"Surely the LORD God will do nothing but He revealeth His secret unto His servants the prophets." (Amos 3:7)
Believe in the LORD your God, so shall ye be established; believe his prophets, so shall ye prosper. (2 Chronicles 20:20)

Russian Invasion Of America
Suddenly a bright light came toward me. As the light approached, it surrounded me. From the light I heard the same voice that I heard so many times in prison.
He said, "I brought you to this country because this country will burn." He showed me California, Las Vegas, New York, and Florida. He said, "These are Sodom and Gomorrah! In one day they will burn. I want to save the Church, but the churches have forsaken me."
"The people praise themselves." The honor that the people are suppose to give Jesus Christ, they take upon themselves. In the churches there are divorces. There is adultery in the churches. There are homosexuals in the churches. There is abortion in the churches; and all other sins that are possible. Because of the sin, I have left some of the churches. You must yell in a loud voice that they must put an end to their sinning. They must turn to the Lord.
I said, "How will America burn?" America is the most powerful nation in the world!"
He said, "The Russian spies have discovered where the nuclear warehouses are in America. When the Americans think that there is peace and safety - from the middle of the country, some of the people will start fighting against the government. The government will be busy with internal problems. Then, from the oceans, Russia, Cuba, Nicaragua, Central America, Mexico, and two other countries which I cannot remember, will attack! The Russians will bombard the nuclear missile silos in America. America will burn!"
I asked, "How will you save the ones in the church that turn toward you?"
He said, "Tell them this: How I saved the three young ones in the furnace of fire, and how I saved Daniel in the lion's den, is the same way I will save them."
- from the book "Through the Fire Without Burning" by Dumitru Duduman, 1984
Dumitru Duduman, Hand of Help, Inc., P.O. Box 3494, Fullerton, CA 92634 (714) 447-1313

Anti-christ ready to reveal himself soon
"I have spoke to you as a father speaks to his own children. I have shown you what will be that you may prepare your hearts and strengthen your spirits for the day of battle. Dark days are soon coming upon the earth. Days of mourning and great sadness. I tarry for those who seek me with a pure heart. I give strength to those who seek me continually. The lawless one has been prepared, and he is ready to reveal himself. He awaits his release. He will come with a lying tongue and deceiving words. I will protect My own, and I will deliver them even out of the clutches of the enemy. Those that will be strong until the end, those that will be called to be living testimonies for my name's sake will receive the crown of life. Let righteousness be your banner, and My word be your guide. Be rooted in the truth. As the dawn comes to chase away the night, so will the darkness rule only for its allotted time. Be strong in the knowledge that I protect and watch over all who are Mine. Amen."
- Dumitru Duduman
Duduman's Dreams,Visions and Prophecies incl. Three Final Prophecies Finally released

I saw Submarines Attack America
by Henry Gruver
I was in Wales on December 14, 1985. I went up on top of the Eagle Tower in the Caernarvon Castle. It had eight points on it. Each of the points on it were eroded eagles. This castle was built in the 12th century.
I was overlooking the Irish Sea toward the North Sea, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, the tip of Scotland, Greenland, Iceland, in that area. All of a sudden I was up above the earth looking down upon the earth like a globe. As I looked down on the earth, I saw all of these massive amount of all kinds of ships and airplanes. They were coming from up above Norway, out of this inlet. They headed down between the United States and Europe. They literally covered the whole Atlantic.
Then I wanted to see what was happening to the United States. I looked over on the globe at the United States. I saw coming out of the United States these radio communication towers. I saw the jagged lines like they draw to show that communications are coming out. All of a sudden, as I was looking down on them, they began to sprinkle down on the earth like dust. I thought, Oh, no! They are not getting through! They are not getting through! They don't know what is happening! They are totally oblivious!

Then I began to see all of these submarines emerging from under the surface. I was surprised at how close they were to our borders! They were in our territorial waters. Then I saw the missiles come out of them. They hit eastern coastal cities of the United States.

I looked over across the country where my family was over in the northwest side, and I saw the submarines. I saw the missiles coming out and hitting the western coastal cities.

I cried out and said, "Oh, God! Oh, God! When will this be, and what shall be the sign of its coming?"

I heard an audible voice speak to me and say, "When Russia opens her doors and lets the masses go. The free world will occupy themselves with transporting, housing, and feeding and caring for the masses, and will let down their weapons and cry peace and safety. Then sudden destruction will come. Then is when it will come."

That was December 14, 1985. Glastnost and Perestroika were unheard of at that time!

I THESSALONIANS 5:3 For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

EZEEKIEL 38:10. Thus saith the Lord GOD, It shall also come to pass, that at the same time shall things come into the mind. and thou shalt think an evil thought 11. And thou shalt say, I will go up to the land of unwarred villages; I will go to them that are at rest. that dwell safely, all of them dwelling without walls and having neither bars nor gates. 12. To take a spoil, and to take a prey; to turn thine hand upon the desolate places that are now inhabited, and upon the people that are gathered out of the nations, which have gotten cattle and goods, that dwell in the midst of the land 13. Sheba, and Dedan. (Saudi Arabia) and the merchants of Tarshish, (Britain) with all the young lions thereof, (the nations that have come from the British Empire, Canada, etcetera) shall say unto thee, Art thou come to take a spoil? hast thou gathered thy company to take a prey? to carry away silver and gold, to take away cattle and goods, to take a great spoil?

Henry Gruver, Joyful Sound Ministries, 601 Walker, Woodbine, IA 51579 (712) 647-3104

**Russians Attack Vision**

**Illuminati Blood Oath Against America**

In October 1998, after a busy office, I was praying and in Jeremiah. Suddenly, I was taken in the spirit by the angel Gabriel to the Parliament of Europe in Strassbourg, France. There he told me to observe the meeting that was happening with eighteen representatives of the European Union around a large board table. In the center, there was a silver chaliss, and they passed a short, app oximately 18 inch silver sword with a golden handle to all the members at the table and swore a blood oath by cutting their right thumb and marking the blood on the right ear after bleeding into the chaliss with blood mixed with wine. They came together in worship of Satan to setup his kingdom on earth. They also swore to destroy America.

"By the blood of Hiram and the enlightenment of Osiris, I do pledge to the most excellent and illuminated One, to carry forth my pledge and duty to the New Order of the Ages. By my blood and with this sign, I seal my honor to do all that we have purposed here today, on pain of death by disembowelment and having my heart wrenched from my bosom. So say the Noble Knights of the Order."

I was completely overwhelmed that countries that we consider our allies would scheme to destroy our nation in order to set up the New World Order. I asked the angel when, and he again had me turn my attention to the debate as to when America would be attacked. They all came to one accord to destroy America when the EURO Dollar as completely in control of the European Economy and when all of the Illuminated Sons had removed their wealth from America and the US Stock Market into the European Banking System. Thus the sign was set and the plot hatched to destroy America when this evil plot has been brought to the fullness, and not a day earlier.

Dr Bill Deagle

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**The Coming Occupation of America**

Chuck Youngbrandt was called to warn the Church in America of coming judgments. And to wage "Strategic Spiritual Warfare" against principalities and powers, the rulers of the darkness of this world, and against spiritual wickedness in high places.

PROPHECIES FULFILLED:
* Economic accord between Japan & Red China in 1977
* Rise in inflation and interest rates from 1978-1980
* Hurricane DAVID in 1980
* Killer earthquake in Algeria in 1979
* Heat Wave in 1979 that killed 1,500.
* Iran's earthquake that killed 300 in June of 1981.
* Prevented terrorist plot against White House in '83
Store food? YES! Shoot at the enemy when they come, one against the many? NO! Look to God always. Do not fear the enemy, fear God, Rev 14:7.

Jesus, why are you telling me this, Chuck asked. "That my children should prepare their hearts for these things and believe on me, for I am able to supply all your needs in every adversity. That you walk in faith and not fear. That you stand upon my promises and see them. That you abide in my love and know that I am the Lord thy God."

[There are 5 safe zones: NE Washington, North N.Dakota, NE NYState, N Arkansas, and N Florida.]

Chuck will reveal what the Lord has shown him for the future of America, including the eight nations which will occupy America, and what life as captives will be like. Chuck will be praying for those after the meeting for the "Sealing of God" according to Ezek. 9:6. This is asking God for protection and developing a closer walk with Jesus Christ.

The Coming Occupation of America - Sept/Oct 99' The Prophecy Club Interview

The Coming Judgment On America

A Prophetic Vision Given to Nita Johnson
JAN. 27,1989
The Vision :
On January 27, 1989, I had been in a spirit of prayer all night and was finally just starting to dose off to sleep. Suddenly, I was fully awakened by a vision of a map of the United States. It was not a vision in my head but was what some call an open vision out in front of me.

The map was in a silvery light and was completely sectioned off into states. Just as suddenly as it had appeared, I heard a voice, as robust as the sound of many waters yet with great intensity, begin to give directions. Starting with the West Coast, the voice would speak and that same silvery light would shoot down from the direction of heaven like a laser beam onto the map. The light would follow the path directed by the voice and then effects would follow as I will explain. First, the voice cried out-The West Coast, California, Oregon and Washington, starting from the southern most tip all the way up to Seattle, will suffer natural disasters, such as earthquakes, floods and fire, and enemy attack. "The line shot up the map taking most of California and leaving only a small section that bordered on Arizona and Nevada. It went up through Oregon taking about half of that state and then on up through Washington, taking about one-third of that state, then out toward the ocean through Seattle. The minute the line touched Seattle, everything west of the line disappeared.

The voice then cried out, "Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, and Illinois will suffer natural disasters, such as floods, earthquakes and tornadoes, and enemy attack. Immediately, this line started at about where Lansing, Michigan is, and fanned down in what became two lines going south first. Then one line swung back up easterly through Ohio, going out over the Great Lake Erie through Cleveland. The other line swung down through Indiana and then headed back up northwesterly and went out into the Great Lake Michigan up by the way of the northeast corner of Illinois and out through Chicago. When it was done, it looked like two "u's" side by side. This affected areas all through the region, for instance, as far east as Detroit and easterly in Michigan to the Great Lake itself on the west. The whole southern part of the glove experienced cataclysmic results.

Next, the voice called out, "Most of Louisiana and all of Texas will suffer natural disasters, floods, hurricanes, tornadoes, and enemy attack. "The line shot up through New Orleans east of Baton Rouge, up through Shreveport in a kind of wiggly way then cut off all of Texas. Texas disappeared. Louisiana experienced devastation but didn't disappear."
*Tiny asteroid that just missed earth '89.
*Mexico City earthquake (20,000 killed) Sept. 19, '85 (involved)
*Hurricane ELENA hitting Gulf Coast in Oct. '85
*Major earthquake in San Francisco Oct. 17, '89
*Gulf War and outcome in 1990-91
*Election of President Clinton in 1992.

The following is information given by God to his prophet, Chuck Youngbrett

As described in Revelation chapters 17 and 18, Judgment will come on Babylon the Great, and we believe it will commence very soon. We understand Babylon the Great to be America. The reasons for Judgment are given within those verses and are obvious to all with a sense of God's point of view and His character. And, national moral error always has its national consequences. God judges nations while they are yet a nation.

Chuck divides the Judgment into a three year progression. We will assume the Judgment will start in the year 2000. It will progress into an enemy occupation of America lasting seven years. At the end of the seven years, the occupying armies will be driven out.

Weatherwise the year will start with a very rainy spring. On June 9th it gets very hot and no rain with resulting crop failures. In October it will begin to be very very cold. There will be volcanic eruption on the west coast. A destructive hurricane will hit the New Orleans area in September, followed on the 19th by an earthquake in St. Louis. This hurricane, [Sept in New Orleans,] is a sign that in the following December an accidental Russian firing of a nuclear missile attack on America will occur. While the Russians try to stop them, 4 get through. They hit Lexington KY, Columbia SC, Richmond VA, and just north of New York City. The U.S. counter attacks and hits three Russian cities.

In this year North Korea will attack South Korea, China attacks Taiwan. War again in the Persian Gulf where we loose. The stock market will start its fall in July and will result in one half the people being out of work with great inflation and coupled with food shortages, starvation will start. From other prophets like Dan Bolher, terrorist attacks will become common. The destruction of trains, planes, school busses, power plants and on and on. With our economy reduced, fuel will be in short supply. Food riots will start in August, August will be a real turning point. Those who are rebellious against God will now rebel against the government including the communists fifth columnists we have here. Military troops will have to be called out as a result.

Some will repent but many will continue in rebellion. God said 90% of the rebellious and disobedient church people will die during this time. What sounds like germ warfare or at least a plague breaks out in California and Georgia killing thousands as it spreads, panic and fear will result. China and Japan buddy up closer in their economies, Japan out of fear, no doubt.

The second year, 2001, weatherwise there is the very cold winter, some places no snow and others to much, -46 degrees in Chicago. Eighty percent of the homes in America will be without heat and with little food many will starve to death. Dead bodies will lie in the streets. It will reach 120 degrees by mid May.

The year starts out in January with an earthquake in northern Iowa followed in February by another one in Boston and then they become very common throughout the year. In late spring God's prophets will go across the land calling people to repentance, many will repent. Electrical power will be rationed, this may be the result of the strange and powerful ejecta from the sun which can destroy power grid hardware like it did in Quebec in 1989, that little one cost 10 million to repair. Oil imports are cut off. Very little food. Again half the people out of work. Mexico and Canada restrict how many Americans can cross over. Fear, pain, and misery for the unbelievers. Miracles for the Christians, food increased, dead raised. At this time persecution of Christians will go wild with government approval.

