

From the Mountain Prophecies

BOOK III

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FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter One****The Cave Man**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. I honor your praying and seeking for My truths. Look around and see that you are in the upper room of My Mountain, as My Spirit has brought you here. You question whether you have done right to take such a firm stand against two, who were lying and attempting to deceive you?"

"Yes, My Lord, I have seen demons in control of them."

"You see and know; for My Spirit has shown all. Stand firm against evil."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Child, what you have done is not easy; for you love them. I ask you, Child, 'Can those know love, who are controlled by demons?'"

"My Lord, they cannot."

"Child, they are confounded. But you have prayed a mighty prayer on behalf of these two and the rest is up to them. You have cast out demons, who feared and blasphemed you; and in this you have done My will. Now, Child, be free of any idea that you have done wrong; for you have done my will."

"My Lord seeing those I love chase after lies and darkness has been very hard; but Your Spirit has kept me on course. In all things, My Lord, I seek Your will."

"Child, in time you shall see a change in them. The evil demons in control have maintained an 'in-your-face attitude' for years. It is time for them to humble themselves before Me; for I know all; I see all. Now, Little One, I have more for you today." (Note: These words, spoken of our Lord about the positive changes to come about in these two people, have begun as this date, July 01, 1998.)

"Thank you, My Lord, let us proceed."

"Child, look at the rotating disk before you. Notice that it has many holes; and through these holes pours a white light?"

"Yes, My Lord, it is before me; and I notice that others in white robes are seated around me."

"Child, take hold of this sphere."

"My Lord, I have grabbed hold of it, but it is vibrating mightily. As I strive to hold on, it suddenly explodes, leaving someone standing before me, who looks like a caveman. Then, the caveman disappears leaving a crumpled white robe on the floor, which soon vanishes. In an instant the caveman returns, standing

behind a large tree, holding a wooden club in his right hand. Behind him is a rather dark forest with many of these cave men, hiding behind trees, holding wooden clubs, and looking this way.

Suddenly, I am aloft, soaring upon the Wings of Your Spirit. The gentle breeze of Your Spirit carries me to an area on the other side of the forest, which is lighted well with bright light. In this lighted area, I see a low hill with a castle atop it. The castle is well lighted, and within it is a person dressed like a king. Flying saucers are steadily entering and leaving the base of the hill and little soldiers, who look like gnomes, come and go saluting the king.

The king places a monocle to his right eye and looks far to the area of the Red Sea. 'I shall own these whores,' he says. 'I am the king. I am the one, who will place enough leverage on their fine asses to make them honor and worship me. I am their master, and they SHALL worship me.' My Lord, would you please explain what is happening."

"Child, did you come to My upper room on this Mountain?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Did you see several of my angels, dressed in white, seated on either side of you?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Did you see a sphere with many holes, with white light shining through the holes?"

"Yes, My Lord, what was it?"

"Child, is black, white, and white, black?"

"No, My Lord."

"Then, just as surely as black is not white and white is not black, Lucifer does not serve Me or the causes of Light."

"But, My Lord, what does this have to do with the sphere?"

"Child, look at the sphere. Do you see it changing back and forth?"

"Yes, My Lord, it changes back and forth from the sphere with lighted holes to the sphere of the Earth."

"Child, this rotating sphere with the radiant holes is the Earth."

"But, why would I hold the Earth in my hands?"

"Were you told to do this by Me?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Then, you have held the Earth in your hands."

"I don't understand."

"In what way?"

"I don't understand what happened."

"You held the Earth, and it vibrated mightily. Is this not right?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Child, look deeply. Think deeply. Be deep in this. You hold the destiny of the Earth in your hands, and it has shaken you mightily; for you see its holes."

"Yes, My Lord, I follow you in this; but the Earth disappeared and a caveman with a club appeared. Please explain."

"Child, go to the red convertible and open the door. Who gets out?"

"It looks like Queen Elizabeth; however, when she turns to me, she is clearly not the Queen but an ugly black and red lizard, which is sticking its forked tongue in my direction. I am wondering what her connection is to the cave man?"

"It is great! Child, did you see the caveman vanish and the white robe fall to the floor?"

"Yes, My Lord; but what does this have to do with the Queen?"

"Child, as the Gila monster/Queen gets out of the red convertible, what does she drag behind her?"

"My Lord, she drags the white robe; which is stuck to the end of the lizard tail. Every now and then the Queen appears and she puts on the white robe. When she wears the white robe, she stands before large crowds, tears white petals from daisies and tosses them to the waiting crowds. 'I shall keep the gold centers,' she says; and she places the gold centers of the daisies in the pockets of the white robe. It is very difficult to separate the Queen from this dark monster, as she changes back and forth so quickly. My Lord, what does the Queen have to do with the cave man?"

"Child, who is the cave man?"

"My Lord, he is the evil 'R' man, who comes and goes from the cave in the mountain, which is really the basement of his castle."

"Child, you have held the destiny of the Earth in your hands, and have been shaken mightily. You have seen how the destiny gives way to the works of the cave man and the one, who wears the white robe, the Queen. You have seen many cave men, hiding behind trees in the dark forest, all clutching clubs. What do you make of these cavemen?"

"This is complicated. These cavemen are perhaps extensions of the evil 'R' man and these clubs are not really manual clubs, used to strike, but are secret organizations of the dark forest, representing Lucifer."

"Child, this is close, but not all. Look at the cave man. When he smiles, what do you see?"

"I see that he has teeth, which are very white for a caveman. They are big, strong teeth, with a single gold star on the left, front tooth. His fingernails are curled and thick; and when he walks his curled, thick toenails dig into the dirt and give him traction. His keen hearing allows him to perceive the slightest

sound. His knees are wooden, like those of a puppet; and his right leg is cracked and weakened from the crack. He hears every tick of the clock and watches his time very carefully. He walks with the steps of a giant, and when he walks the earth trembles; but he has back trouble. One of his disks, called 'slippery elm', keeps slipping from side to side. Yet, he goes forward despite a mighty headwind and lights many fires in his path. He climbs atop a mountain and from afar his mighty roar can be heard, piercing the air like that of a grizzly bear.

Looking closer, I see that the feet of the cave man are chained to the King of the hill. This King takes a mighty whip and beats the cave man until his back bears stripes. The whip tears into the back of the cave man: one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten times it cracks. The stripes burn hot and flames appear on the cave man's back. Amidst the furor of the flames, the angry cave man roars and charges ahead, gaining speed from the heat of the fire. But, soon the fires of the stripes begins to dwindle, leaving nothing but charred stripes. 'Poland' is the last burning stripe to go; and when it goes, the cave man falls into red mire, face first. Then, the King of the hill throws a match upon the caveman and burns him into ashes.

'I am The King of the Mountain,' the one atop the hill says; and little gnomes dance at his feet. 'Get them ready, boys,' he shouts to the gnomes. 'The good ole days are just beginning!' Then, he lights a roaring fire in the giant living area of his palace and he begins to clean out the palace, piece by piece, and throwing all into a roaring fire. He shakes in his boots, but is careful that the gnomes do not see. When all possessions are burned, he flies out of the castle upon the wings of his king's robe. Behind him, the castle goes up in mighty flames.

'Cross the stream, Master, cross the stream,' one of the gnomes calls out to the so-called king. 'It is about to dry up, and no more than a trickle shall remain!' Then, the so-called king takes one jump and crosses the stream. He pauses a while unnoticed and watches a chess game in the desert. Soon, he becomes bored with this chess game; for all is moving too slow. 'Pour out the fuel around the perimeter,' he orders! And, the gnomes pour fuel all the way around the perimeter of the desert. 'Stand guard, ' he barks! Then, flying saucers appear and stand guard around the perimeter of the desert. 'A star is born,' he says. 'A star is born! A star is born!'

The self-proclaimed king is wise as the owl, cunning as the fox and slick as the snake. 'Get in the rotunda now! It will happen! I will make it happen,' he growls. Immediately, a person in black, who looks like Darth Vader of Star Wars, takes a sword of light and strikes it across a large, standing army. Quickly, the soldiers begin to fall until only one-third remains. Then, the wannabe King goes after the Red Horse, who carries the red flag with the star and the half moon. He orders the Darth Vader look-alike to throw a ball of white fire into the midst of the Red Horse; and it causes a great burning of flesh. 'Nuke them into nothingness,' the King commands. And, those of the Red Horse are nuked. They are the Chinese!"

"Child, you tire, but this is not all. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 4th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Two****THE CAVE MAN &****COMING OF LUCIFER CLARIFIED**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. Your cries are heard. Even to the depths of your soul, you beg for the highest good for others, that they not be lost. Come into My Radiant Upper Room and meet my angels, who are ready to greet you. Your energies are low but I shall renew you. Reach out and take the fruit from the tray. Eat it, Child, and write as given and seen."

"My Lord, I take this fruit, which reminds me of the fruit from The Tree of Knowledge; but it has no projections. It tastes sweet like grapes, but has a scent of almond. As I chew, it expands in my mouth and seems to be absorbed as pure, radiant energy through my tongue, my cheeks, my teeth, and upward into my head. This fruit travels down my throat as a liquid and seems to have a mind of its own, somewhat like water, seeking its own places. I see tiny white light stars beginning to form throughout my body. They begin to explode, like individual sparklers, each reaching out to touch another, creating an expansive explosion of light throughout me filling tiny recesses in my soul.

The heavenly nectar of this fruit spills onto my hands and runs down my clothing, creating a white light brilliance. I have eaten the whole fruit and am surprised to see that it has no core or seeds. Another fruit appears on the tray before me and I grasp it hungrily, as it fills a hunger in my soul like nothing I have ever eaten. I cradle it gently in my hands and devour its tender, juicy flesh. Its divine radiance bathes my soul, heals my wounds, and restores me with divine light. I consume this one and reach for another, devouring it in like fashion. The fruit has expanded within me and filled me exploding me with feelings of satisfaction, joy and peace. All around me, little stars of white light twinkle, colliding one with the other, to produce an explosion of white light, which burns within and around me a pure, heavenly melody. What inexplicable joy! Thank you, My Precious Jesus. You have brought great joy to a soul, which was weary with the sadness of the world. My Lord, I am deeply humbled and grateful beyond words. Please explain what has happened."

"Child, you have eaten of the fruit of The Tree of Life. This powerful fruit has restored you, renewed you, and brought you to a much higher energy level. It has healed you, brought you balance and peace of mind; and it has empowered you with a greater life force. This anointing is a gift from Me."

"Praises to you, My Precious Lord! Your love fills me to overflowing! As I look around, it seems that my spirit reaches far beyond its normal bounds and I am filled with great light."

"Child, you are not used to such depth of power; but you must learn to get used to this. For, this is just the beginning."

"Thank you, My Precious Lord! With this power, I pray for rapid printing of these books; and I see that in time all From the Mountain books are printed."

"Now, My Lord, I have a question. In June of this year (1997), You told me that Russia would turn on the USA in five months; but I have not seen this. You have told me to challenge You on what You say, so here goes."

"Child, it is good that you challenge Me on these messages; I expect this. Look far below to Russia. Russia does have, in fact, five other countries, which are part of a secret Soviet alliance, which will be known in time. You will hear more about this Red Alliance by the end of Nov. 1997. The days of Boris Yeltsin are truly numbered." (Note: This five-month timeline would come to pass almost to the day, just as Jesus said. Russia, China and France sided with the Arabs in Geneva against the strict policies of the USA toward Iraq in Nov. of 1997. As of this date, which is July 1998, there is widespread opposition to Yeltsin in Russia, with talk of impeachment. The Russian economy is hurling downward with many, many in government employ unpaid for months. The economy of Russia is said to be in ruins, and Russia is seeking more loans from the International Monetary Fund. The USA is the fat cow situated to the South of the hungry bear and all should be gravely concerned!)

"You told me that Yeltsin would be murdered by factions of Muslims."

"Child, you shall see all come to pass. The communists are getting ready to move; much is being done covertly and the cards are falling into place rapidly. The hard-liners will see the demise of Yeltsin and this will be sooner, rather than later. Look for a very black winter for Russia beginning with the winter of 1998. This black winter will lead to great internal chaos, which will be a time for them to seize control."

"The prophecy of June 17, 1997 states that Russia will take a stand against the USA and turn back red."

"Child, go back and check. I said that Russia will take a stand against you in five months, and that the government will turn back 'red.' Much is going on, which you cannot see, as your media is so controlled. Strong anti-American sentiments prevail in Russia and in many places around the world. The communists are building up much hate for you; the red tide is rising and you are a sitting duck." (Note: Within this time frame, I see that the Russian Parliament has a bill before it to stop Americans from adopting Russian children, one indication of the rising red tide.)

"So, by then end of November, 1997, I will see Russia take a stand against the USA?"

"You will see it; for I will bring it across your path. Make note of this; for you will have been told that this stand is coming." (See above note about the Russian stand.)

"My Lord, I have a few questions about the messages from yesterday. Let us start with the giant cave man. What is the star on his left front tooth?"

"The star on his left tooth is Lucifer."

"But, why the left tooth?"

"Why not?"

"I do not know."

"Child, I am the right way. I sit on the right hand of The Father. Lucifer, on the other hand is the opposite of the right way. He reaches far, far to the left, as far from the right as he can get."

"What does the cracked, right leg mean?"

"Child, Germany walks on two legs, East and West; and East Germany bears the crack. This crack is very obvious if you go there; and this crack will drain the giant in his walk."

"How so?"

"One with a cracked leg has trouble walking quickly and erectly. Know that the crack will bring problems."

"Tell me about his back trouble?"

"Child, see the disk problem, called 'slippery elm.' What is 'slippery elm?'"

"Slippery?"

"'Tis true."

"But how would this relate to the giant?"

"Child, that, which is slippery, cannot be held. It is constantly falling from one's grasp."

"So, this is the snake part of this man? His slippery nature causes him to have problems walking erectly?"

"Child, his slippery nature causes him to lose face; and in time he will be unable to walk erectly among others. For, all will be seen and known."

"Tell me about the burning stripes."

"The ten countries, which follow after him."

"And, these are?"

"USA, Canada, Denmark, Poland, England, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy (Oh, yes! Italy!), Sicily."

"What about Belgium?"

"You will see and hear much about this little country as time goes along. Child, do these double deal with Hussein and his?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Are these the only ten?"

"These are the ten stripes."

"I do hope that I have heard and written these countries correctly."

"Child, your fears are known."

"When Lucifer crosses the stream, does he then take the body of the Syrian?"

"Yes, indeed!"

"My Lord, explain the chess game."

"It is a game in which Iraq is the pawn, along with Iran, Pakistan and anyone, who thinks he can outsmart this one."

"What is the fuel?"

"Limestone."

"Limestone?"

"Yes, Child, 'tis so."

"What does this mean?"

"Child, what is limestone to you?"

"It is a very porous rock, which is a common earth substrate. As it is very porous, water dissolves it and often creates caves or pockets beneath the earth. But, why limestone?"

"He pours out destructive, porous material around the perimeter of the desert and any, who might cross, will be dissolved, just as water dissolves limestone."

"Is this a destructive substance he has concocted?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Not yet known to man?"

"Yes, indeed."

"So many innocents are killed?"

"Exactly; for, this looks like crushed limestone."

"And, what about the flying saucers?"

"They will activate this substance through beams of light."

"Is this like a radioactive substance?"

"It looks like crushed limestone, but emits a poison, a toxin, which travels."

"What kind of diabolical mess is this?"

"It is diabolical."

"So, this is the 'fuel'?"

"Yes, indeed."

"What star they are watching for?"

"It is he, Lucifer, who comes in a flash of light. This flash will be visible over the desert; and he will make his presence known when he takes over, as there will be many unexplained phenomena. Some will rejoice, but many will quake in their shoes; for they haven't a clue what is happening. Mine will not rejoice in this because they know Me and My word; they will know that this show is Luciferian to the core."

"I have seen this Darth Vader look-a-like machine twice. Does this represent the Arab Alliance? If I once knew, I have forgotten."

"Remember, the men in black, the clones, ... the swords of light they use represent lasers. They are using high tech to wipe out large segments of standing armies, to vaporize them literally with these beams. It may look like Star Wars, but it is not. This is real Luciferian."

"So, he attacks the Arabs, then the Chinese, and they all fall in line?"

"He wants to think this. Indeed, they are powerless to his sophisticated machine. They are in a state of shock, ... mesmerized."

"Tell me about the false prophet."

"See him (Lucifer) pull the man from the casket? He is sleeping toy soldier when Lucifer dusts him off and gives him a double dose of his power. This one will appear within very few weeks of the appearance of the Antichrist. Watch for this; for, he will do many things you believe to be miraculous, even heal the sick. But, do not be fooled; for, I have told you in advance what to expect."

"My Lord, this seems like science fiction. It is so bizarre."

"Child, I see you tire. We will get do more at a later time. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As dictated, witnessed and recorded this 5th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Three****ANOINTING AND BLESSINGS OF THE TWELVE**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. Look around and you will see that you are atop My Mountain, in my Upper Room. Your great prayers from deep within your soul have brought you here. What do you see?"

"My Lord, I see many men, all dressed in radiant white. Each has a powerful, radiant, white-light energy field around him. Their eyes radiate this same powerful, white light; and I believe they are the Twelve Apostles. In deep humility, I fall to my knees; for I do not feel that I am worthy to be in the same room with such devoted ones. One pulls me up to sit in the white chair and I am weeping. I recognize him as The Apostle, Peter; and he is so kind."

"Child, why do you weep," Peter asks?

"Peter, I weep because of my inadequacies before you, who are so powerful in your walk before God. I feel so small and you are so great."

"Sit in the chair, Little One, that we may anoint you. From this point, your walk will get harder, as you go with more power. Remember those of us, who have gone on before, and how difficult the path. When you believe you are alone, remember that you are not. When you feel alone, never fail to come with great seeking to Our Lord, with a great yearning in your heart; and you shall be filled with The Holy Spirit. This is The Promise of Our Lord. Even in the face of death, remember to pray; and you will be filled with love and power of The Holy Spirit; the sting will be taken away. It is known that you and many others will die for the causes of Our Lord.

You have been chosen for a work like few others in this day. Remember: we do much that you are unaware of; and when you expect it least, we are with you. Now, we lay our hands upon your head and shoulders and we bless you. We of the Twelve bless you with the gift of miracles; for, you shall see many. You shall heal the sick with a touch of your hand, with a prayer, with the sound of your voice; and you shall raise the dead. You shall bind evil and stand in its ugly face; and you shall shut down evil places and actions with curses from your mouth. You shall walk dark and dangerous streets and you shall be safe until it is your time. You shall speak death to the clones and to those, who love evil, and they shall die. You fear this, for you love life. But, remember: those, who love evil, promote harm and death of others. Do you uphold this, or do you stand, even a single one, against this?"

"I stand, even alone, against evil."

"Then, be blessed with the power to speak against this evil and bring it down. You will be revered and you will be feared; and you will be cursed and blasphemed; but dark words shall slide off you as water off a duck. They will effect you in no way, regardless of what is said; for, you rely on the almighty power of The Holy Spirit. It is sealed to you through good and bad, riches and poverty; for, you shall know the depths and heights of both before you die. We seal upon you these Blessings of The twelve, each of us in agreement. If you feel weak or shaky, it is because of the power, which has been poured into you. For, we

are of one accord."

"Yes, I feel very weak and shaky."

"But, this shall not be for long' for you shall go with much more power and energy. You shall be healed of your infirmities; even your vision shall improve. These blessings we impart to you; and you shall see all come to pass. You are a prophetess of God, called of Our Lord, Jesus. You have dedicated yourself to His causes, and (have been) found worthy to walk this path. You will do a mighty work from your humble abode; and when you leave, you will have brought millions away from evil and back to Our Lord. Millions will thank you that you saved them from torment.

Your feet are shod in The Word. Your eyes are ablaze with The Fire of God; and your heart carries the depth of His compassion. Your mind carries The Wisdom of Our Lord, and your hands bear the miracle of healing.

We are with you. We are The Quorum of The twelve, The twelve Apostles. We do a mighty work, of which you are not familiar. We walk beside you, even to your dying day."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 6th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

Note: Some of the blessings and words of wisdom given by The Apostles in this message have definitely come to pass. Among them are a number of miracles. One most astounding miracle is the miracle of the irises. I picked three white irises to give to a friend, who could not carry them on the plane. Jesus instructed me to put them on a shelf without water. "Let them be a testament to Me," he said. Jesus told me that the irises would bloom six days, on the sixth day they would begin to turn brown, and on the seventh day they would all be dead. The irises sat on the shelf in the heat of the high eighties and continued to bloom in majestic beauty. I could see a glow around them and knew that it was a light from Jesus sustaining them. They died as Jesus said they would, by the seventh day, a true testament to Him and His word.

Jesus performed a miracle on our dog, Cookie, who was hit by a car. The bone in his leg was broken and actually swung back and forth; and God showed me in a vision how it was severed. Immediately, I began to pray and prayed daily for this precious animal. We did not have money for a veterinarian and I knew that his healing depended on God. As the days went by, the leg started to swell. Then, the swelling slowly disappeared and he began to stand on his leg, then walk, then run. God completely healed his leg within a few weeks. Praises to our Lord!

There have been other miracles, but I will not go into all.

What I was told about life getting harder has definitely been true. People I thought to be friends turned on me with a vengeance; even certain family members; and all of this came about because of the prophecies. During this time, I became very sick and was ill for many weeks. The work on Book III came to a standstill because I was so tired so much of the time. Praise God for adversity. There is a reason for all things. Adversity is not necessarily bad. It is just hard.

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**BOOK III****Chapter Four****SPIRITUAL DEATH**

"Precious Child, your deep prayers, your deep searching, and desires to serve me have brought you once again to this Upper Room upon My Mountain. Your prayers have been recorded and they include many questions about others. Yea, because of your prayers, I have opened you up to greater power in your walk and dissolved wounds of long ago. Those involved will begin to see with different eyes, hear with different ears, and speak with different voices.

Those, who live in the past, can have no present or future; for, their lives are stagnant. They need prayer, not condemnation. You, too, will see through different eyes, hear through different ears, and speak with a different voice about those, who have hurt you."

"Yes, My Lord, I can only feel love for those, who have hurt me, because I see how lost they are. But, I do not fail to recognize their games of manipulation. I watch as these manipulative games move into all their affairs, groping to ensnare others. These snares look like fiberglass hooks, which flow forth from the manipulators, and threaten to sting. My Lord, I abhor these tools. They cause such heartache. I am sorrowful for those, who use manipulation to control and to lie; my Lord, have mercy. Be forgiving. Keep us free in You, Jesus. There will always be those, who love the world, but let the worldly learn their lessons sooner rather than later that their souls do not get caught up in darkness and lost in the Pits or wander in these sphere lost and cut off from You and our Precious Father. Precious Jesus, You are our Life!"

"Child, you are the wiser for seeing these tools. You have pointed out these tools to those, who use them; but they just do more to use them in the face of your words. These two shall enwrap themselves in these tools and they shall sting themselves as if they were caught in a school of jellyfish. They shall sting and itch as if they stood in a bed of fire ants. You ask if this punishment is of Me. Child, this is of them and is the end result of manipulative games. Manipulators are users and abusers of others; they play emotional and mental games to get their way. They want control at all costs; but they lose much more than the ones they rip off. Each time they manipulate others, they take a scoop and dig a deeper hole. This hole is called 'self-doubt and isolation.' What they throw out with the scoop is called 'self-esteem and love'; for they lose favor with themselves in their own eyes; and this is the most damning. In time these holes become so deep that the manipulator is in one, great, dark hole and their souls become dark to the core. And, you guessed it: When they die, their spirits, their souls, go to dark places; and I have not even mentioned the hurt these have caused others by their using and manipulating.

This hurt inflicted on others will come back on them when they expect it least. It will inflict wounds on them like bee stings and they will be in a constant source of pain. They reap what they have caused others. Child, you say, 'Well, most of us never get to see how others reap what they sow.' At times, you do; at other times, you do not. But, remember, Child: "The weight of one's actions is like The Sword of Damocles. It stands ready to deal one fatal blow."

"You mean, such weight can bring a swift death?"

"It can bring a swift mental death, a swift physical death, a swift emotional death, and especially a swift spiritual death. The first to go is the spiritual; and it is fast in coming."

"My Lord, explain the spiritual death."

"Child, the one with the spiritual death is the one with a dark soul. This one knows neither Me nor Our Father, breaks most if not all spiritual laws; and has no spiritual life. The Holy Spirit will not indwell such a person, and this one cannot reach me as long as he continues in manipulation.

I respond to the sincere of heart. Most often, these (who are spiritually dead) come to God when they wish to manipulate God; but God will not be manipulated. These (who are spiritually dead) spin a dark web, which carries them into The Pits of Hell, where they will play their games of manipulation, as long as they work. Child, pray the perfect prayer for them: that the will of God be done in their lives. This is My will and is a perfect will.

Now, Little One, I have taken you back to The Book of Revelation, and you have seen the appearance of The Second Beast. As many times as you have read The Book of Revelation, you have failed to see this part about the second beast. Yet, I have told you of the two powerful ones, who continue with The Beast System, ... Germany and Syria. It is the same system, only more tyrannized under the second leader, as this is Lucifer, himself, embodied. You have asked about the ten heads and the seven crowns. You have seen the ten heads under Germany. You ask of the seven crowns. My Child, have you been given crowns of honor?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"This system of the red dragon will wear seven. They are not crowns of honor but crowns of darkness. They are: 1.malicious persecution; 2.death; 3.betrayal; 4.disease; 5.the conquering spirit; 6.malingering in all forms, and 7.diabolical (Luciferian) power."

"Explain 'malingering in all forms?'"

"These are evil works, which include any and all attempts to harm. These works include the love of a lie and what a lie can do. Those, who love Me and My causes, love the truth. They live the truth and they maintain their lives based upon truth. It is better to be poor, even homeless, and love the truth rather than a lie. Those, who embrace truth, know Me and the principles of Our Father; but, those, who love a lie, love Satan.

This path of truth is a difficult path; for lies come often in pretty packages. Lies are the tools of convenience, and it is often impossible to know the truth from a lie unless you have My Holy Spirit. To know the difference between the truth and a lie is the basis of the gift of discernment; but you shall not have this gift to begin with if you love a lie, or engage in lying; for, My Spirit will not indwell you. This is the nature of the difficult path.

