

# **From the Mountain Prophecies**

## **BOOK VIII**

[www.Prophecies.org](http://www.Prophecies.org)

## Contents

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| TITLE.....  | 1   |
| Chapter 1 - "... the silence of My people is deafening." .....                        | 3   |
| Chapter 2 - The Secret Agenda and massive Earth changes .....                         | 7   |
| Chapter 3 - The Assignment.....   | 15  |
| Chapter 4 - Words are only Words.....   | 23  |
| Chapter 5 - "...A Sampling of Things to Come." .....                                  | 28  |
| Chapter 6 - No More Roses.....  | 33  |
| Chapter 7 - Behold the Fire and the Smoke! .....                                      | 38  |
| Chapter 8 – Behold the Cross! Behold the Fire! .....                                  | 45  |
| Chapter 9 - Divine Decrees .....  | 59  |
| Chapter 10 - Love Conquers All! .....   | 69  |
| Chapter 11 - America is Fallen! .....   | 75  |
| Chapter 12 - The Golden Key .....   | 84  |
| Chapter 13 - The Point of no Return .....   | 88  |
| Chapter 14 - A Great Sifting .....  | 94  |
| Chapter 15 - Plans of the Evil One.....   | 103 |
| Chapter 16 - A Thousand times hotter.....   | 116 |
| Chapter 17 - Illuminati Plot To Assassinate President Bush! .....                     | 121 |
| Chapter 18 - God’s Great Judgement upon America! We are reaping as we have sown. .... | 128 |
| Chapter 19 - Shutting up the Strange Fire.....  | 138 |
| Chapter 20 - Deep trouble lies ahead! .....   | 147 |
| Chapter 21 - The World of Illusion .....  | 159 |
| Chapter 22 - The Remaining Scrolls .....  | 165 |

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter One**

**"... the silence of My people is deafening."**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven. Harken unto Me, My Child, and write as I say that all may be the wiser. Be bold, My Child, and proclaim My word loudly; for the silence of My people is deafening.

While evil churns ahead at full speed, My people, My Loved Ones sit blind, deaf and dumb all across America and around the world. Listen, My Child, hear the war drums. Hear the flutists, the pipers; for tunes, which are beautiful to the world, is being piped by the Satanists all around the world ...'One people, one voice,' 'voluntary work programs,' 'Give up freedoms for security,' 'Martial law for your own protection.'

My Beloved Child, if one is not removed from the sources of mass mind control, with his or her eyes, ears and heart attuned to Me and to My Son through My Spirit, this one will be utterly deceived; for the antichrist agenda is smooth as glass. Many, many, many believe such lies as what I have just stated; for these lies are being piped to you. They are being delivered to you through sweet and powerful words and you, who are convinced that they are for your ultimate good, are being deceived entirely.

Just as the Romans partied on while Rome burned, you, around the world, are partying on as a civilization is destroyed before your very eyes. Oh, My Little One, how bereaved I am; for I am witnessing a mass slaughter, which is upon My people. Yes, My Child, gravely perilous times and great suffering is upon the whole world and none will escape the horrors, which are at hand. Do not be so naïve as to believe that it will not come to your state or to your home; for when you expect it least, violence will break out in your midst. People, innocent people around you, will be seized and carried away to parts unknown. In the darkness of night and even in the openness of day, innocents shall be seized, carried away and tortured, even unto death. Gruesome crimes against humanity are now commonplace in the USA and these gruesome crimes against humanity are carried out at the highest levels of this government.

Yes, My Child, this is the Satanic agenda and many of these evil ones believe that they will get away with the round-up and persecution of My People; but little do the Satanists know or understand My miraculous hand. Little do they know or understand that My judgement is falling upon them as a boulder falls from outer space. I am going to utterly destroy their evil covers from East to West and from North to South all around the world. They do not know Me and they do not know My power; but they shall. For, I shall pit enemy against enemy and Satanist friend against Satanist friend. Through fire, lightning, storms, earthquakes and war, I shall destroy them and bury them, here a little and there a little. Oh, My fury upon them shall be felt as a mighty tidal wave of destruction as I pummel them as a giant pummels sandstone with his shoe. Oh, My judgement is upon them. For, I will bury them under heaps of rubble so high that even their memory will be blotted off the Earth, to be remembered no more.

Yes, My Child, the trains with the shackles are packed into the train yards and alongside the tracks all across America, all across Canada, all over Europe, China, Russia, Australia and even South America. The Chinese have been kept very busy preparing for your demise. My Child, the USA is already under martial law. Years of planning and much stealth and cunning by the Satanists, who are high in this government and in governments around the world, have orchestrated a plan for world martial law plan. They will make most of you see that the national ID cards and then the computer chip/mark are good for their own

protection, yes mandatory for world peace; and My Beloved Child, the greatest numbers will do as they are told. The greatest numbers will not hesitate to take the national ID card and they will not hesitate to take the mark.

My Child, it is wisdom to read the signs, to know where you are headed. And, I tell you again that the New World Order plans are to round up dissidents and to begin filling box cars by March's end. Can you stop these plans? My Little One, the prayers of the righteous avail much. Be wise as serpents, yet truly gentle as doves. But, Beloved One, be wise. Be vigilant; for those, who do not watch where they are going are the ones, who stumble and fall. These are the ones, who tumble, when they expect it least. Yes, My Child, the masses are about to tumble. They are about to take a great fall. Just as I warned you in a message past that George W. Bush was about to tumble, to take a fall, know that he is not alone in this; for people the world over are about to tumble, to take a great fall."

"Oh, Father, I have one question. On or around the 17<sup>th</sup> of January, I read that George W. Bush took a fall in the White House. I saw photos of his face, which looked to be a black and blue mess. Is this the fall you spoke of? And, I also remember that you said that George W. Bush would take many falls before his demise."

"I said it and be advised, My Child, that this tumble, this fall in the White House, by George W. Bush, signals the beginning of the end for him as president."

"Father, what do You mean?"

"I mean that he has cut his own throat."

"What do you mean when you say, 'cut his own throat?'"

"My Child, see his very hand on the knife as he slices his own throat?"

"Father, I do but, I do not know what this means."

"My Child, what does Kellogg's mean to you?"

"When I hear this word, I think of breakfast cereal."

"Yes, My Child, this is so; but when you hear the words, 'assisted suicide,' what do you think of?"

"Jack Kevorkian."

"Yes, but what more?"

"Terminal disease."

"Yes, but what more?"

"Oh, Father, what comes to mind are some of the so-called hit-men suicides, murders actually, but listed as suicides."

"This is so, My Child, these 'assisted suicides, or murders, made to look like suicides are rampant."

"So, Father, You are saying that Bush is in danger of being suicided by forces, which oppose him?"

"I never said that they oppose him."

"Well, if they do not oppose him, then they are from within his own camp."

"You have concluded correctly."

"But, why would they do such a thing?"

"To string a ham."

"Father, what do You mean when you say, 'String a ham?'"

"My Child, have you see a ham wrapped in string and bound for preservation?"

"I have seen hams bound tightly in cloth wrapping for preservation. Is this what you mean?"

"Now, you are getting the picture."

"But, Father, what picture?"

"How Bush's evil cohorts plan to do away with him."

"But, you are speaking of cohorts and not enemies?"

"Oh, he sees them as friends, but this could hardly be further from the truth."

"But, Father, back to the ham and the string. What does this mean exactly?"

"My Child, go to the side of the ham and on it you will see a small door. Open this door and look in. What do you see?"

"Oh, Father, it is dark and cavernous in there and there, and I see George Bush, who sits, bound and gagged. I see Vice President Cheney and he has in his hand a goblet, which is labeled, 'poisonous potion.' He whacks Bush across the face and says, 'Drink, for your days are numbered and this will ease your pain.' Then, he rips the gag off Bush's mouth and forces him to drink. Suddenly, I see an evil witch and beneath this black attire, I see Hillary Rhodam Clinton. 'Double, double, toil and trouble, ' she says 'for destiny is mine.' Then, she lets out a foul laugh and disappears into smoke. Oh, Father, I do not like this evil! Tell me, what does this mean?"

"My Child, it means that Bush is gagged and bound by the New World Order. He is being poisoned by the very one, who should support him."

"But, Father, why?"

"My Child, why do you suppose that Hillary is in this picture?"

"Because she plans to be the front president for Bill Clinton."

"Oh, this and more."

"But, why would they want to get rid of Bush?"

"My Child, it is all about power and greed, power and greed. And, realize, My Child, that I have warned George W. Bush of his demise if he will not live righteously. He does not realize that My Son and I are all that He has; for even now his friends in high places are plotting his demise."

"So, Father, what happened when President Bush fell in the White House?"

"As I said, My Child, this fall is the beginning of the end for George W. Bush. He survived this attack on his life this time, but may not the next."

"So, the story about the pretzel is garbage?"

"Straight from the sewer."

"So, what really happened?"

"An attempt on his life by his own friends in high places. My Child, the evil of this Bush family is coming home to roost. They will not be able to escape the effects of their evil acts and the Evil One cannot and will not save them. My Child, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 1<sup>st</sup> day of February, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Two****"The Secret Agenda and massive Earth changes"**

Dearest Ones, as I prayed early in the morning, just before our Father in Heaven gave me the following prophecy, He had me read Jeremiah Chapter twenty. I read this chapter with diligence, wondering what He would say that would relate to this word. Therefore, I am reprinting this chapter, that you, too, may read it and better understand why our Father gave the first of the following prophecies.

Jeremiah, Ch20

'Now, Pashur the son of Immur the priest, who was also chief governor in the house of the Lord, heard that Jeremiah prophesied these things.

Then Pashur smote Jeremiah the prophet, and put him in the stocks that were in the high gates of Benjamin, which was by the house of the Lord.

And it came to pass on the morrow, that Pashur brought forth Jeremiah out of the stocks. Then said Jeremiah unto him, The Lord hath not called thy name Pashur, but Magor-missa-bib.

For, thus saith the Lord, Behold, I will make thee a terror to thyself, and to all thy friends: and they shall fall by the sword of their enemies, and thine eyes shall behold it: and I will give all Judah into the hand of the king of Babylon, and he shall carry them captive into Babylon, and shall slay them with the sword.

Moreover, I will deliver all the strength of this city, and all the labors thereof, and all the precious things thereof, and all the treasures of the kings of Judah will I give into the hand of their enemies, which shall spoil them, and take them, and carry them to Babylon.

And thou, Pashur, and all that dwell in thine house shall go into captivity: and thou shalt come to Babylon, and there thou shalt die, and shalt be buried there, thou, and all thy friends, to whom thou has prophesied lies.

O, Lord, Thou has deceived me and I was deceived: Thou are stronger than I, and has prevailed: I am in derision daily, every one mocketh me.

For since I spake, I cried out, I cried violence and spoil; because the word of the Lord was made a reproach unto me, and a derision daily.

Then I said, I will not make mention of His name. But His word was in mine heart as a burning fire shut up in my bones, and I was weary with the forbearing, and I could not stay.

For I heard the defaming of many, fear on every side. Report, say they, and we will report it. All my familiars watched for my halting, saying peradventure he will be enticed, and we shall prevail against him, and we shall take our revenge on him.

But the Lord is with me as a mighty terrible one: therefore my persecutors shall stumble, and they shall not prevail: they shall be greatly ashamed; for they shall not prosper: their everlasting confusion shall never be forgotten.

But, O Lord of hosts, that triest the righteous, and seest the reins and the heart, let me see Thy vengeance on them: for unto Thee have I opened my cause.

Sing unto the Lord, praise ye the Lord: for He hath delivered the soul of the poor from the hand of evildoers.

Cursed be the day wherein I was born: let not the day wherein my Mother bare me be blessed.

Cursed be the man, who brought tidings to my Father, saying, A man child is born unto thee; making him very glad.

And let that man be as the cities which the Lord overthrew, and repented not: and let him hear the cry in the morning, and the shouting at noontide;

Because he slew me not from the womb; or that my mother might have been my grave, and her womb to be always great with me.

Wherefore came I forth out of the womb to see labor and sorrow, that my days should be consumed with shame?'

### **Message from our Father in Heaven**

#### ***"Grave warnings ..."***

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Hearken unto Me, My Little One, for the night of the age is moving in. Look out your window and see through My Spirit. See, My Child, that there is little light. For, is it not as the sun has gone down completely, now past dusk, with night falling and darkness abound and complete, save a little light?"

"Yes, My Father; and as I look out, I see dark shadows of men, of soldiers, and they are hiding behind trees and buildings. As they run to and fro, watching this house, I hear the jangle of coins in their pockets and hear the clanking of handcuffs on chains. Oh, Father, what does this mean?"

"My Child, it means that you have enemies in high places, who have ordered your arrest and execution; but I tell you, Child, they do not understand Me. They do not understand My power and they do not understand what is meant by, 'Touch not Mine Anointed.' Those, who watch you, who spy on you, who lay traps in wait for you, shall fall to their own traps. They shall fall into the very pits they dig for you. From the tallest trees they will hang and vultures shall eat their flesh. Those, who have set out to tamper with or destroy these works through My site, shall feel the raging fires of My anger. They shall know My wrath and My fury; for I am extending My hand among them and I will break them as matchsticks, one by one. I shall send judgement into their midst and a great howling shall go up. Fame and fortune will not save them for they are marked for the burning lake of fire. I tell you, My Child, those, who come up against you to do you harm, come up against Me. I shall smash them beneath My feet as a giant smashes an ant; for their evil and dark agendas are but a hiss in the wind. They will not succeed in their attempts to kill you and to take you captive; for you shall see 1, 000 fall at your right hand and 10,000 fall at your left; but My Little One, you

shall not raise a finger. Yes, I know the plots and I know the schemes; but when they show up, death shall hit their camp as swiftly as a falling asteroid. A mighty thunder and a mighty roar will come up against them from My throne and I will utterly consume them. The best-laid plans of men and fools are but a wisp in the wind when they come up against Me and Mine."

