

Prophetic Word July 1 2021

Thy Lot and thy Portion

Perfect Justice

The LORD is going to mar the pride of Babylon the Mother of all Harlots for these people refuse to hear my Words.

Therefore I will weep in secret places for your pride and my eyes shall weep bitterly and run down with tears because of the Lord's flock.

This people shall be as the Jeremiah's girdle that he hid in a hole; good for nothing says the LORD. Lift up your eyes and behold them that come from the North.

Woe unto you O Mother of Harlots this is thy lot the portion of thy measures from me sayith the LORD because you have forgotten me and trusted in falsehood.

Let every man give Glory to the LORD before he causes you stumble upon the dark places so that when you look for light; he turn it into the shadow of death and cause gross darkness to cover.

Humble Yourself

Say to the King and the Queen humble yourselves and take a lowly seat for down from your head has come your beautiful crown says the LORD

- Perfect Justice
- No forbearance
- Humility required
- The Lord searches
- Here I am to judge you now.

The Lord provides a Lamentation

I weep, I mourn, I cry, I wail who will comfort me?

I gained, I lost, who will restore to me?

I came with nothing; and went out full but returned empty.

The Lord deals with me in perfect justice.

The Lord visits his house this year

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