

Prophetic Word to Babylon

August 22 2020

There is a stench that has come up into my nostrils says the LORD.

It is a stench from My People.

They have not cried out; they have not spared.

Therefore I will not spare says the LORD.

They have not mourned and they have not wept
so

I will not mourn and I will not weep says the
LORD.

For these are the days of vengeance that I take upon my adversaries but My Holy Ones will receive My Grace.

These are the days that I will shake, and I will
shake and I will shake the earth And I will move
My People out of complacency says the LORD

And I will drive them from one place to another. I will move them I will shake them and I will relieve them of what they are holding onto.

They shall take nothing but my Grace with them says the LORD.

O Babylon O Babylon how I mourn for thee

How I waited but you would not return to Me

O Babylon O Babylon how I placed My Grace upon
thee but now it is no more

O Babylon O Babylon I mourn for thee.

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