Child, you think about the so-called psychics, the sensitives, who pick up on subtle vibrations from others' voices, emotions or body language. Often, they operate through their own wiles with the help of familiar spirits and demons. Your world is replete with those, who seek help from any source but Me. I am The Way, The Truth, The Light and The Life. Those, who depend on psychics for guidance as a way of life, will find themselves with less money and more confusion over time; for they will be told many lies. Yet, subtle truth mixed with lies will keep the lost coming back; for they seek a remedy for their hurting souls. The bad news, Child, is that the more a person relies on another person for spiritual direction, the more

dependent this one becomes on others, who are also lost to varying degrees. In this, the one, who is searching, moves further and further away from Me, your source of truth and light. I am truly The Life, The Way, The Truth and The Light.

Those, who move closer to Me over time, know this to be true without fail.

Child, I will cover more later about the simple way: My way. I will bring simple words, simple tools, to show the lost how they must build their lives, step by step in Me and My word. This is a simple path; yet few find it or stay on it; for to grow in Me and My light means putting Me first. The glitz of the world carries away the masses; and just when the promise is greatest for the faithful, Lucifer speeds up his desire to take more souls. Truly, this is a time like none other. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 7th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Five****THE TWO COMING PROPHETS OF ISRAEL****AND MORE...**

"Precious Child, pick up the pen and write. You have sought me long and hard in prayer, speaking mightily through My Spirit. You have brought closure to longstanding situations, which begged for closure; you have barred lies and you have caused My Spirit to pour forth a true, living water, where needed. In ways that you do not know, you have brought miracles, and to the ways of the wicked, you have brought curses. Nay, Child, the wicked shall not stand, but shall burn as stubble in the last days. Woe to the wicked, and to those whose love runs cold for me. They are in the clutches of Lucifer and My foot is upon them.

Now, Child, look around, for you are in My Upper Room of My Mountain. Indeed, all is glorious with My radiance. This is The Sabbath, a day or rest in Me. Yet, around the world so few rest in Me. Indeed, My place in their hearts is reduced to a token and their love for Me runs cold. I am squeezed out by the lure of the material illusion, but not for long. For, I shall forge a place in the lives of many through adversity.

Many, who squeeze me out amidst comfort, will come on bended knees, amidst upheaval and destruction. Yet, in their time of plenty they knew me not. Shall I be quick to respond to those, who have loved the material over me? Nay! This shall not be. Many shall come to a dry well; for I shall forsake them for a time."

"But, My Lord, you are all-forgiving."

"Child, 'tis so. I shall forgive when the heart and spirit are ripe for forgiveness; many of them shall go a long time before they are ripe for forgiveness. Child, you have been there, you know. It takes much time for the threads of darkness to be removed from one's spirit, one's body, one's being. And, evil demons will stalk those with these threads. Have you not seen this?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Child, many shall come before Me with dark, evil threads in their make-up, and with minds and hearts bearing a pittance for Me. Shall I illumine this with My Spirit? Nay, It shall not indwell this, but will indwell a heart, a body, a mind, a soul, which is totally broken, humbled in deep sorrow. The majority of these shall not know deep sorrow; for they have lived an insincere existence, founded on a lie, the lie being that they have loved Me all along. Nay, they have often relied on perverse preachers of the word to bring them truth. Yea, they have relied on the lost to feed the lost. In their great day of need, these shall be caught up in a dark whirlwind of their own making. Child, I have placed a curse upon the USA through the mouths of My prophets, and it shall prevail a long time."

"How long, My Lord?"

"Its remnants shall be upon the land for 250 years. And, even though The Millennium shall emerge and My Light shall befall this planet, many, who live in the USA, will struggle. For, you are a stiff-necked people, once blessed, but now accursed. You have prostituted the minds of the children and carried whoredom and prostitution into the homes of innocents the world over. Yea, you have a debt; and even in the face of bounty the world over, The United States of America shall lag behind."

"My Lord, this is great. Please have mercy upon these people to come? I beg this!"

"Child, your requests are known. Yet, My inroads into the minds of the offspring shall be slow and well into The Millennium before great prosperity will be known again. The USA will be reduced to rubble. See it will sparkle again in 350-post millennium. And it will thrive again until near the end of My millennial reign, when it will know downfall afterwards."

"What about the evil ones in Germany and the Syrians?"

"Even their fate shall not compare to that of the USA; for you have polluted the entire world for decades. They will kill millions, even billions; but you were once My chosen, My blessed, and you deserted Me as a nation for love of Satan. In your love for him, you brought millions into his clutches. Yes, what you have done is great; for, you have stolen My place in their hearts and made them ripe for destruction. Child, you cannot know the depths of what you have done as a country, but it is deep, very deep. You have other questions."

"Yes, My Lord, I have questions about the two prophets, who will prophesy during the last few years of UN rule over Israel."

"Child, it would do no good to name people or show faces; these are My chosen prophets. You ask if they are Elijah and Enoch. I say, 'No, these are not Elijah and Enoch, but will do works just as great.' You ask if they have worked as My prophets in other lives. I say, 'Yes, even as you have been the prophet, Aaron, and others of lesser stature, these have been prophets in other times, even Samuel and Zechariah. Yea, these have been mighty prophets, who wished to return. Called and chosen, they know who they are; and I am preparing them to return to Israel from different parts of the world. They have been called to this Mountain, even as you. Child, these are the latter days and Satan has his most powerful governing the world. I, likewise, send My most faithful to carry out My work. Let it be known that many false prophets will show up in Israel, believing they are the chosen; but they will go by the wayside readily. The two, true prophets, who are not only chosen, but have requested and desired to do this work, shall stand amidst great harshness. But, I am with them, and until it is their time, they shall have all power over evil. Yea, Child, these are My mysteries revealed to My tried and true servants."

You read yesterday that Tony Alamo believes himself to be one of the two and that he believes his wife will be raised from the dead to be the second. Nay, this is not so, but of his own imaginings. Child, he never made it to the top of My Mountain. No one can receive deep prophecies from me, unless this one makes it to the top of My Mountain. You have experienced the great opposition Lucifer exerts to keep all off this Mountain. This opposition, darkness, and evil of Satan and his servants strives to stop each and every one from rising to such spiritual heights. Yet, My desire instilled in My Chosen is a strong force, which attracts and propels. And, the evil ones cannot defeat what I have decided will come to pass. My will is supreme and in accord with that of Our Father. Child, remember this."

"My Lord, I never cease to be amazed and humbled. At times I feel like a small ant before such power; I feel so inadequate and lacking."

"Child, this is known; but My Spirit empowers you. It brings ability, where you are lacking; and it provides power, truth, and wholeness in abundance to My faithful. Your cup runneth over."

"My Lord, what is meant by Your Spirit is 'sealed' to me, as Your Apostles said when they blessed me. I have also read in the Bible that Your Spirit was sealed to The Ephesians."

"Child, look in Revelation and see where mine are sealed in their foreheads. These are the 144,000 and these were decided upon before the foundations of the world. The Ephesians, though not large in number, were sealed to My Spirit, as you have been sealed, in the forehead. Yet, this was known before the foundations."

"What is this sealing, exactly, and what does it do?"

"It is a promise, given of me, that you know the depths, the heights and breadths of my word, of my mysteries. It is a promise that you will have The Holy Spirit at all times to empower you; for you have been tested; you have been tried; and you have been found worthy to have this honor. You know and show Me to be your first love, your truth, your way, your light, and your life. And, you honor Me in this way continually. You go often on your knees to seek forgiveness, to keep your cup clean and overflowing with My Living Water, My Spirit. You humble yourself before Me and you abhor evil. Child, in this way, My Spirit is sealed to you. This is My Holy Spirit of Promise; this is My Promise. And, yes indeed, Child, you keep my commandments and you detest a lie. When you think that this is a difficult walk, you think right. The Ephesians had others to walk with; but, Child, you walk alone; this is the difficulty of the path. And, even though The Ephesians had others to walk with, they stumbled and lost favor with Me; for, they began to put eating, drinking, and socializing before Me. That of the world began to take precedence over Me and My Spirit. This is why I had something against them. The Greek translation is right in this; for I had something against them."

"So, they were among the 144,000, selected before the foundations. Are some of these back now?"

"Child, many are back and upon My Mountain. Read Revelation and you will see the 144,000 upon My Mountain. These are virgins; their cup is pure; it overfloweth with My Spirit; and My Spirit is sealed to them. They are undefiled with love of the material; they love Me through and through."

"But, My Lord, are some of these 144,000, who appear with You on Your Holy Mountain, in spirit?"

"Child, some are in spirit, but are bound by this common thread: they were chosen before the foundations. You ask if all know who they are. Some do, but these are few. Child, let us stop for today. I am Jesus. Yea Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 8th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Six****MOSES AND THE STAR OF DAVID**

"Precious Child, your great prayers have brought you to the heights of My Mountain, even to My uppermost crest. Yea, you stand on the top of My Mountain, most pure and radiant. Child, take this radiant ball of white light; immerse yourself in it, and be renewed in me."

"My Lord, as I take this ball of white light in my hands, it expands and envelops my body. Immediately, I feel a higher energy level, more power, and total peace and calm. How I cherish this space!"

"Child, enter my Upper Room; for this door is open to you."

"My Lord, someone greets me with radiant, blue eyes, which shine with pure a white light. He wears a long, white beard and is dressed in a white robe with a hood; yet, the hood is pulled back and exposes his head of glistening, white hair. He stands before me, his feet clad in sandals. My Lord, I believe this is Moses, the great prophet."

"Child, this is so; for you know Moses well; you have spoken to him many times in this life."

"Seeing my old friend and brother stirs up knowledge of his past anger toward me; for I failed him; I was foolish."

"Yea, Child, but let go of these memories and receive your relative now. For, you are connected from long, long ago, and bear a love, which spans time."

"My Lord, he wears a radiant watch and is pointing to the time. The brilliance, which comes from the watch, is nearly blinding; but I can discern that it is a few minutes shy of 12:00."

"Little One," Moses says, "Do you remember how I came to you first in 1991. You begged for a teacher and came daily praying at 4:00 AM, rain or shine. I came to you then and I come to you now, to reaffirm your work, to cause you to take big steps, to jump over islands and oceans. For, there is much to be done, and so few, who are worthy."

I fall to the floor before Moses and begin to weep. "But, Moses, of all I am perhaps the least worthy in so many ways."

"Yea, the least shall be the greatest, and the last shall be first."

"Why are you here, Moses?"

"To bring you this."

"It is a Star of David, attached to a ribbon."

"Little One, this is no ordinary Star of David, and this ribbon is no ordinary ribbon."

"I look at this, which you have placed around my neck; and I feel a Star of David. It glows with a white fire and sticks to my chest. When I touch The Star, it sticks to my fingers like a cube of frozen ice. Indeed, it is cold to the touch. The ribbon of green, red and white has melted into my shoulders and neck and has disappeared. This Star of David sticks to me and will not come off my chest. It is strange that it feels cold yet radiates such light; but as my fingers rest on it, it gets warmer and warmer, until it is hot to my hands. Steam begins to rise. What is going on? I fear that I shall be burned."

"I am on bended knees before Moses when he puts his hands on my head. His right hand is on my forehead and his left hand is on the top of my head. The sounds of the ticking watch fill my ears as Moses begins to speak. Some unknown language pours from his lips, but the Holy Spirit translates immediately: "Hurt nurtured over time must be cured, it must be healed, let go of. Be free of past hurts from our day that you can be more empowered in this present day. Old wounds last a long time; but, at the hands of Jesus, a heart can be made whole."

"Moses, I am not consciously aware of old hurts; I have only read of them. But, if I have them, I beg Jesus to dissolve them and set me free, that I can have these dark spots filled with His power and light. I wish to carry no ill feelings toward anyone."

"Then, Little One, let it be so, that old weights be lifted, dissolved in entirety. For, I come to help, to show you the way in these latter days. Yea, all prophets called in these latter days need to be able to call on the expertise of those gone on. For, it is this collective wisdom, this collective knowledge, which can be accessed. For, you are guaranteed this wisdom of the prophets."

"Then, I beg of you, and I beg of My Lord, Jesus, that I may be found worthy to carry the wisdom of the prophets, to exercise this wisdom, this power, for the highest good, to carry out the will of our, Lord, Jesus. Might I be found worthy.'

"Little One, this is a must: a fast, even a fresh juice fast devoted to Our Lord two to three days a week, a great prayer and fast day each Sunday, a specific request repeated to Our Lord for these powers, this wisdom. And, prepare yourself to receive this power. Expect it, and you will see and do what I did, yea, even to the parting of waters. Yet, you must seek this and to you it shall be given. This is my promise to you. I am Moses, and I come under the stewardship of Our Lord, and Savior, Jesus, The Christ. All latter day prophets have this same access. Many will not do the work to get it, and many will not hear us or see us. This does not change this promise. This is part of the seal of The Holy Spirit of Promise. This is part of the promise that you know the height, the width, and depth of The Spirit. There are many ready, willing and participating in the work of Our Lord behind the scenes, of which you know nothing; and all do a powerful work. I will go for now. But, carry this blessing."

"Moses, what is the nature of The Star of David?"

"Little One, this shall come to you in time; and, you shall have a full understanding of this. For now, just be advised that you have been blessed with the power of The Star of David. Wherever you go, you carry The Star of David. You have been given this and no other prophet has it at this time. You will see much unfold, which involves This Star, and you will be amazed. Mark this. You will throw open your mouth, and cover it mouth with your hand. Then, you will say, 'I am amazed!' And, you will remember this conversation."

"My Lord, Moses is gone, and I am deeply humbled by his appearance. I start to stand up with This Star around my neck and feel very heavy, like I can hardly walk. I feel like I am made of lead."

"Yea, Child, but in time this shall cause you to feel buoyant. It will carry you places, where you have never been before, in your sleep and in your wake. But, for now, this will make you feel heavy. Remember to do as told, as you will have this added dimension of The Promise."

"My Lord, I shall."

"Let us stop for today. I am Jesus, yea Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 9th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

These fasts have been the hardest thing to do, but this day, July 17, 1998, I make a new commitment to our Lord and to Moses to be more dedicated to fasting.

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Seven****MESSAGE FROM MOSES**

"Precious Child, you know the sound of my voice and the presence of My Spirit. I am Master Jesus, yea Lord of Earth. You have come with great seeking, yea great longing to establish My Spirit, My Word, and My Power many fold within you. Look around; for, you are suspended in My Spirit upon My Mountain. And, yea, the door to My Inner Sanctum is opened to you.

Look far below to the various levels, and see others, as they come to sit in My chair. They come to achieve new spiritual heights, or to stumble and fall to lower levels on My Mountain. Child, this is a serious role, and few are dedicated enough to pursue it day after day, week after week, year after year. This journey involves a serious relationship between Me and the one called; and, it cannot be attained because of the support of others. No amount of human support can hold one upon this Mountain, ... only a great inner desire to do My work. Precious Child, you have been weighted down since our last meeting here."

"My Lord, it is the weight of The Star of David, and the fear that I am not worthy, or that I have something unsettled from long ago, which I have not dealt with."

"Child, you have been made to see that when the priesthood was taken from you (as Aaron), you perished on Mount Hor. In your death, you knew great sorrow. You did not die happy; and this weight has been upon you."

"My Lord, please, please heal me of this, that I can go forward."

"Child, you have seen who awaits you."

"Yes, My Lord, I see that this is Moses."

"Child, pay attention to Moses; for, he has more prayers and blessings for you."

"Yes, My Lord. Moses, I beg your forgiveness in ways I failed you and in ways I lost face before others. Most of all, I beg forgiveness from Our Lord, that this gap from long ago be closed, that it be healed. I am on bended knees before you, Moses, to beg forgiveness for any debt to you."

"Little One, we failed one another and we failed God. Our great travails over many years did not bring us to our destination; for, as leaders, we failed The House of Israel. But, behold the gap; it is closed, sealed off with the radiant Light of God; and it is no more. In our weaknesses, in our humanness, we faltered; but we have been forgiven. Now, I have blessings and prayers for you."

Moses moved closer to me and placed one hand upon my forehead and placed the other hand upon the top of my head. "Sit up that I can pray," he said. I sat upright on my knees, and amidst the ticking of his watch, these are the words I heard him pray.

"Little One, we stand before God, Almighty, in the presence of Our Lord, Jesus Christ, and I utter these words: I pour out these blessings upon you, that in your time of need you be strengthened by my words; that you be empowered by the Holy Spirit; that through adversity you lose not, but gain in the strength through Our Lord; that you gain over time a greater helping, a greater share, of the Power of God; and that the power of the prophets and the wisdom on the same be with you always.

"In the name of Our Lord, Jesus, The Christ, I bless you with the power, which was given to me in my day. I bless you with the power of my rod, that it shall flow through your hands, through your voice, through your spirit and body. I bless you with miracles abundant and the ability to bring a lost people together through these writings, to put them on The Path of God and to keep them there. I bless these writings and the hands, which write them, the eyes, which see the visions, the ears, which hear what is spoken and given. I bless your heart with pure compassion and powerful love as given by The Spirit of Our Lord. I bless you to attain perfect health, a powerful, strong body, a clear, alert mind and emotion, to have a sure foot upon this Mountain and upon the Earth as you walk it. I bless you, that where you go, you bring the Holy Spirit with each step; that the world shall be strengthened through your walk. I bless you with empowerment as you walk through darkness, that no evil thing or energy shall lay hold on you, as long as you walk the Earth. When it is your time, may the power of the Holy Spirit enfold you and bring you total peace and joy; for you will have worked hard and brought spiritual truths to great numbers, without which they would have been sorely lost. I bless you to bring millions to Jesus Christ through the power of this word and the truth of this word.

I bless those, who read these writings, to know and accept the power, which comes through them, that evil, which grips them, shall fall away; and that the truth of the spoken word shall lay hold of them and cause a great change for good within their souls. I touch them through these writings; and I, Moses, bless them with the power of the Holy Spirit to know that Jesus is Christ. I touch their souls, and their entire beings through this prayer, to command them to begin anew to live the commandments of God, that they be found worthy to have the Holy Spirit indwell them. I challenge each and every one, who reads this prayer to fall to the floor, to beg forgiveness from Jesus for wrong doings, that each one may be found worthy to have the Holy Spirit as a great, wondrous companion and friend. I challenge all to acknowledge Jesus, the Christ, as Lord of this world, yea the only one, who can save their soul from an ultimate death. I challenge all to bow before Jesus Christ and to walk in righteousness; for it is a time of the sorting. 'Come back Little Sheep, to the fold. For, the wolf drips blood from his teeth, and he is about to pounce.'

I challenge all to walk upright minute by minute, day by day, week by week, and year by year. I challenge you to stand strong in the face of evil; for, one, who is righteous, is no coward. The righteous person does not back down from evil, but calls upon the power of God for guidance. In this way, one deals with evil; and in this way one will be guided to make the right decision.

You think about patience and long-suffering, Little One. Yea, this is expected of all. But, never does one compromise one bit of righteousness for one bit of evil. For, in this kind of compromise, the evil one gets a toehold, then a foothold, then a leghold in one's life. Nay, stand strong in the face of evil; and you shall grow in the power of God.

Other prophets and I are with you, Little One, in your walk. Do not forget this; for, we have been ordained in this by Our Lord, Jesus. You are not alone, as you believe often; for a long line of us waits to help you.

On this Mountain, within this inner chamber of Our Lord, you shall see us from time to time. For, Our Lord, Jesus will have brought us here.

Little One, I bless you with power, power, power of The Holy One, Our Lord Jesus; and I bless you with the power and wisdom of the prophets. This is my promise, my gift to you, that you be found not lacking in

your time of need; but that you be strengthened to deal with the assaults of the adversary as he and his come to attack. Yea, you shall have all you need over them until it is time; then you submit your life.

You have more questions about the Star of David because you do not realize the full impact of this. In time, you shall do a work with Israel. You will sit among rabbis and you will pray, yet, not of your own choosing. See the powerful angel above you; see the fire of God; this will take you there. This blessing to you is like none other; for you and I go back a long way, even before the foundations."

"Moses, I am floored! I do not know what to say except thank you from the depths of my heart. I thank you for your prayers and blessings and for the gift of the Star, even if it is very heavy."

"But, not for long; for in short time, it will be very radiant and will carry you many places with The Word."

"My Beloved Moses, how precious you are!' And, I stood and hugged Moses as he wept and I wept. His tears fell upon my shoulder and my burning tears bathed my cheeks. In a moment, he was gone, and I found myself in The Upper Room alone. 'My Lord, I feel deep sorrow that he is gone; I have just beheld a great friend."

"Child, 'tis so; but, Moses left a set of papers behind."

"My Lord, I see them at my feet. What are they?"

"We shall discuss them in future trips to this Mountain. For now, make Book Two ready for publication. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 10th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Eight****The Moses Papers, Part 1**

"Precious Child, blessed are you among women; for you love Me, you love truth and My way. You shall be blessed mightily in very few days in ways of which you know not. But, when these blessings come, you will say, 'Yea, for Jesus, himself, told me.' Indeed, I have brought you again to My Holy Mountain where the air is pure and the energies are radiant. Yea, your soul is refreshed and the feelings of illness are all gone."

"Yes, My Lord, even thirty minutes ago, before I started to pray, I felt very ill. I believed it to be from the juice of Cabbage leaves and turnip roots."

"Yea, for this is strong, but very cleansing. Continue with the fast until I lead you to stop. I will fill you with My Spirit and take away all hunger."

"My Lord, I know this is true and I deeply thank you for taking away this ill feeling. I beg you to honor this fast for greater spiritual strength and direction.'

"Child, this is known and honored."

"Come into My Inner Sanctum."

"My Lord, I enter and see someone, attired in a white double-breasted coat with gold buttons and white knee pants. His head is adorned with a white wig, like someone from the George Washington era. Glancing at his face, I am aware of a harelip; otherwise, his features are unremarkable. He offers me something from a tray; but I decline, as I have no idea who he is or what he is offering. The items on the tray are cut into squares, and he has one on a spatula, which he is pushing in my direction. What shall I do?"

"Take a square in your hand; for all is not as it seems."

"My Lord, I have learned one thing from these visions: little is as it appears. I take this square in my hand and suddenly the man disappears. In his place, I see a brown-haired child, peeking from behind the open flaps of a small tent. The child says, 'Come on in.' I am hesitant, as this is a little strange."

"Go in, Child."

"My Lord, I enter the small tent, and this child says, 'Take a seat. I am the child of Israel.' I sit in a child's chair; but suddenly the child disappears and I am in the tent alone. A draft is stirring and the temperature begins to drop quickly. In an instant, the tent vanishes and I am surrounded by a winter wonderland of ice, alone in the child's chair. An old man appears with a lamp and a small table, and he says, 'Sit at the table'.

Looking to the small lantern, he says, 'I shall turn up the light, and this shall create great heat. The amount of light will blind you at first, but soon you will adjust; as this is your calling. Then, he reaches down beside me and takes a sheet from the clipboard, holding The Moses Papers. 'Remember, you have been given The Star of David, and you have been anointed of Our Lord, Jesus and Moses to carry this word. The power of The Light of God shall make all clear. Fear not; pure faith casteth out all fear.'

Suddenly, the old timer is gone, and I see four angels around me in white attire, all with golden hair and eyes of white fire. Each carries a mighty sword. "My Lord, I am in awe; this is deep."

"Yea, Child, but touch The Star of David on your chest. See and feel its radiance. You are not forsaken, but have great support. Now, read and write as written and remember that you are under heavy anointing of Me."

"My Lord, I shall do my best. At the top of this white page, which is rolled under like a little scroll, is gold writing. This page radiates such brilliant, white light that my eyes are having trouble adjusting!"

"Yea, but your eyes are anointed and so are your ears; and as you see these words, you shall hear them well."

"My Lord, the title is 'Chamber of Silence'; and it reads as follows: 'Take my hand and let me carry you through The Chamber of Silence. For, it is a chamber deep within the soul of each, which is ignored, lost and forgotten. Touch your heart and open the door to The Chamber of Silence. Take the golden key from Jesus, Our Christ. For, it is the only key, which will open The Chamber of Silence.'

"My Lord, I see a golden key, dangling before my face."

"Take this, Child, and open the door."

"My Lord, I have the key and am inserting it amidst The Star of David right into my heart."

"Open the Chamber."

"My Lord, I open This Chamber, and I see a door, which goes into a library. There is only one table with one chair; and the shelves behind the table are full of old books, and all bound and titled. The binding along the top of each book is a dark shade of red, and within the red area is the title of each book. There is much dust in this small room, as if no one has been here for some time; yet, the air is crisp and clean. I see words of bright light, enclosed in a glass box above a bookshelf and they are blinking like a neon sign. Little, white doves fly around in the glass enclosure; but cannot get out into the chamber. The blinking words say, 'Jesus Lives Here.'"

"Yes, Child, these doves cannot get out; but the key to the Chamber is attached to the waistband of your robe, and it is yours to keep for a long time. Now, come back to the table and proceed."

"I continue to read: 'This inner Chamber is lost to The House of Israel, as this remnant stands as a nation; for, it can only be accessed through this key, which says, 'Jesus, Lord of Earth.'"

"My Lord, they will not accept this."

"Nay, Child, not at this time; but, in time, yea; for all shall be revealed. Then, they shall know My laws to be true and shall abide by them. Now, proceed."

"I read as follows: 'Knock on the door of My Inner Chamber', thus saith the Lord, 'and, this Inner Chamber shall be opened to you in time. Much awaits those, who find this key ... much truth, much love, and many honors among men. For, few find this key, or know what to do with it.'"

"But, My Lord, Is it not true that many have found this key, which is You?"

"Child, there are few; for many seek; but few shall find."

"My Lord, I feel so lowly and unworthy.'

"Nay, Child, for if you were unworthy, you would not have the key. Read on."

"I read as follows: 'Little differences can mean big miles of separation from God. Little differences create deception, fraud, and draw one away from the concepts of truth and righteousness. Yea, the ones, who split hairs and look to make divisions create gulfs within themselves and separate themselves from God. Great trauma is created by little differences! It is said that one 'makes mountains of mole hills'. Nay, one makes gulfs out of molehills, gulfs between one's self and God. It is said, 'Forgive the little things that these not be allowed to fester and grow into big things.' I ask, "How many of you have little things against your son, your daughter, your employer, or your neighbor? Will you find The Inner Chamber as long as little things weight you down? Nay, this shall not be. For, these little things are as grains of sand against a naked foot in a shoe. They abrade the spirit. They aggravate the soul and steal the Light of God. Nay, hold nothing against another; for, your grudges will keep you from God. Forgive and you shall know God's true glory. If you will not, you shall wobble amidst self-deception. No preacher of The Word or attendance in any church can absolve you of these sands upon your soul. Only you can forgive another; and as you do so, Jesus will forgive you.

