

Prophetic Parable to Nation of People

August 2 2020

*I communicate a parable to you about a certain
People.*

My Daddy had a vineyard high up on a fertile hillside. He plowed all around it and removed its stones;

He then planted it with the choicest of vines.

He provided a secured watchtower in the midst of it to guard it from thieves and robbers.

He also set a wine press within its perimeter.

Then He watched and waited expectantly for the bearing of grapes but it yielded only the poisonous berry.

Now O Nations judge between me and my vineyard:

Is there anything more which I might have done for my vineyard that I have not done?

Why then, when I expected it to yield good grapes did it produce the poisonous berry?

Therefore let me tell you what I am about to do
to my vineyard.

- 👉 I intend to make an end of it.
- 👉 I will remove my protection by allowing it to be trampled underfoot.
- 👉 It will no longer be pruned or manicured.

- 👉 It shall be overgrown with thorns and thistles.
- 👉 I will bid the clouds to drop no rain on it.

Now I have given you the story of America and
its People says the Lord.

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