Next during the third year, in the summer, July 5th, a mighty, very powerful earthquake hits Chicago, it will be heard for 500 miles around, knock people off their feet in Detroit. The water in Lake Michigan will rush to the north and then return 15 stories high and totally destroy Chicago. The water will continue down the Mississippi river valley wiping out all the cities in its path including New Orleans. Thirty days later, angels will tell the Christians where to flee, and seven days after, an all out nuclear attack will hit America. At this time in Florida most of the southern half of the state from Orlando south will go under ocean water, be gone. The U.S. Military will have received a death blow, very little military left. Two months later is the invasion. Russian troops land at Slaughter Beach, Delaware, they move on into Philadelphia where no one is alive from 3 neutron bombs. They take over many air fields and land a million in personnel. China, Cuba, Mexico, Japan, Nicaragua, Serbia, and one other country join in the attack. On the west coast the Chinese land and enter through Mexico with Mexican help and up into California, they also land at San Francisco. They land in Astoria, Oregon with mainly Japanese personnel. In California the Chinese are ordered to kill all Americans. They dig great holes with earthmovers and bury people alive. This is stopped by a battle in San Francisco where the Chinese general who promoted "death to all" was killed. Alaska was taken by the Russians and they killed everyone there. Hawaii surrendered to the Japanese. The Russians will take some Americans back to Russia for slave labor. Russia and China will plunder the land. Chuck saw busts of Karl Marx set up in churches and people worshiped him. As the seven years go by, children are sold for food. Chuck said at this time you could buy a child for a pack of cigarettes. Witches and homosexuals will hunt Christians for food, cannibalism! Near the end of this occupation Americans were put on trains, told they were going to re-education camps, and taken to slaughter houses where they were processed for food, again the satanic groups wish to kill millions of people. This is when the anointed Leader of the Land, by God's power, drives the invaders out. When this starts happening the "enemy" Christian soldiers that are here join with the Americans driving the others out. All totaled 70% of Americans will have died.
I was ready for this to end, yet the Lord continued. New York down through Pennsylvania, the Virginias, the eastern part of Tennessee, Georgia, and Florida will suffer natural disasters of every kind, hurricanes, flooding, earthquakes, etc. and enemy attack. Then everything that was east of the line disappeared.

The Lord continued, "The Grand Canyon will suffer natural disasters. The line seemed to start at the bottom of the Grand Canyon heading northerly straight up to Montana through Yellowstone. This was also accompanied by cataclysmic disasters like floods, earthquakes, volcanoes, and fires. This affected a substantial area, including Arizona, Utah, western parts of Wyoming, the eastern tip of Idaho and southwestern part of Montana. The regions did not disappear, but experienced utter catastrophe.

Then Missouri, Mississippi, Arkansas, Alabama, West Tennessee, Kentucky, and on it went. There were severe heat waves, hailstorms, energy blackouts, severe snow and ice storms as well as extreme arctic cold spells to the loss of many lives. I saw it so often occur in some the least likely areas. Famines, pestilence, plagues, and more. Nevada and Utah were all but destroyed through natural disasters of every kind and ultimately enemy attack. They did, however, remain on the map (Please note that I am not declaring that the states that disappeared fell off into the sea. I don't know why they disappeared, only that they did. Consequently, I am merely relating what I saw—not trying to interpret.) [Uninhabitable, or inhabited by invaders]

I was so dumbstruck that I felt numb, even bruised. It was hard for me to pull it all together in my mind. I just sat there in shock. Finally, I realized if I didn't write it down, I'd lose a lot of it as there was so much detail. So I wrote what I could remember. Some states, such as New Mexico, were lost from my memory. I couldn't remember what happened to them, so I didn't record it.

I distinctly remember, however, that the only part of the US that was not devastated was the Central United States, a region basically west of the Missouri River, as I have indicated on the map. I also realized that many of the things that would begin happening immediately would be of an unusual nature, such as natural disasters that would seem improbable or even impossible, at least for that particular geographical area.

I was instructed that this sequence of events would start immediately, picking up momentum with time until eventually the succession would be happening with gunshot rapidity, until all fulfilled. It's important to understand that the natural disasters did not specifically follow "the lines", but the lines seemed to indicate the borders of the severely affected areas. The only one exception was the line that went up through the Grand Canyon north to Montana. In that case, the line seemed to symbolize the central core of action with a radiating aftermath both to the east and west. I saw natural disasters in Alaska and the Hawaiian Islands followed by warheads.

Finally, I saw a severe diminishing of our nation's military. Officers, and enlisted men, as well as the closing of many critical bases were part of the scenario. Our ability to defend ourselves was critically reduced, to a point of near ineffectiveness. (The Military cut down was not incorporated in this vision, but was seen many years ago.)

These disasters have already begun, just as He said they would. Since that vision, there have been two earthquakes in California, terrible fires, a hurricane on the East Coast that did what all the meteorologists said could never happen. The storm entered inland through Charleston, South Carolina, went north and headed back into the ocean through New York. Flooding for the first time in history was recorded in a community in northern Ohio resulting in unusual deaths. Most recently, there was an earthquake near the southern border of Missouri, and floods in the plains, and terrible disaster in Florida from tornados. Those are just a few instances, but hopefully, they're enough to drive the point home. These things are neither freak accidents, as some would have you believe, nor are they just satanic humor on mankind. Church, please realize that the Lord commanded everything that I saw hit the map. He also told me it was part of the sequential calamities which are warnings ultimately leading to full judgment assigned to this country. They are like blinking red lights along the path of judgment-Go back! Stop! Repent! The end is at hand! Will you hear? Will you pray? How in His great mercy would He gladly stop or minimize catastrophe for His praying church!

Nita Johnson Interview with Sid Roth 26/04/99

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Communist Invasion of America

I was standing in a travel trailer in a mobile home park, in Riverside California, in 1955, after a time of prayer. The Spirit spoke to me, "Go outside and look up in the air, to your left". I opened the door, stepped outside, and looked up to my left. This happened shortly after noon. As I looked up, I jumped back, very startled by what I saw! It was so vivid, I thought it was "physical"... Standing "in the air" about 100 feet from me, was a Chinese Communist Soldier, in full battle gear, holding a Russian made automatic rifle, "at the ready". I fully expected to feel the impact of bullets... as he seemed about to fire. I heard the Voice of God saying, "even so shall they stand in this place"... In the spirit, I knew they would come in, through Mexico.

That was the extent of that vision. I have told it to few people as most who have heard it, dismiss it as "ridiculous"... After all, "we live in Christian America, and God would never allow anything like that to happen here".

One thing I know, 'WHEN GOD SPEAKS, YOU CAN TAKE IT TO THE BANK'!

Neutron Bomb & Los Angeles

I was in a time of prayer, driving into Los Angeles, from Riverside, Calif. The time was 1955, and they had just begun building several new highways..(the interstate highway system was new).
As I neared Los Angeles, I saw the "high rise buildings" and thought, this is becoming a major metropolitan city, much like New York. Then I saw an "open vision"... A brand new City Hall, (the one that exists today) and several new Interstate Highways, I-5, I-10, and other "links" that made a "layered, ribbon effect" in the vision.

As I watched crowds of people moving, in cars, and on foot, suddenly there was a brilliant "Flash" and the whole sky "lit up" with the effects. I saw it was a "bomb blast", and looked to the west and south, and there was the "afterglow" of the bomb. In the spirit, I heard the words, "this is a Neutron bomb blast"..."it will not harm any buildings, nor destroy anything except the people." I watched as the people in the vision turned into "shadows on the walls"... and were gone. I knew that this scene would be a reality in the end time.

I told the vision repeatedly and many scoffed. However, I described the "New City Hall" explicitly, and when it was built in a few years, some who had heard the vision, became believers. They came to me and said, "If the City Hall is real, and you saw it long before it was built, then the rest of the Vision is real too."

Some years later, our Government announced they had developed a "Neutron bomb" that would only destroy people, and leave "no collateral damage"... Surely this vision will "speak in the end time, and will not lie." This is the extent of this vision.

Paul J. Cunningham

This Document last revised on August 18, 1996.

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S VISION

(Originally published by Wesley Bradshaw.)
(Copied from a reprint in the National Tribune.)
(Vol. 4, No. 12, December 1880.)
Also published in 'Will our president die in Office" by Gordon Lindsay, 1980

The last time I ever saw Anthony Sherman was on the Fourth of July, 1859, in Independence Square. He was then ninety-nine years old, his dimming eyes rekindled as he gazed upon Independence Hall, which he had come to visit once more. "I want to tell you an incident of Washington's life -- one which no one alive knows of except myself; and which, if you live, you will before long see verified."

He said, "From the opening of the Revolution, we experienced all phases of fortune, good and ill. The darkest period we ever had, I think, was when Washington, after several reverses, retreated to Valley Forge, where he resolved to pass the winter of 1777. Ah! I often see the tears coursing down our dear commander's careworn cheeks, as he con versed with a confidential officer about the condition of his soldiers. You have doubtless heard the story of Washington's going to the thicket to pray. Well, he also used to pray to God in secret for aid and comfort.

"One day, I remember well, the chilly winds whistled through the leafless trees. Though the sky was cloudless and the sun shone brightly, he remained alone in his quarters nearly all afternoon. When he came out, I noticed that his face was a shade paler than usual, and there seemed to be something on his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk, he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of the officer I mentioned who was in attendance at the time. After preliminary conversation of about half an hour, Washington, gazing upon his companion with that strange look of dignity that he alone could command, said to the latter:

"I do not know whether it is due to the anxiety of my mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was preparing a dispatch, something seemed to disturbed me. Looking up, I beheld, standing opposite me, a singularly beautiful being. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed, that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of the visit. A second, a third, and even a fourth time did I repeat my question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor, except a slight raising of the eyes. By this time I felt strange sensations spreading through me, and I would have risen, but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I assayed once more to speak, but my tongue had become useless, as though it had become paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly at my unknown visitor. Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed to become filled with sensations, and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarely, including the mysterious visitor.

"I began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany dissolution. I did not think, I did not reason, I did not move; all were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly at my companion.

"Presently I heard a voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn," while at the same time my visitor extended an arm eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked out upon a strange scene. Before me lay spread out in one vast plain all the countries of the world -- Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Europe and America the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific.

"Son of the Republic," said the same mysterious voice as before, "look and learn." At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being as an angel standing, or rather floating, in mid-air between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of his hand, he cast some on Europe. Immediately a cloud raised from these countries, and joined in mid-ocean. For a while it remained stationary, and then moved slowly westward until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people. A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean, in whose billows it sank from view.
"A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn." I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and towns and cities string up one after another until the whole land form the Atlantic to the Pacific was dotted with them. Again I heard the mysterious voice say, "Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh; look and learn."

"And this time the dark, shadowy angel turned his face south ward, and from Africa I saw an ill-oemened specter approach our land. It flitted slowly over every town and city of the latter. The inhabitants presently set themselves in battle against each other. As I continued looking, I saw a bright angel, on whose brow rested a crown of light on which was traced the word "Union," bearing the American flag, which he placed between the divided nation. He said, "Remember, ye are brethren." Instantly the inhabitants, casting down their weapons, be came friends once more, and united around the National Standard.

"Again I heard the mysterious voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn." At this the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his lips and blew three distinct blasts; and taking water from the ocean, he sprinkled it on Europe, Asia, and Africa. Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene. From each of these countries arose thick black clouds that were soon joined into one; and throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light be which I saw hordes of armed men, who, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was enveloped in the volume of cloud. And I dimly saw these vast armies devastate the whole country and burn the villages, towns, and cities that I had beheld springing up.

"As my ears listened to the thundering of the cannon, the slashing of swords, and the shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn." When the voice had ceased, the dark angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth and blew a long and fearful blast.

"Instantly a light as of a thousand suns shown down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America. At the same moment the angel upon whose head still shown the word "Union" and who bore our national flag in one hand and a sword in the other descended from the heavens attended by legions of white spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who I perceived were well-nigh overcome, but who, immediately taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict I heard the mysterious voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn." As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious.

"Then once more, I beheld the villages, towns, and cities springing up where I'd seen them before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried with a loud voice: "While the stars remain, and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Union last." And taking from his brow the crown on which blazoned the word "Union," he placed it upon the standard while the people, kneeling down, said "Amen."

"The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I, at last, saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I had at first beheld. This also disappeared, and I found myself once more gazing upon the mysterious visitor, who in the same voice I had heard before said, "Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted. Three great perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful is the third [The help against the third peril comes in the shape of divine assistance], passing which the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land, and his Union." With these words the vision vanished, and I started from my seat and felt that I had seen a vision wherein had been shown me the birth, the progress, and the destiny of the United States."

"Such, my friends," said the venerable narrator, "were the words I heard from Washington's own lips, and America will do well to profit by them."