It is mightier to forgive with love, than to gift another with all the gold in the world. All gold is to be viewed with caution, lest it mesmerize you into thinking it is real, when it is only an illusion of happiness, loved by those, who are truly lost. Yea, gold will satisfy the senses, but destroy the soul. Look to Your Father in Heaven and to Jesus, Lord of Earth, for the eternal "gold", which is everlasting life. Jesus is the author of eternal life on Earth; for, he came in the flesh and gave His life to save all souls. I am Moses.'"

"Now, Precious Child, you have written as seen and given. Do you have questions."

"Yes, My Lord, who is this George Washington type with the hair lip?"

"Child, what did he give you?"

"Something from a tray."

"And, this was?"

"An invitation by a child into a tent."

"Yes, and who was this child?"

"I do not know."

"A hidden part of you."

"You mean, The Secret Chamber?"

"Exactly. But, you question about the one in the attire."

"Yes, My Lord."

"He is an image to cause you to question, to seek deeper."

"Well, it startled me, like the image of the hobo-clown."

"No need to fear, Child, look on the rear end of this man and read."

"It is written, 'Another space in time, William Penn.' So, William Penn had a hair lip?"

"Not that you would know. What is written on the hair lip?"

"It says, 'A journey into you.' So, a part of me from another life, William Penn, offers me something, which reveals a trip into this chamber?"

"Child, you have seen communication from your Inner Chamber."

"This explains the child and the chair."

"Yea, for a child is teachable."

"And the cold?"

"The cold is also a part of you, along with the white."

"How so?"

"You must go through the cold and be purified to get to the heat of my white light."

"You mean, each of us must be purified by the cold of ourselves?"

"I mean the absolute coldness of yourselves and the harshness of the world. You will have to endure bitter cold before you come into My Light."

"I have seen this coldness of many toward these prophecies; and I have endured great aloneness to receive them. I know that we must be child-like if we are to have a one-on-one with You."

"When you are child-like, you are teachable."

"Let all receive this, My Lord, and draw closer to You."

"I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 14th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Nine****A NEW ROOM OPEN & THE MOSES PAPERS, PART 2**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. Because of your great praying and seeking, I have brought you once more to My Mountain, where the door to My Inner Sanctum open. Come amidst my radiant energies into My Upper Room.

You have looked below to see two entities, which have needed to be bound. For, they have come into your home through TV and Internet; Child, these are two of the devil's avenues to infiltrate the homes of the unsuspecting. Yea, the gates of hell are opening to release many of these dark demons, that they may persecute those, who love Me. You have the learning, the power and authority to bind them and send them to The Pits; but most do not have this knowing or ability, for it is a work and no easy one. Moses has told you that your work will get harder. Yea, you will be attacked more; and you must fast and pray often to have power over the demons. I promise you greater power with each fast. Now, Little One, come into My Upper Room; and write as given and seen,"

"My Lord, the door to Your Upper Room is open and I float in upon the wings of Your Spirit; all is bathed in great brilliance and peace. Before me is a sturdy, old door made of faded wood. Suddenly, two white, fighting cocks appear in front of the door. Their claws aglow with radiant, white light, they fiercely attack one another. To the rear of the cocks and beside the old door are The Moses Papers attached to a clipboard, hanging on a nail. A sign above the door reads, 'Secret Chamber.'"

"Yea, Child. It is 'secret', but you have the key."

"Yes, My Lord, I have the key, but one question: what do the cocks represent?"

"Look on their backs."

"On the back of one, I see a piece of paper sticking up. I take the white paper but it disintegrates in my hand. Suddenly, the cocks are gone; and I see that the door to The Chamber has raised up a few inches, making enough room for me to crawl under. I will crawl through this opening, but the fighting cocks still linger in my mind. My Lord, what do they represent?"

"Parts of you."

"Tell me more."

"They represent your fear of what lies behind the door."

"I am afraid?"

"You fear the unknown."

"My Lord, please remove this fear with Your Holy Spirit; I wish to bring only faith upon this Mountain."

"Child, you fear your inadequacies before Me; but if you were not found worthy, you would not be here. You are worthy to open the door with one full sweep; for you have the key."

"My Lord, forgive my insecurities. I feel so young and foolish at times, standing before such wisdom and power."

"Child, look behind; the door is open and radiant, white light flows onto you."

"Yes, My Lord, and the glass box above the book shelf, which was enclosed, is now open. The white doves are flying about, thick everywhere, all over me, in my hair, on my arms and feet. This is a glorious, precious, sweet time of joy and peace. The pulsating, words of light, which were in the box, are gone and a window is open, bringing in an abundance of pure, radiant white light. This light hits the table bathing it in its purity. The books have taken on a golden hue and radiate this pure light. All remnants of dust are gone and the table has changed from wooden to glass, acting as a prism, separating the fragments of this pure light into its realm of beautiful colors. On all four sides of the room, glorious windows have miraculously appeared, all open, with this pure light coursing through them. I stand amidst beams of such pure and perfect radiance hitting me from all four directions and I feel so weak, like a tiny being in caught up lightening. 'My Lord, that I may be worthy!' Suddenly, I am sucked off my feet, levitating above this table, tightly clutching The Moses Papers to me breast. 'How glorious this day of freedom in You, My Lord! I do not understand this; but I know that a new day has opened in you, My Lord. Long live the name of Jesus, Lord of Earth! And, blessed are those, who love and serve Him.'"

"Child, do you remember when I brought you to My Upper Room and told you, 'There is another you have not seen.'" (Before the first trip to the Upper Room, He told me that there were two I had not seen.)

"Yes, My Lord."

"This is it."

"See the many books."

"Yes, My Lord."

"These books will answer your every question."

"For, this is The Chamber that many seek, but few there be that find it. To be worthy to behold what is herein and to grow in My power will take great work, yea continual dedication, prayer and fasting."

"My Precious Lord, I pray to be found worthy; for, you are my life, my light, my truth, and my way. Empower me, Precious Jesus, that I may bring Your truths to others, that the greatest numbers may be saved."

"As we go along, Child, I will show you what is written in some of these books. But, for now sit at the table and read page two from The Moses Writings. Notice that the door closes behind you."

"My Lord, I read as follows:

Dedication and Sincerity

Strike the heart of the insincere from the records, from the books of God's dedicated ones. For, the Insincere of Heart will fail in every measure before God. They will fail in kindness and in love. They will fail in receiving spiritual gifts. Nay, they shall not know the fullness of The Word, but shall thrive on bits and pieces. They shall never make it to The Mountain of the Lord, but shall perish in the dark forest of the Adversary.

Raise up your hands, O' Sincere of Heart. Raise them up high to Almighty God, the one who carved the oceans in the Earth and made canyons from rivers. Raise up your hearts to Almighty God, who made you in His image, that you too should know the gifts of His mighty Spirit.

Nay, Sincere of Heart, you shall not fall. You shall not be neglected in the last day; but shall rise to new heights in your love for Your Lord, who is Jesus Christ, Lord of Earth, even one with God, given dominion by Him. Sincere of Heart, plow ahead with determination, and with love and honor for Your Lord, Jesus. For, if you love Him, you truly strive to live spiritual laws, given you for your own good.

Would a loving child obey his parent? Yea, he would obey; but the rebellious one disobeys. The rebellious one is lost in the dark forest of Satan and knows it not. The rebellious child is unteachable and is not counted among the Sincere of Heart; this one is lost to the cunning ways of Satan.

Look around you. How many are sincere of heart? Nay, not many; for most try to manipulate the world to suit selves. They deceive; they lie, and walk on the feelings of another to get ahead. Yea, this is the way of the world. Little Ones, be in the world; but, not of it. Take television from your home; it fills your house with darkness. Fathers and mothers: Guard your children from the Internet; it is a snare, ready to dig into the soul of the innocent child. Likewise, the Internet has lured many an adult into the evils of pornography.

Yea, pornography is bondage; for to lust after another is to commit fornication in your mind. You married men, who lust after the darkness of pornography commit adultery; and this drives a stake in your relationship with God. You attract evil entities, which feed on your lusts and drive you through thought transfer to lose control, so that you are in a war daily for your very souls. When you abide pornography, you shall in no wise have The Spirit of God. Instead, you fill yourself and your home with evil entities, which are set to destroy you. You, who love pornography, go in ignorance thinking that what you do is harmless because you have forsaken spiritual laws and walked away from the tried and true. You believe you can do as you will with no consequence, but you cannot; for every action, good or bad, has consequence. In the closets of your mind, you have stuffed the truth: You reap what you sow. When you hurt yourself, you hurt those, who love you. To hurt yourself may seem innocent to you, but your actions reach far into your environment in ways that you will never dream. Where you go, the end results of your actions go, whether to a super market, a school, or telephone; and you never escape who you are and what you do. Your unrighteous behavior makes wide sweeps, but in like fashion, your righteous acts affect many. The power of the Holy Spirit goes with the righteous and carries wholeness wherever it goes; yea the power of the righteous to bring lasting changes is great, indeed. Righteousness avails much.

Long live the Sincere of Heart, those, who truly love Our Lord through and through. For, theirs are kingdoms without end! I am Moses'

"Precious Child, we shall stop here for today. Go in the power of this anointing. You think about the child with the broken neck. Go there and take healing from Me. Within six to eight weeks, he shall feel again, and he shall walk again, a gift from Me. Tell him so, and that he must dedicate his life to serving Me, lest

worse befall him. Go fasting and praying, and you shall see Me move in this. I am Jesus, yea Jehovah,
Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 15th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Ten****The Moses Papers, Part 3**

"Precious Child, blessed are you indeed, among women; for you come daily to humble yourself before Me in deep prayer. Child, I know you are concerned, for the roof has sprung a leak over one of the computers. Do not start up this network until all is dry. For, not one drop of water shall remain before it is started, and all shall be fine. Yea, Child, I have spoken My power through your voice and you have commanded this leak to cease with the anointing of My Spirit. Before your very eyes, you have seen it stop; it is an attempt by Satan to ruin your equipment. Child, when I am for you, who can prevail against you?"

"My Lord, You are my strength and I only wish your will in all things. This leak sprang when there was no rain; and I knew that the evil one was at work. With my own eyes, I beheld the leak stop immediately after I commanded it to cease in Your Name through the power of Your Holy Spirit. When I prayed, I felt great power from You come over me."

"Child, My hand is upon you. And, My Spirit is your constant friend, companion and servant. I send My Spirit to do My bidding through you. You are my servant, and you shall see many a miracle, even as you saw last evening when you prayed in My name for the owl to move on. Yea, you prayed seven times for it to leave, and it was gone. Child, these are the miracles, which come through service. You are brought once again to the heights of My Mountain; and you see that the door to the Upper Room is open. Come in; for, My Spirit brings you here."

"My Lord, oh what power and purity in this glorious, rarefied light! The peace and joy, which enfolds me is beyond any human words. Every time I come here, my soul craves this space; I feel so drained by the darkness of the world."

"Yea, Child, look down at the gray and black energies swirling around certain places. Here and there within this darkness is one, who loves Me, one, who radiates the power and light of My Holy Spirit."

"My Lord, I see; and I see that they are most often alone, except for the company of angels."

"Yea, Child, here and there one leads a congregation of souls; but most often this is not the case. Child, you enter My Upper Room. Write as seen and given."

"My Lord, I see a box, a wooden chamber, which looks rather small. Suspended above the box in the light, the box looks ominous to me. I know it is the Secret Chamber; but, My Lord, how is it that the chamber was in the Upper Room all along, and I never saw it?"

"Child, there is much herein, which you have not seen, and much that you will never see. You see what I allow."

"My Lord, your works are mighty and I am thankful to take a small part. You are merciful and full of grace. You loved me when I could not possibly even love myself. Glory to the name, Jesus, the name above all. Forgive me, My Lord, for assuming anything about this precious space."

"Child, never make any assumption about what is and what is not. My Spirit reveals all when the time is ready; yea when the soul is ready to receive."

"Yes, My Lord. There are many of us, who think we have the whole picture, but we have only a taste. I have been there, thinking I knew it all, but was lost in darkness."

"Yea, Child, this is EGO, 'easing God out'; as you have heard. Those, who think they know the most know the least; the first shall be last, and the last first. Child, the humble heart is teachable."

"I beg to be teachable, My Lord. Strike down piousness and know-it-all behavior in me that I may be humble and teachable. The more I see, the more I learn, and the smaller I become in my own eyes. My Lord, your power frightens and humbles me."

"Child, I know this; now, come down to the wooden door, take your key and open the door."

"I insert the key into the door and it opens immediately to show the four beams of light as they meet in the center of the room above the table. As I approach this room to enter, two more leaks appear in the ceiling below in our humble abode; water is steadily dripping from the ceiling. I leave this room and mountain to go and pray over the leaks. One leak stops immediately, but the second continues to drip water."

"Yea, Child, when one is plugged, another erupts; I have allowed this to show you the armor of man. So, it is, when one hole is plugged another is leaking. But, all shall be stopped within 15 minutes. Get up and time me. Prove me in this. For, this shall be so, and your prayers shall not have been in vain."

"My Lord, this will be 8:47 AM; I have marked the time."

"Now, Precious One, I bring you back to My Mountain. For, I am Lord of Earth. And, upon My Spirit you come once again with your key to this door. Child, open this door and go in."

"My Lord, I have entered and am met with the four beams of white light and I see a pale image of the fighting cocks."

"Child, take them to heart and address these fears; for, they have no place herein."

"My Lord, I grab hold of these fighting cocks, and I feel a deep sadness. This sadness begins to grip me and I feel a deep sense of mourning, of loss and sorrow. Great tears begin to flood my eyes and fall down my face. From the pit of my stomach, a great sorrow, dread, and fear well up. I fear that in some way, I shall lose your love; that I shall be unworthy and you will cut me off. I fear that I shall lose face before you as I am lowly. I continue to embrace these fighting cocks amidst great sobs. Huge tears bathe my face and fall downward. Suddenly, I am keenly aware that the cocks have disappeared and I am embracing a single, white, porcelain object; it is a white, polar bear, piggy bank. The tears fall into the slot on the bank and makes clinking noises, which remind me of the sounds made by the leaky ceiling. My tears have become radiant, golden coins and the light from them rushes upward, bathing my face and soothing my eyes. This light is warm and calming and the polar bear now radiates great warmth; it is furry and cuddly. I love this

bear, I embrace it and cuddle it. As I embrace it, it becomes smaller and smaller until it is gone and there is nothing left but a ball of pure, white light."

"Go and place this radiance on the table and sit.'

"My Lord, I do so, and find myself amidst these four beams of pure, white light."

"Take the Moses Papers from the angel, Kikiara, and write as seen."

"My Lord, I have the next page; and this is what I read:

"Judgement is mine," thus saith The Lord.

Bright eyes and ears adorned with radiance of The Holy Spirit, hear the resonant voice of The Lord. For, His spoken word is clear to those with the bright eyes and ears bathed in such a way. Harken to the voice of The Lord. For, unto Him is given to judge, to condemn, and to sanctify before the measure of truth and right. Yea, He is given the measure, the rule, by which all conduct is measured over time.

And, so have you been given the rules by way of The Commands of God, brought by me and brought to new and greater levels by Our Lord, Himself. Fall to the ground in obedience to His Word. Follow His laws, that you be not lost and confounded. But, leave the judging to Our Lord.

How many of you have condemned another to hell, when 'the pot was calling the kettle black' as you say? How many have tossed the first stone from a glass house? How many have left the homeless to starve, and gone living amidst luxury and plenty? Are you, any of you, so perfect, so mature spiritually, that you can condemn and judge? For, that, which you condemn and judge you have been, or you shall be.

To rise above a state does not give one a right to condemn others below. And, to fall below does not give one right to condemn those above. Yea, reach out to the lost not with condemnation, but love, gentle reprove, and compassion. And, teach them a better way through example. For, condemnation cannot help, but hurt. Rejection cannot bring up, but casts down. Deliberate hurt cannot heal, but destroys.

Humiliation cannot bring together, but divides. Division of one against another by any manner of falsehood or negativity casts stones to the one, who divided.

Love and compassion are the mortar between the bricks of companionship. Gentle persuasion is that, which mixes the mortar. It holds together love and compassion. Let your thoughts be gentle, yea kind one to another. Wish no man ill will. For, this is the devil's tool of destruction. Send thoughts of kindness, of love and compassion to your enemies, that they may see you with like eyes. The soft heart carries the ability to soften hearts. The wise among you learn these things early on. The rebellious spirit takes much time. I am Moses.'

"Child, I am Master Jesus. Yea, I shall judge all. My Spirit is one of long-suffering and kindness. I cherish those, who love me and I bless mine; yea, to kingdoms without end, into the eternities, I bless mine. Come Precious Children, from your rebellious ways. For, my hand reaches out to you.

"Stand up in My beam, Child"

"My Lord, I do so, and I feel myself start to vibrate. I am caught up in these swirling energies of great light. A white lily forms at the base of my feet, and I am drawn to sit on it. The smell is pure heaven."

"Breathe in, Child; you will be strengthened by this."

"My Lord, this smell is very pleasing and soothing; and I am beginning to feel relaxed, calm, peaceful and sleepy. How precious this blessing!"

"Yea, Child, this shall bring healing to your sinus allergies. Do not run the electric heater at your feet; for, this brings dust upward into your sinuses. Now, Child, check the clock."

"My Lord, it says 9:00 AM, and the third lead stopped long ago."

"I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, yea Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, recorded and dictated this 16th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Eleven****Blessings Given, Blessings Denied**

"Precious Child, I am Master Jesus; and I bring you upon My Mountain by the power of My Holy Spirit, where the door to My Inner Sanctum is open. You sorely need My love, power, direction, and blessings."

"Yes, My Lord, I fall on bended knees before Your precious presence. My soul is aching because the chaos in the world escalates so rapidly. Many have blasphemed me because you have spoken that reincarnation is true; and I am saddened and troubled about the bickering that goes on, even in my own family."

"Child, raise up, be blessed; and write as given and seen."

"My Lord, there is someone here in white raiment, with a small white, rounded cap over his head, whom I believe to be The Apostle, Paul. A pure, white light bathes him as he places his radiant hands on my head; then gently pushes my head into a river of clear, sparkling water. A cool, clean glow of absolute pure light caresses my head; then, he picks me up and submerges me totally in this pure water. 'Be blessed,' he says, 'in the name of The Father, The Son, and The Holy Spirit. Receive the power of the prophets, and likewise the wisdom; for you shall surely need this.' I stand up from the stream full of light, peace and joy, holding a very large, radiant sword. As I pull the sword from its sheath, it glistens with pure light and power. On the sword is written, 'The hand of God is With You.'"

"Child, place the sword in its sheath, and fasten the belt around your waist; for, you shall need this sword. Where this sword goes, the hand of God goes; this is part of the power of the prophets."

"My Lord, I see a mighty armor come down all around me; it is thick, and surrounds me like a huge cylinder. It is radiant with a constant, pure, white light and even though it has the appearance of being solid, I can take my hand and pierce it."

"Yes, Child, but little reaches through to you, save what you bring in. Therefore, you must be careful what you bring in, lest you have a penalty to pay. I will be much harsher on you than another; for I give you more and I expect more."

"My Lord, I understand."

"This armor will not always be obvious to you; nonetheless it is yours, a powerful gift for protection. Worry not about the criticism of others or the evil darts they shoot at you. Their evil will be returned upon them ten fold. Thus, they had best be careful what they do to harm you; for this is My promise to you. You are a chosen one, given a difficult role; and you will have My power to back you."

"My Lord, you commanded me to go yesterday fasting and take healing to the one, who is quadriplegic, the teenager, crippled in the football game. I went there with a powerful anointing given by You and did my best; but the family would not let me into ICU. They viewed me with suspicion, as they were black and I, white. When I went up to a group of them and began to speak with them, they fled. The mother

shunned me and looked down at me with crossed arms and a cold, unbelieving expression. I was turned away, but returned a second time and waited. A second time I was turned away, unable to anoint this young man as you had commanded."

"Child, you did your best. You had the anointing, and you called aside the mother to pray for her, to anoint her, to take the anointing in to her son. I blessed you in this. This young man will walk again. He will run and pray again, ... even, as I have told you, but not as soon as would have been; for I sent you there on a mission, and they would not honor this completely. Therefore, I will honor My promise slowly. Child, know that I speak truth, and this one shall be healed in time to do a work for Me."

"My Lord, I went out to go to the hospital and the car was totally empty. I knew that the reading on the gas gauge was accurate because the car was sitting on level ground; and I knew I would not have enough gas to get across town to the hospital. I said, 'Lord, look, this tank is empty! You have commanded me to go, but I have no gas.' Then, you commanded me to anoint the gas tank with The Holy Spirit, and told me that there would be gas. As I started out the yard, the tank read, 'empty'; but as I went up the road the hand steadily climbed upwards to nearly a quarter of a tank. I was in awe. You commanded me to pray for an anointing on the tank and I did it, but when the gas miraculously appeared in the tank and kept climbing, I knew that I was witnessing a miracle. What a miracle!

However, those suffering people at the hospital had no way of knowing the blessing you had given me to for them. The racial tension was so strong, heavy and clearly visible. I went only with love, but they could not receive my love because of their own distrust. I wanted nothing except your perfect will for them and a healing for this precious, young soul. My Lord, I am deeply saddened because of their sorrows, and my prayers and thoughts are with all of them through this terrible tragedy. Praise you, my Precious Lord. You are Lord of Miracles."

"Child, you are seeing My Miraculous Word in action. Many speak love for Me, and many proclaim to serve Me; but few see miracles. I am not with these, who only profess verbally a love for Me; they do not have My Spirit."

"Child, you are pondering the 'shock' you are to receive within forty-five days. The forty-five days are almost up; and you shall know this shock, this surprise, before day's end. Mark My word on this."

"My Lord, I know I will receive this today. Your word is truth and Your Way is honor; and I look forward to knowing. I wonder how I shall address many, who have written, criticizing these prophecies; and how shall I address the one, who is spreading many lies that I love New Age?"

"Child, write them as time permits; but, let nothing come before this work. As for the one, who accuses you of being New Age, tell him: Thus saith the Lord, Jesus Christ, Lord of Earth:

'I am patient, one with God, and recognize his diligent pursuits in Me. I recognize his plodding over much time. I am just and fair, yea slow to anger. But, I will not continue to tolerate blasphemy against one, who loves and serves Me.

I shall begin to slap him with his own words when he expects it least. He has not been called to prophecy. Nay, this has not been done. Thus, if he continues to lambaste one of My chosen without thought or reservation, I shall smite him physically in his lower body."

I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, yea Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 18th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Twelve****THE TREE OF LIFE & MOSES PAPERS PART 4**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. Yea, blessed are you for your great perseverance in seeking, praying, and desiring to do My work; for I shall not fail you in the latter days of your life. Yea, I shall strengthen you and lift you up in My power. Already, you go amidst ridicule and persecution; but let fear have no hold on you. I give you My Spirit to build you up in faith and carry you far above the confusion to My Most Holy Mountain. See that My Holy Spirit has brought you here, where the door to My Inner Sanctum is open to you. Move in and write as seen and given."

"My Lord, I am floating high above Your Mountain on the wings of Your Spirit. I hear the rushing sounds of Your Spirit as I am carried aloft and through this door. As I cross the threshold, I am aware of a most beautiful, radiant tree with glistening fruit. It has old and gnarled roots, which shoot outwards from the bottom. The Holy Spirit moves like wind and whispers softly among the radiant leaves of this tree. Gently, Your Spirit lets me down at the base of this tree where I can appreciate its huge size. Great sprawling, radiant branches reach far and wide and a deep peace beyond words bathes me. The tree is singing a very high-pitched sound like that of many bees. Surely, the Holy Spirit is playing it as a beautiful lyre and I am hearing the leaves whisper high notes of love and joy."

"Yea, Child, you have perceived right; and you have been brought to the tree for a reason. Sit beneath the tree; pick the fruit, and eat as long as you wish; for this fruit will bring you to a new level in Me. With each piece you eat, a new dimension is added to you, like blocks placed upon one another to build a wall."

"My Lord, the tree is obeying Your commands. A bow has lowered itself to my eye level and I gently reach out to pick a beautiful piece of this radiant fruit. A faint breeze stirs among the glistening leaves and bathes my soul with love, peace and joy! I bite into the succulent fruit and luscious juice fills my mouth and bathes my hands. Copious amounts of this nectar run down my arms, past my elbows, onto my clothes and onto the ground, making radiant puddles of white light. The heavenly nectar flows gently down my throat, like a stream coursing over its bed; and tiny, radiant explosions of light can be seen forming here and there throughout my body. These tiny explosions quickly meet one another, forming a mass of white light, which grows in and around me, bathing tiny recesses of my soul.

I pick another piece of fruit and eat it in like manner, savoring its delicate sweetness. A great hunger stirs within me and I pick another. All the time, I am keenly aware that the rushing sounds of the Holy Spirit building within me. The same sound, which is manifest in the tree, is now manifesting within me; soon I am one with this sound. One by one, I have devoured the heavenly succulence of seven fruits and my soul is sated with a pure taste of heaven."

"Child, you have been brought to The Tree of Life and can come here as often as you wish. This is My promise. You have a new strength in Me as of this day and the power of miracles, which shall come through you, will astound you. For, through you comes the power of The Tree of Life. From time to time, I shall have you perform these miracles and you will write of them that others will know I speak truth

through you, My Chosen One. Likewise, Child, your faith shall be strengthened by these miracles; and before it is your time, your works shall have strengthened the faith of many.

Child, yesterday you saw the emergency meeting of Russia with other countries on the behalf of Iraq at the Geneva Conference. Did I not tell you in June of 1997, that within five months, Russia would turn on you?"

"Yes, You did and it came true."

"Did I not tell you that Russia would go back 'red.'"

"Yes, My Lord, you told me this."

"Child, see them align with China, Iraq, and others against you; as I am stirring up them against you. This will intensify by spring of '98 in great ways."

"Did I not tell you recently that within forty-five days you would be 'shocked?'"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Is this 'shock' of the Russians taking a stand against you with the Chinese and Arabs not near the 45 day mark?"

"Yes, My Lord, it is right at the 45 day mark."

"First, I told you that within five months, the Russians would take a stand against you; then, I told you that within 45 days you would be shocked, yet you could not know what would shock you. But, you were shocked to see that the 45-day mark also ended the five-month period for the Russians to take a stand. I have given you these two dates, which came true, just as I told you they would. Believe that others will also come out as I have said. Even yesterday I told you that before the day was over you would be 'shocked'. Child, you will see more and more come to pass, as I tell you it will. Place total faith in Me and not in the world. If the world says rain, expect sunshine and vice versa. Listen not to the world, but listen to Me. I speak through you; I work through you and I shall smite those, who try to hurt you. Yea, even as in ancient times, many shall fear you; for, My hand is upon you. You are My chosen, and I make a way for My work to be done through you. Now, Child, as you sit beneath the tree, pick up the clipboard with The Moses Papers attached and read page four."

