

Prophetic Word to a Nation of People

August 22 2020

Woe to the land with winged sail boats that glide upon the waters that sends its envoys overseas.

- Go swift messengers to a people tall and of smooth skin to a once destroying and conquering Nation whose land the river divides.



For when the signal of the battle flag is hoisted and the sound is heard **LET ALL THE WORLD TAKE NOTICE.**

From My dwelling place I will watch quietly as a mighty army advances on a quiet autumn morning during the harvest time.

But before you have begun the attack while your plans are ripening like grapes He will cut you off as though with pruning shears.

Your once mighty army will be for the mountain birds and the wild animals to winter upon.



Then my people will awake as from a stupor and supplications will be made to the LORD
God Almighty says the LORD

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