Source: Endtime Visions

George Washington's Vision:

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<td>3 Perils befell the USA</td>
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<td>An in-depth analysis of George Washington's Vision</td>
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<td>~ Three great perils will come upon the Republic.</td>
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<td>- 1777/1778. A vision received by George Washington.</td>
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<td>The father of our country, George Washington, was a man of prayer. Many of us have read of how he went to the thicket many times to pray during the winter his army was at Valley Forge. However, little publicity has been given to the vision and prophecy he received at that time.</td>
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<td>The account of this vision was given in 1859 by an old soldier. He gave it to a writer, Wesley Bradshaw, who published it. In the vision God revealed to George Washington that three great perils would come upon the Republic. He was given to know that America was going through the first peril at that time. The old soldier who told the story of the vision said the nation would soon see [soon after 1859] the account verified by the second peril descending upon the land.</td>
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<td>We give the account here as printed in the U.S. war veterans paper The National Tribune, in December, 1880. The National Tribune became, &quot;The Stars and Stripes&quot;, and this article was reprinted in that publication December 21, 1850.</td>
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<td>~ Preface</td>
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<td>&quot;I do not know whether it is owing to the anxiety of my mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this table engaging in preparing a dispatch, something in the apartment seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld</td>
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standing opposite to me a singularly beautiful being. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of the visit. A second, a third, and even a fourth time did I repeat my question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of the eyes.

By this time I felt strange sensations spreading through me. I would have risen but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I assayed once more to speak, but my tongue became useless, as if paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly at my unknown visitor.

Gradually the surrounds atmosphere seemed to fill with sensations, and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarefy, the mysterious visitor also becoming more airy and yet more distinct to my sight than before. I began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations I sometimes imagine accompanying death. I did not think, I did not reason, I did not move. All were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly on my companion.

~ The introductory part of the Vision

Presently I heard a voice say, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn,' while at the same time my visitor extended an arm eastward [toward the Atlantic and Europe]. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon the strange scene. Before me lay, out in one vast plain all the countries of the world -- Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Europe and America lay billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific. 'Son of the Republic,' said the same mysterious voice as before, 'look and learn.'

~ The First Peril: The Revolutionary War.

At that moment I beheld a dark shadowy being, like an angel, standing, or rather floating in mid-air, between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right [West] hand, while with his left [East hand] he cast some over Europe [angel is facing South]. Immediately a cloud arose from these countries and joined in mid-ocean. For awhile it remained stationary, and then it moved slowly westward, until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American People. (This may be interpreted to have been the Revolutionary War, then in progress.)

A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud drew back to the ocean, in whose heaving billows it sank from view.

~ Westward expansion in America

A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and town cities spring up one right after another until the whole land from the Atlantic to the Pacific was dotted with them. Again, I heard the mysterious voice say, 'Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh [end of the 1700's], look and learn.'

~ The Second Peril: Slave trade from Africa is used to instigate the Civil War.

And this time a dark shadowy angel turned his face southward. From Africa I saw an ill-omened spectre approach our land. It floated slowly and heavily over every town and city of the latter [our land]. The inhabitants presently set themselves in battle array against each other [the Civil War]. As I continued to look I saw a bright angel on whose brow was traced the word 'Union.' He was bearing the American flag. He placed the flag between the divided nation and said, 'Remember, ye are brethren.' (This may be interpreted as to have been the Civil War.) Instantly the inhabitants, casting down their weapons became friends once more, and united around the National Standard.

George Washington's Vision: Foreign Troops in the USA

~ The Third Peril, Phase 1, the Buildup of Foreign Troops in the USA: UN foreign troops are brought to the USA, and stationed on recently "shut down" military bases in the USA. They are told to wait, until Martial Law is declared in the USA. ~

Again I heard a mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' At this the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth, and blew three distinct blasts; and taking water from the ocean, he sprinkled it upon Europe [EU including Great Britain, Germany], Asia [Russia, China], and Africa [Arab countries including Egypt].

Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene. From each of these continents arose thick black clouds that were soon joined into one [under the United Nations (UN) and New World Order (NWO) organizations]. And throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light by which I saw hordes of armed men. These men, moving with the cloud marched by land and sailed by sea to America [where they were temporarily stationed on recently "shut down" USA military bases], which country was enveloped in the volume of the cloud.

George Washington's Vision: Martial Law in the USA

~ The Third Peril, Phase 2, Martial Law in the USA: The UN foreign troops, brought to the USA and stationed on recently "shut down" military bases in the USA, are used to implement and enforce Martial Law in the USA, as a key part of the plan to bring the USA under the UN by 1/1/2000. ~
And [when the USA's president declared Martial Law in the USA] I dimly saw these vast armies devastate the whole country and burn the villages, towns and cities, which I had seen spring up.

As my ears listened to the thundering of the cannon, clashing of swords, and the shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' When the voice had ceased, the dark shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth, and blew a long and fearful blast.

George Washington's Vision: Nuclear Attack on the USA

~ The Third Peril, Phase 3, Nuclear Attack on the USA: Nuclear attack on the USA, the surprise ending for the Third Peril. Babylon the great is fallen, in one day/hour.

Instantly a light, as of a thousand suns [a nuclear attack involving a thousand nuclear warheads, each one being as bright as a sun when it explodes] shone down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments of the dark cloud which enveloped America. At the same moment the angel upon whose head still shown the word 'Union,' and who bore our national flag in one hand and a sword in the other, descended from the heavens attended by legions of white spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who I perceived were well-nigh over come [in one day/hour, Babylon the great falls, and the nuclear attack is over for the surviving Americans], but who immediately taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks, and renewed battle [a great revival breaks out in America among the survivors].

Again amid the fearful noise of the conflict I heard the mysterious voice say, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn.' As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time dipped the water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark clouds rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious. [A spiritually revived America will leave Americans victorious.]

Then once more I beheld the villages, towns and cities springing up where I had seem them before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard cried with a loud voice: 'While the stars remain, and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Union last.' [But no longer as the world's superpower.] And taking from his brow the crown which blazoned the word 'Union,' he placed it down upon the standard while the people, kneeling down said, 'Amen.' [A Great Revival in America.]

~ Summary of the Vision's 3 Perils.

The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor, I at first beheld. This also disappeared, and I found myself once more gazing upon the mysterious visitor who, in the same voice I heard before said, 'Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted: Three great perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful for her is the third. But the whole world united shall not prevail against her [if we can learn to live for God]. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land and Union.

With these words the vision vanished, and I started from my seat and felt that I had seen a vision wherein had been showed me the birth, progress, and destiny of the United States.'

Source: George Washington's Vision: 3 Perils befall the USA

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**Russian defector warns U.S. leaders of plan of attack**

Associated Press

WASHINGTON - A former Soviet agent says Russia's military intelligence is gathering information on President Clinton, key congressional and military leaders and members of the Cabinet for assassination squads.

Elite troops are already training in the United States and in the event of war "would try to assassinate as many American leaders as possible, as well as their families," Stanislav Lunev, a former colonel in the Russian military intelligence service, asserts in a book published Wednesday.

They would also blow up power stations, telephone switching systems and dams and target secret landing sites for Air Force One, wrote Lunev, who defected in 1992. "The use of tactical nuclear weapons would be likely," he said. Declaring he wanted to use his experience "to warn America of the dirty tricks that can be played against her," the defector says Russian pilots are training for action against the United States and NATO.

In the book, "Through the Eyes of the Enemy," and in an Associated Press interview, Lunev said special agents were entering the United States as foreign tourists on fake passports and that elite troops were locating sites to deposit small nuclear devices, known as "suitcase bombs," in the Shenandoah Valley outside Washington and the Hudson Valley of New York.

"Russia remains terrified of the power of America, and Russian military intelligence does everything it can to prepare for a war that it considers inevitable," Lunev wrote. CIA and FBI officials declined to discuss the former colonel or his assertions. On one of his central points, that Russian mobsters have considerable control over the Russian government, including espionage operations, CIA spokesperson Anya Gulisher said: "The Russian intelligence security services have expressed public concern regarding Russian organized criminal ties to government officials. There is a determined effort under way to prosecute officials for criminal activity."

Gulisher also said "the Russian mafia is something we continue to watch carefully." Last September, a senior Russian Defense Ministry official denied the existence of suitcase-size nuclear bombs, saying such devices would be technically possible but too costly and inefficient to produce.

The statements by Lt. Gen. Igor Volynkin disputed claims by former Russian government officials that Moscow possessed the miniature bombs and had lost track of some of them.
Russia Says "NO" to U.S. Missile Defense System

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26 - Moscow warned the United States on Monday not to build a national missile defense system, warning Washington it has enough weapons to overwhelm any anti-ballistic missile system.

It also threatened to deploy more atomic warheads if Washington goes through with a system.

In a story from Moscow, The Washington Post quoted Nikolai Mikhailov, first deputy defense minister, as saying that Russia's arsenal has such "technical capabilities" to "overcome" any antimissile defenses.

"This technology can realistically be used and will be used if the United States pushes us toward it," Mikhailov said, according to the Interfax news agency.

Fear of a New Arms Race

His comments followed last week's meeting between Russian and U.S. officials to discuss possible amendments to the 1972 Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty (ABM).

Russia is vehemently opposed to U.S. efforts to renegotiate the treaty, which prevents both countries from building national systems that would be able to stop missile attacks.

Russia, which doesn't have the money to build a similar system, says the amendments will lead to a new arms race.

"If the United States violates the 1972 ABM treaty ... Russia can unequivocally defend itself by improving its weaponry," Mikhailov said.

Washington is trying to amend the treaty to permit it to build a limited defense against any attack on the United States or on U.S. troops stationed abroad by what it regards as "rogue states" such as North Korea or Iran. It admits it wouldn't be able to guard against a Russian attack.

Russia Lagging

Russia on Friday said talks with the United States on strategic arms cuts would become pointless if the landmark ABM treaty was altered - a move Washington has been pressing for.

The Clinton administration has said it will decide next summer whether to go ahead with a limited missile defense system, which would require changing or abandoning the treaty, but Russian officials have warned that such a move could unravel two decades of arms control efforts.

Russia's key method of trying to overcome any missile defenses would be to deploy more nuclear warheads atop its missiles, in the calculation that it could outnumber and penetrate any defensive shield, the Post said.

Mikhailov gave few specifics, but said Russia could target any ABM facility with a nuclear warhead.

Speaking to Russia's Council on Foreign and Defense Policy, Mikhailov also said that Russia lacks resources for an up-to-date conventional military force.

Referring to the high-tech weaponry that NATO deployed in last spring's bombing campaign against Yugoslavia, he said such advanced weapons make up only 30 percent of Russia's armed forces, compared with 80 percent in the West.

"This will cost us dearly," he said. "We will not catch up to Western countries in 10 or 15 years," the paper quoted him as saying.
MY VISION OF THE DESTRUCTION OF AMERICA

by Evangelist A.A. Allen

Once again, the world stands on the threshold of terrible times. The sins of mankind have gone up as a stench in the nostrils of the Almighty. To those of us, who know how to hear the voice of God, come the words He spoke to Noah when the world was under the grip of violence, bloodshed and every kind of wickedness, “My Spirit shall not always strive with men.” (Genesis 6:3) Surely God sees the wickedness of man, and that it is great on the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart are only evil continually. We know something is about to happen! We must brace ourselves and call upon God for help. Dark days lie ahead.

God has been speaking to His true servants all through this century, which is now coming to a close. One of the most remarkable visions that was ever given to an American was the one that Evangelist A.A. Allen received from the Lord in the 1950’s. We feel that it needs to be shared with our friends because many of you are feeling the same thing.

—Editor

As I stood atop the Empire State Building, I could see the Statue of Liberty, illuminating the gateway to the new world. Here, spread before me like an animated map, is an area sixty or eighty miles in diameter. I was amazed that the Spirit of the Lord should so move me, there atop the Empire State Building. Why should I feel such a surge of His Spirit and power there?

Suddenly I heard the voice of the Lord. It was as clear and as distinct as a voice could be. It seemed to come from the very midst of the giant telescope. But when I looked at the telescope, I knew it hadn’t come from there, but directly from Heaven. The voice said, “The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong in behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly. Therefore, from henceforth, thou shalt have wars.”

Immediately when I heard the voice of God, I knew this was a quotation of scripture. But never before had a thing come to me so forcibly by the power of the Spirit. The ticking of the telescope stopped. The man before me had used up his dime’s worth. As he stepped away I knew that I was next. As I stepped to the telescope and dropped in my dime, immediately, the ticking started again. This ticking was an automatic clock which would allow me to use the telescope for a definitely limited time only.

As I swung the telescope to the North, suddenly the Spirit of God came upon me in a way that I had never thought of before. Seemingly in the spirit I was entirely caught away. I knew that the telescope itself had nothing to do with the distance which I was suddenly enabled to see. For I seemed to see things far beyond the range of the telescope, even on a bright, clear day. It was simply that God had chosen this time to reveal these things to me, for as I looked through the telescope, it was not Manhattan Island that I saw, but a far larger view.

That morning, much of the view was impaired by fog. But suddenly as the Spirit of the Lord came upon me the fog seemed to clear, until it seemed that I could see for thousands of miles.

But that which I was looking upon was not Manhattan Island. It was all of the North American Continent spread out before me as a map is spread upon a table. It was not the East River and the Hudson River that I saw on either side, but the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. And instead of the Statue of Liberty standing there in the bay on her small island, I saw her standing far out in the Gulf of Mexico. She was between me and the United States.

I suddenly realized that the telescope had nothing to do with what I was seeing, but that it was a vision coming directly from God. And to prove this to myself, I took my eyes away from the telescope, so that I was no longer looking through the lens, but the same scene remained before me.