"My Lord, I have it and it reads as follows... My Lord, I have to adjust my vision, this writing is radiating a very white light! One question, My Lord, shall I be guided into The Silent Chamber?"

"Child, you are in The Silent Chamber."

"But, My Lord, it looked so small before."

"Child, did you not notice that when The Chamber was flooded by My Light, the walls disappeared?"

"My Lord, there is so much I do not see. I ask you, 'Where are the books?'"

"Child, the books have been replaced with The Tree."

"I don't understand."

"Child, you will eat regularly of this tree, and there shall be no need for any books; for all is contained within this fruit. It will give you access to any record of any book over time, as it is bathed totally in My Holy Spirit. It bears My Living Word of Truth and power. In this way, all is revealed."

"My Lord, I know I am extremely slow about some things."

"Yea, but I shall make you wise. You have been anointed with the wisdom of the prophets. Have you not?"

"Yes, My Lord, and this was from Paul, The Apostle?"

"Yes, Child, it was he. You saw him first in 1987 when you were lost to yourself, but others knew of your destiny."

"My Lord, I was caught up in such darkness and You loved me through all this, even enough to bring me out of it and set me free so that I can serve you. Glory to you, My Precious Lord. You are my life and my way in all things."

"Child, you have been called and chosen and there is much work for you to do. Continue on with the next page."

"My Lord, it says:

‘Never on a Sunday’

‘Blessed Ones, you have been told to never toil and labor on a Sunday. For, a Sunday, the Sabbath day of the gentiles, is a day of rest. Yea, let there be a day of rest among you, where you toil not, but dedicate this day to worship of The Lord, Jesus and Your Father, who is in heaven. Dedicate this day to forgiveness and making amends. Dedicate this day to a service of love for another.

This day is only one seventh of your time. Yet, you have chosen to neglect this day of service to The Lord. You have chosen to bypass this day for whimsical reasons and for love of the material. You have chosen to chase violent sports, like football, and have made this the god of your Sundays. You have chosen to eat, drink and be merry and even to carouse with harlots. You have chosen to rot off your spiritual leg, to despise your journey before Causes of Righteousness. Great numbers of you turn your faces in shame from the principles of good and right.

Yea, you stomp the heavenly commands, given you for your own good. You have denied The Lord that which is His; and have gone selfishly with your abundance. You have neglected your commitments to one another to chase vanity; and you have left your children to fend for selves. Yea, the very core, the very structure of the family unit, has caved in and allowed an unholy alliance between yourself and Satan to take hold of your destiny. You have forsaken the Lord, Your God; and you have blasphemed His Name. You have made cheap, Holy Places, and prostituted His Purity. You have sold His goodness to the highest bidder. Yea, you have trampled His Robe of Righteousness. You have chased after whore churches, which are empty and lacking of His Spirit. Yea, you are a proud, a haughty, a stiff-necked people; and the door of destruction is open to you the world over. I clap my hands three times over North America; for, all of you shall whine and have cause to seek the face of The Lord before your time is due. Yea, the clouds of destruction shall fall with a mighty wind and you shall cry out to God. But, He shall be slow in hearing. For, in your time of plenty, you chased false gods and gods of old. You have relied on your own devices and kicked Him out of your heart, out of your home and your life. You have brought up your children to serve

false gods. Have you forgotten that He is a jealous God, that He is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow? Yea, you have forgotten this. You have strayed mightily and the foot of The Almighty God is upon you! A year shall not have passed before you see the handwriting of the wall. For, you are doomed as a nation and as a people. I am Moses.'

"Precious Child, this from Moses, as ordained by Me."

"My Lord, there are those, who say I commune with familiar spirits when I get messages such as these."

"Yea, Child, this will be said. But, did you go seeking after them? Nay, you sought them not. They are sent of Me. You have sought no familiar spirit on this Mountain or at any time since I have been speaking to you. Blessed are you, Child, for you write as given and told. Yea, you shall be blessed mightily in ways you know not. Be strong, for I am with you. My Spirit indwells you.

I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 19th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Thirteen****The Moses Papers, Part 5**

Precious child, you know My Spirit and you know My Voice: I am Master Jesus; and you see that My Spirit has brought you once again to My Sacred Mountain, after much prayer and seeking on your part. Yea, Child, you are under the control of My Spirit, even as the ancient prophets. For, times change, but My truths do not. I am, indeed, the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. Many have discarded the lessons of the ancient Israelites to their own undoing. For, that which brought condemnation then likewise brings condemnation today. Now, Child, observe yourself aloft on the wings of My Spirit. Yea, peace enfolds you; it enwraps you and brings you back to another time when many of you knew this Mountain, especially those of the 144,000, known and chosen before the foundations. If you have had a difficult time in this life, it is partly due to these memories of perfection, which have surfaced in your wake and sleep. You have sought perfection and compared the rules of the churches with those distant memories, and you have never found happiness in any church; for, you have seen the charades before Me. You have rebelled against these games and have become a spiritual loner, seeking to build your own strong connection to Me through obedience. This has been a very difficult road, yet you have not given up, but have pursued in the face of many obstacles. Yea, you have forsaken the material, save it be what you need to live; and I honor this. This is the only way, lest you get caught up in the material illusions, the traps of Satan. Now, Precious One, come into My Upper Room, My Inner Sanctum; for, it is open to you. Notice that you carry My key, which opens many doors. Child, write as given and seen."

"My Lord, I enter through this door on the wings of Your Spirit, its rushing sounds moving through me and caressing my hair. A beautiful peace lifts me above all darkness below; it allays my fears and bathes my soul with joy. I ride on the wings of You Spirit to the Tree of Life. Gently, it lets me down at the base of this beautiful tree, where I am captivated by the rustling of the radiant, musical leaves."

"Eat, Child,"

"My Lord, the tree is alive with Your Word. Once again, one of the bows has lowered itself and is gently stroking my arm. A piece of radiant fruit beckons to me and I am eager to eat once more of its healing nectar. I sit in cross-legged fashion beneath this precious tree and bask in its glory. Praise You, My Precious Lord! Glory to Your Precious Name! I gently bite into this luscious fruit, which is at once a solid and a liquid; and with each bite its succulence bathes my soul with the freedom of its radiance, pushing away all darkness as it illumines me. Living waters from the fruit well up within me; they renew and restore me. A luminescent puddle of pure, white light forms within and around me as the radiant liquid of the fruit swells like a mountain stream in spring. Its sweetness is like none other, with tastes of almond, cinnamon, vanilla and banana, the flavors are ever-changing."

"Yea, Child, it is like none other; and, few there are who eat of this tree. Yet, in the latter days, all My Anointed prophets shall eat of it. For, I shall not send you into battle against the most evil, lest you be empowered of Me in the highest way."

"My Lord, My soul thirsts so after the fruit of this tree and I have already eaten ten pieces. I am learning a little about eating this fruit; it is not really necessary to eat it, all one needs to do is just suck its liquid nectar. It is a malleable and if I put it to my lips and suck on it, the juice follows its own course, like a stream. I have continued to eat until I have eaten fifteen and I am swollen with a great white light; but I am not heavy. This fruit has filled me with joy and I feel like dancing and singing Your praises. Glory to God! Precious is the name of Jesus! Around me are numerous, radiant butterflies, flying all around, and lighting on me. I feel like I could lie amidst the beautiful fragrance of this tree and rest for a while in its glory."

"Yea, Child, this is known; but there is much work to be done. See the Moses Papers to your right. Pick them up that we can proceed."

"My Lord, I pick up the next page from The Moses Papers and it reads:

'Blessed is he, who loves the Lord, Jesus, with all his might; for the Lord will shield this one in His love. Yea, the Lord knows the Sincere of Heart and will not play second best. Those, who profess love for Him, must show real devotion; they must follow the Lord in simplicity and humility.

Very few will sacrifice the material in the face of plenty. Those, who know plenty, stand the greatest chance of becoming lost. In the face of plenty, they will cling to the material and the false sense of joy and security, which it affords them. Yea, they will become confounded the fastest.

Was Solomon not made the wisest of all Israelite Kings and blessed mightily with material wealth and riches? Yet, he forsook God's laws. He chased harlots and those of pagan religions, even to the building of places of worship for pagan gods.

Yes, the one with plenty eases God out of his life the quickest, becomes lost the fastest, and knows spiritual ruination first. Remember this: Our God is stirred to anger when those he blesses turn on him to serve other gods. When His anger is kindled, He will allow dark forces to prevail over those He once blessed. Yea, he allows this destruction; He stirs up the evil ones to overcome, to overtake those, who have forsaken Him.

Yea, you say, "God is love." But, He is a jealous God; and He demands strict obedience to His laws or He will turn from you. Yet, He is a merciful God; and when those, who were blessed and turned away, come back, they are blessed again. God does not respond to the Insincere of Heart; He responds to those, who humble themselves before Him, and place Him above all in their lives. He wants all to love Him with the fullness of their hearts, not just a small portion. He wants all to think of Him continually and pray to Him all day every day, not just on Sundays.

He blesses those, who love Him completely. These are the ones, who will be raptured out. Many are confounded about the rapture process; they believe lying preachers of the word, who lead them down the primrose path. Those, who are raptured out are the pure of heart, who love God and His Beloved Son completely in honor and obedience.

Jesus is strict and demands that God's spiritual laws be obeyed. When you walk in obedience, you honor Him and Our Father, who sent Him. In all things, you must show love for Our Father and His Beloved Son; and likewise you must love your brethren. I am Moses'

"Precious Child, this from Moses, as ordained of Me. Remember that you and he go back even before the foundations. Now, be blessed this day, be lifted up and made whole. Yea, Child, the cancer in your breast is quickly becoming nothing. It is evaporating from your body. You shall be healed of this, as I have told you. I am the Great Physician. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 22nd day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Fourteen****The Moses Papers, Part VI**

"Child, indeed, you are blessed mightily among women that you might do My work in the latter days. Yea, you come under the control of My Spirit to the top of My most radiant mountain. The door to My Inner Sanctum is open to you; come in, Child, and partake of the Tree of Life that you might be kept strong spiritually from day to day."

"My Lord Jesus, I enter Your Upper Room on the wings of Your Spirit, aware of the white of my prophet's robe fluttering in the wind. On the lower part of this robe is a faded spot of blood, which stands as a testimony that You loved us enough to suffer a horrible death to bring us a Higher Way. The horrors of what You went through for us make my heart heavy; it brings tears to my eyes. The evil, which was abound then and now is tearing apart the souls so many, who are lost in the darkness."

"Yea, Child, and the evil shall grow much worse in the approximate seven-and-one-half years until My return. As I have stressed to you before, truly you have seen none so severe as what the Antichrist shall bring upon you. It is important that all be aware of what ahead, lest you be so overcome that you submit to it, just to survive. Each of you must remember the example I laid before you and remember that I expect no less from those, who love Me. You must go in peace, not war. Do not kill, as you see killing about you. Nay, do not do this. If you choose a path of violence, you will be the same as those, who love violence. Have faith in Me and I will carry you until it is your time; this is the test. For, those, who are violent, will be violent. But, My Sheep shall not be violent. Nay, you must not raise a hand toward another in violence; but I shall cause many to die, who lay a hand on My Beloved. I am the Shepherd and you are My Sheep. The Shepherd watches over His Sheep and protects them in unknown ways; for the sheep do not have the full picture.

Precious Child, if you must give your life that the prophecies be fulfilled, go in peace and honor for My Words. I command this of you. Now, Precious One, sit beneath the Tree and eat of the fruit, that you may be strengthened."

"My Lord, this precious tree has lowered a branch before me, which is heavily laden with the pure, glistening fruit of heaven. My soul is hungry for this perfect nectar and I ravenously drink it. Its radiance bathes my soul and renews me in all ways. One after the other, this radiant fruit fills me and soothes my innermost parts; and a glorious white light builds in and around me. The smell of vanilla fills the air and myriad white butterflies flit hither and yon, filling the space around me. The gentle flapping of their wings tickles me as they pass around me in quick succession. One by one, they have landed on my arms and legs, making straight lines. Gently, they continue moving their delicate wings in quick succession, a mesmerizing beauty. My Lord, tell me about these butterflies."

"Child, remember the sparkling, energies of white light created by the fruit. At first, you were keenly aware of this, but now it is a usual thing and you do not notice it so."

"Yes, My Lord."

"You perceive these sparkling energies to be butterflies, yet they are not. These radiant energies dance around, coming to rest on your extremities, where you will absorb them."

"My Lord, my attention is drawn from this tree, as there is confusion below in the room around my body."

"Yes, Child, this is known. But, others should be more considerate of My Work through you. Continue, Child."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Pick up the Moses Papers and read Part VI."

"I have the paper and at the top it reads:

‘Condolences to the Lost’

Beloved Children, weakness in all things spiritual across much time can bring one’s soul to a state of utter devastation. As the dog chases its tail, the one, who loves the material, also chases his own tail into the eternities. The one, who loves the material, brings utter confusion into his life and into the lives of those around him.

Children, get your hearts right. Weed out selfishness, jealousy, disharmony, hate, malice and all negative feelings, because they drag you down into the Pits as fast as a stone dropped into a lake. You, who disrespect your parents and wreck havoc in your homes, steal not only the peace of your own soul; you steal it from the souls of others. Your behaviors are of the worst kind and you pay a mighty price.

Stop the disharmony by being obedient to God’s Laws. You have been given the Ten Commandments and the Laws of Love; yet, you flaunt your rebellion in the face of rules. This rebellion is an abomination to God, the Father and it, too, will carry you into the Pits as fast as a stone falls to the bottom of the water.

Cherish one another. Love one another. Be patient and suffer long in the face of obstacles. Reach out to the lost and the weary; and set up brotherhood among yourselves. Yea, you have become so self-reliant that you think you need no one else.

In the coming years, many shall perish for this self-reliant attitude. You shall not make it through these hard times without help from others. You must learn to give, to take, and to help the less fortunate; and, you shall survive and prosper in the face of adversity. I am Moses’.

"Precious Child, go in Me and My power this day and under the anointing of My Holy Spirit. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 23rd day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Fifteen****The Moses Papers VII & Warning for Preparation**

"Precious Child, on the wings of My Spirit, you soar to the heights of My Mountain, where you are fortified in Me and My power. You bear My stripes of healing, for healing shall begin to play a greater role in your life. The door to My Upper Room is open to you; enter and write as seen and given."

"My Lord Jesus, the rushing sounds of Your Spirit fill my soul as I enter this Upper Room and I am greeted by Your precious Tree of Life. I am so thirsty for the healing nectar of this luscious fruit. May I sit and eat of it once more?"

"Child, partake. This fruit is given to you that you might be strengthened in your spiritual walk."

"My Lord, I reach out to the glistening tree and cradle a perfect fruit in my hands. Heavenly scents of purity bathe my soul as I sip the fruit's healing nectars. Inside my head the stirring energies of the fruit makes gentle swirling noises, which let me know that I am communing with this fruit deep within and am taking on its pure life force. In short notice, these gentle noises settle down as they nurture my soul, bringing it up to higher levels of light, love and power. That, which is of the tree, is now in me. With each fruit, I am becoming sufficiently sated with purity of divine power, and love, as a completeness of beauty overcomes me. A gentle joy bathes my soul and my heart sings with ecstasy. I sit beneath the tree, consuming one fruit after the other until I have reached a space of pure light and beauty. Thank you, My Precious Lord, for allowing me this experience once more. You are truly my Life. Suddenly, a piece of paper drifts downward before me; and as I reach out to gather it up, I see that it is the seventh in the series of the Moses Papers. These are the words written on the paper:

‘Good Comes to those, who follow God’s Laws’

‘Beloved, hold tight to the laws of God and keep His Commands. Walk the straight and narrow; forsake your love of the material and come back into the obedience of His Laws. Honor the Lord, your God, and love Him above all. He will keep His promises to you and He will lift you up at the last day if you love and honor Him with all your that you are.

Make your path simple, that you be not confounded; and keep your way straight. Veer neither to the right nor to the left, but keep focused on the Lord and your God. Those, faithful to Him, shall see many miracles in these latter days; for, He is true to His Word that these times are like none other.

Feed your spirit with the Light of God that it does not darken and die. Feed it daily with the Holy Spirit, that you have the power to overcome. Be worthy to have this Spirit by nature of love, forgiveness and obedience to God’s Commands; and keep Jesus Christ at the front of your mind each and every day, that you not be tricked by Satan and his glamour. Beloved, keep your life simple and with all your heart, cling to Jesus. He is the Way, the Truth, the Light and the Life. I am Moses’.

"Precious Child, this as ordained by Me. I realize that some will say degrading things about these messages from Moses and others gone on; but ignore all. Allow no negative a place in your mind. Now, Precious One, you have concerns about world events."

"Yes, My Lord, I have many concerns and the people have many. Please address these concerns."

"Child, many are worried about finances and how they will survive. These are some of my recommendations:

Sell and get out of the cities and at least 100 miles from any military facility, nuclear power plant or military storage depots;

Build shelters underground at least six feet, but preferably ten;

Store up at least one year's food and water supply; but preferably two;

Store up medical supplies, including antibiotics, especially of the sulfur-bearing nature;

Store up vitamins, healing herbs, and green food supplies, such as dried barley leaves;

Store up dried food, which is held tightly in thick, water-proof containers;

Store up water purification products and agricultural supplies;

Have on hand a portable generator and short-wave radio with a generous supply of batteries;

Have a way to dispose of human waste under ground;

Keep plans secret and your location secret. Family will turn on family and friend upon friend. Bounties will be placed on the heads of many Christians;

Keep close to Me at all times, that you can hear My voice in time of need;

Ignore others, who tell you to do this or that. The devil has the minds of most;

Many, who are in debt, shall see some easing up in the next six months. Child, you ask if the stock market will fall within the next six months. Open the door before you. What do you see?"

"My Lord, this is a black door, which says, 'Wall Street' at the top. People are running around, some scratching their heads and others are stupefied. I see piles of the old timey ticker tapes all over the floor and machines continue spewing them out everywhere. Above the floor, I see lights in red, which read, 'Stock Market crashing.' My Lord, what will happen to these, who are in debt?"

"Child, the world over major companies will begin go fall, to shut their doors. Many average people will lose all. They will be unable to pay debts, almost overnight."

"Here comes another vision. I hear a loud banging noise. It is dark and I see huge waves crashing against a shoreline. Boats are loosed from their moorings and are banging one against another, crashing into

shorelines, even light poles. The huge waves furiously override the seawalls on the beaches and pour into the city streets. I hear the words 'Hong Kong.'"

"Yes, Child, you hear 'Hong Kong.' You see Hong Kong. For, a great crash there shall send the rest of the world into a tailspin."

"But, My Lord, why will there be a crash in Hong Kong?"

"Communist rule, Child. Communist rule. See the iron hand of communism put its stamp on capitalism. This is what happens. Companies around the world have great investments in Hong Kong, but not for long. The iron fist shall confiscate all. This kind of economy shall not stand in the face of communism."

"But, My Lord, You said that the Germans would feed the scare and contribute to the fall of the Stock Market in the USA."

"The evil Germans, who have your monetary system in a snare shall tighten this hold when Hong Kong falls. This grip shall put a mighty squeeze on you and those on Wall Street shall be in a frenzy. They shall be in a state of shock and they shall run from one to the other crying, 'What shall we do, what shall we do?' The extent of this shall be unexpected. You television shall shout. Your newspapers shall shout, 'It is unexpected. This is unexpected.' But, Child, not to those behind the scenes. Those, who serve Lucifer, know of this in advance. You are sitting ducks before the Red Tide. You are the blind giant.

Heed Me, Child, this is coming. Do not be wasteful at Christmas. Give others this survival message and tell them of what awaits you. Let this be a Christmas gift. It is time for each to wake up and be responsible for his own destiny. This business of adding more to one's debt to give Christmas gifts, which may be a burden, or go unappreciated, must come to a halt. Give that, which is of Me. Give this, which I tell you, that others may prepare.

Know, Child, that I am with you. I shall see the two of you out of debt that you can prepare. This is My promise to you. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth. Be blessed, Child, for you are one of My Chosen. Many a miracle you shall see before it is your time."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 24th day of November, 1997
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Sixteen****THE CAVE BAT**

"Precious Child, as you know My voice to be true and that of Jesus, I speak to you and your family myriad blessings this day. I speak peace where there is conflict, wholeness where there is disease, and comfort, where there is despair. Child the whole world is in a state of turmoil. Even those, who love Me and do My work, are weighted down with the state of the world. Sadly, this state is degenerating minute by minute; but, let Mine rejoice in Me. For, My Spirit brings joy. It brings completeness in Me. Be not carried down by the negativity, but rejoice in Me. For, where you are lacking, I bring completion. Where you come up short, I fill in the gap.

Precious Children, raise up your eyes to a new day in Me. For, all must come down as it now stands. Be at peace when you see the evil people and governments fall by the way. For, My hand is in this. Even though millions of you shall die horrible deaths, this season must come to an end, that a new day can begin. Be strong in Me, My Sheep. Stand in the face of adversity and fear not; for, I am with you. Turn not from Me in your time of need; but, turn to Me in greater measure, that I can comfort you; for, My hand is upon My Cherished Ones. When you see all falling around you, remember: I am in this. The evil one runs rampant, but this time has been prophesied. Be strengthened in this; for, it is the word of God manifest.

Now, Precious Child, you are aware that through My Holy Spirit, I have brought you to new heights on My Holy Mountain. Come into My Inner Room, for it is opened to you. Write as seen and given."

"My Lord Jesus, I float into this room upon the wings of Your Spirit; and before me is the Tree, buzzing with life. I am drawn quickly to this tree, as I am so thirsty for this fruit. I long so to drink of its sweet nectar and to bathe in its radiance. As I pick my first fruit and consume its sweet fragrance, I taste apricots, bananas, pineapples and vanilla. The copious amounts of juice bathe my hands and trickle down my clothing, forming rows of radiant diamonds. This radiant liquid quickly flows into my mouth, and through my head and body. It travels its own roads and makes old places new. Its journey is smooth, easy, and deeply soothing to my soul. I eat and eat until I feel very full, satisfied and peaceful. Amidst such beauty, I am faintly aware of the rustle of the sounds of Your Spirit within and around me, weaving in and out the branches of the Tree. What joy! It fills my heart with glee and love for You, My Precious Lord and I am bathed in pure beauty!"

"Yea, Child, but today we shall go on a journey. Adjust your son-glasses and get ready to travel."

"My Lord, I do as you ask and suddenly feel myself rising from the base of this tree, lifted upon the wings of Your Spirit, rushing ever upward. Suddenly, I come to a stop before a wooden door built into a dark mountain."

"Child, take your key called 'destiny' and open the door."

"My Lord, I put the key into the lock and turn it. The key is very large and so is the lock. As the key turns, it makes a very loud click; and the door grinds, squeaks, and pushes forward inch by inch. My Lord, where does this door lead to?"

"Child, look above."

"My Lord, I see a set of rails etched above the door, yet no train. On the railroad ties, I see some words, which are too dark to read."

"Shine My Light upon them."

"My Lord, as you say this, I look upon these railroad ties and light comes out of these glasses. This light illuminates what is written; and it says, 'Destruction, Destruction, Destruction to the good OLE USA'. My heart is sinking as I fear what I shall see."

"Child, proceed forward."

"My Lord, I now enter a very large room with an extremely tall ceiling and a floor made of black and white marble squares. A cold draft courses this vacant room, which leads off into a dark cave. Overhead, many black bats are clinging to the ceiling; and suddenly I hear rustling sounds, like the sounds of wind among leaves in autumn. Drifting from the back of the room are lugubrious sounds of a distressing dirge. The steady beats of drums add to the darkness of the moment, and airy sounds of flutes rush forth to mock the darkness. What a cacophony now, as a rumbling foghorn rolls forth, adding its own distressing dimension! Goose bumps rise on my arms, a personal statement of my own sense of fear.

Suddenly, a large bat flies down from the ceiling and clings to the wall near the entrance of the cave. The bat is looking at me, one of its eyes a gold rotating disk. It caws like a crow and suddenly defecates a large pile near the entrance of this cave. The stomach of the bat is very large as if it is pregnant; and before my very eyes, it is changing into a man. He is wearing black and white striped pants and very large, black, clown shoes. His hair is red like that of a clown, but only on the sides; he is bald on top. With his large clown shoes, he begins to do a jig on the black and white tiled floor; and as he dances he whistles...'I'm off to see the wizard'. Over and over, he whistles the same verse, dancing merrily along, seemingly oblivious to my presence.

Now, he is singing:

I have no regrets,
No regrets, no regrets,
I am a prostitute,
A whore among men.

I like being a harlot,
A slut, a harlot, a harlot,
A slut am I.

Doo-doo, we do,
Doo-do, we do.

Then, he takes a black cane and breaks it over his left knee. My Lord, please explain what is going on."

"Child, look at the bat with the rotating eye of gold. Who is this?"

"My Lord, this is Germany; but Germany falls and becomes a man."

"Child, Germany hangs high in the ceiling of its dark cave with the eye full of gold; yet, he falls in his very cave and becomes a clown."

"My Lord, I see this. I am curious about the train tracks outside the cave, which tell of the destruction of the USA."

"Child, you see no train, only the tracks. The role of Germany in the destruction of the USA is not obvious at first and will not be obvious for quite some time. For, the bat hangs in darkness. But, the bat shall fall to the black and white floor and the clown dance shall be seen."

"My Lord, why is the floor black and white?"

"It represents good and evil. When Germany falls to the floor of good and evil, all shall be known."

"And, when shall this be?"

"Child, see ... 2002."

"It will take that long?"

"Oh, yes; for these are the ones with the white hats. Remember?"

"Yes, My Lord, the white hats and the black hearts."

"So, Germany does the jig and breaks the cane; but why?"

"Child, what is written on the cane?"

"My Lord, I see a piece of paper hanging from the broken cane, so I will take it and read it. It says: 'The German European Consortium is a Lie.' Please explain."

"Child, who is running the show in Europe?"

"Primarily, The Royals and the Rothschild Family."

"Yes, Child, but primarily the Rothschild Family. Do you not remember how they spy on the Royals and how they do things, which lead to the death of some of the Royals, even to the death of the Monarchy in England? They work constantly behind the scenes to do much double dealing, even to set up the destruction of the USA. The bold voices, which speak now through the Russians, the Chinese and the Arabs, are backed by Germany, who heads the United Nations behind the scenes. This family is primarily responsible for the control of the monetary system in the USA, of course in concert with the Rockefellers and the Royals. Others play roles, but do not forget who the key players are. Never forget this."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Now, Child, watch the clown."

