

Prophetic Word from Yeshua, given on September 3rd 2021 around 11:00pm

Info:

look at the pearls in this prophecy, and the latter rain for a fruitful spring

Now the prophetic word:

Weeping and gnashing of teeth

You hear them screaming and screaming and screaming.

Their echo you (will) hear as it remembers and repeats My call.

The call for repentance, the call to come to Me.

I gave them time and times and seasons, twice as much as I gave Pharaoh, but their hearts are still hardened.

So I will hear them no longer – no more.

When they come and cry for mercy I will close My ears as they closed their ears,

when the gentle voice of loving kindness were begging and crying to them for mercy.

Rain will fall at fall to fall on the righteous and the wicked.

Rain, poured out from heaven.

Some (of the rain) will fall on flesh, some on stone.

Stone, rocks, harder than diamond.

Raindrops will fall on all but only some will come; will come to Me and to be (remain) with Me.

The rest, as dry as it can be on rocks, the hearts of many who think they sit on a throne, their hearts of stone.

I'll bring in the harvest, Not You!

You just sit and watch and pray, so at the end of the day when you finished to pray,

you will open your eyes in awe and praise will be on your lips.

When ashamed with unclean lips you will bow.

And on your knees you will stand before Me and give glory and thanks.

Watch this hour, how I will shape/shake the earth with My finger.

You call it a planet, I call it creation, formed by/with My Word.

I spoke and the soil was ready to conceive.

A man, made in My image, so beautiful, perfect(ed).

Where did he go, walking with Me in the garden?

I watched him walking straight to the tree – how can it be?

We had such a beautiful time together but just/only for a while.

And then...

And then?

Look at his offspring, look at spring.

When spring will spring, the flowers are dancing, enlightened to hear the sound (the voice) of the King.

The Master, the Glory, the Passion of Love

End of prophetic word.

Look at spring – or shall I say look forward to spring.

Blessings and Yeshua be with you.