There, clear and distinct, lay all the North American Continent, with all its great cities. To the North lay the Great Lakes. Far to the Northeast was New York City. I could see Seattle and Portland far to the Northwest. Down the West Coast, there were San Francisco and Los Angeles. Closer in the foreground, there lay New Orleans, at the center of the Gulf Coast area. I could see the great towering ranges of the Rocky Mountains, and trace with my eye the Continental Divide. All this and more, I could see spread out before me as a great map upon a table.

And as I looked, suddenly from the sky I saw a giant hand reach down, That gigantic hand was reaching out toward the Statue of Liberty. In a moment her gleaming torch was torn from her hand, and in its stead was placed a cup. And I saw protruding from that great cup, a giant sword, shining as if a great light had been turned upon its glistening edge. Never before had I seen such a sharp, glistening, dangerous sword. It seemed to threaten all the world. As the great cup was placed in the hand of the Statue of Liberty, I heard these words, “Thus saith the Lord of hosts, Drink ye and be drunken, spue and fall, and rise no more, because of the sword which I will send.” As I heard these words, I recognized them as a quotation from Jeremiah 25:7.

I was amazed to hear the Statue of Liberty speak out in reply, “I WILL NOT DRINK!”

Then as the voice of the thunder, I heard again the voice of the Lord, saying, “Thus saith the Lord of hosts, YE SHALL CERTAINLY DRINK.” (Jer. 25:28.) Then suddenly the giant hand forced the cup to the lips of the Statue of Liberty, and she became powerless to defend herself. The mighty hand of God forced her to drink, every drop from the cup. As she drank the bitter dregs, these were the words that I heard “Should ye be utterly unpunished? Ye shall not be unpunished: for I will call for a sword upon all the
inhabitants of the earth, saith the Lord of Hosts." (Jer. 25:29).

When the cup was withdrawn from the lips of the Statue of Liberty, I noticed the sword was missing from the cup, which could mean but one thing. THE CONTENTS OF THE CUP HAD BEEN COMPLETELY CONSUMED. I knew that the sword merely typified war, death, and destruction, which is no doubt on the way.

Then as one drunken on too much wine, I saw the Statue of Liberty become unsteady on her feet and begin to stagger, and to lose her balance. I saw her spilling in the Gulf, trying to regain her balance. I saw her stagger again and again, and fall to her knees. As I saw her desperate attempts to regain her balance, and rise to her feet again, my heart was moved as never before with compassion for her struggles. But as she staggered there in the gulf, once again I heard these words, "Ye shall drink and be drunken, and spue, and fall, and rise no more because of the sword that I shall send among you."

As I watched, I wondered if the Statue of Liberty would ever be able to regain her feet—if she would ever stand again. And as I watched, it seemed that with all her power she struggled to rise, and finally staggered to her feet again, and stood there swaying drunkenly. I felt sure that at any moment she would fall again—possibly never to rise. I seemed overwhelmed with a desire to reach out my hand to keep her head above water, for I knew that if she ever fell again she would drown there in the Gulf.

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday." Psalms 91:5, 6.

Then as I watched, another amazing thing was taking place. Far to the Northwest, just out over Alaska, a huge, black cloud was arising. As it rose, it was as black as night. It seemed to be in the shape of a man's head. As it continued to arise, I observed two light spots in the black cloud. It rose further, and a gaping hole appeared. I could see that the black cloud was taking the shape of a skull, for now the huge, white, gaping mouth was plainly visible. Finally the head was complete. Then the shoulders began to appear, and on either side, long, black arms.

It seemed that what I saw was the entire North American Continent, spread out like a map upon a table with this terrible skeleton-formed cloud arising from behind the table. It rose steadily until the form was visible down to the waist. At the waist, the skeleton seemed to bend toward the United States, stretching forth a hand toward the East and one toward the West—one toward New York and one toward Seattle. As the awful form stretched forward, I could see that its entire attention seemed to be focused upon the United States, overlooking Canada at least for the time being. As I saw the horrible black cloud in the form of a skeleton bending toward America, bending from the waist over, reaching down toward Chicago and out toward both coasts, I knew its one interest was to destroy the multitudes.

As I watched in horror, the great black cloud stopped just above the Great Lakes region, and turned its face toward New York City. Then out of the horrible, great, gaping mouth began to appear wisps of white vapor which looked like smoke, as a cigarette smoker would blow puffs of smoke from his mouth. These whisht vapors were being blown toward New York City. The smoke began to spread, until it had covered all the eastern part of the United States.

Then the skeleton turned to the West, and out of the horrible mouth and nostrils came another great puff of white smoke. This time it was blown in the direction of the West coast. In a few moments time, the entire west coast and Los Angeles area was covered with its vapors.

Then toward the center came a third great puff. As I watched, St. Louis and Kansas City were enveloped in its white vapors. Then on it came toward New Orleans. Then on they swept until they reached the Statue of Liberty where she stood staggering drunkenly in the blue waters of the Gulf. As the white vapors began to spread around the head of the Statue, she took in but one gasping breath, and then began to cough as though to rid her lungs of the horrible vapors she had inhaled. One could readily discern by the coughing that those white vapors had seared her lungs.

What were these white vapors? Could they signify bacteriological warfare or nerve gas that could destroy multitudes of people in a few moments time?

Then I heard the voice of God; as He spoke again: "Behold, the Lord maketh the earth empty, and maketh it waste, and turneth it upside down, and scattereth abroad the inhabitants thereof. And it shall be, as with the people, so with the priest; as with the servant, so with his master; as with the buyer, so with the seller; as with the lender, so with the borrower; as with the taker of usury, so with the giver of usury to him. The land shall be utterly emptied, and utterly spoiled: for the Lord hath spoken this word. The earth mourneth and fadeth away, the world languisheth and fadeth away, the haughty people of the earth do languish. The earth also is defiled under the inhabitants thereof; because they have transgressed the laws, changed the ordinance, broken the everlasting covenant. Therefore hath the curse devoured the earth, and they that dwell therein are desolate: therefore the inhabitants of the earth are burned and few men left." (Isa. 24:1-6)

As I watched, the coughing grew worse. It sounded like a person about to cough out his lungs. The Statue of Liberty was moaning and groaning. She was in mortal agony. The pain must have been terrific, as again and again, she tried to clear her lungs of those horrible white vapors. I watched her there in the Gulf, as she staggered, clutching her lungs and her breast with her hands. Then she fell to her knees. In a moment, she gave one final cough, made a last desperate effort to rise from her knees, and then fell face forward into the waters of the Gulf and lay still as death. Tears ran down my face as I realized that she was dead! Only the lapping of the waves, splashing over her body, which was partly under the water, and partly out of the water, broke the stillness.

"A fire devoureth before them, and behind them a flame burneth; the land is as the garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness." Joel 2:3.
Suddenly the silence was shattered by the screaming of sirens. The sirens seemed to scream, "RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!"

Never before had I heard such shrill, screaming sirens. They seemed to be everywhere—to the North, the South, the East and the West. There seemed to be multitudes of sirens. And as I looked, I saw people everywhere running. But it seemed none of them ran more than a few paces, and then they fell. And even as I had seen the Statue of Liberty struggling to regain her poise and balance, and finally falling for the last time to die on her face, I now saw millions of people falling in the streets, on the sidewalks, struggling. I heard their screams for mercy and help. I heard their horrible coughing, as though their lungs had been seared with fire. I heard the moanings and groanings of the doomed and the dying. As I watched, a group finally reached shelters. But only a few ever got to the shelters, and above the moaning and the groaning of the dying multitudes, I heard these words:

"A noise shall come even to the ends of the earth; for the Lord hath a controversy with the nations, He will plead with all flesh; He will give them that are wicked to the sword, saith the Lord. Behold evil shall go forth from nation to nation, and a great whirlwind shall be raised up from the coasts of the earth. And the slain of the Lord shall be at that day from one end of the earth even unto the other end of the earth; they shall not be lamented, neither gathered nor buried; they shall be dung upon the ground." (Jer. 25:31-33.)

Then suddenly I saw from the Atlantic and from the Pacific, and out of the Gulf, rocket-like objects that seemed to come up like fish leaping out of the water. High into the air they leaped, each headed in a different direction, but every one toward the United States. On the ground, the sirens screamed louder. And up from the ground I saw similar rockets beginning to ascend. To me, these appeared to be interceptor rockets although they arose from different points all over the United States. However none of them seemed to be successful in intercepting the rockets that had risen from the ocean on every side. These rockets finally reached their maximum height, slowly turned over, and fell back toward the earth in defeat. Then suddenly, the rockets which had leaped out of the oceans like fish exploded at once. The explosion was ear-splitting. The next thing I saw was a huge ball of fire. The only thing I have ever seen which resembled the thing I saw in my vision was the picture of the explosion of the H-bomb, somewhere in the South Pacific. In my vision, it was so real I seemed to feel a searing heat from it.

As the vision spread before my eyes, and I viewed the widespread desolation brought about by the terrific explosions, I could not help thinking, "While the defenders of our nation have quibbled over what means of defense to use, and neglected the only true means of defense, faith and dependence upon the true and living God, the thing which she greatly feared has come upon her! How true it has proven that 'Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman watcheth but in vain.'"

Then as the noise of battle subsided, to my ears came this quotation from Joel, the second chapter: "Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in My holy mountain; let all the inhabitants of the land tremble: for the day of the Lord cometh for it is nigh at hand. A day of darkness and of gloominess, a day of clouds and of thick darkness, as the morning spread upon the mountains: a great people and a strong; there hath not been ever the like, neither shall be any more after it, even to the years of many generations. A fire devoureth before them; and behind them a flame burneth: the land is as the Garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness; yea, and nothing shall escape them. The appearance of them is as the appearance of horses; and as horsemen, so shall they run. Like the noise of chariots on the tops of mountains shall they leap, like the noise of a flame of fire that devoureth the stubble, as a strong people set in battle array. Before their face the people shall be much pained: all faces shall gather blackness. They shall run like mighty men; they shall climb the wall like men of war; and they shall march every one on his ways, and they shall not break their ranks; Neither shall one thrust another; they shall walk on in His path: and when they fall upon the sword, they shall not be wounded. They shall run to and fro in the city; they shall run upon the wall, they shall climb upon the houses; they shall enter in at the windows like a thief. The earth shall quake before them; the heavens shall tremble: the sun and the moon shall be dark, and the stars shall withdraw their shining." Joel 2:1-10.

Then the voice was still. The earth, too, was silent, with the silence of death.

And then to my ears came another sound—a sound of distant singing. It was the sweetest music I had ever heard. There was joyful shouting, and sounds of happy laughter. Immediately, I knew it was the rejoicing of the saints of God. I looked, and there, high in the heavens, above the smoke and poisonous gases, above the noise of battle, I saw a huge mountain. It seemed to be of solid rock, and I knew at once that this was the Mountain of the Lord. The sounds of music and rejoicing were coming from a cleft, high up in the side of the rock mountain.

It was the saints of God who were doing the rejoicing. It was God's own people who were singing and dancing and shouting with joy, safe from all the harm which had come upon the earth, for they were hidden away in the cleft of the rock. There in the cleft, they were shut in, protected by a great, giant hand which reached out of the heavens and which was none other than the hand of God, shutting them in, until the storm be over-passed.
I prayed, then went to bed. I was still awake, when suddenly I heard a trumpet sound. A voice cried out to me, "Stand!"

In my vision, I was in America. I walked out of my home, and began to look for the one who had spoken to me. As I looked, I saw three men dressed alike. Two of the men carried weapons. One of the armed men came to me, "I woke you to show you what is to come," he said. "Come with me."

I didn’t know where I was being taken, but when we reached a certain place he said, "Stop here!"

A pair of binoculars was handed to me, and I was told to look through them.

"Stand there, don’t move, and look," he continued. "You will see what they are saying, and what they are preparing for America."

As I was looking, I saw a great light. A dark cloud appeared over it. I saw the president of Russia; a short, chubby man who said he was the president of China, and two others. The last two also said where they were from, but I did not understand. However, I gathered they were part of Russian-controlled territory. The men stepped out of the cloud.

The Russian president began to speak to the Chinese one. "I will give you the land with all the people, but you must free Taiwan of the Americans. Do not fear, we will attack them from behind."

A voice said to me, "Watch where the Russians penetrate America."

I saw these words being written: Alaska... Minnesota... Florida.

Then, the man spoke again, "When America goes to war with China, the Russians will strike without warning."

The other two presidents spoke, "We too will fight for you." Each had a place already planned as a point of attack.

All of them shook hands and hugged. Then they all signed a contract. One of them said, "We’re sure that Korea and Cuba will be on our side, too. Without a doubt, together, we can destroy America."

The president of Russia began to speak insistently, "Why let ourselves be led by the Americans? Why not rule the world ourselves? They have to be kicked out of Europe, too! Then I could do as I please with Europe!"

The man standing beside me asked, "This is what you saw: they act as friends, and say they respect the treaties made together. But everything I’ve shown you is how it will really happen. You must tell them what is being planned against America. Then, when it comes to pass, the people will remember the words the Lord has spoken."

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I am the protector of America. America’s sin has reached God. He will allow this destruction, for He can no longer stand such wickedness. God, however, still has people that worship Him with a clean heart, as they do His work. He has prepared a heavenly army to save these people."

As I looked, a great army, well-armed and dressed in white, appeared before me.