"My Lord, he is pulling an off-white ribbon from his back pocket. He pulls and pulls on this ribbon until there is a large pile of ribbon at his feet. The pile of ribbon grows to great heights and the clown diminishes in size until he becomes a midget standing beside a huge pile of ribbon. All his pockets are now turned wrongside out and his red hair is standing straight up, as if he has been electrified. The ribbon is, which comes out the end of his fingers, is stuck to his hands. He tries to shake himself free from the ribbon, but cannot because it is a part of him. He tries to run, but his feet are glued to the floor. Suddenly, a huge foot comes down upon the clown and squashes him into a grease spot.

On the large boot is written 'Arab Alliance is angry as hell.' Then the one behind the foot, who is Hussein, throws a match on the grease spot and starts a fire. The cave becomes thick with smoke, and others come from within the bowels the cave holding their throats and coughing. I do not know who they are; but they have been smoked out."

"Child, look on their foreheads as they come out and write what you see."

"I see written across their foreheads: 'European Alliance', 'Trinidad', 'Poor Polish', 'Trickle-Down Economics', 'World Hunger', 'Air Pollution and Fallout', and 'Sugar Daddy No More'."

"Child, you know that the Arabs take out Germany in 2004."

"Yes, My Lord; but why are they so angry?"

"Child, this will be seen as a building up of tension over oil; for, oil will be used to control many. Israel will tap into the Mother Load of Oil; and this Mother Load will push the United Nations to take over Israel. But, this will not work, for it is clear that the Arab Alliance wishes to control the oil. Nevertheless, Israel will control a mighty Mother Load for nearly three years."

"So, these two buddies split fast over the oil?"

"Yes, indeed, Child, and you see who wins over whom; but Hussein shall be replaced by the Syrian."

"My Lord, I remember this. Now, tell me about the off-white ribbon?"

"Child, take a piece of the ribbon and walk into it."

"My Lord, I jump right into the ribbon through the power of your Holy Spirit; and I hear the power saws and see trees falling right and left. On the falling trees are names of countries: I see 'Denmark, Samaria, Finland, USA, Canada, Australia, Most of Europe, Parts of China, and Russian Allies.' So, this tape has to do with countries destroyed by Germany; and the more destruction the clown creates, the smaller he becomes, as they turn on him. The clown does not have the support of the people, so he has no power. My Lord, it is good the Arabs go into his cave and get him because Germany has done this evil for so long. Glory to the day when this evil is brought down."

"Yet, Child, he will kill many of My Cherished Ones, especially My saints and prophets."

"I know this, My Lord; but wherever we are, we shall rejoice when this evil is taken out."

"Precious One, go in Me this day and know the joy of Thanksgiving. For I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 26th day of November, 1997
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Seventeen****Oil In Israel**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. As asked, you have been given a double anointing of My Spirit this day. This anointing has made greater places for My Spirit to reside in you daily. You do not understand what I say, but accept that it is true. Now, Child, see that My Spirit has brought you to My Upper Room. And, yes the Tree of Life is available to you."

"My Lord, I find myself standing beneath this glorious, humming tree with myriad butterflies of white light all over me and around me. They are beautiful balls of white light, which sink into me. I slowly sip the nectar of this heavenly fruit and savor its sweetness. Reaching out, I gently hug this radiant tree, thankful, My Lord, for the joy and beauty it affords me. A most wondrous peace and joy bathe my soul. Little noises like exploding firecrackers fills my ears as I continue to hug this tree and I just keep on embracing it. My Lord, I love this tree; I love the spirit of this tree and its luscious fruit; but most of all, My Lord, I love you with all my heart."

"Child, this love is known, honored and cherished by me. Now, find yourself outside My Upper Room atop My Mountain on the wings of My Spirit. Child, you have a journey ahead of you this day. Be not concerned, for you are armed with My power and My Spirit."

"My Lord, Your Spirit lets me down gently in front of set of very tall cream-colored curtains. Stage lights bathe the curtains from below and give them a gold appearance. I look out in an opera house to see that no one is there, save someone sweeping with a wide broom. He wears a hat like a gas service attendant of old days. He even wears a green striped shirt, green pants and white socks. I believe he is an Oilman. I look on his left pocket, as there is writing. The writing says: 'Israel, mopping up in oil.' This Oilman stops for a minute, as he is whistling and does a little jig right there in the middle of the floor. He believes he is alone, but a very large, fat man with dark skin named 'Saudi Arabia' is jealous, smacks the Oilman in the jaw, and knocks him down. The fat Arab cowers over him and says: 'Stop this now, or else.'

As the fat bully turns to walk off, Israel shoots a line of urine all up and down his back, which starts several fires; and the Arab walks away with a large, smoldering hole in his back.

Suddenly, some people appear in the small section of the balcony seating area; and Light shines on them as they applaud Israel for the move against the Arab. I see the names of some of those, who are applauding and they are several of the Baltic Countries. Toward the Oilman's left and out in the auditorium, I hear rumbling in the dark. Then, I hear sounds like the firing of a pistol.

Upon the stage, a giant sheik emerges. He bears the garb of an ancient Arab warrior, carries a sword, and speaks a language unknown to me; but The Spirit of God translates his words:

'No more pie, no more candy, no more cake!
What is ours is ours!
What is yours is not!

Stop the sale, or there will be a tale to tell!

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Suddenly, the Oilman begins to grow exceedingly tall very quickly and he rises above everyone else, though the Arab has more mass. Soon, little dogs, like laughing heinas, begin to bite him in the rear end.

Dogs named 'Russia' and 'China' come forth with heavy missiles on their backs. Another dog named 'Germany' hides behind a rock; and nearby is a large pack of dogs named 'UN.' The dogs charge at the Oilman. They bite and nip constantly at his heels and shoes and they tear at his pants; but every time they nip at the shoes, the shoes shock them in the teeth.

A black vulture, named 'Rothschild to the Core' flies around Israel, circling and waiting for the death of the Oilman. The vulture defecates on the left shoulder of the Oilman and the defecation begins to eat into his shoulder, exposing bones of steel.

The Oilman begins to kick up dust, which flies up from his heels, making huge clouds. The fat man coughs and holds his throat, and chunks of meat begin to fall from his leg. His left eye bursts open and falls from the socket, leaving a hole in his head.

A missile intended for the fat man misses and hits Saddam Hussein in the head. Although it bounces off, Hussein is very angry, and he begins to stir up dust and roar like a lion. In fact, he takes the shape of a lion, paces back and forth, and plans his assault on the Oilman. Hussein roars words, which are translated:

'I can't stand it anymore.
We have nipped.
We have tucked away our arsenal.
Now, it is time to move.
The whore must go.
She's a danger to a free oil economy.'

And, he growls fiercely as fire shoots from his mouth and nose, blasting the Oilman. The fire is a blazing hot and it burns the pants off the Oilman, leaving only bones of steel in his legs.

'Oh, phooey,' says the Lion.

I can't chew this!

So, I shall spit it out!

Then Hussein spits a huge wad upon the Oilman's head, and it travels down his head and shoulders, all the way to his waist. This pile dissolves the hat of the Oilman and it melts the skin on his head and neck. It incinerates his shirt and skin to his waist and exposes the Oilman's gold head, gold heart, steel shoulders and steel backbone.

The Oilman walks clumsily now, but when he walks the earth shakes. His huge, steel feet plow across Saudi Arabia and Iraq. Then, he walks over Syria and Lebanon and makes Lebanon like boiling water. The Oilman walks all over the desert and where he walks, he leaves huge potholes.

But, the desert came to the Oilman and pours an accelerant all the way around the Oilman's boundaries and sets it afire. The black vulture continues to encircle the Oilman and to drop huge piles of vulture poop

on him. Soon, the poor Oilman falls to his knees, as huge swarms of tiny sparrows come and peck him all over; and he must close his eyes to keep the sparrows from pecking them out.

Amidst the sparrows are tiny mosquitoes, sent to sting. Clouds of noxious fumes fell sent by the dogs fall on the Oilman; and the clouds are the most severe because they begin to dissolve the steel legs and feet, making waste of the gold head and heart, leaving huge pockmarks all over the remnants of the Oilman.

The Oilman falls, and he began to cough noxious clouds, which fall on the dogs and the desert rats as they scamper from their holes. Everywhere are huge numbers of dead rats, and maimed and dead packs of dogs as huge, nuclear clouds rumble across the desert.

The oilman is down with only pieces of his steel arms and legs were scattered hither and yon all over the desert floor; and in Israel, a great howling goes up, as the remaining dogs are ready to pounce. The black vulture flies into Israel and gobbles up every piece of the Oilman he can find; and the vulture grows quickly in statue as he sets up an office in the home of the Oilman. The evil, black vulture squawks:

‘The slut is down.
The whore is gone.
I shall rain a rain like no other.

I am he, who devised it all,
Who fed the stream of fire for you, hoo.

I am a schemer.
There is none no meaner.
Look at me.
Worship me.’

The poor Israelites are outraged by the greed of the evil buzzard, and they spit on him. They also spit on the UN, the Chinese, the Russians and the Arabs. It is a sad time in Israel as I look out across the Mount of Olives. There, atop the mountain in radiant, gold letters is a date: It is July 2001. A ball of light rolls from this mountain and starts a fire in the hearts of the people; and they shout:

‘Our Lord is coming!
He is coming!
He is coming!
For, it has been told!
It has been prophesied!’

Precious Child, we shall stop for today. This explains self. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 27th day of November, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Eighteen****BACK TO THE PAGE OF TIME**

"Precious Child, I have brought you to the zenith of My Mountain on the wings of My Spirit because of your great prayers. My Upper Room is open to you; come and eat of the Tree of Life, that you might be strengthened."

"My Lord Jesus, I am so grateful to be once more on Your Mountain in the presence of this healing tree. It restores my soul and gives me life. I shall take a while, My Lord, to commune with this tree and feed myself with this rare and perfect food. Once more I eat this divine nectar and once again I marvel at the radiance which fills me to completeness. Thank you, My Wondrous Master, that I am allowed in the midst of such pure joy and beauty. My Lord, You are my life and I rejoice in You. Praises to Your Precious name; glory to Your Precious Spirit. I love you with all my heart, My Lord; guide me in all things according to Your pure will."

"Child, I have chosen you because of your love for Me, and I shall not forsake you."

"My Lord, give me strength to fight the attacks of the evil one. Was it he, who gave me the horrible dream about someone wanting to kill me?"

"Child, sit in the chair at this desk in My Upper Room. The dream was of Me as there is someone, who wishes to kill you; and it is Lucifer, working in the minds and hearts of others. He wishes to kill all, who love Me."

"My Lord, in the dream I was given a test. At first, there was only myself and another person. The math seemed easy enough, but I knew that I was failing the test."

"Child, you have been tested with many problems, especially financial. You have often thought that you would fail, as you have had to juggle numbers. Yet, did you fail the test?"

"My Lord, I believe that I would have failed, but you brought someone to show me how to work all the problems and I completed all in the dream with help."

"This is right, Child, you shall complete all financial problems. You shall have help."

"My Lord, the last problem in the test was a prophecy problem and I got it right."

"Yes, Child, you got the prophecy problem right with the power of My Holy Spirit."

"But, My Lord, the prophecy is that someone wishes to kill me."

"Yes, Child, this is true, as you have been told. Lucifer, working through the minds of men, wishes to kill all prophets, all saints and all, who love Me. Yet, you have seen that this he is bound for now. He is jailed; but as you have seen in the dream, he cannot be held for much longer."

"My Lord, what was the main reason for this dream?"

"There are two reasons: 1. To answer your request for a financial blessing; 2. To warn you about what lies ahead."

"My Lord, I understand and I ask only that you give me an abundance of Your Spirit. Answer this my Lord: explain to me why I had to pray so long today to receive Your Spirit,"

"Child, you are tried and tested over and over. Would you pray for great lengths until you saw My Spirit come to bring you here? Would you get on the floor on your face? Would you work to bind every entity, great and small and cast them out? Would you persevere? This is the nature of doing My Work. All must persevere, as times shall get very hard."

"My Lord, I understand."

"Child, go to the Page of Time; for I shall show you things to come."

"My Lord, I am here at the Page; and I take the quill and place a single drop of living water on the Page. As I do so, a white light shoots from the Page. Amidst the white light are the burlesque dancers, who beginning to emerge. Surely, these are the Illuminati."

"Child, as you would say, 'Right as rain.'"

"The dancers are kicking up their heels on a stage; and on closer scrutiny I see that they are 'ugly as sin'. They look like men in drag, dressed in tutus. Some have beards, and some even have Arab head wraps. What a strange mix! Among them are Yeltsin, Clinton and Queen Elizabeth; and hiding behind the curtain, watching, is the evil Rothschild man. Even Hussein is in on the action, with runners on his feet, like those on tanks.

Overhead, I see a parrot, which watches the dancers intently. The name on the parrot is 'United Nations'. Now and then, the parrot says, 'Good dance, Boys, kick 'em high.' Hussein is kickin' 'em high; and Clinton keeps trying to dance', but is slippin' and slidin' because the evil 'R' man keeps tossing banana peels under his shoes. The Queen stands on stilts with her nose held high, obviously above the others. Saudi Arabia and Kuwait dance opposite each other. A large, slimy, black, white and red snake slithers among the feet of the dancers; but they never notice it. On the back of the snake is written, 'Lucifer to the Core.' The snake wraps itself around the feet of this one, then that one, biting each up and down their legs; but none seems to take notice of the snake, and all keep on dancing.

From the back of the stage comes a string of drummers, followed by several flutists. On the drums are the words: 'Cairo Egypt, Cairo Egypt, Cairo Egypt.' The flutists play the same tune over and over, 'Merrily, merrily, merrily, life is but a dream.' On the rear ends of the flutists is written, 'Germany fooled you.'

The evil 'R' man lingers in the back and embraces a black box. He opens the black box, which is labeled, 'My Dark Secrets'; and out jumps the green spirit of evil. 'Master, shall I serve you?' 'Yes,' the 'R' man replies to the evil spirit, 'get me a handkerchief. I shall have to wipe my behind.' And, a box appears before the evil 'R' man, who takes the handkerchief and wiped his behind of foul feces. Then, he throws the feces-laden handkerchief in front of Clinton.

'Get on down there, Sonny Boy. Take a smell,' he sneers at Clinton. Then, Clinton falls on a banana peel, called 'ambush', and rubs his nose on the stinky handkerchief called 'sabotage.' 'I've got you,' the

Rothschild man growls. Clinton tries to get up, but the floor was so slippery from all the banana peels that he cannot. On the end of his nose, the nasty napkin is stuck, but he cannot remove it because his hands are so sticky with the slime from the banana peels. The harder he tries to get the stinky napkin off his nose, the worse it sticks and smears. He tries to stand up, but the more he tries, the more impossible it becomes. He keeps slipping and sliding on the banana peels and he is down and cannot get up! However, the burlesque dancers keep on dancing. They are kicking their heels high and never seeming to pay much attention to Clinton, who is no longer able to dance. 'Hmmm,' says the Queen, 'serves him right. He should keep his hands to himself.'

The evil 'R' man takes a grappling hook and drags Clinton off the dance floor. By this time Clinton's pants have fallen down to his ankles. He has banana peels all over his knees, feet, and elbows; and the feces-covered handkerchief is stuck firmly to his nose. Clinton sees the evil, green monster looming from the box and says, 'Oh, you again. I should have known that you were behind this.' The evil spirit looks at Clinton and contorts, 'That's right, Sonny Boy, and I'm here to stay.'

The evil 'R' man takes his big, black shoe with runners like a tank and he kicks Clinton until he is unconscious. 'Bring in the Mop Squad,' he orders! And, the Mop Squad enters with a mop, a broom, and a large dustpan. They sweep up Clinton and the mess with him and they put him into a dump truck. On the truck is written, 'Iran is the victor.' And, the Mop Squad speeds off with Clinton in the truck.

The truck pulls up to a stop at a place called, 'Swiss Bank Scandal,' and dumps Clinton in the street. Clinton tries to pull the remnants of the handkerchief off his nose; but he cannot get all the defecation off. He hurriedly tries to clean himself up and make himself presentable for a large meeting at the bank; but the peels are stuck tightly and the foul poop just won't go away. Looking a mess, he takes a seat in a large meeting room. A huge man, dressed in black, comes in and offers Clinton a cookie from a tray. The tray is piled high with cookies and on each one is written, 'Take your cut now.' So, Clinton reaches out and stuffs his pockets, front and back, with the cookies; and he nervously waits for others to arrive.

But, none come, save a pack of laughing heinous; and on their backs is written, 'You're sorry now.' The dogs laugh and laugh and laugh; and as they turn to leave the writing on their rear ends says, 'International Monetary Fund.'

A whore named 'Gibraltar' comes in and nuzzles Clinton. She has bleached hair and overflowing breasts; and Clinton sticks his stinky nose between the whore's breasts and says, 'I make a bet on Spain.' The whore sits in Clinton's lap and fornicates with Clinton; and they drink champagne. In the bottom of the champagne glass is a note, which reads, 'You're fired, SOB.' Clinton gets up to find the whore dead; and a black hearse comes and carts her away.

'How did this happen,' Clinton says. 'I am no monster.' Then, the laughing hyenas appear again as Clinton stands behind the hearse, scratching his head. 'We'll take your share. We'll take your share,' the hyenas laugh and cajole. Clinton is confounded and he goes and sits on a curb; but he does not realize that a drain is beneath his legs on the street, or that the drain leads to a series of underground tunnels. These are sewerage tunnels; and soon the stench begins to reach Clinton's nose. Faint words are written on the stench as its waves drift upward: 'Russia at it again.' The stench is full of toxic chemicals, which cause Clinton to swoon; and he lies on the sidewalk and goes to sleep.

Beneath the sidewalk in the dark tunnels are long lines of soldiers, dressed in black. They whisper, 'He's asleep. He's asleep. Catch him now. Catch him now.' And, as Clinton sleeps, the submarines cover the depths of the waters surrounding the USA and the soldiers plot their strategies. The man in the high tower above Russia cries, 'The time is now. The time is now.' And, the submarines line up in the dark

waters and fire upon their planned targets. The date, which emerges on the Page of Time, is Dec. 12, 1998. Their plans are to hit the large cities and military installations. They say, 'We shall destroy the whore in one day!' However, the Russians were not alone. The leader of the orchestra is the evil 'R' man. 'How sweet the sound,' he crows! 'A symphony in perfect tune! My Soul is bathed in victory, the ultimate victory!'

But, this is only the beginning of the covert, German ways; the evil 'R' man will bring down many from the shadows. On the Page of Time, I see that Canada is invaded in 1999. Australia is invaded in the fall of 2001 by hoards of Chinese and Arabs.

"My Lord, I wonder about the Stock Market crash and the problems in the Orient. Will Japan be involved?"

"Child, there will be natural calamities in the Far East, which will affect several countries. A volcano will erupt in Japan and they have earthquakes and tidal waves.' Calamities in Japan will lead them to withdraw money from the USA; and they will begin to recall debts."

"My Lord, my mind is full of questions."

"Child, this is known; but we shall proceed another time. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 6th day of December, 1997
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Nineteen****A LOOK INTO THE MILLENIUM**

"Precious Child, I am with you, even and especially until the end; for, you are among My Chosen, who were before the foundations. If one lacks faith, let him lack faith. If one lacks vision, let him lack it. If he lacks direction, let it be so. Worry not about those things you have no control over. Focus on Me and what I control.

Many will rise up against you, as they call you New Age or 'lost'. But, many shall sink even further into the mire and be more confounded. For, I have chosen you as a latter-day-prophetess to carry My messages.

Worry not about what others communicate back and forth about you; for you rest in the palm of My hand, and I will protect you until it is time to submit in the physical. Then, you will come home on the wings of My Spirit with many angels. Neither worry about the publication of these prophecies; for, I say that they shall be published. What you must do is to write as told, and do as I say."

"But, My Lord, there seem to be so many delays."

"Yes, Child, but this is for only a season. There is a time for all things. Now is the time to get all prepared. Little One, see yourself once again upon My Mountain in My Upper Room, where you wish to eat once more of the fruit, as it sustains you."

"Oh, yes, My Lord, I am so thirsty for the fruit. Hungrily, I pick a piece and bite into its rich nectar. Many, tiny diamonds burst forth from the pure, heavenly food and fill my mouth, dripping from my hands. A taste of banana, pineapple and vanilla soothes my soul and bright white light takes shape in my hands, then my mouth and begins to radiate throughout my entire body. White flames lap upward from my legs as Your Precious Holy Spirit envelops me. This radiant, white fire catches me up and whirls me ever upward above the radiant branches of this perfect tree. I grab hold of one of the limbs and float for a moment amidst its beautiful perfection and harmony. My soul is at peace and I am living in this moment of perfect joy. Long live Jesus Christ, Lord of Earth, the name above all! May Your will be done on Earth."

"Yea, Child, for I have been given dominion over Earth."

"My Lord, bring the people into submission; such great numbers are lost in folly and darkness! Most are in great rebellion."

"My Child, I am about to do so. The fall of your stock market will mark the fall of an era, where Lucifer has taken too many souls to the Pits of Hell. Yea, Child, I shall purge Earth of evil; for My reign shall not tolerate what you see today. Yea, I shall rule with fairness and gentleness; but My rule shall be one of iron. For, evil shall not thrive."

"My Lord, I have questions about the Millennium. We know little about things to come."

"Yea, Child, you know little. But, I shall allow you to know more. For, I shall speak through you what many shall see. Go to the Page of Time and write as given and seen."

"My Lord, I go to this desk and sit in the chair. Suspended in this white fire, I take the quill and place a drop of living water on the page. Straightaway, I see a pool of water, which is at first blue; but immediately forms gold ripples of light. Quickly, these ripples turn into pure, white light, which radiates from the pool.

My Lord, I see you emerge from within this pool of white light wearing a white robe. You show your hands with the visible scars, made from the piercing of the nails. Then, you pick up your feet and show me the scars made in Your feet by the nails. My Lord, this makes me feel so sad, as I see the holes in your feet, which go all the way through. My Lord, You are bathed in a radiance of pure, white light; and on Your head are many crowns. Suddenly, the crowns disappear from your head, which is flowing with long, brown hair.

Beside You is a very large lamb, a sheep with pure, white wool. You touch the sheep and a white light comes from it. Then, You sit on a rock beside the sheep and You open the back of the sheep revealing many tools inside of it, things like wrenches and pliers. On one wrench handle is written: 'My Words'; and on the handles of the pliers are: 'A better' and 'Way.' As You open up the lamb, a river of clear, radiant water begins to flow, and it flows out over the land, creating a crystal-clear river. Within the river are tiny fish and on each is written, 'I feed My people.' Long lines of people, dressed in white, come to the River and each bears a white, paper cup, which reads, 'I love Jesus.' People come from all over the world on pilgrimages to drink of this water and the line is very long. The river bubbles and speaks to the people saying, 'I am living water.' The water provides physical and mental healing, and spiritual renewal. What an amazing thing to behold!"

"Yes, Child, I come and I bring My Tools."

"My Lord, what does the sheep represent?"

"Child, the sheep represents you. You are My Sheep. Tools for a better way, a better life through Me, will reside in you; and I open you up to My Living Water. Child, this Water will flow among you, as real, radiant stream, which is visible; and you will drink of it. You will touch it and you will behold its living, miraculous qualities. This Water will not be just in the spirit any longer; but I will cause it to materialize, that My faithful can drink of it and be renewed."

"My Lord, how long will people live?' Will each live to be 1000 years old?"

"No, Child, each one will not live to be 1000 years; but all will live longer than you live now, as long as you honor Me, and My Laws, and drink of My Living Water."

"I see many go on pilgrimages to drink this Water?"

"Child, 'tis so; for it will flow out of Jerusalem."

"So, many will be born during this time?"

"Yes, indeed, Child, many will be born and many will die. But, those, who are lost to the causes of darkness, shall not be born. They shall not live again until after the Millenium."

"Who will be born?"

"Child, those, who are good souls, will be born: Those, who know that I am Lord of Earth, and have something good to give back. Many will choose to be born, who do not have to 'go out' again."

"Will all saints live during the Millenium?"

"So many as wish the earthly travail again."

"So, some will go home to such beauty and not wish to leave?"

"Child, eyes human have not seen what awaits those, who overcome; and many will wish to rest in this beauty. Even under My rule on Earth, all will not be perfect. There will be sickness, disease and death; and many will have to come back due to unfinished business. These are not they, who love evil, but those with work yet to be done. By the end of My rule, the Earth will have great numbers of people once again, though not as many as now."

"How will Your rule be set up?"

"Child, I have divided the Earth into sections; and I will establish one as a ruler over each section. Each ruler will report to Me and I will appoint others to work with these chosen ones. There will be no taxation; yet, he will give, who has the most to give. All proceeds will go to a common pool, from which government expenses will be met. The poor will be encouraged to work and care for self and the sick will be taken care of freely through My Spirit and my Living Water. There shall be little need for hospitals and greedy doctors and medical establishments shall not rape the poor. Usury shall be abolished and I shall encourage the growing of herbs and limited eating, that the soul may grow. Many souls shall choose to come back and work in My service, who have overcome; for they have a great love for Me."

"My Lord, I am getting a picture of great freedom and creativity."

"Yea, Child, and great worship across the land for Our Father and obedience toward Me. Great truths heretofore known shall emerge; for I shall teach the hidden. Many shall be shocked at what enfolds. I shall destroy religiosity and there shall be only one church. In these last days, Satan shall attempt a cheap replica as he tries to force many to bow down to him. But, Mine shall come eagerly and many souls shall be fed great light. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth.

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 8th day of December, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Twenty****Another Look at The Page of Time**

"Precious Child, you ride upon the wings of My Spirit to the Upper Room of My Mountain. Come in, Child, and eat of the Tree that you might be restored."

"My Lord Jesus, I humbly thank You for allowing me to eat the fruit of this tree. There is such abundant radiance here, as compared to the Earth below. The Tree hums with life and I eat eagerly of the fruit's fleshy pulp, with its delicious tastes of cinnamon, vanilla, banana, and apricot. Such sweetness bathes my soul with a white fire, as radiant diamonds appear in my mouth and explode. This radiance renews me and brings me peace of mind, soul, body and emotion, an experience so vast that it defies adequate description."

"Child, your sincere heart is known and recognized."