"My Little One, hear this and let it be known. I am against the New World Order mayor of North Little Rock and though I have handpicked the governor of this state, I did not pick him to be a New World Order pawn. I did not call him to be blind and deaf to the agenda of the party elite. I called him to serve Me in truth, honor and spirit; but he has turned a blind eye and has arbitrated My word until he is milquetoast in the hands of the New World Order Satanists. I am speaking to this man, I am speaking to his family and I say, 'Remember your roots. Remember from whence your blessings come; for you have enemies in high places and a lieutenant governor, who aspires to sit in your very seat and he will, save you humble yourself before Me, clean up your life, put God back into Arkansas and make your way straight and holy. Let it be known that I have not called you at this final hour to be a wimp and a coward. I have called you to stand for what is right and true. I have made you beacon unto My people that you speak what is true and right and according to My word; but you have arbitrated with the Satanists, the very ones, who will not hesitate to snuff out your life in a grab for power. This is My warning to you. Let it be heard and let it be received; for Arkansas will soon receive a shaking so great that even the faithful, even the good-hearted, will be tried and tested to the core. Therefore, be warned."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 20<sup>th</sup> day of February, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

The following morning after the above message was given I went to Drudge Report on the internet to read what was posted and lo and behold, there was the FBI wagging their propaganda machine about a "non-specific" plot to commit terror against the Liberty Bell. Obviously, they could not divulge their top-secret source of information, but had sent soldiers to guard the Liberty Bell. Folks, this is bordering on the absolutely absurd! In a message past, as some of you may remember, our Father in Heaven said that he was going to tear up the Liberty Bell. But, as our Father in Heaven speaks in parables and in obscure symbols, one can never make an assumption that they understand what He means. These terrorists at the FBI have taken our Father's words literally, and have used His words as just one more excuse to dispense with more terror, more restrictions upon the American people. Furthermore, they have accused our Father in Heaven of issuing a "non-specific terrorist threat." They are scrambling for these "terrorist threats" at every turn, especially among God's people, so that they can label God's true prophets as terrorists. Woe to the liars, the thieves and the manipulators in these dark and secret organizations!

### **Second Message from our Father in Heaven**

#### ***"The Earth is going to rock and sway ..."***

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven. Hearken unto Me, My Child, and write as I say; for My judgement is falling on Washington DC. My judgement is falling on the White House. My judgement is falling on the Senate of the USA and My judgement is falling on Pennsylvania."

"Oh, Father, I dread to see what you are going to do to these evil and rebellious Satanists in high places. Would that they humble themselves before You and repent! But, the wicked just get more wicked."

"My Little One, these, who call black white and white black, are pawns of the devil; but I tell you, My Child it is time for the pawns to know that there is a God, and this God of All Creation is not Lucifer. My Child, I am going to shake up these Satanists and churn their dark agenda with such fury that many shall run to and fro and cry, 'What shall we do? What shall we do?' They shall scramble for damage control with so much egg on their faces, that they will need a shovel to scoop it off. My Child, the best-laid plans of the evil ones are only fodder for My cannon."

"My Father, I see them scramble, like so many mice."

"And, scramble, they shall; for they think to mock Me. They think to call you a terrorist and to arrest you. But, I say, 'Woe to the New World Order whores! You are but bait for the fiery furnace.'"

"Father, why do you call them bait?"

"My Child, can a train run backwards?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Then, know, My Child, that these dark and evil execution trains are going to run backwards and they are going to be filled up with the Washington crowd. They are going to be filled up with the members of the secret government groups, such as the FBI, the CIA, and the NSA. I tell you, My Child, I am against these evil organizations and I shall tear them down. Then, I shall scatter them and make null and void their covenants of death against My people. I am going to make an example out of the FBI. When they expect it least, I shall utterly consume them. I shall tear down their buildings in high places and I shall dismantle their power structure. Like dogs chasing their tails, they run to and fro, spying on all of you, gathering information for the elite and planning your arrests and your demises. But, I say to the FBI, 'I, the Most High, the only God, speak your very demise. Those of you, who are the hunters shall become the hunted. Those of you, who persecute innocent people, shall be persecuted. In short season, these death camps and the gassing trains will be overflowing with you and with your dead corpses. Is say, 'Enough is enough!' You run to hide your mountains of illegal activities beneath mountains of law enforcement and guns, stealth and cunning; but all the manpower in the world will not save you and it will not save this rotten-to-the-core organization, which is no more or no less that an organized crime syndicate. You are no different than the Mafia, or the drug runners in the streets; for you peddle terror against an innocent people.'"

"My Child, hear the windchimes as they blow in the wind?"

"Yes, my Father."

"My Little One, what do you see now?"

"Father, I see a mighty wind and a mighty storm, which is so violent, that it wrenches the windchimes off the tree. Then, I see a blackbooted thug stomp the windchimes."

"Well, know this, My Child, just as the blackbooted thug has stomped the windchimes into the dirt, I shall stomp the blackbooted thugs into the dirt."

"Father, why did You give me this vision?"

"My Child, what are windchimes to you?"

"They are creations of man, which make beautiful sounds when stroked by the wind."

"So, now you understand."

"My Father, I get some understanding, but not all."

"My Child, the windchimes are made of pipes. These pipes, without the wind, make no sound."

"Yes, my Father, I see."

"My Little One, I liken these pipes unto My prophets. For, when they are stroked by My wind, they make beautiful sounds, though truly many may not like these sounds."

"Yes, my Father, I understand."

"But, in the vision a violent storm came, a violent wind, and it blew the windchimes down."

"And, as you could see, My Child, from the vision, when the violent storm came it was almost night."

"And when it is fully night, no man can work."

"Exactly."

"But, what does the storm mean and why were the windchimes blown down?"

"My Little One, I am sending this violent storm upon the whole Earth and I am going to disrupt the whole Earth."

"But, what is meant when the prophets fall and are squashed by the blackbooted thugs?"

"My Little One, My prophets shall soon be murdered by the Gestapo, which is now running this land."

"But, this will take place after you send the violent storm?"

"This is so."

"But, Father, the violent storm comes at a late hour, as night is falling."

"This is correct."

"So, this means that this violent storm is at hand."

"You have guessed correctly."

"But, what is this storm?"

"A geomagnetic disturbance, which will cause the Earth to rock and sway. As the Earth rocks and sways, it will cause great storms and great lightening; and mighty earthquakes shall ensue with a string of volcanoes erupting at nearly the same time."

"How soon, Father?"

"My Child, I will give you a range. I say to you, within three months, but this may be extended to six months, or even a little longer, depending on the repentance of My people. But, even so, it will not be stayed; only limited by the prayers of the Righteous."

"But, Father, You said that this will happen anyway."

"This is so. My Little One, this is long overdue; for did you not see in visions this very thing taking place many months past? But, it did not come to pass then; for I am a merciful God."

"Yes, my Father, I saw this and I also saw the New Madrid fault go off and that date passed also."

"My Child, that date passed; for I have withheld My judgement until now."

"Oh, Father, this means that the New Madrid fault will go when this terrible shaking comes?"

"It does."

"With great destruction?"

"Like a mighty tidal wave of moving Earth and rock, which will extend North to Northeast, South to Southeast, West to Northwest. The damage from this quake shall be much worse than the damage the last time it occurred."

"So, Father, the California fault will go."

"It will and quakes into Washington State, Oregon, Nevada, Utah, Wyoming, Montana, New Mexico, Texas and even Oklahoma will shake, as this quake pushes into Canada."

"Father, is this geomagnetic disturbance a pole shift?"

"It is."

"But, how long will this go on?"

"The actual event will be quick, but the results of the event, the shaking and the volcanic activity will go on for many, many months, even years. For, these faults will become very unstable and susceptible to movement for quite some time."

"How long?"

"Ten to twenty years, or more."

"Father, before this hits, will you give more warning?"

"I have and I will; for did I not give warning of a shaking to begin before March's end?"

"Yes, Father. When this great shaking takes place, how bad will the storms be?"

"Great tidal waves will inundate coastal cities worldwide. Many rivers will run backwards and some will be clean displaced from their beds. Mountains will fall and land masses will rise out of the sea."

"Oh, Father, I feel so ill; for many, many shall perish!"

"It is at the door. I am taking down this evil system, bit by bit. I warn each of you to get your hearts right with me; for millions upon millions worldwide shall perish!"

"Father, I know whole cities will be destroyed, never to be seen again."

"And, so with many underground bases. For, in their cleverness, they have thought to outsmart Me; but they are utter fools. I shall bury many of them and their stealth and evil shall be removed from the Earth. Buried beneath mountains of stone, it will be no more."

"Father, when this comes to Arkansas, what will happen here? Will the Arkansas River change its course?"

"Yes, My Child, for the shaking and churning of the Earth will cause this to be so. It will be moved clean off its bed."

"Oh, Father, my heart mourns; for many will die."

"This is so and I am not pleased to do this; but as I say, My Little One, this evil system is coming down!"

"After this shaking, the jackbooted thugs will kill many prophets, but why?"

"The trying and testing of the saints and prophets. Many of Mine are coming home; but a remnant will not and neither will they ever want."

"Oh, Father, I am full of pain and sorrow. I feel utterly sick inside from all this, like the wind has been taken out of my sails."

"My Child, the wind of My Spirit is upon you and it is My promise to you that you shall never perish beneath the feet of the jackbooted thugs; for you have published My word in a faithful manner. You have loudly spoken the truth; but I warn all to make copies of everything on this site and to take these messages and books, just as they are written, and to post them on other sites around the world. I will mightily bless those, who do this. My hand of protection shall be upon them and I will provide for them in the most unusual ways. This is My solemn promise."

"Father, what will Your people do?"

"They are about to be tried and tested in the most severe ways."

"After this devastation, the execution trains will take off full speed ahead?"

"This is so."

"And, they will kill millions?"

"Those, who can be found, who are on their lists, will be imprisoned falsely and killed."

"But, some are being taken even now?"

"This is true."

"Father, how many will die in the USA?"

"Millions."

"And, the Satanists know this is at hand?"

"A few do."

"But, Father, oh, how my heart weeps for the lost!"

"My Child, I know your sorrow; but this judgement must come to pass. Add this to the message from yesterday to make Chapter Two of Book Eight. I am Jehovah, Most High God. Go this day in peace."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 21<sup>st</sup> day of February, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Three****"The Assignment"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Harken unto Me, My Little One, and write as I say that My Loved Ones may receive, repent and live for Me. For, just as surely as the sun rises and sets My word, My truths, My Messages shall not fail you. For, those, who hear and obey shall know and experience My miraculous hand in their lives. My Little One, as you look around, you see many, who are wounded by the trials and tribulations of life. You see the barrenness and the nakedness in their eyes; for they have forsaken Me. They have gone whoring after the world and because of their rebellion they have been cut off from Me. Harken unto Me, My Child, fine tune your ears to Me; for a great awakening is at hand; but there shall be no great awakening, save it is preceded by some grave tragedy. Herein, My Child, I shall begin a series of revelations for My people; for many perish for want of truth. My Little One, I know that you are well aware of My words in the last chapter of Book VII; for therein, My Child, I told you that I would be giving you an assignment. Is this not so?"

"Yes, my Father."

"And, as I am true to My word, I have carried you into the heavenlies, where you have sat before My Elders and you have been instructed as to this assignment."

"Yes, my Father, this has happened."

"And, My Child, as this is Spirit to spirit, much has been withheld from your consciousness until this time; for as you know by now, there is a time for all things."

"Yes, my Father, I know this."

"And, My Child, you and your husband have also undergone many changes."

"Yes, Father, this is so."

"But, now, My Child, you have the book in your arms, which bears this assignment."

"Yes, my Father."

"And, as I have shown you, this assignment is divided into fifteen parts. Today, I shall give you Part One."

"My Father, even though I have this assignment, this book, which is in my arms is sealed."

"Yes, My Child, it has been sealed unto Me and sealed away from all until this time. Blow upon this book, which is in your hands and you will see that the breath of My Spirit will unseal this book and bring these words to a birth among My people."

"My Father, this book is in my lap and as I blow upon it, I see a fire fall upon this book and the seal is totally

destroyed. Now, I am able to open the book and I open it to Part One. This page is called, "Darkness Upon the Earth," and even as I say these words I see a candle, which is all but burnt out. The wax is overflowing and the wick is almost out. There is only a dull flickering light."

"My Child, what do you believe this to mean?"

"My Father, I believe that this relates to the time that we all have left. We will either choose Your light and receive life or we will choose the light of the world, which is the candle, and we shall perish."

"My Little One, you have spoken truth."

"My Father, how is it that I know this, save it comes as a memory from what the Elders taught me?"

"My Little One, as My Spirit reveals anew to you what is herein, you will often simultaneously recall through My Spirit, what has already been shown you."