"Do you see that?", the man asked. "This army will go to battle to save My chosen ones. Then the difference between the Godly and the ungodly will be evident."
THE COMING EARTHQUAKE
Written in 1937

Reprinted from: Living Water,
Vol IX, Number 2, April-May-June Issue 1969.

The man who wrote this was a personal friend of the publisher at the time. The article is given as he wrote it in 1937, in boyish handwriting. He had fallen from a horse at age 17 and for days he had a concussion. During this period of time a continuing dream came night after night. It was as though he were viewing a tremendous earthquake and inundation in California and other parts of the world. Joe Brandt had also written in a drowsy state through his days while recuperating in the hospital about positions of various faults, strata of rock, earth movements,—so much material that a geologist of many years would scarcely attempt such a work. The boy knew nothing of geology or the possibility of a coming earthquake.

There are five-points to note which lift this dream/vision out of the realm of ordinary night-time dreaming, and the huge sheaf of geology data out of ordinary day-time writings, as follows:

1. The dream/vision took place in perfect continuity, night after night, for many nights, always picking up exactly where it left off. This is super-normal.

2. The viewer was projected at least 30 years ahead in time, seeing modes of dress for youth not faintly imagined in 1937 by anyone. This is super-normal.

3. Half-sized cars were seen—many of them, and in 1937 such cars were not familiar to the United States. He remarked about the odd shape, which could have been the Volkswagen, now so common in the United States. There are about three times as many VW's in California as elsewhere in our country.

4. Super-highways are noted, which he had not seen in his trips to Los Angeles from his home in Fresno, California. (By the way, he saw Fresno wiped out in the catastrophe.) This is super-normal knowledge.

5. He wrote about geology he had never learned, nor at 17 had there been time to learn that much. He was given a vast knowledge of "faults" of which he was totally unaware. This is super-normal knowledge. When checked later with a graduate geologist, it was found to be factual. Note: absence of birds. Birds and animals flee an area just before earthquakes.

Those who do not believe in dreams or visions had better re-check Holy Writ, replete with hundreds of accounts of God's dealings with men through this means. The area of dreams and visions is a subtle one, and must be tested and re-tested before accepted. Dates can be deceptive, but should be weighted as a possibility. Here now is Joe Brandt's dream/vision, which confirms what we have had from spiritual Christians by the hundreds. It is up to you to decide what you will do with it—-and may we add, ABOUT it. Having to die in a holocaust is not the great tragedy. The tragedy of all the ages- of an entire lifetime-is to die without Christ.
1937 VISION OF THE COMING EARTHQUAKE
by Joe Brandt

The Day Of The Earthquake

I woke up in the hospital room with a terrific headache- as if the whole world was revolving inside my brain. I remember, vaguely, the fall from my horse-Blackie. As I lay there, pictures began to form in my mind-pictures that moved with the speed of lightning-pictures that revolved-pictures that stood still. I seemed to be in another world. Whether it was the future, or whether it was some ancient land, I could not say. Then slowly, like the silver screen of the "talkies", but with color and smell and sound, I seemed to find myself in Los Angeles. It was Los Angeles-it was bigger, much bigger, and busses and odd shaped cars crowded the city streets.

I thought about Hollywood Blvd., and I found myself, there, on Hollywood Blvd. Whether this is true, I don't know, but there were a lot of guys about my age with beards and wearing, some of them, earrings. All the girls wore real short skirts... and they slouched along, moving like a dance. I wondered if I could talk to them, and I said "hello", but they didn't hear or see me. I decided that I would look as funny to them as they looked to me. I tried, for awhile, that crazy kind of walk. I guess it is something you have to learn. I couldn't to it.

I noticed there was a quietness about the air, a kind of stillness. Something else was missing, something that should be there. At first, I couldn't figure it out, I didn't know what it was-then I did. THERE WERE NO BIRDS. I listened. I walked two blocks north or the Blvd...All houses...no birds. I wondered what had happened to them. Had they gone away? Where? Again, I could hear the stillness. I had never experienced anything like it. I listened...just the stillness. Then, I knew something was going to happen.

I wondered what year it was. It certainly was not 1937. I saw a newspaper on the corner with a picture of the president. It surely wasn't Mr. Roosevelt. He was bigger, heavier, big ears. If it wasn't 1937, I wondered what year it was. It looked like 1969...but I wasn't sure. My eyes weren't working just right.. Someone was coming...someone in 1937... it was that fat nurse ready to take my temperature. I woke up. Crazy dream

(There are pages here about a similar dream occurring-finding himself in Los Angeles-although it was the next day (in 1937) it was the same day in Los Angeles, and the dream would continue where the last dream left off.)

My headache is worse. It is a wonder I didn't get killed on that horse. I've had another crazy dream, back in Hollywood. Those people. Why do they dress like that I wonder? I found myself back on the Blvd. I was waiting for something to happen. Something BIG was going to happen and I was going to be there. I looked up at the clock down by that big theatre. It was 10 minutes to 4. Something BIG was going to happen.

I walked down the street. In the concrete in front of a theater they had names of stars. I recognized a few of them. The other names I had never heard. I was getting bored. I wanted to get back to the hospital in Fresno, and I wanted to stay there on the blvd...even if nobody could see me. Those crazy kids. Why are they dressed like that? Maybe it is some big Hallowe'en doings, but it don't seem like Hallowe'en. More like early spring. There was that sound again. that LACK OF SOUND. STILLNESS, STILLNESS, STILLNESS. Don't these people KNOW that the birds have gone somewhere? The QUITE IS GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER. I KNOW IT IS GOING TO HAPPEN. SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN. Something is happening now! It sure did. She woke me up, grinning and smiling, that fat nurse again.

"It's time for your milk, kiddo," she says. Gosh, old woman of 30 acting like the cat's pajamas. Next time maybe she'll bring hot chocolate.

The Moment Of The Happening

Where have I been. Where haven't I been! I've been to the ends of the earth and back. I've been to the end of the world. There isn't anything left. Not even Fresno, even tho I'm lying here right this minute. If only my eyes would get a little clearer so I can write all this down. Nobody will believe me, anyway. I'm going back to that last moment on the Blvd.
Some sweet kid went past, dragging a little boy (twins, I guess) by each hand. Her skirt was up—well, pretty high—and she had a tired look. I thought for a minute I could ask her about the birds, what had happened to them, and then, I remembered she didn't see me. Her hair was all frowzy, way out all over her head. A lot of them looked like that, but she looked so tired and like she was sorry about something. I guess she was sorry BEFORE it happened, because it surely did happen.

There was a funny smell. I don't like it. A smell like sulphure, sulphuric acid, a smell like death. For a minute, I thought I was back in chem (chemistry). When I looked around for the girl, she was gone. I wanted to find her for some reason. It was if I knew something was going to happen and I could stay with her, help her. She was gone, and I walked half a block, then saw the clock again. My eyes seemed glued on that clock. I couldn't move. I just waited. It was FIVE MINUTES TO FOUR O'CLOCK ON A SUNNY AFTERNOON. I thought I would stand there looking at that clock forever waiting for the something to come. Then, when it came, it was nothing. It was just nothing. It wasn't nearly as hard as the earthquake we had two years ago. The ground shook, just an instant. People looked at each other, surprised. Then they laughed, I laughed too. So this was what I had been waiting for. This funny little shake. It meant nothing.

I was relieved and I was disappointed. What had I been waiting for? I started back up the Blvd., moving my legs like those kids. How do they do it? I never found out. I felt as if the ground wasn't solid under me. I knew I was dreaming and yet I wasn't dreaming. There was that smell again—coming like from the ocean. I was getting to the 5 and 10 (Newberry's?) and I saw the look on the kids' faces. Two of them were right in front of me, coming my way. Both with beards. One with earrings. One said: "let's get out of this place. Let's go back East." He seemed scared. It was as if the sidewalks were trembling - but you couldn't seem to see them. Not with your eyes you couldn't.

An old lady had a dog, a little white dog, and she stopped and looked scared, and grabbed him in her arms and said, "Let's go home, Frou, Frou. Mamma is going to take you home." That poor old lady, hanging on to her dog.

I got scared. Real scared. I remembered the girl. She was way down the block, probably. I started to run. I ran and ran, and the ground kept trembling. But I couldn't see it. I couldn't feel it. But I knew it was trembling. Everybody looked scared. They looked terrible. One young lady just sat down on the sidewalk all doubled up. She kept saying "earthquake, it's THE earthquake." over and over. But I COULDN'T SEE THAT ANYTHING WAS DIFFERENT.

Then, when it came. How it came. Like nothing in God's world. Like nothing. It was the scream of a siren, long and low, or the scream of a woman I heard having a baby when I was a kid. It was awful. It was as if something—some monster—was PUSHING UP THE SIDEWALKS. You felt it long before you saw it, as if the sidewalks wouldn't hold anymore. I looked out at the cars. They were honking but not scared. They just kept moving. They didn't seem to know that anything was happening. Then, that white car, that baby half-sized one, came sprawling from the inside lane right against the curb. The girl who was driving just sat there. She sat there with her eyes staring, as if she couldn't move, but I could hear her. She whimpered. Like a little girl. She made funny noises.

I watched her, thinking of the other girl. I said that it was a dream and I would wake up... But I didn't wake up. But I didn't wake up. The shaking had started again, but this time different. It was a nice shaking, like a cradle being rocked of a minute, and then I saw the middle of the Blvd. seemed to be breaking in two. The concrete looked as if it were being pushed straight up by some giant shovel. It. It was breaking in two. That is why the girl's car went out of control... AND THEN A LOUD SOUND AGAIN, LIKE I'VE NEVER HEARD BEFORE...THEN HUNDREDS OF SOUNDS...ALL KINDS OF SOUNDS...children, and women and those crazy guys with earrings. They were all moving, it seemed, some of them above the sidewalk. I can't describe it. They were LIFTED UP, and the waters kept oozing...oozing. The cries. It was awful. I woke up. I never want to have that dream again.

The Earthquake

It came again. Like the first time which was a preview and all I could remember was that it was the end of the world. I was right back there—all that crying. Right in the middle of it. My eardrums felt as if they were
going to burst. Noise everywhere. People falling down, some of them bad hurt. Pieces of buildings, chips, flying in the air. One hit me hard on the side of the face, but I didn't seem to feel it. I wanted only to wake up, to get away from this place. It had been fun in the beginning, the first dream, when I kind of knew I was going to dream the end of the world or something. This was terrible. There were older people in the cars. Most of the kids were in the street. But those old guys were yelling bloody murder, as if anybody could help them. Nobody could help them. Nobody could help them. It was then that I felt myself lifted up. Maybe I had died. I don't know. But I was over the city. It was tilting toward the ocean-like tilting a picnic table. The buildings were holding, better than you could believe. They were holding. They were holding.

The people saw they were holding and they tried to cling to them or get inside. It was fantastic. Like a building had a will of its own. Everything else breaking around them, and they were holding, holding. I was up over them-looking down. I started to root for them. Hold that line, I said. Hold that line. Hold that line. I wanted to cheer, to shout, to scream. If the buildings held, those buildings on the Blvd., maybe the girl-the girl with the two kids-maybe she could get inside. It looked that way for a long time, maybe three minutes, and three minutes was like forever. Everybody was trying to get inside. They were going to hold. You knew they were going to hold, even if the waters kept coming up. Only they didn't.

I've never imagined what it would be like for a building to die. A building dies just like a person. It gives way, some of the bigger ones did just that. They began to crumble, like an old man with palsy, who couldn't take it anymore. They crumble right down to nothing. And the little ones screamed like mad-over and above the roar of the people. They were mad about dying. But buildings die.

I couldn't look anymore at the people. I kept wanting to get higher. I kept willing myself to go higher. Then I seemed to be out of it all, but I couldn't see. I seemed to be up on Big Bear near San Bernardino, but the funny thing is that I could see everywhere. I knew what was happening.

The earth seemed to start to tremble again. I could feel it even though I was up high. This time it lasted maybe twelve seconds, and it was gentle. You couldn't believe anything so gentle could cause so much damage. But then I saw the streets of Los Angeles-and everything between the San Bernardino mountains and L.A. It was all tilting toward the ocean, houses everything that was left. I could see the big lanes-dozens of big lanes still loaded with cars-five lanes in one place, and all the cars sliding the same way. Now the ocean was coming in, moving like a huge snake across the land. I wondered how long it was, and I could see the clock, even though I wasn't there on the Blvd.. It was 4:29. It had been half an hour. I was glad I couldn't hear the crying any more. But I could see everything. I could see everything.

The Other Cities

Then, like looking at a huge map of the world, I could see what was happening on the land and with people. San Francisco was feeling it, but she was not in any way like Hollywood or Los Angeles. I seemed to see it was the GARLOCK FAULT, not just the SAN ANDREAS that was rocking San Francisco. It was moving just like that earthquake movie with Jeanette McDonald and Gable. I could see all those mountains coming together-the Sierra Nevada, and the San Andreas and Garlock. I knew what was going to happen to San Francisco-it was going to turn over, because of Garlock. It would turn upside down. It went quickly, because of the twisting, I guess. It seemed much faster than Hollywood, but then I wasn't exactly there. I was a long, long way off. I shut my eyes for a long time-I guess ten minutes-and when I opened them I saw Grand Canyon, that great big gap was closing in, and Boulder Dam was being pushed from underneath. And then, Nevada, and on up to Reno. Way down south, way down Baja, California, Mexico too. It looked like some volcano down there was erupting, along with everything else. I saw the map of South America, especially Colombia. Another volcano-eruption-shaking violently. Venezuela seemed to be having some king of volcanic activity. Away off in the distance, I could see Japan, on a Fault, too. It was so far off-not easy to see, because I was still on Big Bear Mountain, but Japan started to go into the sea. I couldn't tell time, then, and the people looked like dolls, far away. I couldn't hear the screaming, but I could see the surprised look on their faces. They looked so surprised.. They were all like dolls. It was so far away I could hardly see it. In a minute or two it seemed over. Everybody was gone. There was nobody left.
I didn't know time now. I couldn't see a clock. I tried to see the island of Hawaii. I could just see huge tidal waves...beating against it. The people on the streets were getting wet, and they were scared. But I didn't see anybody going into the sea.