"My Lord, my attention is called to my body, which rests in the house below. I am aware at this time that an evil entity has entered our house and is standing near my body. I have taken a moment to descend from the Mountain, to bind the entity, and to cast it out, along with its black baggage. Fortify Your shield of protection around me, our house and the property surrounding our dwelling. My Lord, what brought this into our house?"

"Child, it was sent upon you."

"By whom?"

"By someone, who is close to you."

"Why?"

"Child, he is lost and the devil has him by the tail, using him to gain access to you. You love this person, even though he is lost."

"My Lord, I know who this is, and I do love him even more because he is lost."

"He is a child of God, lost to evil like so many. He had better get a handle on his life, for he shall pay a price in due time."

"My Lord, please help him. Circumcise his heart and speak to his mind. Help him forsake the love of evil and cling to You, My Precious Lord. I am so worried about his soul."

"Your prayers are heard and will bring him salvation when he expects it least. Now, Child, you are back in My Inner Sanctum; go to the Page of Time."

"I am seated before the Page of Time, and I take the quill and place a single drop of Living Water on the Page. It pops, crackles and spews forth a red and yellow fire. From within the fire comes a red devil with a pointed tail. He pauses a moment and then dives headlong back into the fire, which has become spinning, concentric rings of red and yellow light. Suddenly, the devil and the spinning rings of light disappear; and a black door, built into a black wall, takes center place."

"Take your keys and go through the black door. You have the fire of My Spirit and four warrior angels."

"My Lord, a large key shines above the rest, and I place it in the large, dark lock. As the door swings open, I see the current Pope, Pope John Paul II. He is wearing a white robe with a little, white cap; and around his neck are numerous gold chains. The Pope is seated in a booth behind a thick plate of glass, reminding me of the glass enclosures for the ticket sellers at movie theatres. At the base of the glass, and to the rear of the Pope's desk, an archway is cut into the glass, making a way for others to stick their hands through the glass.

The Pope has a roll of tickets in his hands. He unwinds them, one by one, and breaks them off individually. Then, he breaks each ticket in two and he punches one half, which he puts into a large green trashcan. He puts the other half into his desk drawer.

A most interesting thing is going on with the trashcan. At the base of it and on the side away from the Pope is a small door; and mice, dressed up like cartoon characters, steadily come and go through it filling up tiny wagons with the punched tickets. Hurriedly, they pull the tiny, loaded wagons to waiting boxcars. Each, tiny car is stacked high with mounds of punched tickets and topped with cellophane, which is pulled tight to hold the tickets in place.

The Pope, who is very busy punching and tearing, does not seem to notice that the tickets are disappearing from the trash can. From time to time, one, a pirate comes up from the basement to get the load of tickets, or to bring up a load. Wearing pirate's clothing, decked out with many gold chains, flaunting few teeth, and laden with black filth, the pirate comes repeatedly up the stairs, clears his throat and spits something out the window, which is situated alongside the stairway.

The pirate carts the tickets to the basement, where they overflow large, round cardboard containers. The tickets are processed and sent along wide, black conveyor belt to their destinations. Workers walk along the dark conveyor belt as they help pile up the tickets and route them properly. Now and then, a worker, walking the conveyor, will hit a grease spot. And when this happens the unfortunate soul will be carried the length of the conveyor, and dumped off. Without fail, each person hits his or her head on a rock at the base of the conveyor and is knocked unconscious.

As a witness to these tragedies, numerous dead and decaying bodies lie at the end of the conveyor. Forsaken and forgotten, they are foul and putrid but bags of bones. Once a poor soul meets this end, there is no way out; but business continues on as usual. Oddly enough, the poor lost and dead souls seem to be largely women.

Outside, large, black dump trucks arrive frequently full of fresh rolls of tickets. The tickets are shoveled into the tall round, cardboard containers and rolled into the basement for storage. The Pope busies himself day after day processing the tickets; and the pirate and the mice do what they always did. My Lord, tell me more?"

"Child, go inside the Pope's mouth."

"My Lord, I could get lost in here. It looks like a large, black, hollow cave. A simple, wooden stairway ascends to the left and all around the roof of his mouth is railing. I get a strong smell of something burning, and it is coming from the back of the Pope's mouth. My Lord, I see papers back there burning, smoldering, smoking, and giving off flickers of fire here and there. I need to get out of here; the smell is taking my breath away."

"Child, reach back there and take the protruding page from the fire."

"I have it, My Lord. It is charred a little around the edges; but across the page are several obvious red streaks. Within these streaks are words in white, which say: 'There is some monkey business going on between the Pope, China, Cuba, Russia, England and more.' Okay, My Lord, I have read this and I am outside the Pope's smoking mouth. Please explain this."

"Child, go to the dump truck and read what is written on the truck."

"On the door of the truck, a white sign with red writing says, 'Khrushchev is dead, but his spirit lives on.'"

"Child, pick up one of the tickets from the bed of the truck. Look at it and see the common thread, which is on it, and all tickets."

"I have one of the tickets and I see a thread on it. The thread is on all tickets and it is wide and gold, with a line of green at the base."

"Child, what is this common thread?"

"It is gold interwoven with the currency of The USA."

"'Tis true and more."

"What do You mean?"

"It is gold, US green, and the lapidary stone."

"I've missed something."

"Child, what is around the Pope's neck?"

"I see a large stone."

"Then, the rock is also part of the common thread."

"My Lord, what is the rock?"

"The Rock of Gibraltar."

"Of Gibraltar?"

"Yes, Child."

"You mean, the Gibraltar plot, which involves Clinton, also involves the Pope?"

"Yes, indeed, Child, and the Swiss Banks."

"Tell me more."

"Go back to the tickets and observe what the Pope does with the small, round area he punches out."

"He keeps it, because on each piece is written, 'Mine.'"

"Child, 'tis so."

"Now, look on the front of each ticket."

"My Lord, on each ticket is a small, arched section of the gold and red concentric circles the devil jumped into at the beginning of this vision. This arched section is made to look like an gold and red rainbow."

"Child, remember the devil and the concentric circles on The Page?"

"Yes, My Lord; and I saw the devil jump into these circles."

"So, what is the devil doing with this arched section of the circle?"

"He is processing this part of his evil domain through the Pope."

"Exactly. The Pope does his part; he plays his role in the devil's work, and don't ever forget this. He is adorned in white for appearances and he is draped in gold, processing the devil's work."

"My Lord, who are the ones, who slip and die on the conveyors?"

"Child, these are the ones, who have slipped up doing the pope's evil work. The inevitable for all, who slip up doing his work, is death. There is no way out."

"And, the pirate?"

"Child, pirates steel from others. The Pope is fed by that, which is stolen from others; and he does as he will with what he takes from the good of heart."

"Tell me about the mice and the little train."

"Child, who are the mice?"

"I don't know."

"Is a door cut open in the trash can so as to feed them the tickets?"

"There is a door."

"Well, he knows. The Pope knows they are being fed."

"But, who are they?"

"Child, look on their tiny back and read."

"It says, 'True Servants of God.' My Lord, this is very sad. These precious souls are being fed crumbs. This reminds me of the story of Cinderella and the wicked stepmother. My Lord, what about the huge piles of tickets brought in by the trucks.'

"Child, read the back of each ticket.'

"My Lord, on the back of each ticket are the words: 'I love money.'"

"Child, the Pope is not what he seems and all will find this out soon enough. He is black to the core, yet on the outer he wishes to convey something pure. He is working hard for the dark forces processing their work. Their love of money feeds his love for it. The dark forces thrive on gold, and US currency feeds them all. The pirate brings tickets to the Pope, which are pirated from many good people. The Pope keeps half of what he gets for the desk of the Pope and even sneaks some for himself. He puts half back into the trashcan, where a small amount goes back to the 'lowly ones', who love Me. The Pope is living high. Do you get the picture of this evil machine and the ones he colludes with?"

"Yes, My Lord, I have known this."

"Yes, Child, you have known this; but something shall happen within the next six months, which will remind you of this very conversation."

"You mean, something negative about the Pope?"

"Yes, the Pope. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 10th day of December, 1997
Linda Newkirk

Note: And, something did happen within this six-month timeframe, regarding the Pope. I turned on the news one day in the spring of 1998 to see the Pope down in Cuba making headlines as he publicly forged a friendship with Castro. Fidel Castro even made the statement that communism and religion can get along with one another well.

Hello! Is this the same Castro, who has a history of persecuting those, who love God? Is this the same one, who has made himself a god among men? Yes, indeed, communism and religion can get along fine, as long as each serves Lucifer.

Anyone, who saw this show between Castro and the Pope, and did not do a double take, is sound asleep. Folks, the Pope is not who you think and soon this whole dark web of the Vatican is going to tumble down on those, who love its darkness. Woe to those, who depend on dark institutions for their connections to God! You will be lost in the coming darkness as world communism fights to push out God's Light.

Get in your prayer closet and build your own connection to Jesus and to our Precious Father. Do not get caught up in religious charades, which distract. The temple of God is within. Go there for your spiritual strength!

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Twenty-One****Fall of Market in North Korea Foretold, and more on Invasion of USA**

"Precious Child, you have come and prayed long and hard. Times are exceedingly difficult, as you find yourself in a world gone awry. You know such sadness, for many are lost spiritually and know it not. Just yesterday, you witnessed Oprah Winfrey speak out on behalf of gays and in support of Ellen Degeneres. You heard her say that all should be allowed to live their own truths."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Child, what kind of world would exist if all are allowed to live their own truths? Clearly, there is a right and a wrong, a left and a right. There has been an orderly society since mankind was given the Ten Commandments. Your schools have order, your streets have order and you are governed by rules and laws. Yet, Oprah Winfrey is saying that everyone should live according to their own truths. Child, this is dangerous thinking; for living one's own truths can lead one into a life of torment, a life of chaos, and into an afterlife of great darkness.

Within the soul of each is a piece of the Divine. Does our Father say, 'All is well and fine. Do as you will.' Nay, he does not. Our Father lives through Me and you, and He is a firm taskmaster. One cannot grow in the Light of God if he or she accepts every behavior as just fine with no restraints. One grows in the Light of God by discipline over baser desires. The nature of spiritual strength is through mastery of the commands of God. Remember, do not follow the masses; for the masses are lost. And, do not follow Oprah Winfrey's ideation in believing that everyone should live their own truths.

It is true, Child, that she does much to help others. I cherish this and I honor this. She has a good heart; yet, she is wrong in believing that everything goes sexually. It is not just fine for everyone to choose and accept perverse, sexual behavior. Sexual perversions steal the light from one's soul.

"I hear your thoughts, Child. You think that this one or that one says that lesbianism is just fine. They say that the gay lifestyle is grand. Child, how can one be fine when he or she is lost to sexual perversion? It is true that various cult churches have sprung up around the world embracing sodomy and other sexual perversions. I am not in the midst of this and neither is My Spirit. This is Lucifer's domain. This lusts of the flesh is of man and most often supported and encouraged by any number of demons.

Yea, indeed, you are lost to this in great numbers, and your media pushes you toward blatant sexuality. You, as a country, are lost to sexual perversions; and the whole world is quivering beneath the weight of this darkness. This is one reason why you, as a country, must be destroyed, the rich and the poor, the black and the white, the straight and the gay. You have taken those things sacred and made them cheap, and I am bringing down this system. Mark My word on this. If you die amidst perversion, you die in it. If you die amidst love for Me, you die in it. Those, who love darkness and spread darkness will follow on into darkness. Those, who love Me, and honor Me through obedience to sacred laws, will see My face and know glory. This is simple enough.

Now, Child, you see that My Spirit has brought you atop My Mountain. Come into My Upper Room and eat of The Tree."

"My Lord, I am so grateful to be here; and my soul is so thirsty for a taste of the pure, Divine River within this fruit. Hungrily, I pick and eat one piece after the other until a great, radiance of white light begins to build within me. My Lord, I hear you say, 'This can heal cancer.'"

"Yes, Child, you will be healed of this cancer as I promised you. You have a right to be afraid of the medical profession; for they have tried to kill you by lying about a large mass in your left breast. Fear not, Child, I shall heal you as I have spoken. And, I shall also take care of those, who have tried to kill you. They have only begun to see the curses, which shall carry them into an early grave and on into great darkness. For, you are not the only one they have tried to kill, but one of many."

"My Lord, remember all the other women, who have received silicone breast implants. Many did it because of vanity or terrible insecurity. Others got them because they lost breasts to cancer. Many, many have been made terribly ill and have even died; but the manufacturers continue to hide, to cover up and to lie with bogus research. Major universities have gotten in on the cash flow to lie and cover up. Labs across the land have lied and covered up and radiologists have lied on films. My Lord, this is one horrible disaster and the people in general have no idea. Huge numbers of doctors have been wined and dined by these manufacturers to lie and cover up and the poor women, such as myself, have had to depend of these liars and thieves for treatment. My Lord, deliver me forever from their hands and help these women. Expose this evil and guide these poor women. This is a horrible thing, a terrible scab on society. Open it up, My Lord, and expose the puss and corruption. It is in Your hands, and may Your precious will be done in all things. My Lord, I know I shall be healed. I have no fears as I rest in the palm of Your hand."

"Now, Precious One, let us continue; for our time is short."

"Yes, My Lord, I know this."

"Child, go to the desk in this Upper Room and look at the globe. A certain area is blinking. Write as seen and given."

"My Lord, the area, which is blinking, is North Korea. I see a red, blinking light, which is bright like fire, with yellow extending around the edges. The blinking light gets smaller and smaller until it disappears, leaving only a very small red dot. Amidst the surrounding darkness, I see much smoke and a very small fire, but the darkness is otherwise all consuming. Within the darkness a human form emerges. He has a shovel, and he is shoveling something onto the fire. The shovel is full of US currency. This currency is feeding the fire and the fire begins to ignite and to burn very brightly. The roaring fire hops to another location, then to another, then another. Many fires are springing up around the country. The black, which was once thick, has totally disappeared and now there is a bright red light everywhere.

Here comes Clinton with a wreath of green with white lilies. He gives the wreath to the leader of this country. The leader takes the wreath and goes inside a building with Clinton. Clinton says, 'I am sorry for your loss. Maybe, this will help.' And, Clinton pulls out a bullet clip from a gun and hands it to the leader. 'Oh, it looks like one bullet is missing,' Clinton says.

The leader takes the clip, puts it in his pocket and says, 'Oh, I see that it is missing. I will take care of this.' Then, he asks Clinton if he wishes to dance; but Clinton says, 'No, I've got to get back to the White House. There is an emergency meeting of the Geneva Banking System. Something's got to be done. This thing has

more holes than a pair of nylons.' Then, Clinton leaves the meeting with the Korean; but he is having a hard time walking because his feet are bound in gold chains and locked with a padlock.

'Hurry, Mr. Clinton,' an aid calls. 'We shall miss the summit if you are not careful.' Clinton tries to hurry, but he falls and hits his head on a rock. A huge place swells on the right side of his forehead, and turns black and blue. Clinton tries to get up, but he has been seriously cold-cocked by the Rock. 'Help me,' he says to the assistant. 'I've been cold-cocked by the Rock.' And, on the Rock is written, 'The Rock of Gibraltar'.

My Lord, the vision seems to have stopped."

"Child, it does not stop. Proceed."

"Next, I see Clinton get up and he is unable to walk. So, his assistant drags him to a waiting Air Force One. When the plane lands in the USA, huge numbers of military men greets Clinton. They see that Clinton is unable to walk and they also see that every time Clinton attempts to say anything, he winks with his right eye. 'What is wrong with Clinton,' they ask. 'Every time he says anything, he winks with his right eye.' 'Oh, we can fix that,' a naval officer says. 'Let us punch him on the other side.'

So, a big foot named 'US Naval Reserve in Combat' hits him on the other side of his head. 'What was that,' Clinton asked? 'Oh, Sir, it was just the wind,' his assistant said. And, about that time Clinton felt a bite on his rear end. 'What was that,' Clinton exclaimed! 'Oh, it was just a pussycat,' the assistant said. However, it was no pussycat but a lion named 'Saudi Arabia.'

'What was that,' Clinton asked again? For, something had landed on his right shoulder. 'Oh, it was just a little monkey business,' the assistant said. In fact a large monkey had landed on Clinton's shoulder; and while Clinton was distracted with the monkey, a big boot kicked him in the stomach. Clinton doubled over from the pain, 'My, what was that? It was awful,' Clinton howled. 'Oh, it was just a little gas,' the assistant assured him. But, on the big black boots was written, 'Congress Sick of You' on one boot; and on the other, 'Dead End.'

Clinton was truly in a state of mental confusion and amidst this confusion he thought he saw an angel overhead. 'Look,' Clinton said. 'There is an angel overhead.' But, Clinton was deluded again by his lying help. 'Oh, yessir, sure is an angel.' It was no angel, but the grim reaper riding atop a tank; and on the tank was written, 'Russia on the prowl.' 'Go to sleep, Mr. Clinton,' the aide assured him. 'You are tired and need some rest.' So, My Clinton lay on the sofa called, "Dead to the World,' and snored loudly. On each snore were the words, 'Can't get up! I need a rest!' And, Clinton slept and slept and slept.

While Clinton slept, it snowed outside and someone with gray hair and a beard came to his window. 'Mr. Clinton, what would you like for Christmas? Sir? Sir,' he called! But, there was no response from Clinton. So, the old man with gray hair left the window, scratched his hair, picked his beard, mounted his sled and got ready to pull off with his reindeer. 'Give him a pickle,' one of his elves said. So, the old man threw a large pickle outside Mr. Clinton's window.

Clinton slept all day and all night and in the early morning hours an aide awoke him, 'Mr. Clinton, Mr. Clinton, this pickle's for you, Sir. It is for you.' And, Clinton took the pickle, smelled it, sliced it, and rolled the pickle around. But, he could not eat the pickle; for it was not pickle at all, but a series of pictures he could not understand. 'This is not pickle,' he said. 'I do not know what it is.' And, while Clinton pondered on the strange thing before him, storm clouds gathered and troops in black uniforms gathered outside his cheery room. The troops called on a megaphone, 'Mr. Clinton, Mr. Clinton, surrender, surrender!' Yet, he

paid them no attention. 'We have you surrounded!' But, Clinton was not concerned, as it was the Christmas season!

'Mr. President, they have us surrounded, Sir. We must move. The Russians have us surrounded!' Clinton looked out the window to see soldiers in black and fires here, there, and everywhere. 'How did this happen? How did this happen? How did this happen,' Clinton exclaimed! 'You were sleeping, Sir,' the aide interjected!

"My Lord, this is awful!"

"Yes, Child, and we shall come back to his. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 11th day of December, 1997
Linda Newkirk

...And the stock market did fall in North Korea. Last pictures I saw showed them so poor that vehicles were all parked and the streets looked deserted. The people could no longer afford even gas. How much aid poured into North Korea?

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Twenty-Two****Clinton's Downfall, the Truth about the Murder of Princess Diana & more**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. Recognize that I have brought you to the heights of My Mountain on the wings of My Spirit, but only after you have come in deep and sincere prayer. Child, you have disciplined yourself and your prayers have been honored. Come into My Upper Room and eat of The Tree as you like."

"My Lord, how grateful am I! This singing tree electrifies my soul. Once again, I pick this luscious fruit and hungrily devour its savory goodness. One after the other, I fill myself with the sweet nectar of completeness and my soul shouts with joy. I am caught up in Your glory, My Lord, and bask in the presence of Your Precious Spirit. A large shape, like that of a diamond forms in my mouth from the nectar of this fruit and explodes within me like a volcanic eruption of white light. With each piece eaten, I see a brick go on a wall."

"Yea, Child, with each piece you eat, you are building a greater spiritual strength, which is lasting. This fruit is not called the Tree of Life without reason. It adds spiritual life to you and increases many fold your spiritual power, which you sorely need in this day. Your work is psychologically, emotionally, and physically draining; but I give you strength and I give you joy."

"Yes, indeed, My Lord, I am filled with joy radiant happiness!"

"This is as it should be. Now, Child, let us continue with an explanation of the vision of December 11, 1997."

"Yes, My Lord, I have questions."

"Sit at the desk, Child, and we will proceed."

"My Lord, what are the red, blinking lights in Korea?"

"Child, see the word, 'danger', written on the lights."

"Yes, My Lord; but tell me about the yellow light around the edges."

"Child, see the words, 'just fooling', written on the yellow light."

"Tell me about the blackness, which takes over."

"See the words, 'serious debt', written on the darkness."

"I don't understand."

"No, but you will; for all is not as it seems in North Korea. Remember, Child, that those, running the world are creating many situations, which look like danger, but are not."

"But, it says 'serious debt.'"

"Oh, there is serious debt, but that, which fans the danger is the real scare, not the debt."

"And, this is?"

"Your New World Order intent on taking out the financial markets one by one until only one remains, that of the New World Order. Child, these schemers own enough around the world that they can crash any market simply by manipulating it. The roads are being paved for your own crash. Child, you have asked about whether this will take place within six months or so, I say, 'Watch for a fall beginning within six months. It will be a manipulated thing, which will set off a chain reaction; and it will explode within the press. They consider you as pigs, which must be controlled and led to slaughter. Do you see?'"

"Yes, My Lord. But, why is US Currency going into North Korea?"

"To prop up your own interests. Why else? Your businesses are concerned about foreign labor and exports. Get it? The ones at the top are grinning, laughing, and toasting one another, as everything is on schedule. This is just the beginning of their evil plots."

"So, the black changes back to red?"

"Yes, indeed. It is red, which grips the North Korean economy through and through."

"Tell me about the symbolism of the wreath."

"It is green and white. It is US money."

"What about the bullet clip with the bullet missing?"

"Child, what is written on the clip?"

"It says, 'Communism Tomorrow.'"

"Child, what is on the bullet, which is missing?"

"I see it in Clinton's pocket and on it are the words, 'I spy on you.' But, why does the Korean leader place this clip in his pocket?"

"He is deceived."

"Tell me more."

"Child, what looks like salvation is an invitation to conquer. You will see."

"How so?"

"Is Clinton on the up-and-up?"

"My Lord, he is as manipulative as they come."

""Tis so, and what looks good is really suicide in the making."

"What about the meeting of the Geneva Banking System."

"Does Clinton speak of the holes in the system?"

"Yes, My Lord. Is this meeting to fix the holes?"

"Not at this time, Child. There will be even more holes before all is said and done."

"Tell me about Clinton's fall."

"Does he fall because his feet are bound in gold?"

"Yes, My Lord. And, the gold is?"

"Child, look on the lock and read."

"My Lord, the lock reads, 'Tick-tock, Tick-tock. An explosion is coming.' Does this mean an explosion about Clinton's gold?"

"This, you will see."

"Who will cause this?"

"You mean, 'what'."

"So, what?"

"Child, the Rock of Gibraltar. Does it not give him a goose egg on his head and an affliction of his right eye?"

"Yes, My Lord, but I do not understand this."

"Child, the goose laid the egg on his head."

"And, who is the goose?"

"The one, who lays the golden egg on his head, is the Queen of England."

"So, tell me more about the Rock."

"Child, it is the albatross around his neck, which is seen to you as the Rock of Gibraltar, over which he stumbles and falls."

"Is there more about this rock than meets the eye?"

"See, Child, 'Covert, Secret Deal in Arms.'"

"I see, My Lord; but, why does he wink?"

"Child, see that he winks and winks and winks with his right eye..."

"Yes, My Lord, I know this, but why?"

"Child, what does his right eye represent?"

"I do not know."

"It represents tax evasion."

"So, he winks at tax evasion."

"Every time he bats his right eye."

"Why the right eye?"

"Is the right eye not the right way, the tried and true way?"

"My Lord, I do not know, but if you say it is, I believe it."

"Tis so."

"So, My Lord, He winks at the right way because he does not go that way."

"Child, he is out to fool all, but he will not fool all. For, he has enemies in high places, who wish to see his demise. Have you not figured this out yet?"

"Yes, My Lord, I have seen this and he must have figured it out also because he has been pursued around every corner."

"Yes, Child, but this Swiss Bank Deal will open the door for the wolves and foxes."

"Who are the wolves?"

"The Russians."

"And the foxes?"

"The Germans."

"Tell me more, My Lord?"

"Child, his stealth and cunning are seen by the wolves and foxes through and through; and they will bring his demise."

"And the Queen is in on this?"

"From the beginning."

"Yet, she wishes to appear otherwise?"

"For a while, Child, her role will not be known. Yet, she is evil through and through; and all will find out soon enough."

"My Lord, was Princess Diana murdered?"

"Child, she was murdered, just as surely as the Pope worships Lucifer."

"Who orchestrated it?"

"Whose name did we just mention in reference to England?"

"The Queen? But, My Lord, the bodyguard was drunk."

"Not as drunk as you have been led to believe. Those in high places have brought this about. Those in high places, working in collusion, have brought this about, and the whole truth will never be known.

Remember, Child, those with enough money get whatever results they wish. You have had enough experiences with labs to know how they can lie. Understand that she was killed due to enmity between the Queen and Dodi's Father. This was planned and executed well by secret order of the Queen. The white car responsible is scrapped, cut to shreds, in a heap to be melted down. When you think of Diana's death, look no further than the Queen. Diana was blessed, indeed, that she survived as long as she did."

"My Lord, back to the vision of the 11th, why did the Naval Reserve hit Clinton on the other side of his head?"

"Child, we have spoken of the goose egg on the right..."

"Yes, My Lord."

"And, the Naval Reserve gives him one on the left. Is this about money?"

"Indeed, it is."

"Then, why did Clinton ask what it was?"

"Does Clinton wink all the time?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Then, Child, he knows."

"But, why did his assistant lie to Clinton?"

"Child, Clinton wishes to be lied to. He promotes others' lying to him. He sees what he will and believes what he will. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord; but tell me about the Saudi bite."

"Does it nip him in the back like a small cat?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"This shall come to pass."

"In what way?"

"Through oil revenues."

"What about oil revenues?"

"He shall be duped, Child. Yet, he shall not see this, as he wished not be see this. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord. Tell me about the monkey business."

"Child, who is the monkey?"

"Saddam Hussein."

" Then, the monkey business takes place with Hussein. Do you see Clinton distracted by this?"

"Yes, My Lord, the monkey does distract him. Is this for real?"

"Oh, he is truly distracted by the monkey, as he wishes to be distracted."

"And, along comes Congress and kicks Clinton in the stomach."

"Definitely."

"What do the phrases mean, 'Sick of You,' and 'Dead End.'"

"Child, your congress will have every right to start impeachment proceedings against Clinton. For, he is a liar on every front and an embezzler. The Jones lawsuit will not help, and his other immoral dealings will add more fuel to be used to burn him further."