"Oh, Father, you are so beautiful and I thank you. And, I thank the Precious Elders, who sit before Your throne; for they are my friends."

"My Beloved, I cherish you and I shall never forsake you. Stay close, My Child, for My truths are coming forth through this unsealed book. Now, My Child, let us go back to the title of this chapter, "Darkness upon the Earth," What you have spoken is true, but let us review #1 beneath the title. What do you see therein?"

"My Father, I see this: 1. 'River of Light or River of darkness and death.'"

"Yes, My Little One, this is where each of you is. You will either choose My way and live a life of obedience toward Me, which is filled with love for Me and My Son, love for your fellow man and love for self, or you will choose rebellion and you will find yourselves in the River of death, darkness and destruction. This is your choice and this is where you are. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"My Child, the world is overflowing with the rebellious and with the lukewarm, with the fencesitters. I tell you now that such great calamities are coming upon the world that soon there will be no fence sitters.

There will be no lukewarm; for the fencesitters will be violently thrown to one side or to the other.

Understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, my Child, read item #2.

"Father, it reads: 2. 'No sooner said than done.' Father, please elaborate as I cannot see what is written below."

"Yes, My Child, you can."

"My Father, I see the words coming into full view and this is what is written: 'You are entering into a space of immediate blessings and immediate punishments. For just as soon as rebellion enters into your lives, you will see immediate punishments. And, just as surely as you obey Me and live faithfully and according to My dictates, you will quickly see My rewards, My great blessings and miracles in your lives. For, the great repercussions of your behaviors, be them good or bad, will now come back and strike you like a rubber

band, like a snare, or they will return to you like a showering light of blessings. When all seems to be going wrong in your lives, look to self. Analyze your own behavior and repent. Come full circle back to Me and you will see your lives turn around. This is called Divine Retribution and at this space in time, you will see that it is immediate."

"Yes, My Child, many will be asking why their lives are suddenly falling apart; but they only need to look within. On the other hand, many will know awesome miracles in their lives from moment to moment and from day to day. I tell you, My Child, each of you, who wants eternal life, will shape up and live according to My laws, or you will perish in your rebellion. Many of the rebellious will lose all they have overnight and they will end up in the streets with nothing. Many will whine and say, 'Why me?' But, they only need to look to themselves. These grave conditions will cause many to re-think their lives, to re-think their positions with Me and many will acknowledge their wrongs, repent and turn the course of their lives around. I tell you, Child, that many will bemoan their fates, but these very ones can and will be saved destruction if they will humble themselves before Me and live righteously. Now, Child, read #3."

"My Father, this is what I see: 3. 'Heartaches and the Sonshine.'"

"Continue on."

"My Father, I see a brilliant light, which is bright like the sun and stepping from within this light is our Precious Jesus. He is weeping and the sight of tears streaming down his precious face makes me so sad." Our Lord Jesus comes to me and places a necklace of pearls around my neck and suddenly each pearl turns into a blazing white light, until this is no longer a necklace, but a white holy fire anointing, which fills and surrounds me, creating a great sense of buoyancy within."

"My Child, read what is written."

"Yes, my Father. This is what I see. 'Keep the praises of the Most High on your lips. Keep a song of joy in your hearts; for so long as you stand in the light of God, destruction shall not come near you.' Then, our Lord Jesus gets on his knees before me and he takes a thread from his mouth and as he touches this tread to the cover of this book, it weaves and laces itself through every page. He then kisses me on the cheek and breathes upon me with the Spirit of God and says, 'Go with Life!' Then, he disappears into this beautiful light and is gone as in the twinkling of an eye."

"Oh, my Father, I am so humbled and feel so unworthy of such blessings and love. Deep gratitude fills me soul!"

"My Little One, this is the anointing, which I showed you about one month past. At that time, I told you that it was coming."

"Yes, my Father, You did and I feel so unworthy to receive such blessings."

'My Little One, were you not worthy, you would not be given this mighty blessing."

"Oh, my Father, how my heart aches for the lost. How it aches because of the perilousness of these times! Beautiful Father, have mercy on our souls!"

"My Child, I am full of love and mercy; but for the sake of My Loved Ones, I must judge the hearts of all. Yea, My Child, great trials and hardships are upon the world and in the coming pages, we shall learn much of what is at hand. But, for now, let us proceed to #4.."

"My Father, I read: 4. 'Glad tidings for the righteous.' And, as I continue on, this is what I see. 'My promise to My Faithful is this: I am breaking and destroying this evil system. Piece by piece, it is falling until it is utterly devastated; but I shall preserve the righteous. I shall keep the pure of heart and they shall not want. But, alas, many believe their hearts are pure when they are full of self. They are full of rebellion. Save they repent, they shall perish!."

"Yes, My Child, these words are correct. Great darkness is upon this planet and when we go back to the candle, we see, My Child, that this is the light of the worldly. This is what they possess and save they repent and come full circle back to Me, this flickering light within them shall be extinguished and they shall be turned over to the darkness of this evil and dark world system. So, My Child, with this bit of information, we shall stop for now, although this is not the end of Book Eight, Chapter Three; for more is coming, but as you tire, we shall stop for now; for this is a lengthy chapter. Be blessed, My Little One, for a great work for the benefit of My Loved Ones is being given herein. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 23<sup>rd</sup> day of March, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

### CHAPTER THREE ... cont'd

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Hearken unto me, My Child, and write as I say; for the whole world is on the precipice of great chaos; and for want of truth, the people perish. My Child, behold Israel and behold the dragon, which is poised to consume the remnant of My people. And, behold My mighty angel, even Archangel Michael, who is poised with the bow and the arrow, which will soon pierce and wound the dragon. For, have I not said that all, who come up against Jerusalem shall be troubled. They shall be wounded and they shall fall. Yea, even at this time, My Child, the Mideast is a boiling pot. It is not a steaming pot; but one, which is boiling over. It is hot and the flaming fires of hate and malice are enflaming these troubled waters. These waters are overflowing and they shall burn the whole world. It say to Mine, 'Draw close to Me; for family members are being pitted against family. Friend against friend and foe against foe.' This great boiling, which is upon the Earth is a great cleansing of My people. I say to you, My Child, how many are ready? How many are prepared to deal with this boiling pot? The world over, false prophets are sounding the prosperity bell. They are sounding the bell of peace. They are praising an errant president and believing his lies. My Little One, those, who espouse that good is evil and evil is good are NOT MINE."

"Oh, Father, I have read what some prophets are saying about George W. Bush. Some say, 'Pray for him, for God to bless him and I have heard others say, 'Do not criticize him.' Father, I do not understand this; for some of these seem to be your prophets."

"My Little One, if a prophet will not come out of the world and give up its illusions, this prophet will be deceived. How many times have I warned my people to give up the mind control press?"

"Many times."

"Know this, My Child. One cannot be fed by Me and by a Satanic press at the same time. For, so long as one chooses to be fed by this stream of evil, I will not feed him and if I do, it will be piecemeal; for I will retain My fullness and will not dispense it to the one, who will not obey. How many times have prophets said to you, 'Well, God did not tell me not to watch television,' yet if they truly sought Me in this, I would tell them. I say to you, My Child, television is a gross addiction. It is a source of foul spiritual pollution, which is

governed by the antichrist whores and it shall only become darker. Those, who are among My prophets, who will not give it up, will find themselves increasingly deceived by it, and they will find themselves on the short end of the spiritual stick."

"So, some of these, who say that Bush is a brother and do not speak the truth of his evil ways are your true prophets?"

"Some are. They have been called by Me; yet they have blinded themselves. I tell you now, George W. Bush is no brother to the true saints. He is no brother to the true followers of Me and My Son; for he serves Lucifer. And, because he serves Lucifer, I ask you, 'How does he do My will?' My Child, I tell you that I am saddened to see this winnowing out among My prophets; but if they cannot see the great darkness of this man, who is full of lies and deceit, how can they correctly see the great darkness in anyone, or the great darkness, which is upon the face of this planet? Yes, My Child, a great winnowing is taking place among My prophets. Many will either open their eyes and speak the truth about evil, or they shall steadily lose ground spiritually until they are cut off from My Spirit. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, My Child, let us go back to the last message, which contains information from your assignment. I told you that we would finish Part I at this sitting."

"Yes, Father, you did."

"Therefore, My Child, as you have this unsealed book in your lap, go to #5 of Part I and reveal what is given to you."

"My Father, I see that I am at a radiant spiritual door and I am knocking on this door." As I knock, the door opens and I enter a beautifully radiant room, where I see the seven Elders, from your throne and I also see Moses. Moses motions for me to take a seat at a desk and he points to #5 in the book, which is on top of the small desk. As the words on the page are well-illuminated, I have no trouble discerning them. These are the words before me. 5. 'A purloined letter.' Other words follow, but just as I am about to read them, our Lord Jesus appears. He kneels beside me and he points to the words on the page and as he points to these words, his eyes fill with tears and he begins to weep. As I look upon his precious face and see tears streaming down his cheeks, I, too, feel so overcome with sadness that I break down sobbing. A deep sadness grips my soul and I cannot stop my tears from falling onto the page of this book. Even as I strain to see what is written, I cannot, for I am consumed with great sadness. "Oh, my Father, I must pause for a moment; for I cannot see what is written." Then, our Lord Jesus looks up at me; for he is on his knees beside me with his hands on this page, and he says, "My tears for Israel." As I wipe my tears away, I see that the page before me is stained with tears and I am struggling to clearly see the words. Even as I look at them, I know that they are from our Lord Jesus and they are meant for Israel. Slowly, the words begin to take form and I am able to discern them, one by one; and this is what I see: "Dearly Beloved, I have longed for you with the desperation of a stranded child, longing for its Mother. I have wept for you with an intensity of a dying man, who is departing His Beloved. I have longed to sit with you, to cuddle you, to be near you and to hold and cherish you; but you would not. Now, My Beloved, a great error is upon you. A madness is gripping you; for Satan is stirring you up. He is whipping you into a frenzy for blood, guts and gore. My Beloved, Oh, My Beloved, war, grievous war is at your door! It is a slight of hand of the enemy and you will see it, but not in time to avoid what is at your door. Because you will not see Me, because you will not hear My knock on the doors of your hearts, you will see and hear the knock of Satan through the antichrist machine. You will see and you will hear; but it will be too late for many of you. When you least expect it, a grievous fire, a grievous thunder will rip this land. It will consume you with anger and it will ignite your passions for war; but know in advance, Beloved, It is a slight of hand from those you trust.

Come, Little Ones, come to Me; for with outstretched hands and with a great brokenness of heart, I plead with you. Come, My Little Ones, and I shall refresh you. I shall mend your broken hearts and I shall give you a peace, which surpasses all understanding." Then, our Beloved Jesus rises and kisses me on the cheek and he says, "Go with My love, Child, for death is upon the land. Death, great death is upon this world. For, the arrow of war has been sent and you will see this war escalate on many fronts." Suddenly, our Lord Jesus is gone. The Elders are gone. Moses is gone; and I am back in out house, writing this message.

"Oh, Father, Precious Father in Heaven, I am so grieved. How can one not be grieved when we see what is unfolding?"

"My Child, soon the whole world will grieve; for a world war shall soon course this planet."

"My Father, you know that I have been troubled about many things, but especially about the approaching of this rogue planet, this so-called brown dwarf star. In years past, I have seen it come this way, but the date of this has passed."

"And, so have other dates passed; and with reason; for as I have shown you before, I have given you, as a people, as a planet, a little more time."

"So, Father, you have set back the time a little and it has even altered the timing of the passage of this planet?"

"Am I not able to change time? Did I not create it?"

"Yes, Father."

"Then, know this, My Child, that this planet is bearing down on this solar system. Yes, it is a small star and it is returning and when it does it will flip the Earth."

"But, Father, how long do we have?"

"My Child, know this. What you have read about increased earthquake activity being due to the return of this planet is true. Its passage will also cause the Earth to stand still. Have you not read of this?"

"Yes, Father, I have read of such a thing in the Bible."

"Then, know, My Child, that the time of the passing of this planet is close and I will give you more information about its passage as it gets nearer; but realize, My Child, that you do not have many months."

"How long, Father?"

"My Child, when Mount Vesuvius erupts in a mighty way, know that it is at hand."

"Father, I have so much to ask about this planet."

"Yes, My Child, and I will give you more information soon. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 1<sup>st</sup> day of April, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**Addendum to #5 ... A Purloined Letter**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven. You come with a question as to why the letter from My Son to Israel, the House of Judah, is called a 'purloined letter.' My Child, you know that purloined means 'stolen.'

"Yes, my Father."

"And, you do not understand why I would choose this word to apply to this letter."

"This is correct."

"My Child, what do you see before you?"

"My Father, I see the rear end of a spotted cow and this spotted cow defecates in a pasture. Out of this pile of manure emerges a fat, black snake and this snake sings beautiful songs of changing melodies. This snake turns into a prince charming, who looks like an Arab, then into a business man, who is dressed in a business suit, and even into a Jew, who is wearing a skullcap."

"You have seen it.

"And, Father, this 'it' is the Antichrist?"

"This is so, My Child. He will appear to be everything to all."

"But, why does he emerge out of manure?"

"My Child, what is manure?"

"It is waste. Garbage."

"Yes, but what more?"

"My Father, I do not know.

"Does it not consist of digested and undigested food?"

"Yes, my Father."

