

Word of Prophecy (12-13-21)

Stephen, My people, have run astray. I am calling on you this hour. Proclaim My words to these degenerate people. The hour of My Son is soon to come. I will release upon the earth the winds of destruction, torments upon flesh, and hopelessness upon those who dispute My commands.

I am the Great I Am. I am set to make an object of horror among all the nations of the earth. I will now separate My people from the goats of the nations. They will suffer in their souls' sorrow and despair. They call me their God but have forsaken Me with their silence. These people shout out My name but continue to go backward. So, today, I will begin to stretch out My hand against all those who give Me lip service while defying My ways. The days of My relenting are over! For they did not repent of their ways. They did not listen or incline their ears but stiffened their necks in order not to listen or take correction.

I have released My enemy to take away their children. I have begun to take away their homes. The fathers of the nations grow silent. Their children hate them. For the men have fallen into the sins of harkening to women. They have forsaken the calling of protecting My covenant within their households. My enemy is making his move to dominate the world with his great whore. Stephen, stand against this. Speak out against his deplorable deeds. I will give you a few faithful men to proclaim these words. Teach these men My ways. Those who have ears to hear will listen.

Stephen, expect to be hated on my account. Women of strife and contention will rise to thwart you. Know that I am setting you in place to withstand their distresses and hatred. I know that you know Me, remember Me, take notice of Me in all your ways. I, the Lord your God, will shelter you in these final days. Blessed are you who trusts in Me, whose trust is Me. Remember, I am the Living Tree of Life planted by the living water that extends its roots into My Son's Bride.

I have released a sword of famine & pestilence upon the nations. Diseases will plague their places of refuge. The flesh of man will be dried up like a rotten fig. They will beg for deliverance but will find no rest for their souls. Their lands will multiply their plagues and harden the hearts of their people to stand against Me. I will make them a terror and an evil for all the nations of the earth. These people will turn on My people. Children will rise and kill their parents. Brother will turn on brother, and all nations will come against My Holy place. Soon, Stephen, I will cause the nations to drink from My final cup of wrath. Prepare the people for these final days. Proclaim these words, *'The Lord will roar from the high places and utter His voice from His Holy habitation; He will roar mightily against the nations. He will shout with fierce anger. The Lord, thy God, is soon to judge all who did not honor Him.'*

Awaken the Bride of Christ. Few have oil in their lamps. My Son will only gather those who have made themselves ready on the day I gather them. Many are wolves who act and dress like sheep. Do not be fooled by them. The gathering is upon us. Soon, I will release My Son to come for His Bride. Today I am separating the goats from the

sheep, testing those who claim My Son. Those who have the oil of My Spirit shall endure to the end. Those who have not the oil will be cast aside. I am immovable in this, Stephen. Remain steadfast in what I have revealed.

I have given you many of people, have I not? It is time to shout the final warning of My Holy place. Remain faithful to the end. You are as my beloved Jeremiah. Learn from him. I am about to clamor to the end of the earth because I have a controversy with the nations. I have entered into judgment with all flesh. The sword of the people shall be My door to finish all things unto the end.