I seemed way around the globe. More flooding. Is the world going to be drenched? Constantinople. Black Sea rising. Suez Canal, for some reason seemed to be drying up.

SICILY...she doesn't hold. I could see map. Mt Etna is shaking. A lot of this area seemed to go, but it seemed to be earlier or later. I wasn't sure of time, now.

ENGLAND.....huge floods-but no tidal waves. Water, water everywhere, but no one going into the sea. People were frightened and crying. Some places they fell in the streets on their knees and started to pray for the world. I didn't know the English were emotional. Ireland, Scotland-all kinds of churches were crowded-it seemed night and day. People were carrying candles and everybody was crying for California, Nevada, parts of Colorado- maybe all of it, even Utah. Everybody was crying-most of them didn't even know anybody in California, Nevada, Utah, but they were crying as if they were blood kin. Like one family. Like it happened to them.

NEW YORK was coming into view-she was still there, nothing had happened, yet water level was way up. Here, things were different. People were running in the streets yelling:"end of world". Kids ran into restaurants and ate everything in sight. I saw a shoe store with all the shoes gone in about five minutes. Fifth Avenue-everybody running. Some radio blasting from a loud speaker that in a few minutes, power might be shut off. They must control themselves. Five girls were running like mad toward the Y.W.C.A., that place on Lexington or somewhere. They ran like they were scared to death. BUT NOTHING WAS HAPPENING IN NEW YORK. I saw an old lady with garbage cans, filling them with water. Everybody seemed scared to death. Some people looked dazed. The streets seemed filled with loud speakers. It wasn't daylight. It was night.

I saw, like the next day, and everything was topsy turvy. Loud speakers again about fuel tanks broken in areas-shortage of oil. People seemed to be looting markets.

Oregon, Washington, The Dakotas, Missouri, Minnesota, Canada

I saw a lot of places that seemed safe, and people were not scared. Especially the rural areas. Here everything was almost as if nothing had happened. People seemed headed to these places some on foot, some in cars (that still had fuel). I heard-or somehow I knew- that somewhere in the Atlantic land had come up. A lot of land. I was getting awful tired. I wanted to wake up I wanted to go back to the girl-to know where she was-she and those two kids. I found myself back in Hollywood-and it was still 4:29. I wasn't up on Big Bear then- I was perched over Hollywood. I was just there. It seemed perfectly natural in my dream.

T.V., Radio, Ham Operators

I could hear now. I could hear, someplace, a radio station blasting out-telling people not to panic. They were dying in the streets. There were picture stations with movies-some right in Hollywood-these were carrying on, with all the shaking. One fellow (in the picture (TV) station) was a little short guy who should have been scared to death. But he wasn't. He kept shouting and reading instructions. Something about helicopters or planes would go over-some kind of planes-but I knew they couldn't. Things were happening in the atmosphere. The waves were rushing up now. Waves. Such waves. Nightmare waves.

Then, I saw again, Boulder Dam, going down...pushing together, pushing together breaking apart-No, Grand Canyon was pushing together, and Boulder Dam was breaking apart. It was still daylight. All these radio stations went off at the same time-Boulder Dam had broken.

I wondered how everybody would know about it-peoples back East. That was when I saw the "ham radio operators". I saw them in the oddest places, as if I were right there with them. Like the little guy with glasses. They kept sounding the alarm. One kept saying:

"This is California. We are going into the sea. This is California. We are going into the sea. Get to the high places. Get to the mountains. All states west-this is California. We are going to the - We are going to the" - I thought he was going to say" sea". But I could see him. He was inland, but the waters had come in. His hand was still clinging to the table, he was trying to get up, so that once again he could say: "This is
California we are going into the sea. This is California we are going into the sea."

I seemed to hear this, over and over, for what seemed hours-just those words. They kept it up until the last minute—all of them—calling out" Get to the Mountains-This is California.-We are going into the sea."

I woke up. It didn’t seem as if I had been dreaming. I have never been so tired. For a minute or two, I thought it had happened. I wondered about two things. I hadn’t seen all what happened to Fresno (his home) and I hadn’t found out what happened to that girl.

I’ve been thinking about it all morning. I’m going home tomorrow. It was just a dream. It was nothing more. Nobody in the future on Hollywood Blvd. is going to be wearing earrings—and those beards. Nothing like that is ever going to happen. That girl was so real to me—that girl with those two kids. It won’t ever happen—but if it did, how could I tell her (maybe she isn’t even born yet) to move away from California when she has her twins—and she can’t be on the Blvd. that day. She was so real!

The other thing-those ham operators-hanging on like that-over and over-saying the same thing:
" This is California. We are going into the sea. This is California. We are going into the sea. Get to the mountains. Get to the hilltops. California, Nevada Colorado, Arizona, Utah.

This is California. We are going into the sea." I guess I’ll hear that for days.

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PSALMS 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;
10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.
16 With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.
Two prophecies from Norway: Jesus is coming

Oct 20, 2004

Below are two interesting prophecies found on both the 5 Doves and Fresh Hope Web sites. The source is shown at the end.

JESUS IS COMING SOON (SUDDENLY)

An old woman of 90 from Valdres in Norway had a vision from God in 1968. The evangelist Emanuel Minos had meetings (services) where she lived. He had the opportunity to meet her, and she told him what she had seen. He wrote it down, but thought it to be so unintelligible that he put it in a drawer. Now, almost 30 years later, he understands he has to share the vision with others.

The woman from Valdres was a very alert, reliable, awake and credible Christian, with a good reputation among all who knew her. This is what she saw:

"I saw the time just before the coming of Jesus and the outbreak of the Third World War. I saw the events with my natural eyes. I saw the world like a kind of a globe and saw Europe, land by land. I saw Scandinavia. I saw Norway. I saw certain things that would take place just before the return of Jesus, and just before the last calamity happens, a calamity the likes of which we have never before experienced.

She mentioned four waves:

1. "First before Jesus comes and before the Third World War breaks out there will be a 'détente' like we have never had before. There will be peace between the super powers in the east and the west, and there will be a long peace. (Remember, that this was in 1968 when the cold war was at its highest. E. Minos) In this period of peace there will be disarmament in many countries, also in Norway and we are not prepared when it (the war) comes. The Third World War will begin in a way no one would have anticipated - and from an unexpected place.

2. "A lukewarmness without parallel will take hold of the Christians, a falling away from true, living Christianity. Christians will not be open for penetrating preaching. They will not, like in earlier times, want to hear of sin and grace, law and gospel, repentance and restoration. There will come a substitute instead: prosperity (happiness) Christianity.

"The important thing will be to have success, to be something; to have material things, things that God never promised us in this way. Churches and prayer houses will be emptier and emptier. Instead of the preaching we have been used to for generations -like, to take your cross up and follow Jesus, -entertainment, art and culture will invade the churches where there should have been gatherings for repentance and revival. This will increase markedly just before the return of Jesus.

3. "There will be a moral disintegration that old Norway has never experienced the likes of. People will live together like married without being married. (I do not believe the concept 'co-habitor' existed in 1968 - E. Minos.) Much uncleanness before marriage, and much infidelity in marriage will become the natural (the common), and it will be justified from every angle. It will even enter Christian circles and we pet it - even sin against nature. Just before Jesus return there will be TV- programs like we have never experienced. (TV had just arrived in Norway in 1968. E. Minos)

"TV will be filled with such horrible violence that it teaches people to murder and destroy each other, and it will
be unsafe in our streets. People will copy what they see. There will not be only one 'station' on TV, it will be filled with 'stations.' (She did not know the word 'channel' which we use today. Therefore she called them stations. E. Minos.) TV will be just like the radio where we have many 'stations,' and it will be filled with violence. People will use it for entertainment. We will see terrible scenes of murder and destruction one of the other, and this will spread in society. Sex scenes will also be shown on the screen, the most intimate things that takes place in a marriage." (I protested and said, we have a paragraph that forbids this kind of thing. E. Minos.) There the old woman said: "It will happen, and you will see it. All we have had before will be broken down, and the most indecent things will pass before our eyes."

4. "People from poor countries will stream to Europe. (In 1968 there was no such thing as immigration. E. Minos.) They will also come to Scandinavia - and Norway. There will be so many of them that people will begin to dislike them and become hard with them. They will be treated like the Jews before the Second World War. Then the full measure of our sins will have been reached (I protested at the issue of immigration. I did not understand it at the time. E. Minos.)

The tears streamed from the old woman's eyes down her cheeks. "I will not see it, but you will. Then suddenly, Jesus will come and the Third World War breaks out. It will be a short war." (She saw it in the vision.)

"All that I have seen of war before is only child's play compared to this one, and it will be ended with a nuclear atom bomb. The air will be so polluted that one cannot draw one's breath. It will cover several continents, America, Japan, Australia and the wealthy nations. The water will be ruined (contaminated?). We can no longer till the soil. The result will be that only a remnant will remain. The remnant in the wealthy countries will try to flee to the poor countries, but they will be as hard on us as we were on them.

"I am so glad that I will not see it, but when the time draws near, you must take courage and tell this. I have received it from God, and nothing of it goes against what the Bible tells.

"The one who has his sin forgiven and has Jesus as Savior and Lord, is safe."

WHEN THE OIL FLOWS

An elder in the Pentecostal Church at Moss, Norway, Martin Andersen, heard the following prophecy in 1937, in Moss:

'When oil comes out of the North Sea and along the Norwegian coast, things will begin to happen, and the return of Jesus is approaching.'

When these words had been proclaimed, people stood up in the congregation and asked the man to sit down and not speak such nonsense. In 1937 it was indeed nonsense to talk about oil being pumped along the Norwegian coast. Today all the world's big oil companies are pumping oil along the coast of Norway. Norway is the world's second greatest exporter of oil - after Saudi Arabia.

The sum of it all is: Jesus is coming soon (suddenly).
PHOropheC OF FIFTY YEARS; FROM 1927 THROUGH 1977

(Prophecy through Jesse N. Blakeley, California, USA)

(January 1927)

(Condensed; full Prophecy not available)

Within the next 50, by A.D. 1977, the human race will be given to vanity, pride and carnal pleasures 90 percent above what they are now, all because the fear of God in the hearts of the sons of men has departed from the land. This will be, if Christ tarries.

The pride of fashion will have a great sway in the American nation. Young women and men will come to have no sense of decency in covering themselves before the opposite sex. Among fashionable society folks, their clothing will be very skimp. Much of it will be by a mere breech-clout, like the American Indians wore of old. But during this time women's fashions will go down almost to the shoe tops, then it will shift back of a sudden. The whole of this scantiness of dress will be as a show actress on the stage but will be practiced on the streets, roads, lanes, and parks, and at gatherings. This will be disgraceful in the eyes of a saint of God. Women's hair will be bobbed, curled, and twisted, and these will also wear men's attire without any hesitancy, which the Word of God does forbid.

Men and women in their pleasure will demand shorter hours that they may have more time to give to pleasure, and for their work will demand triple pay to meet the demands of their pleasures and luxuries. Where this cannot be gotten by labor, it will be gotten by robbing and stealing from those who have it, till crime will become the most hideous in all history, so that those of means will not dare to go out after dark, or they are liable to be killed or robbed; and most of the rich will have body guards for the protection of themselves and their families. So murder, theft, robbery, lying, and stealing will increase greatly. This is all the judgment of God upon the nations of the earth, because they forgot Him and His Son's atoning blood to cleanse them of their carnal ambitions.

Profession of Christ will increase 90 percent, of a form of faith in God and in Christ, but it will be of the Antichrist doctrines. A genuine Christian that measures to all the Gospel demands of the soul, confessing and forsaking sin and being completely born again and living a holy life, cannot be found in one among many thousands that profess to be Christians. Woe, Woe, Woe, to the inhabitants of the earth, for God's great judgments of afflictions upon them will increase at a great rate until Christ comes and takes them away from the earth. Afflictions of sickness, of heart trouble, consumptions, plagues, diseases, will sweep them from the earth by the millions. Accidents of machines of traffic will increase many fold, and this will be, because they forgot God, and turned to worship the god of pleasure.
By the end of the fifty years, even the air will ring by the air radios and various new inventions of music; ring by day and night with theatrical music and entertainments, in streets, buildings and homes in cities and country. The radio will be enjoyed by fully 95 percent of the world’s population. Americans will talk to Europe by radio, and Europeans will talk to American, of their business affairs, and their gaiety of entertainments, so that the whole air will be permeated.