"But, I do not understand why you are asking me this?"

"My Child, what is 2+2?"

"Four."

"And a cow is said to have four stomachs?"

"I have heard it, but do not know if it is true."

"But, it is said and you have heard this?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Then, know, My Child, that whether a cow has four or twelve stomachs, it will never be able to digest what is at hand."

"My Father, what do you mean and why did you pick a spotted cow to show me this?"

"My Child, the spotted cow is but one representation of the antichrist machine. It is a living machine with many stomachs; yet is spotted; for it is a crossbreed."

"Father, what do You mean by 'many stomachs;' and why do you say that it is a 'crossbreed?'"

"My Child, the antichrist machine is constantly churning out digested information to the people. This information, to be digested, must pass through many stomachs, or sources, so that it is always masticated and digested before it reaches the people. This machine is a crossbreed because it incorporates all people the world over and it is polluted with much crossbreeding. And, through much digestion, whatever comes out of this machine is feces. It is manure. It is digested and/or partially digested for consumption by the masses. So, My Little One, this is the New World Order diet for all and out of these feces, the Antichrist emerges. Yes, he will come forth as Jew. Yes, he will come as a German. Yes, he will appear to be an Arab, yet he is none of this. He is a renegade, a crossbreed, a spotted cow; and he will emerge out of what?"

"Waste?"

"Yes, My Child, out of waste and destruction."

"My Father, what does this have to do with the 'purloined letter?'"

"My Child, purloined means stolen, or even fabricated, as in replicated."

"Yes, my Father."

"Well, know this, My Child, the Jews will be deceived by this man. Not all, but most. This evil man, this antichrist will speak and write these very words, which are within this letter, almost verbatim, to the House of Judah; and most will believe. They will be utterly deceived into believing that he is the Messiah. My Son, they will not accept, but this imposter they will believe. This is why this letter is called 'purloined,' or stolen; for the Antichrist will steal these very words. He will steal this very letter and he will deceive the House of Judah, and very much like the Pied Piper, he will lead many to slaughter. With this, My Child, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

"Thank Your, Father."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 8<sup>th</sup> day of April, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Four****"Words are only Words."**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Harken unto Me, My Little One, and record as given this day, that My people may be the wiser. For, a great peril is upon the lands the world over, and this great peril is of a much greater magnitude than many of you believe. My Child, where trouble brews, there shall be a greater trouble and where people slumber, there shall be a deeper slumber.

Where soldiers gather to make war, there shall be a greater war. The whole Earth is in a state of turmoil and what is shall be intensified. Those, who love Me and serve Me in truth, honor and Spirit, shall have a greater peace and a greater hope, even as they see the world falling around them; for My Spirit shall imbue

Mine and shall empower Mine in a greater measure. My Little One, this greater presence of My Spirit within My Beloved is cleaning out the dross. It is cleaning out the sickness. It is cleaning out areas of disease as it washes and scrubs each of you. Slowly, and at times quickly, I am changing Mine, changing My Faithful and changing the Pure of Heart into an immortal state. I am getting you ready for the return of My Son, wherein you will not taste death, but shall be changed from mortal to immortal in the twinkling of an eye.

Oh, how I am grieved to see so many lost in the quicksands of the world, lost in the quagmires, fooled by the gingerbread houses of Lucifer and tricked into the fires of hell for your foolishness. Yes, My Child, I say to all Mine, 'Remember the wise virgins! For, they slept not and when the groom came, they were prepared.' Let all be as the wise virgins. Keep your hearts full of love and forgiveness for all. Seek My will in all things and honor Me by obeying Me. If you will not live a life of truth and purity daily, My Son may come when you expect it least. For, this reason, I warn you to read and study My word, to observe My laws and to obey me. Repent daily and all through the day and forgive all that you carry no dark burdens within your souls. Love Me above all. Love and cherish My Son; for through Him comes your salvation, and love others, even as you love yourselves, knowing that each of you is created by Me and is created to bear My Spirit. Insomuch as many are lost; for they, in their rebellion, have chased out My Spirit, is even more reason to love them. For, through your love, my love within you, many will return to Me and back to this source of heavenly love. My Little Ones, be an example of love and forgiveness; for love heals all."

"Now, My Child, we shall continue with this assignment, which has been given to you by My Spirit, through My Son, through Moses and through Seven of the Elders, who sit before My throne. As we have concluded Part I, we shall move on to Part II. My Child, as you sit and write, you see the unsealed book in your lap. Before you is Section II. Open the first page under section II and proceed to write as seen and given."

"My Father, I turn this page, which I notice to be a very thick page, and on the very first page of Section II, I read: 'Words are only Words.' This is in large print and underneath are the following words in smaller print: 'Unless quickened by the Spirit. Look, listen and behold these words; for herein is your freedom.' Then, I read, 'Go to a column of light.' Suddenly, I am moved away from this book and away from this house, caught up in the Spirit of God, and I find myself standing on a beautiful and grassy hillside. However, the grass is not green, but is made of pure, beautiful, golden-white light; and all around me is this beautiful light. Once more, I stand before the door, and as I knock I recognize it as the very same radiant door I entered last time; for this is the interdimensional door, which leads into higher realms, into the realms of the Elders and of our Precious Lord Jesus and Beloved Brother Moses. As I knock, the door itself seems to

disappear into a blaze of light and I pass right through, bathed in such joy, in such beauty and light. Simultaneously, I see our Precious Jesus and he is standing beside the Board of Seven Elders. Behind the Elders is Moses and my heart leaps with joy when I see them. I run to our Lord Jesus and fall to his feet, embracing them. I kiss his precious feet, and am filled with such love. Our Lord Jesus bends down and touches my hair and says, 'Rise, my Child and be blessed; for the curtains are rising. What has been obscured is being made known and what is known is being clarified.' Then, I see, as it were, what appears to be a small stage and before my eyes, the radiant curtains on the stage begin to part, and as they part, I hear the sound of wind and rumbling, and a brief thunder follows. Then, our Lord Jesus says, 'Go up and take your place on the stage.'"

I look at his beautiful, kind eyes and I look back at the stage, then down at my folded hands; for I feel reserved and shy and want to part of a stage.

"Go ahead, Child."

"Oh, my Lord, I know you are telling Me to do this; but you know that by nature I am a quiet and reserved sort, and I would not feel comfortable there."

Then, our Lord Jesus kneels before me and he says, "See that small desk and see that small chair. This is your small desk and your small chair."

"Yes, but my Lord, it is on a stage. Why?"

"My Little One, you are quiet and reserved. Nevertheless, I have placed you here on this stage."

"Oh, my Lord, I do not think of this and never have to this point in time, and if I had thought of it, would not like it."

"My Child, this is known; but I placed you there and now that you are consciously aware that I placed you there, will you walk up there and work on this assignment?"

"My Lord, I will, but would that I were in basement; for I do not wish to appear to be above anyone, ever."

"Yes, my Child, I know, but I have called you and in due season, I will make you a ruler over My people. Already, I have given you a rod of judgement, which our Father has had you use in pronouncing judgement upon the errant."

"Oh, my Lord, I feel like the least of the least, totally unworthy to sit at your table, totally unworthy to be in your presence, and totally unworthy to serve you. I want no honor, only to quietly serve you and our Precious Father and I do not want to ever appear to be above anyone. This is why I would rather work in a basement than on a stage."

"This is known, my Child, but unfortunately many of my prophets and apostles are on this very stage. Working in this way in the limelight has gone to the heads of many and they crave the attention. They lap up the power and the prestige."

"My Lord, I want none of it."

"Nevertheless, My Child, this is where I have placed you. Will you go there and write?"

"My Precious Lord, your simplest wish is my greatest desire; for I know your wishes are our Father's wishes and I wish to please you both."

"My Child, have you ever seen a fish swim backwards?"

As I walk toward the stage, I ponder what he is asking and as I ascend the three steps leading to the stage, it occurs to me that I have not seen such a thing. "No, my Lord. How could a fish swim backwards?" I think for a moment about fish I have seen swimming in aquariums and whether I could be mistaken. "My Lord, I must say that I cannot recall having seen such a thing." Then, I take my seat at this small desk, where the book is opened to Part II of the assignment, and my eyes fall on, 'Words are only words.' Looking at these few words, I begin to feel as if this short statement may have a connection to fish swimming backwards.

"You are correct, My Child, " our Lord Jesus says, "there is a connection."

"In what way, my Lord?"

"My Little One, what I have just asked you is no more than meaningless words without the Spirit to quicken them, or to add life and meaning to them. Is this not so?"

"Yes, my Lord, but why did you ask me this?"

"To make a point."

"What point?"

"The point is, My Child, that if I speak words, or even if the Spirit of God speaks words and does not give understanding through illumination, what point is there in speaking the words?"

"Yes, my Lord, this is so; but truly many of us, as your prophets, speak words and receive visions, but do not have a clue as to what they mean."

"Yes, My Child, but if each one will pursue with a sincere heart a meaning for what is given, in most all cases, this meaning will be forthcoming. Granted, in certain cases, even as with Ezekiel and Daniel, some meanings are delayed. Nevertheless, they are forthcoming."

"So, you are saying, My Lord, that each prophet should seek interpretation from the Spirit of God for what is given; for if they will not, the visions and words are meaningless."

"Exactly."

"To receive is one part and to clarify for understanding is the other part. If a prophet receives only and does not seek clarification so that others can understand, what good is the message? How can it help people?"

"My Lord, I understand this, but does each prophet not have to come to this understanding on their own?"

"Yes, My Child, this is true; for words are only words. They are devoid of meaning without illumination through the Spirit."

"My Lord, why are you telling me this now and why did you ask if a fish can swim backwards?"

"My Child, as my prophets and apostles, are you not fishers of men?"

"Yes, my Lord, you told your apostles of old that you would make them fishers of men and surely this still applies."

"I did and you are correct. It still applies. My prophets and apostles, my teachers, preachers and evangelists are all fishers of men."

"So, what does this have to do with a fish swimming backwards?"

"Oh, my Child, it has much to do with a fish swimming backwards. If Mine Anointed are the fishers, the lost sheep are the fish."

"My Lord, I get this part, but what about fish swimming backwards?"

"My Child, did you ever try to hook a fish that did not want to be caught?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, did that fish swim backwards, pulling with all its might to get away from you?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"Then, know this, My Child, if you, as My Anointed Ones, speak words, that have no meaning, the lost sheep may be caught momentarily, but you will not keep them. They will wrestle and pull to get away from you; for what you say has no meaning to them. To be able to hold them once you catch them and to bring them forward and into My Light, your words must be illumined with My Spirit. They must be anointed. Words, which are anointed with the Spirit of God, have meaning. They have hooks and these hooks will snare the lost. These hooks will sink in and they will cause the lost to want to eat, to want to drink of My Living Word. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord, but why are you telling me this now?"

"My Child, I am cleaning up My prophets and apostles. I am washing and scrubbing them and a great sorting is at hand. Much apostasy has crept in among My Anointed Ones. Over and over, I am seeing My very own rise up with 'holier than thou' attitudes. I am seeing My very Anointed put themselves above others and sit in judgement of those, whom they have no right to judge. I am seeing a great rise in false prophets, who espouse great things, but they are full of self, and are none of Mine. For this reason, I am confounding many. I am drying up their visions and I am withholding meaning from their prophecies. If they will not humble themselves before Me and repent, I shall cut them off all around the world and I shall turn their lives upside down. I am cleaning up My house and this cleaning is taking place now. I ask you, My Child, how often have you reached out and loved My Anointed, only to have them slap you and stab you in the back?"

"My Lord Jesus, this has happened more that I wish to remember and it really makes me sad."

"Well, My Child, know this. This is coming to an abrupt halt. I am sorting out my Tried and True and I am setting them apart for greater works. The egocentric and the selfish shall either repent and put our Father's works first, or they shall perish. Now, My Child, I know you have many questions about this errant star. Our Father has told you that it is fast approaching Earth and this is so. My Little One, you will soon receive much about this planet. Know that it is real and that it is quickly returning. Worry not about it. Fret not. For, the Pure of Heart will be kept for greater works; however billions will perish."

"My Lord, how long do we have?"

"My Child, what is 2-3?"

"My Lord it is -1."

"Then, know, My Child, that this planet is overdue."

"Overdue."

"Yes, My Child, this great cleansing of the Earth is overdue, but because of the mercy of our Father, even this has been stayed; but that period has passed and it will not be stayed again."

"Do we have one year, two years, how long?"

"My Child, know this. A long time is never long enough and a short time is always too short. It is coming and it will totally catch most of the world unawares. How does one prepare? Listen to the Spirit of God. Come back to God. Read what is being given herein and obey the voice of God. With this, we shall stop for today. I am Jesus and all is given in accordance with the will of the Most High, our Father and God Jehovah."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 3<sup>rd</sup> day of April, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Five****"...A Sampling of Things to Come."**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Blessed are you, My Little One; for your heart is pure and it is full of love for Me and My Son. Your heart is full of love for your Brothers and Sisters, even for those, who have used you and maligned you."

"My Father, I just saw a whip crack and I heard it as well. Then, again and again! And, as the whip cracks, I see a fire, a blazing fire. Father, in the Spirit, I sense such anger. This is not my anger, but anger that is associated with the cracking of the whip."

"My Child, this is My whip and this is My anger; for those, who come to use and abuse you and to malign you and mistreat you, are on the receiving end of this whip. They are on the receiving end of My anger."

