

Today is Sat 6th June, 14th Sivan. This is a word I received from Father in the 3rd watch of night of 6th Sivan:

"Not long now and a terrible plague will arise. It will decimate what is left of the world economy and people will become slaves to the system just to survive. Remember, 'Out of chaos, order' is their motto."

"How will we survive as Your people, Lord?" I asked.

"By My hand, daughter. I will not leave you or forsake you in this time. Be strong and courageous and stand your ground. This is the time when My saints must endure and not give in or draw back. It is the time to lift your eyes and know your salvation draws near. It is a time to band together and help one another. Love will be the password to My safe place. Love never runs dry and no matter how many withdrawals are made, My love remains as full and deep as it always was. Such will be your flour barrels and oil jars in this time of famine. Stores which the wise ants have squirreled away under My instruction will be opened and continually flow to meet the demand of the hour.

Yes, it will be a dangerous time, a police state with much brutal authority exercised, but My angels are meet for the task of protecting My remnant. A holy light will be seen shining from your endtime dwellings and the wicked will fear to enter the threshold of My appointed sanctuaries. All that I have done in the past to protect My holy remnant will happen again - and more! I still have tricks up my sleeve for extreme circumstances. Do not be afraid. Only believe and you will see the glory of God on a level not seen since the Book of Acts. That was just the foretaste; the firstfruits. But now I will pull out all the stops and show Myself strong on behalf of those whose hearts are fully Mine.

I look forward to this time because it's payback time. The harvest is so ripe and many will be startled awake as mammon crumbles in the dust. In the tatters of their shattered dreams, they will stand ready to hear about the true stronghold of Hope and Him Who is the Door to My presence.

And yes, daughter, the enemy does intend to keep you masked during the Pey years (5780 onwards, 80 being gematria for pey, meaning mouth or breath). He knows this is the time of speaking forth and he seeks to muzzle you, but no mask prevents you from making decrees. You do not speak to men but to principalities and powers and it matters not if the ear of man hears you. You must release the words I give you to speak into the atmosphere. Stand boldly upon your watchtower and sound forth what I place in your heart and in your mouth. These sounds start the ball rolling. These sounds start the shaking that culminates in the decimation of all that has arrayed itself against My throne. Sing in the Spirit and with the understanding. Rise up and war with My Word in songs and hymns and spiritual songs. Know that as you do, all across the planet, from the prison cell to the mountain refuge, My Spirit is prompting the remnant army to arise and sing in unison. And these sounds encircle the earth in a mighty roar, shattering strongholds and breaking open chambers of stored up supply. There is no citadel that can stand against the sound of My consecrated ones!

The War of Sound Waves is even now building. Wave upon wave of Spirit-orchestrated sound is arising - holy sound and holy light challenging the rollout of darkness. They are scrambling now to hold their plan together, to keep the rollout moving at an even pace. But they have not bargained on the Lion of Judah rising in the remnant. They have handled smaller crowds before, using rods and shields and teargas to push back those who march for justice. But I have an army up My sleeve that isn't registered in their data banks. They are Mine and they march only to My drum beat; to the rhythm of My Warrior heart; Bondslaves of the Lamb assembling now for duty.

Expert in war they are, launched quietly from the womb of the morning without warning - right on time! Their sound pierces the eardrums of darkness. Tetelestai is their cry, as they rise on eagle wings and take the prey".

Two days later, I woke at 4:15am with Father quoting a scripture:

*Isa 43:18 Do not [earnestly] remember the former things; neither consider the things of old. Isa 43:19 Behold, I am doing a new thing! Now it springs forth; do you not perceive and know it and will you not give heed to it? I will even make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert*

When the verse was complete, He carried on speaking very emphatically: "...AND I MEAN IT! Do NOT dwell on the former things, do not dwell on the way church was done in the past. Dwell in the secret place where the river of provision flows freely and where you are safe as I execute judgements upon the wicked. I have dismantled the former ways of doing things. (as He says this, I see a strand of DNA and all the codon bonds are breaking and they are being rearranged. Then I see a tower of a child's multi-colored building blocks knocked down, before being rebuilt again in a whole new way - but not by the child's hands. It looks like a palace or a courthouse with two pillars outside and one can't see the separate blocks. It looks like a seamless whole building).

Yes, the day has come to begin opening the river of provision!

While men of darkness have their eyes are on the launch of their coded message to the masses, I will launch My own rocket and open My own portal of provision. They seed the heavens to bring down the rain of dark stars but I seed the earth and open rivers of provision for My people, My chosen and there is no stopping this gusher!! Now watch from your viewing platform what I will do! Springs in the

desert to give waters to My people, My chosen".

As He mentioned seeding the heavens, I was reminded of the practice of seeding the clouds to cause rain to fall and of the stars that are cast to earth by the dragon's tail in Rev 12). I suddenly felt unprepared for what was coming and said, "I don't think I am ready, God..."

"Who is ready for the unsolicited outpouring of heaven? It will overtake you - a blessing your coffers cannot contain! There is a Sabbath of delight for My little crowd clustered in the upper room. Those who sowed bountifully will reap bountifully."

Then I see people running round with containers, trying to catch the rain of gold coins that are falling from the sky. They are like children playing in a fountain playground as they realise the manifestation of their endtime kingdom dreams has begun.

He added, "Did I not say that when the Master returns, He will seat those He finds watching and serve them?"

"Yes, Lord, but I thought that was spiritual."

*Luk 12:36 And be like men who are waiting for their master to return home from the marriage feast, so that when he returns from the wedding and comes and knocks, they may open to him immediately. Luk 12:37 Blessed (happy, fortunate, and to be envied) are those servants whom the master finds awake and alert and watching when he comes. Truly I say to you, he will gird himself and have them recline at table and will come and serve them!*

As I read the verses above, I suddenly realized that Shavuot is the season of the wedding of Boaz and Ruth, and the time when God brought His people to the foot of mount Sinai to covenant with Him.

Shavuot is the marriage feast described in verse 36. And after this feast, those who are alert and watching for His coming will be seated and served!! As this sunk in, the Lord continued speaking.

"First the natural and then the spiritual, first the natural provision to build the place of spiritual provision!!" He said triumphantly.

"You are full of surprises, Lord."

"I like to keep My cards close to My chest, but I am laying down My hand now - My royal flush will leave those round the table speechless. My kings and queens and princes will be placed face-up for all to see the move of My hand in might. And there's no coming back from that. I win hands down. Righteous ways have won the day".