

The Fall Season

Many are called some are chosen; I call the called to step aside and take your position; to guard and protect those in deception; Pull them out the fire burns; it purges, it cleans; it sets them free. For now I hold you to account for each of these My Father calls. My Grace is sufficient to those I call; see it now I purge this fall.

☐ collapse

Fall and rise, run and walk; [here this fall I cause a fall.](#)
My father sends a dividing rain from the east and west
it comes above. Those who say I am sealed in Love will I
take to my Father above. History changes reasons are
many; here comes disaster upon many. Most people
claim that relationship special but now is the time to
seek my Father. My Father divides sheep from goats.
He warned he spoke so look no farther.

Speak once speak twice; by nine my sights are seen
for all to speak; I look I guide I heal I wound; who can
say I don't move. Here I am this fall to all that come
to the throne and fall.

Testing and Purging

Changes in time to the seasons this fall; I come in glory for those that fall. Changes in history and changes in seasons I mark each one for these reasons; take not his mark that you do not fall; My Father extends Grace to all that call.

My Grace will soon be lifted.

Testing My Grace and running this race My Father provides to all His Grace; The time is near for those who hear; I visit this fall from heaven up here. Many will say they hear my voice; to them is given an ear to hear. They see my Grace abounds and stays upon all who say; my Lord is King and just we sing.

Prophetic Parable

There is more, there is less;
There is great there is small;
What is this on the wall ?

Hear the sound of footsteps
Hear the trumpets call;
Is this not the writing on the wall ?

I provided my Mercy my Grace to all;
Now I visit in the fall.

Some will plead for mercy
While others mock in haste
And now I send thundering rain on all that hate.
 Turn to my Father for His Grace

Changes in time changes in seasons here in the fall the seasons end; I change the times to My Father's command that henceforth there be no reason - for delay no longer;

Trouble this winter

Reconcile your matters for these reasons

Forbearance ended

Justice prevails; underneath heaven on all who dwell

Troubled in time there is trouble at nine; Before
noon have I drawn a line; Summer is gone the
Fall is past; When frost turns to snow I will have
past; I warned my people it comes from above;
Who will now say I'm a God of Love? Teach me
this riddle teach me to say; Yah My God; that's
His Name

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