"But, Father, I wish them no harm, only that You would have mercy on them; for their hearts are full of darkness and double-timing and save they repent, I fear for their souls."

"This is so, My Child, and save I judge them in their evil, they will not repent. My Child, a great woe is upon the two-faced. A great woe is upon the double-timers, upon the backbiters, upon the users and abusers. Yes, My Child, a great woe is upon them and save they repent, My whip shall sound in their midst and I shall rattle their comfortable world. Many cry that they are Christians, that their hearts are pure, when in fact, they have the blood of the prophets on their hands. My Child, the two-faced backbiters are about to be plunged into a great whirlwind of darkness, from which many will not recover. This is a grievous warning to repent or perish. My Child, you know that the execution trains are running. You see evidence of the tightening of immigration via passports. This means restriction on travel out of this country. You hear of a national ID card, which will soon go into effect, with prison terms for those, who are caught without one on their possession. Beware, My Little One, for this card will obviously not work, so the computer chip in the hand or in the forehead will be required. My Child, be aware of the Beast System and how quickly it is being implemented."

"Oh, my Father, I am aware and I know that we are experiencing a very slight lull right now. We are only being given a very brief reprieve; for I am surely seeing in the Spirit a grievous war by late summer or early fall."

"My Child, this is all part of the New World Order agenda and their schemes are going forth at a very rapid rate."

"My Father, I know that this country will be nuked one day soon; but will this happen before or after the upheaval, which is caused by the passing planet?"

"My Child, all is not set in stone and much depends upon the repentance of the people. My Little One, very soon, I shall carry you into a series of visions regarding this planet/star; but this time is not now. What I want you to understand, My Child, is that each of you is being grievously tried and tested as to what is in your hearts. If your hearts are full of deception, be careful; for this deception will come to the surface and

it will control your life. If your hearts are full of anger, beware; for this anger will govern you, save you face it and repent. If your hearts are full of darkness, this darkness will increase, save you come to Me and confess and repent. The approaching of this planet is intensifying what is. For this reason, evil is greatly intensifying; for the world is overflowing with evil; but if your hearts are full of love, this will also intensify. If your hearts are full of sadness, let go of the sadness; for this will make you sick. Realize that what is coming upon this world is a necessary cleansing."

"Father, it is so hard not to be sad about what I see. Out of love and compassion for the lost, my heart weeps. I shed many tears. How can we not weep?"

"My Child, it is good to weep; for this is cleansing to the soul; but to carry unresolved sadness day after day will make one sick. This is why one must weep and then give the burdens to Me and My Son; for aside from repentance, fasting and praying, most of you can do little about what is at hand. This is why you are told to 'praise God' and to 'rejoice in God,' so that your souls are filled with My love and light, so that you are renewed and refreshed spiritually. Therefore, spend time in praise and thanksgiving; for even through this great upheaval, My will is being done. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Then, Little One, let us proceed with part Three of your assignment. As you have this unsealed book in your lap, turn to page one of Part III and write as seen and given."

"My Father, I have this beautiful book in my lap and I turn the page to page one of Part III. Immediately, I see a beautiful, clear stream and I step off a rock and wade this beautiful stream with my bare feet. As I walk down this beautifully radiant, stream a short distance, I come once more to the radiant grassy hillside and atop this small hill, I see the radiant interdimensional door; and even as I knock, I am carried through, as if by a teleportation of light. I am transferred from one side to the other as in the twinkling of an eye. As I enter through this door, I see the Board of Seven Elders, Moses and our Lord Jesus. Immediately, I fall on my face at the feet of our Precious Jesus and I begin to weep profusely. Oh, my Lord, I know I should not be sad, but I am so sad. I feel so heartbroken; for the cruelty of the world is so great. I feel so heartbroken for the lost. My Lord, so much evil parades as good and so many are being deceived. My Lord, I know I can do nothing about this, save weep and pray; but I just cannot stop weeping for the great numbers of lost in this world."

Then, our Beautiful Jesus reaches down, touches me on the shoulder and says, "Come, my Child." He then takes me by the arm and leads me to sit on a beautiful, white sofa. He hands me a white handkerchief and says, 'My Little One, dry your eyes and wipe the tears from your face. I am merciful unto my people. I am merciful unto the lost. I am merciful unto the rebellious; and even as our Father's judgement is falling, his mercy is ever great. Beloved Child, your tears are my tears and your sorrow is my sorrow. your sadness is my sadness; for I am with you in all things. But, Beloved, let not this sorrow steal your peace. Let it not steal your joy and hope. Let it not move in and steal space where the Spirit of God should dwell."

"Oh, my Lord, were we not in such perilous times, I would not feel so full of hurt and sorrow. But, Beloved and Precious Jesus, look where we are How can I not weep? Oh, my Lord, I wish it were not so. How I wish it were not so!"

"But, My Child, it is so! Nevertheless, I am the hope of this world. I am your way out of this world and into eternal life. I am your life; for through me comes life eternal. Put your faith and trust in Me and live for our Father in Heaven. Obey Him and seek His will in all things. Then, know, My Little One, that as each of you does this, you will be where you should be and you will do as you are supposed to do. Rejoice in this! Have love and peace in your hearts! Pour out your sorrow on me! Give it to me and I will give you a refreshing."

"Oh, my Lord, even as you speak these words, I feel this refreshing. I feel your beautiful love and I am filled with your peace. Oh, my Lord, you are our precious life and how I love you! How I cherish you! Without you, Precious Jesus, we are cut off, so alone and empty. How I remember those days and years of being cut off and so alone and so empty! How I remember those days and years of being lost; and no amount of words can ever, ever express my deep gratitude to you and to our Father for what you have done for me. Oh, my Lord, I am so deeply humbled, so grateful and so full of love for you and for our Precious Father in Heaven."

"My Child, I know your heart and it is full of love. I know you through and through and this is why I have chosen you. I have searched you, my Child, and I have found no guile in you. This is why you have been brought here and this is why you have been given this assignment and not someone else."

"Thank you, Oh, Beautiful and Precious Lord Jesus and Father in Heaven. I am so humbled and so honored, yet feel so lowly, my Lord. I feel like the least of the least and by no means worthy."

"My Child, would you like to proceed to Part III?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"Then, take your place."

"Yes, my Lord." And, I rise, fall to his feet and kiss his nail-scarred feet and hug them. Then, I get up and walk toward the small desk and chair. As I ascend the three steps, my mind trails back to my years of being lost and my heart is overflowing with love towards our Lord and God and I feel such mercy toward others, who are in the same state I was once in. As I take my seat, I behold the book, which is opened to Part III and this is what I read: 'This is only a sampling of things to come ...' This is all that is written. I search the page, believing that perhaps some words are obscured, but there are no more words. I look at our Lord Jesus, who still sits on the white sofa, then at the Board of Elders and then over at Moses, who is in a chair beside the Board of Elders and they all look at me with such sweetness, with such love; yet I am at a loss for words. Suddenly, I see myself walking among very tall green reeds and as I walk I chop away the reeds. There, among the reeds is a baby, who has been left among the reeds. A wind blows up, the sky suddenly turns red and a mighty dust storm is blowing in. I hear someone say, "An eye for an eye," and someone loses a finger beneath a knife. Then, darkness moves in and I am seeking to cross a swift river with horses, who do not want to cross it. And, quickly this scene ends as I see our Lord Jesus atop His Holy Mountain. He reaches down and says, 'Come hither, my Child.' Suddenly, the horses disappear, the stream is gone and I am atop the Holy Mountain with our Lord Jesus."

"Oh, my Lord, what were those visions about? And, what does they mean; for I was behind the door with you and with the elders and Moses reading Part III when this deluge of symbols flooded my mind? I do not know what to make of it."

"My Child, what is the difference between fantasy and fact?"

"Reality. For, fantasy is from the mind, but fact must be based on reality, on truth. My Lord, why do you ask me this?"

"I ask you, my Child, for many do not know the difference between fantasy and fact. The world is full of fantasy. Is it not?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, because of this, many confuse fantasy with truth, with fact."

"Yes, my Lord, I know this is so."

"Regarding what was just given you in visions, how can you separate fantasy from fact?"

"I cannot, my Lord, and I do not know why you gave me those visions."

"First, my Child, what will you do with these visions?"

"My Lord, I can do nothing with them; for I do not even understand them and do not know why you gave them to me."

"Do you wish to offer an explanation?"

"No, my Lord; for I have none."

"If you had time to think about it, would you possibly conceive of one?"

"No, my Lord, for I have none."

"Then, my Child, Part III is closed."

"But, why, my Lord? Why is it closed?"

"My Little One, go back and read what is written."

"My Lord, it says, 'This is only a sampling of things to come.' But, my Lord, what is a 'sampling?'"

"What you just experienced."

"You mean the flights of fantasy?"

"Yes, my Child, a flight of fantasy is upon the whole world and save each of you comes out of the world and gives up mind-control television and movies, you shall be consumed by these flights of fantasy."

"But, my Lord, we do not watch TV or movies."

"My Child, this is known, but why would your government propose an ID card with your movie-viewing behavior?"

"My Lord, I suppose this is to stereotype each of us psychologically."

"Oh, it is more than this, My Child, it is to know the mind of the individual so that they can better saturate this person's mind with what he or she craves. With the chip in place, the individual will act as a receiver and his or her mind will be constantly bombarded with what he or she craves. This is why. Those of you, who will not give up mind-control movies and television, will find yourselves lost to mind control fantasy. I tell you now, my Child, you as a people of the world, cannot imagine what is about to be hoisted upon you by the antichrist machine. Those, who will not come out of these worldly traps, will be consumed by them. With this, let all be warned. The trap door is being slammed tight upon those, who prefer fantasy to reality. Your days and hours are numbered. You will either serve Me and our Father in truth, honor and Spirit, or

you will succumb to antichrist illusion and fantasy. You choose; but you had better make this choice quickly; for soon the trap will close upon you like a vice and you will not be able to get free. I am Jesus and all is given in accordance with the will of our Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God.

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 4<sup>th</sup> day of April, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Six****"No More Roses"**

"My Beloved Child, hearken unto Me. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

"My Father, I have a question for You."

"Yes, My Little One, I know your question and it has merit. You ask why I refer to Myself as Jehovah when I commune with you and others call Me Yahweh. Some call me Yahovah, or Yahvah and this is confusing for many. My Child, it is a problem of language. It is a problem of semantics. It is a problem of translation across languages and many make grand accusations, one against another, for not using My correct name; but I tell you, My Child, that all are facsimiles. They are all close, but not My real name, but a semblance of My name. Therefore, I accept all; for I look at, I read and understand the intents of hearts. I will not deny you; for you do not speak My name correctly. I speak to you as you know me; and you, My Child, know Me as Jehovah. Therefore, I address Myself to you as Jehovah. To another, I may call Myself Yahweh, or Yahovah; but I know the hearts and the intents of hearts. My Spirit imbues those, who seek Me with a sincere heart and I respond accordingly. But, I do not respond to Allah, Mohammed, Buddha, or to any number of names of pagan gods. I am the God of Israel and as many of you, in the House of Israel are cut off from your roots, from your heritage, I know that confusion and misinformation have arisen. Yet I know those, who come to Me through My Son, and I will not turn a deaf ear to you, even though you may mispronounce My name. My heart leaps with joy and shouts with love as I behold each of you come to Me through My Son; for My love for each of you is never-ending. Now, My Child, let us proceed with Part IV of Book VIII."

"Oh, my Father, I do not know what is at the door for this world, but I sense something dreadful in the spirit. I feel like evil is escalating at such a great rate and we are only experiencing a small lull. Yet, what seems as a lull is only a time of re-grouping for the evil ones. It is a time wherein they are planning to add fuel to the fire, so to speak."

"My Child, you have sensed correctly. During this lull, many are slipping back into a deeper slumber; but the wolves are advancing on many fronts."

"Oh, my Father, I read again of how the Homeland Gestapo plans to imprison all, who do not have national IDs on their possession and I read of the military exercises they are conducting in preparation for this time."

"My Child, see the wind. It blows first this way and then the other."

"Yes, my Father."

"My Child, what you are seeing whipping the trees, the buildings, the land, the people, is the wind of execution."

"The wind of execution?"

"Yes, My Child. As you behold the wind at this point, notice that it is only a small breeze, like a gentle summer breeze. It is so mild that most do not even realize that it is also a hot breeze."

"Yes, my Father, I sense this."

"My Child, with the advent of the national ID card, this breeze will pick up and become a scorching wind. This will be a howling, scorching wind and it will be very destructive. Right now, many are being executed in a quiet way, away from the eyes of the public. All is being done in secret, but soon, it will not longer be done in secret. These executions will be done 'for the good of the country,' all in an effort to stamp out terrorism, and even in the face of escalated evil, many will still cry that George W. Bush is a Christian."

"Oh, my Father, how long?"

"My Child, you may have three months, or you may have six months; but my point is that you have little time. Watch and listen, My Child, for your government is playing the American people like a harp. They are playing the emotions of the people, but this tune has only begun. Watch and listen; for a greater exercise of terror is in the works and this greater exercise of terror is being planned by this very government. Once the greater exercise of terror is carried out, many acts of great evil will be implemented quickly by those in power. But know this, My Child, I have an ax to grind with the Bushes. I have an ax to grind with the congress of this land; and I have an ax to grind with America."

