

**Prophetic Word - The end is near the
Trumpet sounds**

March 18 2021

The sins of My people are beyond measure; the Nation overflows in wickedness and its cities are full of injustice. Shall I let all this pass by Me says the LORD? Shall My Soul not be avenged on such a Nation as this? Shall I not warn My people and let them know of My Anger says the LORD

- Your mighty men be cut down says the LORD.

Over the horizon the moon up yonder are there not two
that make you wonder; Look above look beneath look to
the east does it rise with ease? The stars at night they
have no light; The clouds have changed they have no rain;
Look below the waters are dry; did I not say I will deal
with pride? There is none to help I will not hear I judge
you now I come near

The end is near the Trumpet sounds All you left will stand
around

- Catastrophe imminent

The seasons change; seedtime and harvest move aside.

There are those who contend with pride

My judgements come they do not delay;

Hear from the others what do they say

For those with pride will surely stand aside

As the thundering rain drives the season away

- The season will flip and the ordering will change
- Destabilization in the earth's crust
- Continental movements
- Weather patterns not predictable
- Ozone layer opens
- Farming non-existent
- Waters polluted

Words of Wisdom

Impart instructions to and wise man and he will be yet wiser. Teach a righteous man and he will add to his grasp of things and learn yet more

- Motivated in the their lust and greed they exploited you with counterfeit arguments
- And through covetousness with feigned words made merchandise of you

closing