There will be no place among men to be alone, except away from civilization in the mountains or deserts, to be alone with God where we can meditate upon His name and commune with Him; for these wicked will vex the souls of the righteous from day to day. They will discriminate against them, separate from them, and mark them as fanatics. They will persecute them, and make laws to curb them in their worship. But it will be of no avail, for God will deliver the righteous from the power of the lion of the Antichrist, though some of God’s people will even be killed.

Women full of the carnal mind will have no decency of sex, will act as though there was no such thing, but will, in their passions, become as mere brutes, one man tonight and another man tomorrow night. Men and women will lie with beast, and man with man, as the Sodomites of old.

The Lord says to hear this, for He has spoken this to their shame, so that the Church will remember these words, which the Lord has spoken through the mouth of His servant. The Lord says unto His servants not to follow the fashions of the wicked in the least, but keep thyself separated from this ungodly world, and I will receive you, and ye shall be My sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

Aircraft will be built that will make the trip successfully between Europe and America. These will handle passengers, mail and other articles of commerce. But there will be built a different type of aircraft. These craft will be terrible weapons of war, for all nations that go to war will have them, and they will pour out their missiles of destruction by the tons upon armies, cities, and towns, so that the whole land will be annihilated of inhabitants within a short space of time. Wars will not be of much duration like they were in the days of old. This is God’s great judgment upon the inhabitants of the nations for forgetting Him.

Strong drink will be brought back in the United States. This will cause the greatest debauchery ever known in the history of the nation. Crime will increase fully 50 percent within a short space of time when this comes to pass -murder, robbery, and such like. This curse will be the great plague of God’s judgment upon them. The most cruel cases of murder and robbery will become so common that they will not be noticed not thought about. And self murder will be something most terrific. Many will commit suicide at the least provocation. And there will be a great increase in the murder of unborn infants. This is because men and women forgot God. These carnally minded people can’t take time to raise an infant, for it would hinder them in their pleasures and social affairs. This again calls down the great judgments of God upon them, but their society will magnify them for the shrewdness of their murder.
Some women are making men their servants and slaves today, for they marry them for a short time, then drive them away and sue them for divorce and alimony. This will finally stop to a great percent during the next 50 years, for their passions will be satisfied in other ways besides their marriage vows. This will be, if Christ does not come.

This nation will come to be practically under the rule of labor unions, which will cause terrible commotion among the inhabitants of the land, and will finally bring on civil strife, not of much duration, but of awful destruction and bloodshed. Many of the rich will be murdered, but the poor will become poorer, for misery will increase at an alarming rate. Woe will be upon the inhabitants of the land for forgetting God. Man and beast, fowls and fishes, trees and vines shall partake of these plagues, because of men's sins. Hear this, Church, and take warning. Follow not in their footsteps. This is true, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken this.

The Modernists, in their scientific education which is of the religion of the Antichrist, as it gains in the hearts of the people, will control the schools, destroying faith in the Deity of Christ as the only holy begotten Son of God. They will teach that He was but a mere man born after the generation of men, not of the Holy Ghost being His father. Here is the great curse of God upon them, for God the father did witness in the beginning that Christ is His only begotten Son, speaking at the river Jordan, “This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased”.

Hear this, ye inhabitants of the earth:

A teacher that will not teach this modernism, and dress in the modern fashions, will be banished from their schools for standing upon fundamentalism of the old school theology.

Between now and 1977, the United States will be involved in one of the worst bloody wars it has ever had, and besides this many little wars of not long duration, but awful bloody.

But in this nation among the religious Antichrist professors they will hold that war must be done away with. This shall not be, for as long as the carnal mind doth exist it will rise in its defense, and this will produce war. This teaching is the work of Satan in trying to bring a millennium of peace upon the earth through moral reform, maintaining the carnal mind with its works and doctrines in the soul, and to wipe out Christ and His doctrines which would destroy the carnal mind and save the professors from their sins. But they will not endure the sound doctrine of the Gospel to be saved from sin and to be renewed in the Holy Ghost. Satan is trying by moral reform to offset that millennium period of Christ in which He is going to reign with His Church. I say unto thee, stand in the breach for those whom His Great Spirit may draw. Compromise with none, but teach what His Spirit does inspire thee, and thou will save thy soul, and the souls of others, and have everlasting life.
The great Roman Church will continue to seek worldwide power, seeking to rule over nations it once had. It will contend by confederation to increase its power, but its real object will be concealed till well under way. Then some will break away and weaken its power. Its secret purpose will be to stamp out Protestantism from the land, which opposes its rule. If this was to come to pass Christ's Gospel and truth would be wiped form the land. But it will never come to pass, for Christ will appear on the scene. However, they will get bolder and bolder.

Inside the next 50 years, California, especially Southern California, amidst its cities and groves, will become practically a city, mostly just lots instead of groves and farms; and those of moderate means will have to flee, for taxes will be so high they can't pay them, and the improvements so great they can't stand it. But this district will be blighted with plagues of diseases upon all fruit trees, buts and herbs, and by freezes and winds. This will all be, because they forgot God. Nothing can stop it, unless they repent and turn back to the old paths of righteousness.

There will be changes of climate and seasons in many portions of the earth.

Seal not this prophecy, for understanding will be given to some as they see these things that are spoken come to be fulfilled, so that the Church does not become like the world in its fashions, pride and frolics.

The Lord reveals to me that I will be taken home to my reward, but these things will continue to be fulfilled, if the nations do not repent from sin.

Amen.
TOMMY HICKS' END-TIMES VISION.

The following is a stunning vision given to American preacher Tommy Hicks (who was a major figure in the powerful 1954 Argentina Revival).

VISION OF THE BODY OF CHRIST AND THE END-TIME MINISTRIES

My message begins July 25, about 2:30 in the morning at Winnipeg, Canada. I had hardly fallen asleep when the vision and the revelation that God gave me came before me. The vision came three times, exactly in detail, the morning of July 25, 1961. I was so stirred and so moved by the revelation that this has changed my complete outlook upon the body of Christ, and upon the end-time ministries.

The greatest thing that the church of Jesus Christ has ever been given lies straight ahead. It is so hard to help men and women to realize and understand the thing that God is trying to give his people in the end times.

I received a letter several weeks ago from one of our native evangelists down in Africa, down in Nairobi. This man and his wife were on their way to Tanganyika. They could neither read nor could they write, but we had been supporting them for over two years. As they entered into the territory of Tanganyika, they came across a small village. The entire village was evacuating because of a plague that had hit the village. He came across natives that were weeping, and he asked them what was wrong.

They told him of their mother and father who had suddenly died, and they had been dead for three days. They had to leave. They were afraid to go in; they were leaving them in the cottage. He turned and asked them where they were. They pointed to the hut and he asked them to go with him, but they refused. They were afraid to go.

The native and his wife went to this little cottage and entered in where the man and woman had been dead for three days. He simply stretched forth his hand in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and spoke the man's name and the woman's name and said, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I command life to come back to your bodies." Instantaneously these two heathen people who had never known Jesus Christ as their Savior sat up and immediately began to praise God. The spirit and the power of God came into the life of those people.

To us that may seem strange and a phenomenon, but that is the beginning of these end-time ministries. God is going to take the do-nothings, the nobodies, the unheard-of, the no-accounts. He is going to take every man and every woman and he is going to give to them this outpouring of the Spirit of God.

In the book of Acts we read that "In the last days," God said, "I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh." I wonder if we realized what he meant when God said, "I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh." I do not think I fully realized nor could I understand the fullness of it, and then I read from the book of Joel: "Be glad then, ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your
God: for he hath given you the former rain moderately, and he will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain, and the latter rain -" (Joel 2:23). It is not only going to be the rain, the former rain and the latter rain, but he is going to give to his people in these last days a double portion of the power of God!

As the vision appeared to me after I was asleep, I suddenly found myself in a great high distance. Where I was, I do not know. But I was looking down upon the earth. Suddenly the whole earth came into my view. Every nation, every kindred, every tongue came before my sight from the east and the west, the north and the south. I recognized every country and many cities that I had been in, and I was almost in fear and trembling as I beheld the great sight before me: and at that moment when the world came into view, it began to lightning and thunder.

As the lightning flashed over the face of the earth, my eyes went downward and I was facing the north. Suddenly I beheld what looked like a great giant, and as I stared and looked at it, I was almost bewildered by the sight. It was so gigantic and so great. His feet seemed to reach to the north pole and his head to the south. Its arms were stretched from sea to sea. I could not even begin to understand whether this be a mountain or this be a giant, but as I watched, I suddenly beheld a great giant. I could see his head was struggling for life. He wanted to live, but his body was covered with debris from head to foot, and at times this great giant would move his body and act as though it would even raise up at times. And when it did, thousands of little creatures seemed to run away. Hideous creatures would run away from this giant, and when he would become calm, they would come back.

All of a sudden this great giant lifted his hand towards heaven, and then it lifted its other hand, and when it did these creatures by the thousands seemed to flee away from this giant and go into the darkness of the night.

Slowly this great giant began to rise and as he did, his head and hands went into the clouds. As he rose to his feet he seemed to have cleansed himself from the debris and filth that was upon him, and he began to raise his hands into the heavens as though praising the Lord, and as he raised his hands, they went even unto the clouds.

Suddenly, every cloud became silver, the most beautiful silver I have ever known. As I watched this phenomenon it was so great I could not even begin to understand what it all meant. I was so stirred as I watched it, and I cried unto the Lord and I said, "Oh Lord, what is the meaning of this." and I felt as if I was actually in the Spirit and I could feel the presence of the Lord even as I was asleep.

And from those clouds suddenly there came great drops of liquid light raining down upon this mighty giant, and slowly, slowly, this giant began to melt, began to sink itself in the very earth itself, and as he melted, his whole form seemed to have melted upon the face of the earth, and this great rain began to come down. Liquid drops of light began to flood the very earth itself and as I watched this giant that seemed to melt, suddenly it became millions of people over the face of the earth. As I beheld the sight before me, people stood up all over the world! They were lifting their hands and they were praising the Lord.

At that very moment there came a great thunder that seemed to
roar from the heavens. I turned my eyes toward the heavens and suddenly I saw a figure in white, in glistening white—the most glorious thing that I have ever seen in my entire life. I did not see the face, but somehow I knew it was the Lord Jesus Christ, and he stretched forth his hand, and as he did, he would stretch it forth to one, and to another, and to another. And as he stretched forth his hand upon the nations and the people of the world—men and women—as he pointed toward them, this liquid light seemed to flow from his hands into them, and a mighty anointing of God came upon them, and those people began to go forth in the name of the Lord.

I do not know how long I watched it. It seemed it went into days and weeks and months. And I beheld this Christ as he continued to stretch forth his hand; but there was a tragedy. There were many people as he stretched forth his hand that refused the anointing of God and the call of God. I saw men and women that I knew. People that I felt would certainly receive the call of God. But as he stretched forth his hand toward this one and toward that one, they simply bowed their head and began to back away. And each of those that seemed to bow down and back away, seemed to go into darkness. Blackness seemed to swallow them everywhere.

I was bewildered as I watched it, but these people that he had anointed, hundreds of thousands of people all over the world, in Africa, England, Russia, China, America, all over the world, the anointing of God was upon these people as they went forward in the name of the Lord. I saw these men and women as they went forth. They were ditch diggers, they were washerwomen, they were rich men, they were poor men. I saw people who were bound with paralysis and sickness and blindness and deafness. As the Lord stretched forth to give them this anointing, they became well, they became healed, and they went forth!

And this is the miracle of it—this is the glorious miracle of it—those people would stretch forth their hands exactly as the Lord did, and it seemed as if there was this same liquid fire in their hands. As they stretched forth their hands they said, "According to my word, be thou made whole."

As these people continued in this mighty end-time ministry, I did not fully realize what it was, and I looked to the Lord and said, "What is the meaning of this?" And he said, "This is that which I will do in the last days. I will restore all that the cankerworm, the palmerworm, the caterpillar—I will restore all that they have destroyed. This, my people, in the end times will go forth. As a mighty army shall they sweep over the face of the earth."

As I was at this great height, I could behold the whole world. I watched these people as they were going to and fro over the face of the earth. Suddenly there was a man in Africa and in a moment he was transported by the Spirit of God, and perhaps he was in Russia, or China or America or some other place, and vice versa. All over the world these people went, and they came through fire, and through pestilence, and through famine. Neither fire nor persecution, nothing seemed to stop them.

Angry mobs came to them with swords and with guns. And like Jesus, they passed through the multitudes and they could not find them, but they went forth in the name of the Lord, and everywhere they stretched forth their hands, the sick were healed, the blind eyes were opened. There was not a long prayer, and after I had reviewed the vision many times in my mind, and I thought about it.
many times, I realised that I never saw a church, and I never saw
or heard a denomination, but these people were going in the name
of the Lord of Hosts. Hallelujah!

As they marched forth in everything they did as the ministry of
Christ in the end times, these people were ministering to the
multitudes over the face of the earth. Tens of thousands, even
millions seemed to come to the Lord Jesus Christ as these people
stood forth and gave the message of the kingdom, of the coming
kingdom, in this last hour. It was so glorious, but it seems as
though there were those that rebelled, and they would become an-
gry and they tried to attack those workers that were giving
the message.