"So, Clinton will be in a state of confusion and Russia will be on the prowl. Yet, Clinton, being asleep, will believe that the Russians are his friends. He looks at the angel of death and he has no clue."

"Child, this angel of death will come to visit many millions of you, yet Clinton will be asleep."

"Who is the Santa, who leaves the pickle?"

"The Santa is called, 'All in your head,' and the pickle is called, 'Tough Times Ahead.'"

"And the pictures within the pickle?"

"A movie of his life, which will flash before his face. For, he will see the evil he has condoned all his adult life; and he will not be able to eat it. You will be attacked in your Christmas Season as told. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 14th day of December, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

As I type these prophecies in August of 1998, which were given to me many months ago, I am astounded at the number of things, which have come to pass. I have had the hardest time going back to Book III and typing it because of the dream in which The Great Physician allowed me to read three pages from his

journal. These were three large pages, and when I finished the last one, great darkness fell all around me. Jesus, The Great Physician, said 'You will think that I have deserted you, but this shall be for just a while.' In my heart of hearts, I have dreaded so to see this book finished because of the darkness to ensue after, but have known that it must be done. As I type along, I am surprised at many of the things, which are unfolding, or have come to pass. In the prophecies given on this date, you will read these things, which have come to pass and possibly others I am not aware of:

The North Korean Market fell and if I remember correctly there was a financial bail out. Television, I believe it was 60 minutes, showed this to be so bad that no one could drive their vehicles, as they could not afford gas.

The US Stock Market fell 800 points in June, but a prophecy given in Book II shows it below 2000 in October. Watch out, people! The USA is going to be in chaos and people are going to be hungry!

Just yesterday, a friend brought me a copy of The World News and it was speaking of a great fall predicted for the stock market in October of '98. Also in this article was mention of banks, which have fallen in Switzerland; and people are rioting in the streets. Have we missed this on the 6:00 news? As forewarned before, get yourself a shortwave radio for the truth in the evening news.

Hussein has continued with his monkey business, defying the United Nations and Clinton. He is stock piling weapons of mass destruction and biological and chemical weapons in great underground facilities (This has been shown in other prophecies.); but this will never be caught because Germany is in collusion with Russia and China behind scenes. Hussein knows that the United Nations intent from high up is an evil joke!

Even now, the newspapers are talking of impeaching Clinton. He will not be removed before the war, but this talk will seriously affect people's faith in his ability to govern. The Stock Market, which is riding high, will take a near-fatal blow.

I never realized until about three or four months ago that there is a powerful bank in Gibraltar. I saw information about it on television, that it came up suddenly and out of obscurity. I also believe that I saw this on 60 minutes. It seems that this bank is one of the most powerful in the world. No doubt, it is one in which the powerful hide their money. You will hear more about his bank! It is going to suffer as the One Worlders manipulate their money.

We have entered the seven-years-period of tribulation. It does not matter whether you believe this. We are in it. Also, it does not matter whether you think you will be raptured out and not have to go through these trials. The truth is that if you live you will not escape the tribulations, which will come upon us because of the evil ones running the show. My advice to you is to get your head out of the sand and start seeking God with all your heart. Look to God and God will provide. There is not going to be an early out rapture. Jesus suffered and died a terrible death. His Chosen apostles and prophets were persecuted and many were killed. Do you think that you are above Jesus or His Chosen Ones? Wake up and get prepared for what awaits you. Lying and lost preachers have led many astray in this notion of early-out rapture. It is not going to happen. You have been lied to; and many will fall away because of it. Wake up!

Many will turn against God in anger because of this lie! Don't be one, who falls away because of it. Read the Book of Revelation and you will see that the saints are killed and the prophets are killed. Folks, we are entering times like none other. The only way you will survive is to be able to hear God. If you cannot hear God, you need to listen to those, who can hear Him. He is sending out His prophets to advise and warn.

Wake up! There is so little time. Jesus is our Way, our Life, our Light and our Truth. Know this with all your heart. Seek Jesus in all things! He is the heir of the Earth and He will respond the Sincere of Heart.

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Twenty-Three****The Crown of Perseverance**

"Precious Child, I have brought you upon the wings of My Spirit to the radiant top of My Mountain. Come into My Upper Room and see My Precious Servant ready to greet you."

"Yes, My Lord, I know him to be the Apostle Peter."

"It is I," says Peter; and he places a crown on my head."

"This crown is a gift to you,' says Peter.

"My Lord, I do not understand why I am receiving this. The last few days have been so very hard, and I feel that I have made so little progress."

"Yes, Child, but you have persevered, even amidst constant attacks by Satan. Some you have met on the Internet have prayed to stop you, to cause you to be bound by Satan. They have caused you to be attacked by demonic entities, who have placed chains around your legs and your wrists while you slept, even around your throat."

"Yes, My Lord, I have seen them this morning in prayer and have worked through Your Precious Spirit to remove them. I felt to heavy and down and out emotionally."

"Yea, Child, but the power of My Spirit has been your ally in overcoming. You noticed your right leg aching all night; and this was from the spiritual chains digging into your leg. Touch this part of your leg with your right hand and all pain will be gone."

"My Lord, I do as you say, and the remnant of the pain vanishes immediately."

"Now, Child, look at the crown and you will see that it is old."

"Yes, My Lord, I see this."

"Child, this is a Crown of Perseverance, which will give you strength through great trials. This has been and shall be My promise, which is interwoven in the crown. You see it now, but it will quickly fade from your awareness. Just remember that the crown is with you and when your life gets difficult, remember My promise through this crown. Unstable, diabolical types will come at you from all directions; but I shall strengthen you to withstand. Child, I empower you with greater power of God, with more of My Spirit, and with greater vision.

Yea, Child, your heart is heavy for one called to prophecy, who ignores the devil and his demons. You have spoken truth to him as regards your fights with evil. But, he has also spoken truth to you when he said to keep your eyes on Me. You strive to keep your eyes on Me and you work hard for Me, much

harder than most. And, I have led you into great spiritual battles that you get to the top of My Mountain to receive My Word.

Many called to prophecy will not make it to this level. You have spoken My promise to this man that My Mountain awaits him, but only if he has the means to stay on this Mountain. He refers to My sword, given to you, as an 'imaginary sword'; but you know differently. For, you have fought many a battle of evil with this sword.

Child, with this crown, I am increasing your power to withstand and with it comes more and mightier miracles. Demons sent to derail you will quake at My power operating through you; but they will still come."

"I hear your thoughts, Child, and you are right. When I sign off as 'Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth', many mock this. They do not believe that God, the Father and I are one; and they do not believe that I have been given dominion over Earth. If they do not believe this, they cannot believe that I will return to rule the Earth. They are lost. Do you see, Child?"

"My Lord, these mockers believe that you are the Son of God. That is it."

"Yea, for many it stops here. But if you consider that the Father is The Tree and I am the branch of The Tree, how can you separate Me from The Tree? For, The Tree and I are one. I do the will of The Tree. Do you see? The Father and I are one, He in Me and I in Him."

"Yes, My Lord, I understand; but many do not see this connection."

"Child, they do not have to see this; but realize that every work I do is a work of our Father Jehovah, working through Me. I cannot separate myself from Him; I am an extension of His will, I in Him and He in Me."

"My Lord, I know this to be true. May I be worthy, My Precious Lord, to do a tiny fraction of Your works."

"Child, you shall do as I have done and more. You shall perform many miracles, which shall surprise you. For, I send the Spirit of God to empower My Sheep. Child, you are my precious sheep, surrounded by wolves. Would I not give you the tools to defend yourself! However, do not expect Me to do what you can do. Would you ever grow if I did?"

"No, My Lord."

"Then, Child, you must discipline yourself and love one another; but do not follow one another. You may end up like the blind leading the blind. Follow Me. I am Jesus. Yea, even Jehovah, the Most High God, speaks through Me to you."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 20th day of December, 1997,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**BOOK III****Chapter Twenty-Four****Jesus' Message about Prophets**

I have been so blessed in recent weeks to meet a number of God's precious prophets via the Internet. As I read of your journeys, I often recognize so much of my own path. I know your joys, your hurts, and sorrows. My heart is heavy, as I have seen the destinies of many, who wear the white robes.

As I spoke with Jesus this morning, He gave me a few words about a prophet's calling. I am sharing these with you, as I have been directed to do so. What is contained herein may be old to many of you. To others, it may seem very strange. I hope this is a blessing to you in some way.

Long ago, I learned to follow through on what I am told to do, no matter how strange it may seem to me at the time. So here goes with my message:

"Precious Child, you have come to me with a weary soul, as others blast you as New Age and a crystal worker. Let all go, as their words will come back on them with a mighty sting. For, I shall burn them with their words.

Few there be, who are as dedicated as you, who come day after day, seeking my truths that all may be the wiser. This one in California, who continues to spread lies will know great tragedy, as he has not listened to my warnings to stop smearing your name. I shall smite him as promised.

Now, Precious One, I have brought you to new heights, yea to new levels, to newer and unknown fruits of This Tree."

"Yes, My Lord, I did not know that this Tree (of Life) has many levels, and different kinds of fruits."

"Yea, Child, I told you that there is much upon This Mountain, which you have not seen."

"Yes, My Lord, and each time I see something new, I feel so totally humbled to think I ever knew anything at all. For, Your mysteries are so great."

"Yea, Child, you wonder about this second level and why you see fruits hanging from The Tree in gift boxes. When you eat the box with this fruit inside, the fruit is bitter, sour or stringent."

"Yes, My Lord, I wonder about this."

"Child, this is part of the nature of the bitter cup. The more you receive the more alone your walk, the more bitter your cup. For, fewer and fewer reach these levels on This Mountain. Fewer and fewer will know of what you speak or have testimony of its veracity, save it be through My Spirit.

Even many prophets called of Me in these latter days will not be able to verify some of what you see. For, it will seem strange to their minds, and their minds will reject some of your visions, ... not My Spirit, but their minds. Since many are young on The Path, they will perceive that their interpretations are right.

Child, look for this in a seasoned prophet:

This one hears my voice through My Spirit and knows I am He, sent to save you. All have this knowing; otherwise, they cannot be prophets.

This knowing is pervasive and includes a knowing of the veracity of that which My Spirit speaks. Many younger prophets struggle in this, Child. Speak encouragement, as you have been there; but, do not lead them to big-headedness, which is easy for the beginner; as this one sees himself as special before me, and may forget humility.

Initially, my prophets may only hear my voice, and be told to go forth with my messages. I expect this obedience. All is built upon obedience because prophecy is a journey.

Through discipline, I open up the visual channels. Young prophets would experience overload if they saw great visions immediately. Very few are given this. Child, you know this to be true.

With great discipline over time, I bring all prophets back to My Holy Mountain. What they are allowed to see upon This Mountain depends upon their discipline before me over time. As you know, there are many levels on This Mountain.

I will allow all (prophets) to eat of The Tree of Life, as they overcome. Yet, to overcome (to get to this level on the Mountain) is a great battle.

One cannot overcome, save one be a seasoned warrior, and have great faith.

Child, you know that the nature of this journey is one of great struggle. You fight the devil on every corner.

Your great faith as prophets will bring you many a miracle. As you discipline yourselves over time, I will bless you with more and more of My Spirit.

Child, as you have seen, I will seal My Spirit to you; and I will send legions of angels, as you have seen.

As prophets, I will not forsake you, but am your constant companion. Yea, I am Your Light, Your Life, Your Truth and Your Way. This is the knowing of the prophets, expanded within you from day to day.

I am The Miracle Maker manifest through you according to your faithfulness in me.

Child, encourage the prophets, who come along. Send them this, that they be helped in some way. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God."

We have so much to do and so little time. I cherish the walk of each and every one of you.

In Jesus' Precious Name,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Twenty-Five****The Bitter Fruit and a Message for You**

"Precious Child, blessed are you! For, you have come long in prayer, seeking Me, My will and direction; and I have brought you once more to the heights of My Mountain. Come into My Upper Room; yea, even to the second level of My Tree and eat."

"My Lord, I am looking at this tree and its fruit, which is plentiful on each bow, but each piece is wrapped in a box and tied with a ribbon. I stand before it, wondering how to proceed."

"Child, eat, as your soul requires it. The fruit is bitter, but I shall make it sweet."

"My Lord, I am ready to eat it; but as I start to pick the fruit, a powerful beam of light falls upon me and illumines me with white fire. I am overcome with tears of joy and humility, as I know that this fire is a special anointing from You. Amidst this powerful beam, I stand beneath the tree and pick the first fruit. I hungrily devour the fruit: box, ribbon and all. My Lord, it is not sweet, but bitter; and sits like lead in my stomach. Suddenly, I am filled with great sadness for what lies ahead."

A precious angel appears before me with a handkerchief, and I take it and wipe my tears. The radiant light upon me reflects back to me from the handkerchief, and I know your powerful fire bathes me. My Lord, do you mind if I sit here beneath your Precious Tree and shed a few tears? I am suddenly so overwhelmed with grief for what is about to unfold in the world, and my soul is heavy through and through."

"Child, your sorrow is known; for, your walk is difficult and others revile you. Even other prophets, called by Me, mock you with phrases like 'off-beam' and 'misguided.' Remember that the mockers are young minds, thinking they know all, and are themselves guided by their own minds. Unless they repent, I will withdraw My Spirit from them. Let go of these hurts, Child. Send no more correspondence unless I direct you specifically to do so. I will deal with some of them, who think they know it all; for, I shall cut them off from My Spirit, and they shall be deceived."

Now, Precious One, eat. For, whether you believe it to be so, this bitter fruit will strengthen your walk"

"My Lord, I voraciously eat one, then another; and I swallow them quickly as the taste is so bitter. I am feeling very heavy and bloated, as if I am carrying great weights in my stomach and I am beginning to swell. I can eat no more."

"Get up, Child, and stretch."

"I get up and stretch; and as I do so, I shoot straight up, like a tall pole. This is very strange, My Lord, I was short, stubby and bloated, then suddenly became very tall and free. And, from this vantagepoint, I smell the most beautiful fragrance. Funny, I did not notice this before. Suddenly, I am hungry again, and I ravenously eat a piece of fruit, then another and another. I continue to eat until I am full once more and am heavy with the fruit, but am content and peaceful."

"Child, an angel comes with something for you to read."

"My Lord, I take the tablet from the precious angel; and it looks to be light, but is heavy. The tablet shines with a great brilliance, and on it are words in a heavenly language. I take the delicate son-glasses from my pocket, put them on, and read:

'Oh, Cherished Ones of Mine'

'Oh, Cherished Ones of Mine, called and chosen before the foundations.

Why is it that so many of you go "My-My, Me-Me",

And fail to see My hand in your lives?

You get together and gossip.

You spread rumors and lies about one another,

Even and especially about others, who are likewise chosen.

Do you believe that this behavior builds you up?

Do you believe that it makes you wise?

Do you believe that it makes you superior to others when you pass judgement?

Nay, this kind of behavior makes you low.

It steals My space in you.

It causes you to stumble and to falter in the darkness.

Yet, you continue with your egos gone awry.

You continue with your pride and go "Me-Me, My-My."

You do this in My face, and you sadden Me.

You bring deep sorrow to Me;

For, I have called you and chosen you for this journey from before the foundations.

Why have you let me down in this way?

Do you suppose that I allow each prophet to know all?

Nay, only part.

Have you not been told this?

Have I not shown you that what one is given may be different from what another receives?

That your journeys may be different.

Do not degrade the journey of another,

Or think your wisdom is superior about their journeys before Me.

I have opened your eyes to different messages,

And I have made manifest within you different gifts.

Stop the nonsense of judging or criticizing one another.

Have you been told to judge?

Nay!

You have been told to love.

You have been told to be obedient.

You have been told to be wise.

You have been told to be faithful.
You have been told to harbor no will.

Yet, some of you spread malicious rumors, or outright lies.

My tolerance runs low in this;
I expect the best of My Chosen.
I expect the best; or I shall desert you
And allow you to fend for selves.

I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth"

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 26th day of December, 1997

Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Twenty-Six****Level Three of The Tree of Life**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. I bring you to the heights of My Mountain of the wings of My Spirit. Come into My Inner Sanctum and eat of the third level of My Tree."

"My Lord, I thank you so for hearing my heartfelt prayers and for bringing me to this Mountain once more. I am here at another level of this tree and I see new things. Around The Tree are resplendent, vibrant colors of blue and pink; but The Tree dances with the purest of brilliant, white light. A most, pervasive scent of jasmine gently bathes me. Shimmering with these radiant colors of pink and blue, I step toward The Tree, and electric stars twinkle brightly all around. My Lord, might I eat of the small, radiant fruit?"

"Child, I have brought you here to eat but, beware; all is not as sweet as it smells."

'My Lord, I pick a single fruit, which is radiant, but is heavy, like lead. I try to take a bite, but the exterior is tough like leather. Slowly, the skin of the fruit breaks, releasing its contents in my mouth. The flesh of the fruit is a deep blue and the tastes bitter like quinine. Oh, My Lord, to eat this is more like punishment."

"Yes, Child, it may seem that way; for, it carries bitterness like you have never known."

"My Lord, why did you bring me here to eat of something so utterly bitter?"

"Child, your soul is ready."

"My Lord, I feel that I shall be sick."

'Nay, Child it shall not make you sick, but strong. For, it shall soak into your soul in bands, yea in layers, like nothing you have ever known. It creates new levels of Me in you."

"My Lord, this is a mystery."

"Child, as the fruit is tough, it entwines you with tough sinews; and as it is dark blue, it writes a hidden message into your soul."

"My Lord, what is the hidden message?"

"It is hidden; and when you expect it least, it shall make itself known. It is a new dimension of Me in you; and when you see it, you will know it. Child, you are thinking about eating one more fruit. Eat five, altogether."

"Very well, My Lord. I pick the second fruit. It, too, is tough like leather, and oozing a rich indigo life-force; but as I get to the center it tastes like peanut butter."

"Yea, Child, it tastes like peanut butter; but it is far from peanut butter. You will have more understanding about this in time."

"Now, My Lord, I eat the third piece, which is also tough like leather and oozes the bitter dark color; and its center contains a round ball with a slimy covering. When I try to eat the slimy ball, it moves around in my mouth."

"Yea, Child, swallow the ball."

"Now, My Lord, I pick the fourth fruit. I chew through its tough exterior; and liquid gushes into my mouth and washes away all remnants of the previous fruits. The blueness has disappeared altogether and I see clear, radiant water coming from the remnant of the piece in my hands. A white fire starts burning in my mouth and covers my hands; and it grows quickly, consuming my entire body in glory and freedom."

"Child, eat the last fruit."

"I pick the last fruit, bite through the tough exterior and taste something sweet, like bananas. This thick pulp swirls in my mouth, moving of its own accord. Then, it travels quickly down my throat with no need to swallow. The white fire is still within me, pushing outward and creating a perfect, radiant forcefield. My Lord, I cannot understand this; but I know you do, and I pray to be worthy to understand."

"Child, you shall know soon; for I shall open another door and show you what I am preparing you for; and you shall be amazed at the many things you shall come to see and to know."

I have given you two weeks for inner rest, that you can prepare internally for the very busy times ahead, and for your great destiny in Me. You have not been mistaken in taking this break; it has been afforded you.

Child, a great train is coming. You will enter this train with your husband and you will toss out My Word. Get ready for this. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 4th day of January, 1998,
Linda Newkirk

I have needed every bit of strength to get these three books written and typed. This has been such a war. The devil has fought me on every corner through those I know and through those, who are total strangers. People have turned on me, whom I have tried to help; and Satan has seized every opportunity to oppress these works and me. I have had to deal with constant satanic attacks on my health and on my family; but Jesus is bigger and the power of God overcomes.

As long as we live, we will have to fight. We are in a war for the souls of men, and Satan would snare all if he could. Glory to our Precious Father, who gave us life; and to His Precious Son, who brought us salvation. Let us always be grateful for our precious gifts and let us keep our eyes of Jesus. He is our Way. There is none other.

My husband and I got on the spiritual train. I received the books and he has worked tirelessly to set up the Internet site and to publish the books. God has gifted him mightily with skills needed to get these works out. Praises to God, Our Father. He is all knowing and all-powerful. Glory to His Name!

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Twenty-Seven****More Disaster from The Page**

"My Chosen Child, I have brought you to new heights in My Upper Room. Yea, in this room there is a depth of My Spirit you have not known before. For, as you are faithful, I give you more and more Spirit; and I add new dimensions to what you have. Child, reach out and feel the pure power and peace; and write as given and seen."

"My Lord, this great power is definitely new and I do not know what to make of it: it is cool, yet hot. I find that I am in awe and really without proper words to describe what I am experiencing."

"Child, sit at the desk and write from the timeline. You have written from it many times; but now you are in a new space. A new door has been opened, see?"

"Yes, My Lord, I am aware that I am in a new and greater dimension. I sit at the desk and even without placing any Living Water on the timeline, I clearly see the face of Saddam Hussein emerge on the page. Beneath his face is written, 'War, 1998.'

Hussein fades quickly and I see Queen Elizabeth with her ball gown pulled up, revealing a garter on her right leg. She takes money from the garter and gives it to Clinton. Then, she gets up, takes his hand; and the two of them mingle among others as they dance. A large sign beside them reads, 'Ball for the Elite'; and beneath the sign is a flashing red-light sign, which says, "No Secrets Here!"

Suddenly, Clinton gets his foot caught in the Queen's dress; and as he struggles to maintain balance, his shoe tears a hole in her royal attire. It is most amazing to see a large knife in its sheath adorning her left ankle. On the knife case are the words, 'Bad Boy Syndrome.' Amidst the faint light on the dance floor, the handle of the knife catches the light wonderfully, as it is made of platinum and gold. The Queen can no longer dance because of the torn dress, so she walks away, the torn piece trailing behind. A closer look at this torn piece reveals the words, 'No More Falkland Islands!'

Suddenly, The Queen gets a nosebleed; and blood is running profusely down her face and onto her clothing. She catches the blood with a handkerchief called 'I bleed for you!' Once it is saturated with blood, she passes it to Clinton. He grabs it eagerly and puts it in his left coat pocket, which is plastic-lined; but Clinton cannot get the blood off his hands.

In short time, a bloodhound called 'Rothschild to the Core' sniffs out the blood and stares intently at Clinton's hands. Suddenly the dog turns into Robinhood; and he shoots many arrows into the ankles of Clinton. At least they seem to be arrows, but on closer examination, they are revealed to be knives. Clinton tries to walk but the knives constantly abrade one another with their bumping and clanging; and in short time the friction starts a fire.

Aids, congressmen and secretaries gather around Clinton in Washington and whisper, 'We shall lose him. We shall lose him!' But Clinton sees them looking at the knives and whispering; and he breaks them off

even with the flesh. Clinton walks with a little limp, but is still able to play tennis. On the tennis ball in his hands is written, 'I am the winner!'

Bill Clinton goes to a river called 'Corrupt to the Core', and sits on its banks. He smiles and laughs with his daughter named 'Chessmate;' but he does not know that 'The Russian Giant Bear' is watching. Behind the bear is Saddam Hussein with the red flag bearing the star and half-moon.

Clinton is basking in his happiness, and he is unaware of the watchers. They have sent a large mole; in fact it is so large that it looks like a beaver; and it is tunneling its way underground, cutting away the area beneath Clinton and his daughter. Soon, they are left sitting alone on a tiny island, called 'Doubt and Confusion'; but Clinton is caught up in his own world, and does not notice that he and his daughter are isolated.

Suddenly, the bear rises up with a big broad chessboard and says; 'Play chess, My Clinton?' 'Sure', Clinton says. But, immediately, the huge bear takes a gigantic hammer and breaks the board into many pieces. Mr. Clinton looks at the shattered pieces in surprise. Then, the bear stands very tall and clobbers Clinton over the head with the huge hammer. Clinton sees stars, but he attempts to get up. Soon, however, he realizes that his feet are pinned to the island of Doubt and Confusion.'

Meantime, many dogs surface in the lake, carrying on like laughing hyenas. They laugh and mock Clinton, and he becomes so angry that smoke is coming from his ears. His eyes bulge with anger, and he swells up as he growls. The black bear flees into the forest, but does not go far. I see August 1998. Clinton tries to walk but he cannot, as he cannot get off the island. A plane flies overhead with a banner, which says, 'Give it up, Clinton;' but Clinton would not and could not budge, as he was stuck on the island. He called up to the plane and said, 'Know Mother Teresa?' She is gone now, but I need some help.

The plane flew 'round and 'round Clinton, dropping piles of manure on him. Big clods fell on his head and hit him all over his body. On each clod was written a word; and these are some of the words I saw: 'narcissism; foul heart; bigheaded; proud; vain; deceitful', and similar words. But, to Clinton the manure looked like valentines and he picked up each piece and held it to his heart. 'Thank you, God, I needed this,' he said.

Clinton sat there on his island, and started to realize his plight. He called up The Reserves and The National Guard; and he called up new recruits. 'Get ready for a war,' he said. 'We shall take on those, who have done this. This is November 1998; and Clinton should have kept his mouth shut. Before he could move, the bear organized his allies in the night and moved against Clinton, who was already surrounded.'

"Child, you know the rest. This is part of the drama, which you shall see unfold before your very eyes. Watch August and November 1998. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 30th day of January 1998,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Twenty-Eight****The Page Reveals More**

"Precious Child, you have prayed long and hard this morning; and you have seen how the evil one has come in your sleep and tried to bind you. But, he cannot succeed, for you have the Fire of My Spirit, which burns away all. I have brought you once more to the heights of My Mountain on the wings of My Spirit and I have allowed you to eat of several levels of My Tree. You find yourself at the Seventh Level; but I forbid you to write of these experiences, save what I tell you. Child, time grows short for billions of you. You have seen in Isaiah that only 10 percent remain faithful to the end. Yea, Child, this has been spoken and it is true; for strait is the way, narrow is the gate, and few find it, because it is a strict way! Notice that I have brought you back to My Upper Room to a new timeline. Write as given and seen."

"My Lord, the energies here are a radiant purple, the desk is round with a V; and I sit in this V."

"Child, touch the top of the desk with your hands and write as seen."

