

Prophetic Word from Yeshua, given on September 14th 2021 at 9:45pm

Ask the Holy Spirit to give you more understanding –
as always in every word.

Now the word:

When it comes to the list of certain people, you might find some word-plays in there.

It is also mentioned Marx.

As he is not alive anymore it very likely speaks about the spirit of Marxism
and maybe pointing to all leaders who are driving that.

So let's go:

...prepare something
I need to prepare something
I still need to prepare something!

Oooh, Huh?

You need to prepare something?

You are Elohim Almighty and need to prepare something?

Yes, some things take time and there is a battle going on.

Yes, I understand what you are asking and questioning, but if I would end this battle
with One Word immediately, it would be devastating for all the inhabitants of the earth.

I cannot turn on the light in an instant.

Remember Naftali, how he needs to be wake up very slowly and gently?

Or else he would get a (severe) seizure (epilepsy).

So the whole world inhabitants are sick.

Severely sick!

But this disease is not the same as a physical illness.

It can't be cured in an instant.

Not in a way that will glorify Me.

The root is so deep – down into the deepest chambers of darkness.

If I would heal the tree in one moment, a second later new sprouts will come forth, 7 times worse than before.

But I am working on it.

I let darkness come forth, so that, when all of it is revealed/ exposed,
then, I can speak and bring forth light, true light.

But there is still a little bit more darkness hidden in the ground.

And it is darker than everything you've ever seen before.

The world will see it and many will be scared to death.

Yes, some will be attracted by that darkness, no matter how dark (it will be).

There are people in this world who have signed a contract with darkness.

I've told them already where they will end, and I will tell them one more time.

If they still hold onto their contract, (then) it will be their final call.

And no matter their cry, I will not listen to them anymore.

So wait and hold on just a little.

Then the ring of fire will ring the bells, the belly will open it's womb
and the bells will ring inside out and upside down.

See the game they are playing.
Thompson, Johnson, Marx and sponsors.
Bricks and walls and streets will crumble.
Tony, once again I call you.
Fauchi, make yourself ready to run.
Your time is up!
You played the game and I watched it til the end.
I will finish it and finish you!

Away from me all workers of iniquity and lawlessness.
You opened the Gates of the freezer
to cool down the love that peoples had in their hearts.
But Gates of Hell can not and will never overcome My anointed,
My chosen, My beloved, My faithful servants and children.
I will create a wall and I will write on that wall your name (including) all those who created the game.

It's Me you want to blame, but it will fall back on You!
The Schwab im Grab (Grab is German means grave).
WHO cares about you but not Me.
I am done with you!
Look, how your empire will crumble and fall.
Even not one rock will be left for you.
So as you are like dust, so will you be soon?
But no, I will spare you for My final wrath to see you hiding under the rocks
and cry (that) they will fall on/upon you.

5 Months you will cry and hope to die
but death will flee from you.
Even a rope around your neck will not succeed.
And in fear you will cry to... to Me?
No, you will cry for Your master,
the other of the two.
You never wanted to serve Me and receive My loving kindness of forgiveness and eternal life.
And even more, with each passing day, until you will find the way out, to be with your beloved buddies.
There you will kiss each other with the kiss of the vampire.
But the blood of the little children you won't find anymore.
Instead you will be in-midst decayed flesh, rotten, stinky, full with worms (those) that will never die.

Run oh president.
No, you are not Biden,
He is not there anymore, Replaced, cloned, already several times.
The best actor will get a reward you say.
But no, I will give them all My "reward"!

A re-warning.
If one of them would come out with the truth I will give him the whistle-reward.
But all I hear instead is the sound of death.
You asked for it?
Yes, you will get what you ordered.
From Amazon via PayPal?

Oh, No, please by bits and by the coin.
20 Megabyte coins for one toddler.
A little bit more, a little bit less depends on size and gender.
Delivered by UPS, the United Perversion Service.
Covered in nice sunshine Christmas boxes, bright with a red band around.
Dark inside, trying to cover the truth.

You mainstream Ministers will help you to get it covered up.
A bunch of envelopes here, some bits of coins there, a pile of bribery you share.
Make a deal you say to your friend – he responds with joy.
A new home and it will be.
Shake hands, make the bands and cover it all up with lies and sinful more and more.

I see... you know that?
No, how can you know.
You know that I know or else you would not try so hard to persecute Me and slaughter My children.
But you don't know where I hide the/My remnant.
An obedient small remnant, unspoiled in their hearts.

All of them will reign with Me a 1000 years, while you will stand outside and mock.
You know NOW, and later you will see and experience My rod of iron..
Oh wish I would find more righteous that are so convinced about Me as the wicked are.
But they, so many are entangled in religion and mockeries.
Fighting for their bread to hold on instead to cast it on the water.

If you would stop fighting against each other and trust that I Am, then in unity you would see
all the things I told you in the promises of old.
Genuine signs and miracles straight from heaven.
Oh my precious bride, I watch you, I prepare you.

I will keep you, I will come for you in a moment when no-one will expect.

The thief comes in the night?
No, today not anymore...
Not he comes at daytime even on midday on a bright sunny day.
Unlike in the days of old when thieves were afraid of the light, like cockroaches and bats.
Now, as the light of the people who are called themselves as My children has dimmed.
No, a candle is a bright sunlight compared to the light of those who name them/themselves Christians.

Let your light shine?
No, let your light shine again and the thief will not come, but I will come.
And I will come faster than most will expect.
You say soon, I say fast and quickly.
Wait and be ready!

Go to the mountain up on top of that hill where I pleaded for you.
The hill, where you saw me with Moshe and EliYahu (Elijah).
Tents you built until this very day.
When did you learn to obey - instead sacrifice?
I have enough of them.
I want you to seek Me and fly with Me to the top of the mountain and be with Me.
From there we will enter the Garden.
But the Cherub are there you say...
Yes, but if you go With me and In Me...
I can go in and out with no restrictions, without a green- or a safe pass.
You can Not,
Never ever enter there with that diabolic face covering.
Not one of your words can get through it.
Yes, the viruses and even dust, the same dust you've made of can cross the face masks.
But your words.... Not One!

I want you to breathe freely and smell the beauty of My Garden.
Get down on your knees, take down your masks and your fear (the fear of men) and obey Me.
And don't forget My Shabat I've made for you, to be blessed by it.

The arguments, the arguments I hear.
But I cannot hear them nor will I ever hear them.
If I would meet you in the park or on your knees on Shabat, on My Shabat...
You think in all your labor and hustle bustle you can impress me with another day?
Oh you fool!
Yes, you can rest on any day, but you may miss the blessings and me in the park beside you on your knees.

Hold on and don't be discouraged.
I am not delayed.
My timing will be perfect and is complete.
I will lift you up at the right moment.
Not a second (in human timing) too early or too late.

My instructions are written in a book.
Most people have it somewhere in their homes but not many in their hearts.
For those who have it already written on their hearts,
regardless of the level of perfection – for them I will burn it deep /deeper.

For those who don't have it yet, I will write in in their hearts and see, what they will do with it.
Will they keep and guard it or throw it away like pearls in front of swine?
Down on the ground, trampled into pieces into the dust, where it cannot be retrieved anymore.
My Word, My Torah, My Thoughts, My Ways, My Salvation, My Life that is eternal.

End of prophetic word.

Note:
It is mentioned Marx (Karl Marx).
As he is not alive anymore it very likely speaks about the spirit of Marxism
and/or maybe pointing to all leaders who are driving that.

Let your light shine in midst of this dark world!

Blessings and Yeshua be with you.