"Father, what do You mean?"

"I mean that I have an ax of judgement, which will soon hit this land and it will come through those, who hate you. It will come swiftly and when you expect it least."

"Oh, Father, of all the repentance letters, which have been sent out, haven't some listened? Is there not repentance here and there?"

"Yes, My Child, some have listened and there is repentance here and there, yet My Child, the numbers are small in comparison to the people of the world. They are small, yet I hear the cries. I know their hearts and I shall not turn a deaf ear and a blind eye to them. I warn each of you to keep up this work. Keep sending the repentance letters to the churches; for with increased calamity, more and more will listen. And, I tell you, My Child, calamity is increasing on all fronts."

"Father, I do not wish to badger You and please do not be angry with me; but how long do we have before the planet comes by? And, Father, are there beings on this planet?"

"My Child, you have months, but the number of months I will not address at this time. 'Are there beings on this planet?' Yes."

"Oh, Father, this is all so overwhelming!"

"My Child, my words are a mystery and few understand them."

"Father, I am definitely among those, who do not understand."

"Let us proceed, My Child, with Part IV of your assignment."

"Yes, my Father. I now see that I have in my lap this most beautiful and radiant book and it is turned to Part IV. Just as I begin to search for words on this page, I find myself transported to the radiant hillside and I am

standing before the radiant door. But, even as I think to knock, I am transported through this door as if by a wind of light. I see the beautiful Board of Elders and standing beside them and to my left is Moses. Then, beside Moses is our Precious Jesus. I rush headlong and fall at the feet of our Lord Jesus and I hug and kiss his feet. Overcoming me is such a wondrous outpouring of love and peace. He leans over me, touches me on the shoulder and says, 'Arise and address Moses and the Elders.' I then arise and walk over to Moses. Even as I hug him, I begin to weep, for I have missed him so. Wiping the tears from my face, I reach up toward the Elders; for they are seated above, and I extend my hands to the first one, look upon his beautiful face and thank him. Then, to the next and so on until I have greeted and thanked all; and as I look upon them I am very aware that two of them are female. They are all so beautiful and perfect in appearance and so full of light and love. One, who sits in the middle and wears a greater crown, stands and says, 'Do you know why you are here?' And, I say, "I do not know why you are addressing me at this moment."

Then, he motions toward the small desk and chair and says, "An arrangement has been made."

Looking up at him, I say, "Beloved One, I know that you are powerful before God and I am only a little person; but I know that as we lack understanding, we should ask. Therefore, I ask you to explain what you mean."

He looks at me and he says, "Behold the Lamb of God."

Then, I see the Lamb of God, who is our Precious Jesus and I want to ask more; but the Elders are suddenly gone from my sight. The Lamb of God has changed into our Lord Jesus and my feelings come rushing forth into words. "Oh, my Lord, I wish I were not so ignorant. Sometimes I feel like such an idiot."

"My Child, do not be angry with yourself."

"My Lord, am I angry?"

"Yes."

"But, why?"

"Because you do not understand."

"Yes, my Lord, I know that I lack understanding, but this is no reason to be angry with myself."

"This is true; for the Spirit of God will explain all."

"But, why would the Elders not explain more. Are they angry with me?"

"No, My Child, they are not angry; but as you seek, you shall find."

"Yes, my Lord, I know this is truth."

"Then, know this, My Child, I am the arrangement. I am the Lamb of God."

"But, explain to me, my Lord, how this relates to my being here at this time."

"My Child, I am the doorway to our Father. You have found this doorway and you have been carried into the Upper Realms many times. Yet, you are among the extreme minority."

"Oh, my Lord, there is more, much more, what is it that I am sensing, my Lord? In the Spirit, I am sensing a grievous darkness and my soul knows. It perceives. What is it, my Lord?"

"My Child, it is the great cleansing of the Earth."

"And, my Lord, the scriptures say that it shall be through fire."

"Oh, my Child, fire shall surely consume many; but fire is not all; for massive Earth changes and grievous wars, great heat and pestilence and famine, these all combined shall take a great toll."

"But, specifically, my Lord what am I sensing in the Spirit?"

"You are sensing what you are about to read in Part IV. Go and take your place and read as seen and given."

"Yes, my Lord." And, I walk with haste to the small stage and sit in the small chair at the small desk; and before me is Part IV of the assignment. Even before I read it, I find myself outside in the bitter cold. The wind is a driving wind and here and there a drop or two or sleet or rain falls. As my teeth chatter, I reach to take a flier from a stack in my arms and I attempt to give one to each passerby. On it are the words, 'Food for the hungry.' And, as I reach out to give the fliers to the passersby, some do not seem to see me. As I call out to them, they do not seem to hear me. Now and then, a hungry soul stops, takes a flier and says, 'Thank you for saving my life.' Suddenly, I hear a mighty rumbling and the street begins to shake. The trees and houses sway and buildings begin to topple. I hear explosions and see missiles flying by and I take the papers and hide behind a rock. The rock is small and I fear it shall not protect me. The firing soon stops and I come from behind the rock. A stench of rotten flesh is in the air and even in the midst of this stench, I see spring flowers, which are in full bloom. Yet, even among these flowers is utter destruction and ruin. I hear someone say, 'Not a Chinaman's chance,' and I watch as a black vulture flies overhead. This black vulture changes back and forth between a black vulture and a black helicopter and on the side of the helicopter are the words, 'I devour the survivors.' Shots come from the helicopter and pummel the buildings and the hillside. There is great destruction and I feel so sad. Then, a voice says, 'Come up here, my Child;' and I look up, and high up on a rocky ledge is our Lord Jesus and Moses. Suddenly, I am swept up as if by a great wind of light and I see the words before me, "World War III.' Looking down, I sense such great darkness and I feel such deep sadness for a world, which is overcome with darkness and war.

Just as suddenly as it began, this vision ends and I find myself back at the small desk and before me is Part IV of the assignment. I see these words before me on the page, "No More Roses." And, beside these words is a long stem red rose, a dead rose. It has a broken stem and dried up leaves. As I behold this dead rose, a great sorrow rushes forth from deep with my soul and as tears stream down my face, I rush headlong to the feet of our Lord Jesus, where I fall, weeping and clutching his feet. "My Lord, my Lord, what grave tragedy is upon us! Oh, my soul anguishes for the people of this land and of this world."

"My Child," he says, as he caresses the hair of my head, "See the warship. See the cargo. See the country, which possesses this warship."

"Yes, my Lord and it is China."

"Then, know, My Child, that this is a hidden warship and the crew on it is hidden; but when you expect it least, China will attack America. This is coming and it is very soon. Get ready; for this battle shall not soon be settled."

"My Lord, explain what was taking place when I was giving out fliers in the cold."

"My Child, your work is to feed the sheep, to feed the lost. Your place of work is in a very cold world and it is becoming colder and bitterer all the time. A few receive what you hand out and truly this work of love saves the lives of some. It gives them life in bringing them truth. But, many cannot see you. They cannot hear you. They are totally oblivious. As you stand out in the cold and minister to the lost, know this, war is coming to America and it is coming soon. And grave natural calamities are at your door."

"So, My Lord, these black helicopters represent war against those of us in the USA?"

"They do and this war will soon come to pass."

"But, my Lord, you will preserve and keep your faithful."

"I will preserve and keep the Pure of Heart. Many call themselves my Faithful, when they know me not."

"But, my Lord, what does the dead rose represent?"

"My Child, what do you see written on the broken stem of the rose?"

"My Lord, it says, 'Broken Promises.' But, what does this mean?"

"My Child, is a rose a rose?"

"No, my Lord, there are different kinds of roses."

"Then, this is self-explanatory."

"My Lord, what do you mean?"

"I mean, my Child, that my people the world over are full of broken promises to Me and to our Father and because they have repeatedly lied to me and to our Father, they are cut off from the Spirit of God. They are therefore spiritually dead."

"My Lord, I get this, but why do you say, 'No More Roses.'"

"My Child, once these very souls were beautiful to me. They were full of life; but now they are dead and as they are dead, they are No More Roses. Do you understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"Then, know this, my Child, the dead will be dead; but I am returning for the living. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, know this also, my Child. What you see in the Spirit is true. A grave calamity is brewing and by Summer's end the fires of this calamity shall run very hot and the very winds created by it shall burn and consume many. I am Jesus and all is given in accord with the will of our Father, yea Jehovah, Most high God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 15<sup>th</sup> day of April, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Seven****"Behold the Fire and the Smoke!"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Little One, do you hear the wind in the trees?"

"Yes, my Father."

"And, do you hear the frequencies with which the Satanists have pounded you and your household for over two years?"

"Yes, my Father, I hear them."

"And, do you see My fist pound the Earth and open up rivers, canyons, deep basins and bring down mountains?"

"Yes, my Father, I see it."

"Well, then know, My Child, that within 13 moons, this number being a favorite of the Satanists, I shall smash and destroy their equipment. I shall uproot their cavernous factories, where they produce pollutants for the skies and the very poison, which they make My Loved Ones breathe, shall consume them in record fashion. Listen to Me, My Child, when I tell you that I am bringing this evil system down. The Catholic and the Mormon Churches, which are run by Luciferians from the very tops, I shall cast into a muddy mire. These two whores shall wade waist deep in their own corruption and filth. My Child, do you understand what I am saying?"

"Yes, My Father, you are saying that you are about to judge these two churches."

"Have I not told you as much in times past?"

"You have."

"And every errant preacher shall be thrown to his or her knees in deep repentance, or they shall rush headlong into the 'mark.'"

"Oh, Father, Oh Father, how my heart is troubled for what is! How sad I am for the state of the world! Father, with the recent move, it has been so hard dealing with crooked business people. I have never seen so many crooks. Father, truly You must soon judge this evil; for there seems to be no moral standards governing the actions of these people. Yes, my Father, I know Your laws govern; but these people seem to be cut off from the internal barometer, Your Spirit, which governs right choices."

"You are correct, My Child. They are cut off from My Spirit, but how many of them will tell you a lie and then turn around and call themselves Christians?"

"Too many."

"My Child, remember this: This planet is coming and it is coming soon. But, in addition to this, you, who are left, have nuclear wars to deal with. You have famine and plagues and great trials. Those, who are present when My Son returns, will either be totally enslaved to Lucifer, or they will be fully ready to go home. There will be two types, those, who serve Lucifer, and those, who serve Me and My Son. But, I tell you, My Child, he will take only those, who have come out of the world and who have cleaned up their lives and hearts."

"Father, I cannot discuss these great tragedies without feeling a great sorrow permeating my soul. My heart is heavy and I feel so sad."

"My Child, there is not a single one of you, who would not be sad, if only you understood, if only you could see and hear. My Child, hear the rumbling?"

"Yes, Father."

"My Little One, the Earth, itself is preparing to overturn this evil."

"Because the Earth is alive with Your Spirit."

"Of course, it is alive with My Spirit. It is My Creation. It is a living and sentient organism, a living creation. Some understand this, but most do not."

"My Father, about two weeks ago, just as a storm was about to pass through, you know that about ten or twelve hawks, twelve I believe, assembled over our heads, just above the tree tops. It was the most awesome sight as they just stayed in one place, barely above the tops of the trees. At first, there were just two, then about eight and then more came to make a total of twelve, or so. It happened so quickly and both Dennis and I were so amazed, as hawks never come so close and never so many at once. We looked up and recognized them and they then flew away. Father, since then I have seen in spirit a very old Native American man with two braids and three feathers in his hair. I see him far away above mountains, but I do not know where he is. Father, what does this mean?"

"My Child, it is a signal."

"Father, what kind of signal?"

"It is a signal from deep to deep."

"But, what do You mean, 'from deep to deep?'"

"My Child, the hawks know you two and they know your mission. Did a squirrel not ask you once if you were God?"

"Yes, my Father and I told him, 'No,' that I was only Your helper."

"But, my Child, all that is created of Me has a knowing of Me and My handiwork."

"So, Father, You are saying that these hawks know that we work for You?"

"Yes, My Child, and so does this distant Native American healer; for he knows you in the spirit across many miles."

"For, we are all connected as one?"

"This is so; but he also knows you through the interdimensional door, for he, himself, travels one."

"So, Father, will I soon meet this man?"

"You already have and you know it not."

"I met him while I was doing spiritual work?"

"Yes, my Child, and in due season, you will be shown this man."

"So, Father, somehow, he is related to the appearance of the hawks?"

"He is."

"Father, this is so interesting, but also very strange, as I do not understand what I see."

"My Child, My words seem strange to many; for My mind is not the mind of man and My ways are not your ways."

"Father, will the hawks return?"

"Would you like this?"

"Oh, yes, my Father, I would!"

"Then, know this, My Child, when you least expect it, they will return; and they will speak a message to you."

"Father, just as the squirrel spoke, through transfer of thoughts, they will speak?"

"'Tis so."

"Oh, Father, I cherish this and look forward to it."

"Now, My Child, I know what troubles you."

"Yes, my Father, the approaching of this planet troubles me."

"And, it should trouble all."

"Father, what should the people know?"

"They should know this, My Child: 1. The Earth will flip. 2. New land masses will appear and a great amount of land will disappear beneath the churning waters, never to be seen again."

"But, Father, how should Your People physically prepare?"

"Come away from obvious areas of destruction."

"Like what, Father?"

"Like coastal areas, like river banks and basins, like obvious fault lines."