"As I touch the top of the desk, I see a swirl of multi-colored energies. Quickly, this fades and I see Bill Clinton. He stands before two black doors and he knocks. On the doors are the words, 'Mysteries of Babylon.' The doors open slowly revealing Pope John Paul II. Before him, seated in a chair, is Paula Jones; and the Pope is sprinkling water over her head. As The Pope shakes the water, Paula disappears, leaving a black puddle on the floor. Clinton steps into the puddle and becomes smaller and smaller. The Pope becomes very large in stature and Clinton just keep on shrinking until he is the size of a tiny midget about one foot high. Then, The Pope takes Clinton and puts him under a glass dome. Clinton tries to speak but he croaks like a frog. Clinton's breath soon fogs up the glass and he disappears in it the mist. Amidst the fog, and out of sight, Clinton quickly grows to a much larger size. Soon, he bursts through the glass and shards fly out in all directions. Some of the shards, called 'Deceit and Cover-up', stick into The Pope; and as The Pope begins to walk away, he slips on the grease spot left by Paula Jones. The Pope, now down in the grease, calls for Clinton to help him up, but Clinton is now huge. 'No Way,' Clinton says, looking down at The Pope. 'Let the buzzards do it; I've got work to do!' So, Clinton turns his back on The Pope. However, The Pope is able to rip out one of the shards and throw in into the back of Clinton, and Clinton never notices. I see the date as June 1998.

Steam begins to pour from the eyes, the ears, and mouth of The Pope. As the Pope steams, so does a volcano in Italy! I see an earthquake hit Italy and building cave in as the Earth shakes mightily. Fire and hot lava spew forth from the volcano and on the lava is 'July 1998.' Driven by steam, The Pope takes a match and lights a fire. The fire follows the course of an accelerant and goes all the way around The Lincoln Building. Then, The Pope lights another fire; and it follows an indirect path all the way to Russia. Next, he puts the match to another line of accelerant and it burns a path into Germany. The mighty fires of The Pope burn bright with the date 'September 1998'; and amidst the blazing flames are the words 'Just Desserts.' The Pope fans the fire of 'Just Desserts' and says, 'Give the USA a double portion. Let them have their just desserts!' Then, The Pope turns in the direction of The USA and breaks wind. It smells foul, like sulphur dioxide or rotten eggs. Then, he says, 'I howl at the red moon; it is a harvest moon!'

Then, I see black boots, swords, guns, and military vehicles pointed toward the USA. On the swords are the words, 'Enough of You,' and on the black boots are the words, 'I'll Stomp You!' On the guns are the words, 'Red China;' and the tanks bear the name, 'Russia.' Many shields are seen and they say 'Nerve Gas Protection,' and 'Bio-warfare Protection.' Then, I see a large, black horse coming up from behind, and on the horse is written 'Saddam Hussein Hates America.' Behind the black horse are many nuclear missiles, which read, 'USA-Bound;' and they bear the date, 'Dec. 1, 1998.'

Next, I see Turkish dancers, with their faces covered. They look like innocent women, but they are militants; and they change quickly into full military apparel. Firecrackers go off in the desert, and I see Israel, busy with the West Bank. Boggled down with internal affairs, she does not see those lining up against her, who are Saudi Arabia, Jordan, Syria, Iran, Iraq and others. Even the UN is about to take a stand; and the date is 'Now.'"

Precious Child, we shall stop for now as there is much work to do. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 2nd day of February 1998,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Twenty-Nine****The Timeline Reveals...**

Precious Child, I, Master Jesus, have brought you once more to the heights of My Mountain; and you have eaten from the Seventh Level of The Tree. As you sit at The Timeline, you know that times is running out for The USA. Your scandal-ridden president, who feeds off sexual perversions, and embraces dark secrets, lies and deceit, shall fall flat on his face. Along with him, the USA will also fall. I warned you, Child, in 1992 of the dangers of this man and the fate of The USA, if he were elected.

You flex your military might and raise the ire of the red giants; and you will find yourself alone against many. You are the fool; you create one calamity to hide the other. How deceitful! You can hide neither the sun nor the Son with your hands; for, I shall push your enemies to lay you low.

Child, stay away from many, who are called to prophecy. They have been called, and they think they know it all; but remember that they are my ears and mouthpieces as long as they are humble. I do not raise up prophets to sit in judgement over others. I raise them up to go in humility. Yes, Child, even the apostles go in humility, or they are no longer apostles.

Child, you have seen my cross upon your shoulder as you carry my burden. Yea, the burden of the world is heavy, but my burden is light. You ask again whether you are an apostle as I have told you this recently. Yes, Child, I have called you as an apostle. You are just as much an apostle as anyone, who forsakes all to serve Me. You pick up My cross and you follow Me. Many wish to tag all apostles as male only, but this is a mistake. My apostles are those, who forsake all and pick up My cross. They have a heavy responsibility, and all listen to Me and do My work. Many are forging new terrain where there are neither boundaries nor limits. Frequently, they go alone, as they have been chosen for a solitary work. They are not fed from groups or masses, but have great inner strength, which comes from a deep service to Me. Child, worry not about the burden of My cross, which you have just seen. It has been with you for some time.

I have chosen you to carry these messages as a prophet and apostle, as your soul is ready; and I shall bring along others to help in these works. I have brought the prophet, Doug. He is faithful, Child; and I have more for him. He shall be strengthened in many areas.

Child, as you sit at My Timeline, observe and write."

"My Lord, I see the date, 'October 1998' and many soldiers. They have black their faces etched with black; and I believe they are marines. Some are crouched here and there in foxholes, with machine guns. Suddenly, the word, 'Iraq' flashes across the timeline in big, bold red letters; and a large cargo helicopter comes into view and hovers above the soldiers in one of the holes. A rope ladder falls from the helicopter and dangles, as a soldier grabs hold it and climbs out of the hole. Inside the helicopter is Clinton is grinning from ear to ear, saying, 'Never again! We are through with Iraq!'

Below, I hear a small group of German soldiers whispering, 'We shall take him by night, lest he suspect our attack; and he shall never know, as he is sleeping.'

Back home, I see Clinton's popularity rise, as people cheer in the streets. I see that there has been a slump in a graph or chart, as the chart hit rock bottom. The numbers were very low, but because of the war the numbers on the chart began to rise. At the top of the chart are the letters, 'NYSE.' Throughout the streets of New York City bells ring and people rejoice. Clinton is praised, 'You stopped him,' they shout! 'You stopped Iraq!' But, all is not as they believe. There is a round-table discussion going on in the desert with President Arafat, the leader of Egypt, the leaders of Iran, Saudi Arabia and others. In all, there are seven countries represented. 'We shall put a stop to him,' they say.

Then, I see a military truck with a German red cross on its rear; and it is travelling over a bumpy, desert road. The truck is loaded with munitions and atop the munitions is a pair of eyes. As I question 'who is behind this', up come these words: 'Iran is behind this.' The truck stops at the gates of 'The Mid-east Delegation' and unloads; and when I look in the distance behind this truck, I see a line of military trucks, as far as I can see.

In the next vision, I see an Iranian on the telephone with Yeltsin. Yeltsin says, 'We are with you!' Then, the Russian calls the Chinese dictator, who says, 'You have our cooperation.'

A picture of a Swiss bank then appears, and in it is much gold. Gold is being poured from one very large container into another. A skeleton key called, 'I steal from you' is inserted into a lock on gate; and as the gate swings open, container of gold is ushered behind it and into a locked vault. On the gold bars are the words, 'Stolen from the USA.' I do not know who is behind this, but as I look on the huge container with wheels, I see 'United Nations.'"

"My Lord, what a mess!"

"Child, it is. But, all must come to an end in a government, which is corrupt to the core. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 13th day of February, 1998,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Thirty****The Smoking Gun**

Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. Your world has been in a state of confusion as you have been trying to determine what to do about these writings. Self-publish at first. Greater avenues will come about, as you are faithful.

Rest in Me, Child. I will clear away the dross in your relationships. I will dismiss any, who come your way with the intent of manipulating or harming you; and I will make their world cold.

You have asked about the fight between Hussein and Yeltsin, which you saw months ago; and you want a further confirmation about this. Child, what you have seen in the vision is so. They will fight; but you would not believe this now. Their fight will lead to the death of Yeltsin; yet no one will connect the two. The wise will see the smoking gun; and those, who look behind the scene, will see the Muslim connection. Russia is going back 'Red, Red, Red;' and this will be sooner, rather than later. It will happen well before the year, 2000. Mark My word.

Also, expect more rhetoric from Hussein, more stalling. For, he is a master manipulator; and Clinton is a clown, a novice compared to Hussein.

Now, back to the situation between Yeltsin and Hussein. Child, you question when this will take place. Look for it before one and one half years have passed. Remember that none of the countries, which want world dominion, can be trusted. None can be real friends; for they do not have this capability. Hussein, at this point, is the most dangerous man in the world; and The Arab Machine will be difficult to deal with.

Go in peace this day and with gratitude. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth.

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 22nd day of February 1998,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Thirty-One****Words of Encouragement**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. You have prayed long and hard, and I have poured out My Spirit into you and around you in great measure. I have brought you to My Holy Mountain and back to Tree of Life, where I have fed you. Now, Child, you sit at My desk in My appointed Room; and remember: I love you dearly; for, I have called you and chosen you; and I have nurtured and groomed you.

Yea, I have chosen many for special walks in Me and My ways. For, these are the latter days, and My angel stands ready, with the trumpet to his lips.

Child, worry not about the criticism, rejection or aloofness you receive from others. I am at the helm of your ship. Depend on no one for spiritual strength; for all will desert you at some time; yea, if for only a short season. But, I, being in charge, will provide you with what you need at any given time. You feel bewildered that others have rejected the notion that there are women apostles. Worry not about this. Look before you at the writing, which appears on the Timeline. Read and record the same."

"My Lord, this is what is written: 'Among you are women apostles and to disregard them is wrong; for, I call whom I will.'"

"Child, you have seen and written as I have shown. Now, be comforted in this; and lift up your eyes, for I am before you on My Holy Mountain and I bring you peace, beauty and joy."

"My Precious Lord, I see You above me and Your brilliant radiance illumines all. How grateful I am to behold Your glory; I love You with all my heart."

"Yea, Child, I have given you the Crown of Life. Let some be jealous if they will; but this crown is for all, who persevere in My works amidst great hardships. Yea, Child, I will give this crown to all, who put Me first and make Me their life. If some reject this crown; or, are jealous about this, so be it. For, few have given of their time and life to Me as intently as you have; and I honor your love and obedience. Go your way, Child, and get the second book finished. I am sending you help with the publication of these works. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 27th day of February, 1998,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Thirty-Two****The Crown of Life**

"Precious Child, I am Master Jesus; yea, one with The Father and full of His power. As you have come in great prayer and seeking, and with great humility, I have anointed you heavily with the fire of My Spirit. My fire burns brightly in and around you. See the lapping, white flames."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Child, proceed with the work to get the first book published as directed; and get 100 copies published. Worry not about how this work will go forth. I will make a way.

Yea, you see that you are in The Upper Room of My Mountain; and your vision is clear. The Apostle, Timothy, is present and you will note him behind you adjusting your crown. Yea, this is The Crown of Life."

"My Lord, I am so humbled, and feel so inadequate. I have never sought any kind of crown or recognition. I have only wanted to serve You, because You loved us so that You gave Your precious life for our salvation. I was lost in the darkness and you loved me, brought me out of the pits of despair, and gave me a reason to live. You are My Life and my reason for living; and I owe you all. Life without You, My Beloved Master, is no life, but a prison of darkness. I do not know how to express my deep thanks for this gift. My Lord, just look at my heart; and if you will, My Lord, please explain this crown."

"Child, this crown is given to those, who are set aside to do My work. These are they, who persevere amidst great hardships and adversity. It is a crown of My life through you, an ever-presence, which will lift you up in the most difficult of times. This crown is My honor, given to you, because you have worked hard in Me and My Way; and I am your Life."

"My Lord, I accept this with deep love and gratitude. I love you with all My heart, and only wish to do as You and Our Beloved Father so desire. You are my life, and have been for some time."

"Child, you are entering a new phase of you existence, one before the public scrutiny. Your every action and word will be weighed and analyzed. As I have given you many truths about the evils of the world, the evil ones will come after you in full force. Many "Christians" will come after you with a vengeance and will try to batter you. But, Child, look at My thick shield around you, your husband and your household. I have pruned you, nurtured you, and prepared you for this day. I know that you worry about whether you have seen wrong or written incorrectly. Child, leave all as is unless I direct you otherwise. To this point, have I directed you to make changes or alter visions in any way?"

"No, My Lord, I have altered grammar and spelling."

"Then, Child, continue in this way. If I wish otherwise, I will tell you. Know that I have brought you to My Mountain, and I have made you see.

Yes, many will be shocked to know that there are women apostles. I set aside My apostles and I teach them. I guide them and I give them great authority over evil and especially healing, as you have seen. As I have told you, I have called you to be an apostle and set you apart, though many will not believe this. Nevertheless, Child, to this end I have called you. And, for this reason, I have cut you off from associates of the world except as I see fit. For, there is no time to waste on diverse friendships. In addition, I have blessed your husband with computer skills and he has done well; but he has not begun to see the blessings he shall reap for doing as told.

Now, Precious One, go in My power and strength this day. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 25th day of February 1998,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Thirty-Three****A Look into the Year 2000**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. You know my voice well, and you hear me with ease; for, I have nurtured you over much time. Child, note that I have brought you back to My Holy Mountain and into My Upper Room. Yea, the energies here are powerful and healing. Child, eat of The Tree and be given new life through Me."

"My Lord, as you have commanded, I have eaten. As I stand beneath this Tree, I am reminded once again of the Star of David in my Chest."

"Yea, Child, this is your destiny and it shall be with you always."

"My Lord, you said 'always.'"

"Yea, Child, 'tis so. For, it is your past, present and future; and you do not fully understand the full ramifications of this. However, in time you shall. Come and sit now at the desk, which has The Page of Time and write as seen and given."

"My Lord, I am here at The Page and I notice that there are several beings around me, all dressed in white."

"Child, these are angels of great stature, who have been sent to be with you at all times. I have commanded them to be with you, wherever you go."

"Thank you for these beloved souls. At times, I am aware of many angels around me, in our home, on our property, and even around our vehicles when we are traveling. My Lord, I thank you for your protection as we need it so; and I thank these precious souls, who work so tirelessly. Bless them, My Lord. They do a mighty work. Now, I will proceed with The Page. As I look at it, I see the year, 2000, blinking in red lights, filling up the whole page; and around the numbers are yellow and red flames, lapping upward. Within the flames an evil spirit appears, and says, 'Double, double toil and trouble!'

Then, I see many soldiers running through woods in camouflage suits with grenades in their hands. These are American, but Oriental soldiers are hidden in the woods; and they do not wear military apparel. Then, I hear the words, 'Chesapeake Bay,' and see gray, battleships parked nearby in the bay. An alarm is sounding on one of the ships and soldiers are rushing off the ship. They are Caucasian, and I hear the words, 'Fighting Irish.' As I look across the bay, I see fires here and there in neighborhoods and smoke is billowing. I see people in the homes, hiding in fear, and I hear babies and children crying.

Then, I see words pass quickly before me and I cannot read them. 'I command them to be legible in the name of Jesus Christ;' and the words appear quickly. They say: 'An open hanging of Bill Clinton.' Then, I see him hung by a rope; and I am not sure if this is in effigy or if it is real."

"Child, he would hope it to be so easy!"

"This vision passes and I see German soldiers outside the Congress of the USA; they have machine guns, and seem to be guarding it. Inside Congress Halls, all is dark and there is not a soul. My Lord, this is a depressing sight."

"Yea, Child, for you have seen a window of the war and how fast this war shall ensnare you. The USA shall be crippled completely and readily; and death and destruction shall reign from coast to coast, and on all four boundaries."

"My Precious Lord, what shall we do?"

"Child, I am preparing a way for many of you to flee. Have faith in this. Some of you will flee and return to utter devastation; but many of you will live abroad, and in the end you will be hunted like dogs. Child, I have spoken of My curse on America and I have not spoken this lightly. But, fear not, My Little Ones; for, I shall pour out a great rain upon those, who love and obey Me. Though many of you shall die, you shall die a victory in Me; and in your deaths, you shall know My glory. Go in Me this day, Child, and get these works out. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 11th day of March 1998,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Thirty-Four****An Option Given**

Precious Child, I am Master Jesus, Yea Lord of Earth, given this dominion of The Father. On this day you have received a special anointing from Me, and from this day your walk shall never be the same. For, you shall walk with the sweetness of angels and with love and purity of My Heart. Yea, you shall walk with humility in all things, a true servant to your brothers and sisters.

This day, you have been given the added choice by Our Father of whether to die on March 02, 2002, or to live until My coming. If you choose death, this shall not be held against you; for you shall be very tired. If you choose to persevere until My return, your husband shall also live until My return; and you shall go among a group of seven prophets, of which you are also an apostle. Two of the others may be made apostles, depending on their perseverance.

You will be guided in living arrangements and you will never want as long as you live. Neither will those with you want; for, I shall provide in abundance. As long as you choose to live, you will be given mighty victories over evil, and you shall be a great sore in the side of Lucifer. For, he shall seek you with great fury, but shall not be able to find you. For I shall hide you beneath a great wall of fire by day and by night I shall hide you beneath an army of angels.

On this day, Moses has officially given you his staff. No one shall ever have this again. Listen not to this one or that one, who say that Moses has given it to them. This is not so, and is rubbish, spoken of mind of entity. Child, I have called you aside for a work like none other. You, once Aaron, were chosen long ago for this work; and you chose to return from the heavens above for this difficult role, along with the rest of the 144,000. Many of you are sitting idly by, waiting for Me to hand you power, to give you this or that. What are you doing for Me? The greatest numbers are lost, Child, to this cause or that cause. The dazzle of the material world has holds on some of those I love the most.

Pray for them, Child. Fast for them, especially at the time of the Jubilee; it is part of the announcement of My Coming. Yea, it heralds the last seven days (seven years); but during the last five My signs and miracles shall appear all over the world. You are just beginning to see some of these.

Do not get caught up in the illusions of others. Come to Me for confirmation in all things. Child, I am your Master, your Teacher; and yea I came to you in a dream last night and asked to marry you and to bring you by the River. Child, I have an engagement ring for you, and My Secretary, Moses, called you on the telephone to remind you. But, you were afraid and said that you had to flee because of the war. Child, your dreams are full of work, work, work, which you have asked for. But, I shall give you dreams of beauty, hope and glory; and you shall rejoice in these.

In your dream last night, you found yourself cleaning up the feces of a child. This has been left by one of My children and you know who it is. Yet, you did not complain, but cleaned it up. Child, this is My Way; and in this, I bless you.

I have given you three days of intense focus on Me. Yesterday, I made you see the great, giant demons, which have been trying to control you from afar. And, I showed you that I allowed the demon to possess the woman, who came to your house to chop down your only shade tree. I allowed this to happen with this woman, to cause you to search out the darkness, which is moving in on you. Child, I also allowed the hail to fall on your home, so that you would seek. I made you see all this and more, that you would seek more of me; and have the added strength to fight these spiritual wars.

Because you have obeyed and taken the time for intense spiritual work, I have showed you these things and I have anointed you greatly, supplying the strength you have needed to overcome. You have wondered why you get up in the morning and see the chains put there by Lucifer. You break them through My Spirit and they are back the next day. You have felt this horrible oppression week after week. Child, I made you see them and sent you five ministering angels, which will be at your service as long as you live. You will see others, who have been chained by the Adversary; and these angels will work through your commands to set them free.

You will see others, who have been implanted by Lucifer and you will be able to break these deep holds through the fire of My Spirit. Months ago, you were told that you would receive this gift and you know that it is not true.

This day, I have made you see once more the date of the burning of the USA and you have seen Dec. 12, 1998. Yesterday, you were carried to the realms of Heaven, where you saw the apostle Peter, the Beloved One. Our Father, Jehovah, blessed you mightily and when you asked for 'more', he loaded you down with more. In that you have asked, Child, you shall receive. Veils have been rent from the heavens that you see more, receive more, know more and carry more weight of The Father. For, this reason, He has given you the option to extend your life. Child, you are chosen and you are blessed. Do not let another prophet, or even apostle dictate to you. I dictate to you, The Father dictates to you, but no on else. Do not get in the trap of trying to live up to other's desires and expectations. I set you free, and you are free in me. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 17th day of April 1998,
Linda Newkirk

FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**Book III****Chapter Thirty-Five****Through the Fire of Adversity**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. Yea, you have been through great trials. Lucifer has come up against you with a fury; and this adversity has created problems in your home, in your health and in the lives of others around you. He has attacked the weak links in your life, be it people, places or situations. Child, you have been through the fire of adversity, but you have come daily for prayer, even when you have been too sick for little else. You have seen so-called friends turn on you with a vengeance; even family members have turned on you with fangs; but Child, all has been for a purpose unto heaven. Yea, this has been a time of purification, of breaking, of molding, and of sorting; and you have persevered. I am not angry with you that you have not finished typing Book III. Yea, you have needed every last bit of energy to survive at times; but, be advised, Child, that I see all and I know all. At times, you could have done more, but I do not know of one, who is perfect among you.

Yea, I gave you the dream of the prophecies turning into steamrollers, and I told you to sell the books. You harbor regrets about selling My Word, but let go of these regrets. I command that the books be sold and in time will provide the best way. In the meantime, sell them through the Internet. Child, put the works first and all shall be added unto you. Make it a priority to finish Book III. The world is full of those, who will take, take, take; but few wish to pay the price. If they want the prophecies, which tell of their future, let them pay. Child, you have paid a mighty price to receive them.

Now, you ponder on the Stock Market. Yea, it took a dive in June as I told you it would in December. It will continue dipping and many, who gamble in it, will not see the crash coming until one day soon, when there will be a panic. The truth will burn them that their president is a liar, cheat, thief and sexual deviant; and this problem will hang your stock market. When your enemies see your fall, they will seize the moment. Child, you worry about how all of you will make it through this tribulation, but know that even now, I make a way. Trust in Me. I will not let you down.

Yea, as there was a danger in running the sprinkler on your roof, I sent an angel to break the turn-on valve on the hose. Water was getting into open wires in your wall, and nearly started a fire. Child, I hold you in the palm of My hand. Rest in Me and know that I love you and reach out to you, even in your sleep. Now, look before you and see the bright door."

"My Lord, I see it."

"Knock three times."

"I do so, My Lord, and as I finish the third knock, the door opens. I see myself as a small child, and before me is Moses."

"Yes, it is Moses."

"Moses picks me up and puts me on his knee. He is full of love and kindness and tears stream down his cheeks."

"Child," Moses says. "Jehovah loves you very much and the angels of heaven watch over your every move. They cheer for you and they cry because of your great trials. Remember that I have given you my rod, which bears the full power of God. I love you and petition Jehovah frequently on your behalf. I, myself, have petitioned Him for a publisher for these works and for financial blessings for all of you. Come together often in prayer and fasting before Yeshua and Our Father. We are aligned in agreement toward the dissemination of these works and for the salvation of many souls through them. I embrace you with love, Child; for your trials are many. This walk is steep, but there is none other. Do not be discouraged, because many will continue to scoff at these prophecies until you are invaded. Then, they will listen. Put one foot in front of the other and continue on."

Dennis is going to get a dream, which will change him in many ways. You will see, Child. Remember that you are greatly loved and that many, many in these realms are aware of this work, and are doing things to help you. I bless you, Child, with keen vision, boldness and strength in God. Be blessed. I am Moses."

"Child, Moses is your deepest friend. He loves you dearly, for you are the only one he has talked to in these latter days, and with reason. Our Father has sent him, for your work is so hard. Now, Child, be strong and seek Me in all things. Go in peace. I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 1st day of July 1998,
Linda Newkirk

Aug 13, 1998
My Dearest Fellow Travelers,

As I type the last chapter in this book, I am fully amazed that it is finally done. Finishing this book has been one of the most difficult things in my life. A deep dread settled in on me for months every time I would think about typing it, because I would remember the dream in which Jesus let me read from his journal. In this dream, I had finished reading three pages, when great blackness fell upon the world. I felt great distress because I felt so alone in the horrible darkness. Jesus told me in the dream that I would think that he had deserted me, but only for a short while.

I have known that the great darkness would fall soon after Book III was finished; and by delaying, I had some irrational notion that perhaps I could postpone the inevitable. During this time, I went through great personal trials and was very sick; but Jesus was with me through all; and I feel that we are all better for having endured.

The day after Moses promised the dream to my husband, he received it. He came out that morning and said, "Honey, I had a really weird dream. Then, he went on to tell how he had been driving his car when a hand came down and made scratches across the windshield. "I thought I could see fine," he said. "But, where the hand scratched across the windshield, all was clear; and I became aware that there was a film on the windshield. Then, I was troubled by the film because there was such a contrast between it and the area with the scratches."

I thank my precious husband for the role he has played in these works. He worked tirelessly to build the

website and to publish the books. In addition, I thank a prophet named Douglas Swaffield, who read the prophecies and knew they were the word of God. He has helped to make these works a reality and has suffered as many have scoffed and made fun of him because he believed. God has special blessings for those, who step out in faith. Many times, the faithful go against things cherished by the pack, and are persecuted for taking a stand.

The masses believe they understand God's ways. But, I am here to tell you that as God reveals more of Himself, the wise and even more humbled and frightened. We have an awesome God, who is to be loved deeply and feared. He blesses the Sincere of Heart; but woe to the fakes, the phonies, and the worldly. If you love the world, God will let you. Because He has given you a free will, He will let you drown in your choices if these choices push Him out. If you want God in Your life and what He has to offer, you had better clean up your life. Get down on your knees and get truthful with God; and look to His Precious Son, Jesus (One in the same as Yeshua.), and do your best to live the Laws of God, seeking forgiveness when you fail and forgiving others for what they have done to you. Do not let your own darkness, or the darkness of others, continue to weight you down. Forgiveness is the key to open all dark doors; and love sweeps out what is hidden behind them. Wherever there is darkness, The Light of God is not.

I bless you in the name of Jesus Christ that so long as you seek His truths, you shall find them. Those, who love the truth, will be blessed by these prophecies; but those, who love a lie, will be accursed. Now is the time of the harvesting of great numbers of souls. Get a fire in your soul for God and awaken to the simple messages of His Precious Son. Above all, love Our Father and His Beloved Son with every bit of your strength; and fill your days with prayer and praise them. Make Our Father, Jehovah, your Life and He will give you Life. Make Him your Truth and He will give you Truth. Make Him your Light and He will give you Light. Make Him your Way and He will provide you the Way. Jesus is the Truth, the Way, the Light and the Life. Get busy. The way is narrow; and few find it, and stay on it, because The Way is at odds with the world.

Go in the Light of Our Precious Lord, Jesus; and be true to God in your affairs.

Jesus is our Life,
Linda

If you read the books and wish to SEND A FINANCIAL TOKEN OF THEIR WORTH TO YOU, we are most grateful. We are not asking for financial donations. We are not a church and do not have a federal tax-exempt number. (Neither, do we want one.) What you send is what your heart tells you to send as a token payment for books received. Mail to:

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