

**Prophetic Word April 25 2023**

**Five Months**

The cornerstone the capstone, the building of old. It holds the souls that all foretold. They peep, they mutter, speak and shutter. Who can say and name the others. I reveal My Name and stay the same. I the LORD do not change. These that peep, speak and mutter have changed their glory to their shame.

☐ Be on your guard for this is that hour says the LORD

All shall descend from heaven to earth to cause chaos that smites at sight. Sting and bite; the sinners plight laugh and mock they won't die

The words of knowledge to search out with that are

☐ 5 months says the LORD

The time has come for the Saints of old; To see and  
rejoice of the time foretold They stood in Faith in  
times of old; Only to know what Prophets foretold They  
sealed their fate of Glories to come; of their body  
raised to Glory above They looked to God in Heaven  
above; To get them to their Journey above The time is  
here for them to hear; dance and rejoice with them up  
here It's the Trumpet sound that's now drawn near;  
For Angels to sing the time is here

☐ The ransom of the redeemed

# The Lord speaks to the Saints

Judgments

Refining

Chastisements

That's My Father's Love for you. Everlasting life

The Lord says you know neither the Scriptures  
nor the Power of God.

My Father provides a saying to the wise

My Father speaks Wisdom, knowledge from old; passed through the generations forgotten from old. Today I speak Wisdom from old; telling a generation that sold. Seek not gain nor riches of gold; look to the Creator of old. He spoke of Wisdom the Prophets sold to line their pockets with silver and gold. Come to the Waters drink to the full; cast not your pearls before a fool.

Wine is mocker set for the fool; Water by the river is life to the full. Leaves of the Tree are healing to the Nations; O come to the Father all ye Nations. For I strike with a vengeance, all shall know, from the fool to the Prophet that I now fool. Seek ye justice, equity and toll, here comes disaster I foretold.

Next a saying forgotten from old.

Adam sat king of a land he sold; beguiled by the serpent from old. I warned my Creation about a Tree of old; its fruit was bitter yet pleasant to behold. Stay your distance they were told, he fell from heaven my prophets foretold. Rejected by Seven he sold his soul. Down to earth he made abode, banned from heaven of old. Surely Adam was told.



He searches the land scours the souls to look  
for men to sell their soul. I warned of him way  
back then to Adam was told, scepter in hand  
from serpent of old, he was told not to hold.

Saying for the wicked unrepentant

My Glories you saw, the Riches of awe. You touched  
my anointed the treasures at hand; neither looked  
above or to them at hand, neither repented and  
changed at hand. My anger burns, Vengeance is mine  
to take My Glory from your hand.

The word of Knowledge to search out with that is

☐ A time of Chastisement

**Closing**