"But, Father, You know that most will not do this. Some are old and infirmed. Some are very young and most will not believe."

"You are correct, My Child, most will not believe. Most will not obey; but those, who obey Me, who listen to My Spirit, will be led to safety. My Child, I have told you that a great purging is upon the Earth."

"Father, You have."

"And, calamities so severe that none of you can imagine living through them."

"Yes, Father, I know it is coming. Father, tell me more about what the people should do."

"My Child, I have told you for years, through My Spirit, to prepare for hard times. In My messages to the churches of the world, I have warned you to build fallout shelters under ground. Over and over, I have warned you to prepare for these very difficult times. My Little Ones, coastal areas and islands the world over are in grave peril. The instabilities, which are caused by the passing will go on for years."

"Father, people are going to panic."

"My Child, the ignorant, the rebellious and the uninformed will not have time to panic. For, the destruction will be sudden and with little warning. Those, who wait to prepare, or who do not prepare at all, will meet a calamitous fate. Even My Faithful, who listen and who prepare, will be sorely tried because of the severity of the times."

"Father, it is hard for many to prepare; for they have little money."

"This is known, My Child, but the longer they wait, the more difficult it will become. For, the masses are being sprayed with mind-numbing chemicals and they are being drowned by mind-controlling frequencies. You are literally being put to sleep, numbed out, so that you will not wake up. My Child, you know that the trains are running; for they are busy stamping out opposition before the great upheaval strikes. With many out of the way when these calamities hit, the Luciferians see their job of enslaving you all as being easier."

"My Father, I wondered why there was such a rush toward mass destruction at this time."

"After this grievous calamity, the Antichrist will emerge with all the solutions and the hungry, the destitute, the brokenhearted and downtrodden will rush to sign up. Many, especially in America, have lived a long time off government handouts and for those, who have this mindset, it will be easy to trust another government figure, who has all the solutions."

"Oh, my Father, You and our Beloved Jesus are our all. How frightening this world is. It is one scary place; for evil rules and deception is the byword of the day."

"You know it to be true. My Child, do you wish to continue?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Then, let us proceed."

"My Father, once again I see the radiant book in my lap and it bears the assignment, which you have for me. It is opened to Part V and even as I try to read what is written on the page, I cannot; for a brilliant light exudes from the page and once again I see myself climbing the beautifully radiant, grassy hillside to the door. I sense that I should knock three times and as I knock, one, two, three, the door disappears into a wall of light and I pass right through. As I enter the room, I see our Lord Jesus and he motions for Me to sit in the chair, which is on the small stage. He stands beside the chair and as I walk toward the stage I am also aware of the Seven Elders and Moses. The tone is serious. It is quiet and somber and I know that I am not to say a word, only to proceed as our Lord Jesus says. As I see our Lord Jesus, I say to him, 'I love you.' As I take the seat before him, he pushes my chair up the small desk. Then, he comes around to my right side and he points to the words beside Part V and the words are: 'Behold the Fire and Smoke!' And, suddenly I see the fire and I stand at the edge of the fire, safely situated on a rock, and I see all around me what appears to be a forest fire. The fire is so intense that the very air seems to be alive with a mighty heat and fire. As I look up, high up, I see great clouds of billowing smoke and I watch in awe as this smoke is carried upwards by great currents of wind. I hear cracking and popping and turn to see an evil one, whether Satan, or one of his helpers I cannot readily discern, and he is cracking a whip. As He cracks the whip over the backs of poor peasants, who are prostrate on their faces before him, he says, "Burn, baby burn!" Then, he takes fuel, perhaps gasoline, and he pours this on the fire and the very fumes of it make me feel faint. As I swoon beneath the effects of the flames, the fumes and the smoke, this evil creature takes a toothpick and begins to pick his teeth. Suddenly, out of his mouth comes a treasure box and on it are the words, 'Lost treasures of the Ages.' He opens the box and a large snake, like a cobra, springs forth, crawls out of the box and into the fire.

Just as I am about to be distracted again by this evil one, the Spirit of God says, 'Look the your left.' As I look, I almost lose my balance; but in turning, I steady myself. High upon a rocky ledge is this snake and before my eyes, he changes back and forth from a snake to a man of various countenances. Looking at me, he says, 'A penny for your thoughts.' Looking back at him, I blow in his direction and a billowy cloud consumes him. Inside the cloud, I hear the evil snake cursing and bitterly complaining. Then, I hear a rumble and a roar; as if he is trying to get free from something; but cannot. Then, before my very eyes the cloud begins to disperse and I see Lucifer on a rock. He is dressed as an angel of light and looking at me he says, 'Penny for your thoughts.'

"Be gone with you, Lucifer, in the name of Jesus Christ; for you are utterly evil!" And, I turn to walk away from the Rock and an angel grabs my arm and says, "Never turn your back on the devil!" Turning to the angel, I say, "Thank You." And with my feet still planted solidly on the rock, I say to Lucifer, "In the name of Jesus Christ, I rebuke you, Lucifer," knowing that of my own, I have no power, but it is by the Spirit of God within me that all is done. Then, just as I say the above words, a wall of light appears between me and the evil one, and he is gone.

The mighty angel beside me then takes my arm and once again I am transported back to the room with our Lord Jesus. But, as soon as I get back I begin to feel very sleepy, so I put my head down on the book and it seems that I am cast straightaway into a dream. I find myself in a beautiful spring meadow, which is full of spring flowers. I see that I am wearing a beautiful spring dress and my head is covered with a light and delicate bonnet. Casually, I walk about the meadow, steadily picking flowers, which are called 'Forget Me Nots.' Soon, the basket is full and I hear the Spirit of God say: "Look to the Son." As I look up, I see our Lord Jesus coming my way. His feet never touch the ground; for he is traveling in air, just above the ground. I am Oh, so glad to see him; for where he is I long to be. Suddenly, he is beside me and he says, 'My Child, sit upon the rock; for I have some good news and some very bad news.'

"And, even as he says, "Very bad news," I feel a deep sinking in the pit of my stomach."

Reaching over to this beautiful basket of flowers, he takes one of the 'Forget Me Nots' and he begins to chew upon the stem. "My Child," he says, the six days are finished."

"Yes, my Lord and now we enter into the Seventh."

"This is so. And, with the six days over, what does this mean for mankind?"

"My Lord, it means that we have entered into a new day and that soon you will reign upon the Earth."

"This is so, my Child, and this is the good news; for this is a time of love, hope and peace."

"But, the bad news?"

"The bad news is: away with the old and in with the new!"

"And, my Lord, this is bad news; for many, many the world over are about to perish as the old decadent system is destroyed."

"This is so, my Child and know this: Even as this evil system rises, it is falling. Lucifer, in his attempt to rule the world, will nearly destroy it. But, he will not succeed. He knows his fate."

"My Lord, tell me about the vision of Lucifer."

"My Child, what is written in Part V?"

"My Lord, it says, 'Behold the Fire and Smoke!'"

"And, you did. Is this not so?"

"Yes, my Lord; but what was that about?"

"My Child, it is about Lucifer, Satan, the Antichrist beholding his work and his fate."

"What was that strange creature, who picked his teeth, took out a treasure box, and out came Lucifer?"

"Some call him a Minotaur, a half bull and half man; and others call him the Beast."

"What is he?"

"The Beast System."

"My Lord, this would make sense; for he was flogging the peasants with a whip."

"Do you not see this the world over?"

"Yes, my Lord and it makes me feel ill all over to see such a thing."

"Then, know this, My Child, in the face of mighty wars, the poor people suffer the most. This evil system is planning a worldwide assault upon the poor. They are going to carry the poor through grievous fires of terrible destruction and then this evil system will beat them while they, on their faces, worship the beast."

"Oh, Precious Jesus and Beautiful Father in Heaven, how I am grieved!"

"Now, my Child, you understand that Lucifer is the treasure of the beast. He comes from the belly, from the bowels of the beast and out its very mouth."

"But, my Lord, he changes into many persons before my very face."

"Yes, my Child, for he is a chameleon. He wishes to appear in many ways and to trick all. He is truly many in one and his many appearances are to deceive the greatest numbers."

"But, why does he say to me, 'A penny for your thoughts?'"

"My Child, they wish to read your mind, to read your thoughts, but cannot; for you have been sealed in the forehead. Remember some time back when the Spirit of God told you that this process had begun and now it is complete. The evil ones wish to read your mind, but cannot."

"Oh, My Lord, I see this sealing and it is a beautiful geometric design. For some time, I have heard people talking about this 'sealing,' and I have read of certain prophets sealing others; but I am very suspicious of much of this talk."

"And, rightly so. Very few on the Earth have the authority to seal. My Child, you were sealed by me. Do not believe what this one says or what that one says, but come to me; for many have bought a lie that they are 'sealed' when they are not. Now that you know what this sealing looks like, you will be able to see it on others. But, I tell you, my Child, few have been sealed. Very few. However, these numbers are growing; for now is the time."

"My Lord, why does Lucifer's box say, 'Treasure of the Ages?'"

"Oh, my Child, is this not self-explanatory? For, truly his evil ways have been treasured by many throughout the ages."

"My Lord, why was he so angry when I blew the Spirit of God upon him?"

"My Child, the Spirit within you makes him angry; for he cannot contend with this. Yes, my Child, he is full of trickery. Do not turn your back on him; but be vigilant; for his evil demons possess many and through others, he will come to steal, kill and destroy."

"But, My Lord, you and our Father provide for us and you protect us."

"This is so, my Child and with this we shall stop for today. I am Jesus and all is given in accordance with the will of our Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 20<sup>th</sup> day of April, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Eight****"Behold the Cross! Behold the Fire!"**

"My Child, My Child, My Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Listen unto Me, My Little One. Evil has lined up against you on many fronts. Out of the mouths of the lost and the controlling flow prayers of abomination against you. They come to make war with you in the spirit. They gather to speak curses upon you and your household and they plot and scheme to take your life. But, know this, My Child, I am making examples out of your enemies. For, when they come to make war against you, they come to make war against Me and My Son.

The world over the battles rage. My Child, these are battles between the forces of Light, My Light, and the forces of evil and darkness, of Satan and his minions. A great war is being waged and the pawns are the humans. The pawns are those of you, who are but children in this war, yea even babes. And, what is truly a war of gods and men, as you have read, is a war for your freedom. It is a war against oppression. It is a war for righteousness. Out of the shadows, the dark and evil ones come to make war against each of you. They come to usurp power, to steal your light, to destroy your peace, to utterly control you with lies and deception and to destroy you on many levels.

Oh, My Child, if only each of you could see, you would know that you cannot win this war without Me and My Son. You cannot win this war without My Spirit. You cannot win this war if you are ignorant of it. You cannot win this war if you are blind and deaf to it. It is a raging war. It is a hot and destructive war and at stake here are your souls.

At stake is the future of mankind. For, these evil ones plan to eradicate each of you. They plan to have a planet, which is fully controlled by evil, in which each of you is evermore the slave. They plan to take away your individual identities and cause you to be automatons, robots in their hands, to be used as they please.

My Little One, you know the outcome of this war, but between now and then, a great terror is upon the world. As the evil ones fight for supremacy, as they fight for absolute power and control, realize this: humanity is on the chopping block. Humanity is set up for ready disposal. Your hope comes through My Son; for He is the Savior of Mankind. Through Him comes your gift of eternal life. Through him comes your salvation. There is no other way; for this has long been decided. Yes, it has long been decided upon. But, if you will not honor him and My covenant to each of you through him, you will be left out. You will not receive your inheritance.

I tell you, My Child, these are grave and perilous times and this war is heating up every day. There is no end to the plots and schemes of the Luciferians to eradicate each of you. This is a complicated maze of deceit and treachery; for human life is an abomination to them. Why? Because the just and the righteous among you will receive eternal life! You will get off the wheel of slavery and you will be opened up to the beauties of the Higher Realms. And, they are doing all in their power to stop this.

Yes, they are creating grave havoc around the world, and in the process, they are causing many to die, to perish. They are out to destroy the Earth and all that is in it and I tell you that they are doing much damage and will do a greater damage before the return of My Son; but in the end they will lose.

Yes, My Child, I am allowing much of this. Why? Because of the utter rebellion of mankind around the world. This gross sin and rebellion is a foul smell. It is a sickening sight. It is repulsive to Me; for I created you unto righteousness. I created you unto holiness and purity, that I may delight in you; but I tell you that the world over, the masses have become a curse upon the land.

Those over you call you consumers and this is a suitable definition for many; for you have an insatiable appetite for things of this world; but you care not for Me; for My Son, or for anything holy. You are content to live as filthy rags and to walk in utter darkness. This is your rotten state before Me and you take pride in it. This, My Child, is why I am allowing the eradication of many the world over.

Yes, My Child, I know this grieves you; for it grieves Me; but I tell you now: Mankind, the world over is ripe with iniquity. You are ripe with rebellion and the ripe ones are about to be plucked en mass numbers and tossed into the burning fire.

As I look out and around the world, I see many, many, who proclaim love for Me and My Son; but they are gray. They are not filled with My Spirit. They talk a good talk; but they do not know Me. They call themselves Christians by day and fornicate with the world by night. I do not know them. My Son does not know them; but their mouths are full of talk, talk, talk. Do you see what I see, My Child?"

"Yes, my Father."

"When you look out and you see as I see, I ask you, My Child, how many pure of heart do you see? How many?"