God is going to give the world a demonstration in this last hour
as the world has never known. These men and women are of all
walks of life, degrees will mean nothing. I saw these workers as
they were going over the face of the earth. When one would stub-
ble and fall, another would come and pick him up. There were no
"big I" and "little you," but every mountain was brought low and
every valley was exalted, and they seemed to have one thing in
common — there was a divine love, a divine love that seemed to
flow forth from these people as they worked together, and as they
lived together. It was the most glorious sight that I have ever
known. Jesus Christ was the theme of their life. They continued
and it seemed the days went by as I stood and beheld this sight.
I could only cry, and sometimes I laughed. It was so wonderful
as these people went throughout the face of the whole earth,
bringing forth in this last end time.

As I watched from the very heaven itself, there were times when
great deluges of this liquid light seemed to fall upon great con-
gregations, and that congregation would lift up their hands and
seemingly praise God for hours and even days as the Spirit of God
came upon them. God said, "I will pour my Spirit upon all flesh,"
and that is exactly this thing. And to every man and every woman
that received this power, and the anointing of God, the miracles
of God, there was no ending to it.

We have talked about miracles. We have talked about signs and
wonders, but I could not help but weep as I read again this morn-
ing, at 4 o'clock this morning the letter from our native work-
ers. This is only the evidence of the beginning for one man, a
"do-nothing, an unheard-of," who would go and stretch forth his
hand and say, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I command
life to flow into your body." I dropped to my knees and began to
pray again, and I said, "Lord, I know that this time is coming
soon!"

And then again, as these people were going about the face of the
earth, a great persecution seemed to come from every angle.

Suddenly there was another great clap of thunder, that seemed to
resound around the world, and I heard again the voice, the voice
that seemed to speak, "Now this is my people. This is my beloved
bride." And when the voice spoke, I looked upon the earth and I
could see the lakes and the mountains. The graves were opened and
people from all over the world, the saints of all ages, seemed to
be rising. And as they rose from the grave, suddenly all these
people came from every direction. From the east and the west,
from the north and the south, and they seemed to be forming again
this gigantic body. As the dead in Christ seemed to be rising
first, I could hardly comprehend it. It was so marvellous. It was
so far beyond anything I could ever dream or think of.
But as this body suddenly began to form, and take shape again, it took shape again in the form of this mighty giant, but this time it was different. It was arrayed in the most beautiful gorgeous white. Its garments were without spot or wrinkle as its body began to form, and the people of all ages seemed to be gathered into this body, and slowly, slowly, as it began to form up into the very heavens, suddenly from the heavens above, the Lord Jesus came, and became the head, and I heard another clap of thunder that said, "This is my beloved bride for whom I have waited. She will come forth even tried by fire. This is she that I have loved from the beginning of time."

As I watched, my eyes suddenly turned to the far north, and I saw seemingly destruction: men and women in anguish and crying out, and buildings in destruction. Then I heard again, the fourth voice that said, "Now is My wrath being poured out upon the face of the earth." From the ends of the whole world, the wrath of God seemed to be poured out and it seemed that there were great vials of God's wrath being poured out upon the face of the earth. I can remember it as though it happened a moment ago. I shook and trembled as I beheld the awful sight of seeing the cities, and whole nations going down into destruction.

I could hear the weeping and wailing. I could hear people crying. They seemed to cry as they went into caves, but the caves in the mountains opened up.

They leaped into water, but the water would not drown them. There was nothing that could destroy them. They were wanting to take their lives, but they could not.

Then again I turned my eyes to this glorious sight, this body arrayed in beautiful white, shining garments. Slowly, slowly, it began to lift from the earth, and as it did, I awoke. What a sight I had beheld! I had seen the end-time ministries - the last hour. Again on July 27, at 2:30 in the morning, the same revelation, the same vision came again exactly as it did before.

My life has been changed as I realised that we are living in that end time, for all over the world God is anointing men and women with this ministry. It will not be doctrine. It will not be a churchianity. It is going to be Jesus Christ. They will give forth the word of the Lord, and are going to say, "I heard it so many times in the vision and according to my word it shall be done."

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(Reprinted from "To Heal the Sick", pg 8-16, by C. & F. Hunter. (Hunter Books, City of Light, 201 McClellan Rd, Kingwood, Texas 77339, USA).)

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"For I would speak unto thee, My
children: Behold, I given thee a few weeks'
space that thou mightest lift up the Blood-
stained banner, and that thou mightest
set the trumpet aloud and afresh to thy
lips, and send a warning. For yet, in a very
few short days, saith God. I say that I have
determined a great destruction against
this nation, saith God. And I do warn thee,
and I foretell thee before it happens, saith
thy God. Behold, I say that I shall bring a
great whirlwind, and a great destruction
shall hit thy nation, and it shall be torn
apart, saith God.

Yea, for these are the days and the
hours when I must get the attention of
this generation, and My people who have
gone away from Me, saith God. And I say
that I have caused their sons to be taken
from them and even to go to distant lands
to see if I could get their attention, but
only for a moment do they turn their face
towards Me, and then they turn away from
Me. Therefore, saith God, I will have to
touch more of their belongings. I will have
to lay My hands upon them even in this
nation, saith God.

Yea, I say. My children, that I warn
thee aforesaid and ahead. Yea, I say set thy
face as a flint, and set thy voice as a
trumpet, saith God, and fall not to deliver
this message to this generation. For
behold, a destruction and a devastation is
determined, even for this city, saith God.
This city shall not escape, but behold, I
shall bring it unto its knees. I shall get its
attention! Therefore, I tell thee beforehand
that thou mightest tell the inhabitants of
this city, and of this nation what I am
about to do—so that when I do it—they
shall call to remembrance these words,
and then they shall begin to look unto Me,
and cry unto Me, saith God.

For these are the days and the
hours when I shall come down in My fury;
when I shall come down in My anger for a
nation that has forgotten Me, saith God.
Yea, it is an evil nation. It is a nation full
of violence. It is a nation full of sin. It is a
nation full of homosexuality, even the sin
that I hate and detest, saith God! And this
nation is full of it! This city is full of it!
Yea, it is even seeking to creep into the
Church, saith God, but My face is
against it, saith the Almighty! I shall let
My destruction and My devastation fall,
saith God!

I shall alarm and awake this
generation, saith God! Behold, I shall get
their attention, and I shall bring them
unto their knees! But thou hast only a few
fleeting days and moments to sound the
alarm. The enemy has sought to hold
back My Word and My alarm, saith God.
Behold, I am speaking even to those to the
four directions of this nation, even
Canada, saith God, and they will hear My
voice, and they will send in the money.
Behold, I will give this pulpit, and this My
servant, yea, the last-day prophet that I
have raised up, a greater anointing, and
he shall sound the alarm and cry unto
this generation! For there are yet a few that will hear My Word, and they shall come, and I shall deliver them and wash them in the blood. And this city and this nation shall have a warning! Behold, I am a God that does forewarn before I move, and this hour, and these days are the days of warning! For it is too late to save the world, saith God, but there is only time to get a few Lots and pure daughters out, saith the Almighty. And except I shorten these days, there would be no flesh that was not contaminated with this terrible and this dreadful sin of homosexuality, saith God!

These are the days of warning, saith the Almighty God, and thou art the people whom I have brought together to hear My Word, and even this night, many have I brought here from distant cities to speak to thee. For My sheep know My voice, and a stranger they will not follow. Thou knowest that this is not man, but that I am using only the tongue of man as the agency... But this is thy God, and it is His Word!

I say unto thee that a great devastation and destruction are determined against this nation. For the enemy is now seeking a great attack against this nation, and it shall come, saith God. I say that it shall come, and the bombs shall fall in the streets of this nation, saith God, and the dead shall die in a multitude, saith God... in such a multitude, that you will not have time to bury them, but will have to use bulldozers to push them into lime pits. And your buildings shall crumble. Yea, your sons and daughters shall be caught in devastation and the destruction. My children, hear My voice this night! For the hour is set, and the prophecy is sure, and the fulfillment is certain, saith God! It shall be fulfilled in this generation, even in your years! Your eyes shall behold and see as thy God shall pour out His fury! Thou shalt see and hear the bombs as they fall in thy streets and in thy city!

For America that I have raised up and blessed with such great blessings, has forgotten Me! Yea, they do away with My Son! They do away with Me. They do away with My Word. The spirits of whoredom and adultery and fornication and homosexuality have taken them over, and they do not want to retain Me in their knowledge, but I am everywhere, saith God! And where shall thou flee from My spirit? Yea, if thou would take the wings of the morning and fly to the yonder-most heaven...I am there, saith God! If thou wilt make thy bed in hell... behold, hell is open unto Me, saith God! Where wilt thou run? Where wilt thou flee? And where wilt thou hide, except in the cleft of the Rock... except in My Love Gift... except beneath the Blood of My Son?

For I speak to this nation, I speak to you. America: How oft, how oft would I have gathered thee as a hen gathers her brood, but thou wouldst not! Therefore, I say My hand is against you, and My Word is against you. And I shall turn and fight against you with the Sword of My Spirit, which is My Word, saith God. I shall plead with you in wars. I shall plead with you in pestilence, in earthquakes, in cyclones, whirlwinds, and hurricanes. And yet, in the multitude, thou wilt not hear Me! Nevertheless, thou shalt have a witness, saith God! Thou hast a word; thou hast a warning! I send My Word to thee that I would gather thee, but because thou would not let Me gather thee, I will scatter thee! Because thou would not let Me build thee up, I will pull thee down! Because thou would not let Me give thee peace, I shall give thee war and devastation! Because thou would not let Me heal thee I will kill thee! For there is a time and there is a season appointed under the sun for everything that is done: A time to build, a time to gather, a time to plant, a time to heal, and a time of peace. But the time of war, a time to scatter, a time to pluck up, a time to pull down, a time to kill is upon thee, saith God!
I speak to thee, America, repent! I call to thee America, repent! repent! repent! Repent, and prepare to meet thy God! For it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of a living God Who is angry! And I am angry with thy wickedness! I am angry with thy sins! I am angry with thy nakedness! I am angry with thy fornication and thine adultery and thy homosexuality! Yea, thou hast forgotten Me, and I shall turn thee into hell where there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth!

I say, ye that are righteous, be thou righteous. Stay at thy post, lift up thy voice, cry aloud. For thou wilt not have long to cry aloud and to sound the trumpet and the alarm. For I shall do a quick work in a short time, and I will cut it short in righteousness. And except I shorten these days, there would be no flesh saved! But for the elect's sake, I shall shorten these days. These be the days of sorrow, and the beginning of the birth pangs of the sorrows and Great Tribulation that is just ahead of thee. Thou art the children who are to cry aloud and cleanse thy hands of the blood of this generation! Clean thy hands! Clean thy hands! For if thou wilt not warn the wicked, they shall die in there sins, saith God, but their blood I will require at thy hands! And if thou wilt not cry, if thou wilt not sound the alarm, and blow the trumpet, I say that ye shall die with the blood of this generation upon thy hands, and thou shalt give an account for it! But if thou will cry aloud, and if thou will not spare, and if thou will blow the trumpet, yea, if thou wilt work while it is yet day, thou shall wipe the blood from thy hands, and the few that will yet hear, will come in. And behold, I will send My Son, and the Lord Whom you seek will suddenly come into His temple, and will take His people out. Then the end shall come, and Jacob's trouble, like as there has never been on the face of the earth and shall never be again, shall come. Yea, they are the days of My vengeance and the days of My wrath, saith God, when I shall do signs in the earth beneath, and wonders in the heavens above. The son shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood!

Yea, I say thou art on the threshold of it! Sound the trumpet, and sound the alarm, cry aloud and spare not, continue to seek My face, for thou hast found grace and favor as thou hast sought Me in thy prayer closets: as thou hast sought Me in the morning and all day long. I have heard the prayers at night of many from this place. I have seen thy prayer meetings.
Yea, they have come up to Me as a sweet-smelling savor and a sacrifice acceptable! I say, do not slack in thy prayers, but intensify thy prayers! For thou art but a few that are left to stand in the gap and make up the hedge, and because of you, I have withheld the judgment to this city. For it is determined against this city and this nation, saith God! But I have heard thy cries. I have seen thy tears and thy travail and thy weeping, saith God.

I give ye yet another space. I renew the charge and give ye yet another time to run into the highways and byways and hedges, to knock on the doors of thy neighbors, like Lot. Yea, be as Lot, and run to the doors of your loved ones, and tell them that in not many days hence, the Lord thy God shall bring destruction against this city and against this nation! And except they repent and be ready, they will be caught in the destruction, and will die in their sins, and will go where there is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth!

Oh, hear! Hear what the spirit has to say unto the Church! Hear, My little ones! Hear My voice! I say take this message, and run ye to the highways and byways and hedges. Go and knock on the doors...Warn this city. Warn this generation. Fear not to tell that a terrible war, a great destruction is determined. For it is sure and it shall come to pass, and not one jot, and not one tittle shall fail, but I shall fulfill it! Thine eyes shall see it; for a thousand shall fall by thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand, but if thou hast made the Most High thy habitation, it shall not come nigh thy dwelling. Only with thine eyes shall thou behold the reward of the wicked!

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Cry aloud, My little ones! And let not sin remove thee, but stand in the hedge and make up the gap, and lift up thy voice and cry and lament! For the mighty have fallen, and the streets are defiled with the bodies and the blood of the slain. And the voice, and the song of dance and music are heard in the streets no more! ...but the voice of wailing and weeping and crying, and the gnashing of teeth! Yea, lament, lament, lament, lament...Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry!

-Brother R. G. Hardy (1966)