

Prophetic Word to Nation America

July 10 2020

My son write / warn my people of judgments
calamities and the hour of trial that is here upon
the earth.

**Shout, Proclaim, O how grievous the times
ahead!**

 **Who can be saved from these trials?**

See now my son how faint a whisper. Hear me
now my son - calamities are upon you as a
woman giving birth.

Warn my people !

closing