"Oh, my Father, in the vision, which you are giving, I see throngs of people, who are all gray and there must be at least 10,000. But, within this huge mass of people, I see only three, who wear white robes, whose hearts are pure."

"My Child, what you see is correct."

"Oh, my Father, this pains me so. My heart is saddened. My Father, I do not know how to reach them. What can be done? For, huge numbers will not make it."

"You are correct, My Child. Now, you see what I see and you know the plight of mankind."

"Oh, Father in Heaven, have mercy! Open their eyes! Open their ears and make them see and hear!"

"My Child, to each is given a free will. As the saying goes, 'You can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink.'"

"What is going to happen to all these gray souls?"

"My Child, the great shaking is coming. Look at the shaking and see the sifting. For, when grievous calamities strike, many will be purified. Without these calamities, without My judgements, they will not change. Dire conditions must be imposed before they truly want Me and My Son. As long as they are allowed to continue in a lukewarm walk, they will; for this is the easy way. They believe that they can profess Me and My Son and continue to do as they please. This, My Child, is the nature of their downfall and the reason for My judgement."

"Oh, Father, I wish this were not so; but as I have been lost, I know that the best way for the lost to turn their lives around is on their knees looking up, begging and seeking Your will with a penitent heart.

Oh, My Lord Jesus, come quickly for your people; for what is at hand is horrible. It is so horrible!"

"My Child, as you tire, we shall finish this later. Then we go to Part VI of Book VIII. Go this day in peace and know My Child that I will never leave you. I will never forsake you and you and yours shall not drown beneath the churning waters. Neither will you fall to the earthquakes, or wars, famine or disease; for as I am with you and as My Son stands beside you, who will prevail against you? Though they come in droves with their curses and with their foul prayers of control and utter evil, they will not win. Through Me, My Spirit, through My Son and My many angels, they are utterly defeated. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God.

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 24<sup>th</sup> day of April, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Listen to Me, My Little One, and write as I say for a grave tragedy is upon mankind. It is upon the world. It is the old Luciferian game of divide and conquer, and through great division, many shall fall. I warn you, My Little One, that World War III is heating up. The USA is facing this. As you plot and scheme to subdue and rule the world, others plot and scheme to subdue and rule you. The Bushes are headed into the fire. If they continue with their war of terror upon the peoples of the world, a grave terror shall befall this very house. They will not win a war with Iraq. They will not win in a bid to separate and divide Israel and to control Jerusalem. They will not win, My Child. I tell you now that the USA is destined to lose. Even now, as your constitution is being shredded and a police state is rising in the USA and you are creating war on many fronts, you are as an emaciated tiger, rushing headlong into battle against the fat, the lean and the strong. You will not win. You will lose on many fronts and in your state of utter weakness and rebellion, you as a country, will perish. You will be evermore in shackles because you seek to put the world in shackles.

A grievous howling will soon go up in the Bush Crime Family as their fates come knocking. Their destiny is one of brokenness, for they have defiled the land. They have spit in the face of the everlasting covenant. Through blindfolds, lies and deceit, they are shackling America; but I tell you, My Child, you have the leadership you deserve. You have a congress of bought and sold whores, who have sold your freedoms to the highest bidders. And, you have a populace, which is numbed out and dumbed out through rebellion. You have churches across the land, who have signed into Lucifer's International Church organization and you have churches across the land, who have entered into a blasphemous covenant with Lucifer, which is called the 501 (c)3 tax agreement.

Oh, My Child, the war drums are beating. The war cries are escalating and blood is dripping from America. The Bushes are heavy with blood, blood of the innocents and blood, their blood, shall be required of them. In darkness, they plot your demise and they scheme to make each of you slaves; but I tell you, My Child, great ire across the world is mounting against them. Brotherhood will turn against Brotherhood. See My dividing ax divide and cut and separate this Brotherhood as pieces of a pie, cut and separated, which will not be re-assembled. Yes, I am dividing this evil Brotherhood and I am pitting piece against piece, section against section and never again will it know such unity, such power and authority. For, I am turning the lion against the snake and the snake against the leopard and I am raising the vulture to a new height. Yes, this very vulture of war shall pick the bones of the snake. It shall pick the bones of the bear, the leopard and the lion. So, what goes forth as a mighty sound of war, will retreat as a sick, wounded and dying beast. Yes, My Child, the beast is rising, but it is about to suffer a mighty wound. And sounds of great travail and weeping and mourning shall go up from the Bush House; for defeat is their fate. It is their destiny. Oh, My Child, how Lucifer has deceived the masses through the Bush House. How he has deceived the prophets; for through flowery words and fancy shows, Lucifer has deceived many, many, many through the Bushes. On stolen

gold they rush forth to control the world. They ride over the backs of the poor and the destitute in their bid to control the world; but I tell you, My Child, this Bush carriage, which runs on stolen gold, shall flip on a road block. It shall suffer an utter defeat. It shall fall and it shall plummet and it shall be ripped apart. Yes, My Child, George W. Bush was destined to become president. I decreed it; but his ways have proven to be evil parading as good. With this, My Child, let us proceed."

"Yes, my Father, and even as you say these words, I see that this radiant book is in my lap and I begin to open it to part VI of Book VIII. As I try to open it, I find that the pages are hard to separate; for it seems as if an unseen force will not allow it. And, suddenly I am transported once more to the beautifully radiant hillside, where I have been before. As I stand before the beautifully radiant door and begin to knock, I am swept through it by a powerful wind of light and I am carried once more to the side of the small desk and chair. To my left is the Board of Elders. Moses stands before and beneath them and to my right on the stage is our Lord Jesus. I rush to him and fall to his feet with a deep feeling of sadness erupting within my heart; for I feel a grievous calamity stirring within my soul. "Oh, My Lord, My Lord Jesus..." And, then I begin to plead and weep before him in a language which is unknown to me. He kneels beside me and caresses the top of my head and as he does so, I feel a tear drop to the top of my head. As the tear hits the top of my head, I begin to shake and tremble as if an earthquake has hit my soul. Suddenly, I see that I am in bed, whether sick I do not know. Yes, I do; for I see that I am ill with a high fever and I am so thirsty. A beautiful angel comes and gives me a glass of water and says, 'Your Mother is dying.' In this state of sickness, I struggle to grasp what the angel is saying; for I know that one year ago, my Mother passed on. I reach out to take the water to drink it and I notice that the curtain beside my bed is open and a cool breeze is passing through. In my state of being half awake and half asleep, I peer through the window and outside I see Lucifer, the serpent, and he is changing shapes. Again, he says to me, "A penny for your thoughts.' Suddenly, I feel another tear hit the top of my head and I am aroused from the visions and find myself at the feet of our Lord Jesus and I am resting. Awakening, I ask him to forgive me, for I must have fallen into a slumber.

"My Child," he says, "arise!"

I arise to see our Lord Jesus' tear-stained face and Moses stands near me now, his eyes full of tears. I look at the Elders and see that two of them are weeping. Such sadness prevails and I am so concerned.

"My Child, sit," our Lord Jesus says, "for that, which has been hidden, is now known."

So, I rise and take my place at the small desk and the book is now opened to Part VI of Book VIII. As I focus on the words, I hear words, which are spoken in unknown languages, and I clearly do not understand. Then, I realize that I seem to be hearing words from the Book of Daniel, the very words, which are Mene, Mene Tekel. Quickly they come and quickly they go and I am led to focus on Part VI of Book VIII. The words flow like a river and I cannot focus on them. But, even as I think this, the Spirit of God says, 'Yes, you can.' Looking down, I see the words begin to take shape and this is what I see: "Behold the Cross! Behold the Fire!" As I see the word 'fire,' my chair is thrown backwards. Looking up, I see our Lord Jesus. He appears as on a huge picture screen and he is riding a huge white horse. In his left hand is a bow and in his right hand is an arrow and he says, 'They come to make war with the saints.' Then, he is gone and as I struggle to get up and off my back, I sense the touch of our Lord Jesus and he says, 'Not yet.' Then I look up a second time and I see a red train, which is packed with many people. As it slowly passes along the tracks, I see myself outside the train and I am trying to reach the hands of those, who are crying to get out. As each car passes, I reach upwards, grabbing for hands, pleading before God to intervene; for I know that they go like cattle to a slaughter.. After what seems to be a very long time, I see the end of the train pass and I sit upon the track bereft and broken hearted and I weep profusely for what is. Oh, I am so heartbroken; for they are gone. Oh, how I weep; for they will soon perish.

As I sit on the tracks and weep, an eagle comes with a stalk of wheat in its beak. I take the stalk of wheat and see that the eagle is really an angel. "Arise, Child, for the Most High God Jehovah is calling you."

I arise and with the angel I am transported to the throne of God. As I bow prostrate on my face before Him, I hear the sound of rushing waters and I feel a coolness pass over me. "My Little One," He says, "Arise and stand before Me."

"Oh, my Father, I am not worthy; for I feel that I have failed. So many are gone and I could not reach them. The burden upon my soul is so great; for I could have done more. I could have worked harder and now it is too late!"

"Arise, My Child, and dry your tears; for all is not lost."

"Oh, but Holy Father, these souls are lost. They are gone and I missed the chance to reach them. The burden in my heart is so great and I feel sick all over."

"Yes, My Child, all these things I know. But, know this. You, as a people, as a nation, have an individual and a collective debt. Each of you bears a burden for what is. When I warned you to work for the night is falling, know that this was a valid warning. Now, My Child, you are moving into the night and this darkness is falling quickly."

"Oh, Father, I see it and truly there is little light left. The sun has gone down and I am seeing a few stars in the sky here and there and it is night, save for a little light."

"My Child, you are entering into a time where it will be very difficult to do My work and to proclaim the wonders of salvation through My Son. A great hammer is about to fall on freedom of expression worldwide. Many will be hauled before world courts and sentenced to death for proclaiming these truths. Others will be ripped out of their houses in the darkness of the night. Know that this is at hand. The red train of communism and the black train of death is running. Soon, they will be moving quickly and many, many will perish upon them."

As he finishes this sentence, He motions for me to stand before Him and as He places a small crown upon my head, He says, "I crown you with goodness with righteousness and purity, with truth and with honor; that so long as you live, you proclaim My truths, My laws, My power and My Way through My Son. Ten thousand will fall to your right and ten thousand to your left. Many will come to make war with you. Many will come to kill you; but it is my solemn promise to you that so long as you put Me first, so long as you humble yourself before Me, so long as you do My will, every one who attempts to do you harm shall fall by the way. Every one, who comes to lay hold of you will perish. My hand is upon you. Fear them not. Loudly proclaim My truth. I am with you. My Son is with you and your enemies shall not prevail over you."

And even before I can say, 'Thank You, Father,' I am caught up in a mighty rush of wind and I am once more back to our Lord Jesus and I find myself standing beside the small desk and chair. I feel dizzy as if I am coming out of a dream, so I feel for my head and there I find a small crown.

Our Lord Jesus senses my thoughts and he says, "But you are not dreaming. Look."

And, as I look down I see a small scepter in my right hand and as I behold these things, which have just take place, I do not know whether I should weep or sing praises; for I am so deeply touched with a great humility and great joy. And, as feelings of deep humility overcome me, I sit in the small chair, place my head down on the small desk, and begin to weep. Our Lord Jesus touches my head and says, "Arise, My Child, and address the Elders."

Suddenly, I feel so weak and as I arise my knees are trembling. Taking a few steps, I stand trembling before the Elders, feeling so small and insignificant, so unworthy; for they are all so powerful before God and I am only a child. As I approach them I feel that I should bow and even as I think to do so, the one in the middle, who wears the largest crown says, "Bow not." So, I stand before them and wipe my tears from my face, embarrassed, for I must look such a mess. Then, the leading Elder hands me a small booklet and on the outside of the booklet are the words, 'Divine Decrees.' However, this small booklet is sealed and as I wonder why I am given this, the Elder says, "For the benefit of those, who love and cherish Jehovah, the Most High." I look into the kind eyes of the Elder and I mutter a very humble, "Thank you," feeling like the least of the least and totally unworthy to stand before them.

Then, in a flash, I am back in my bed and the fever and the illness has totally subsided. The angel is gone and I look out the window to see that Lucifer is gone. I feel alive and well and can't believe that I was ever sick.

This vision passes just as quickly and I am aware that I am standing with our Lord Jesus on my right and Moses on my left, and I am filled with such great love for them. My heart leaps with joy; for I feel the blessings of the Most High upon me and I shout with joy. "Praises to the most High God Jehovah, to our Beautiful Father in Heaven! For, He is full of love and mercy and goodness! Holy, holy, holy is His name!" Then, I fall to the feet of our Lord Jesus and kiss his feet. I arise and embrace Moses, filled with such love and awe.

And, suddenly I am back at home with pencil in hand and the voice of our Father in Heaven is saying, "My Little One, with this we shall stop for today; but as you have questions we shall continue this later."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 25<sup>th</sup> day of April, 2002  
Linda Newkirk

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Behold the date, My Child; for it is a Satanic human sacrifice day around the world. (May 01) Watch this date, My Child, for darkness and evil flow forth from this day. Evil plans and schemes to devour mankind, to destroy you until none are left, are being decreed on this day. These plans are being pushed forth by Lucifer and his servants. But, listen to Me, My Child, I am preserving My Faithful. I am preserving the Pure of Heart and they shall not taste death. They shall not perish; for I have decreed it"

"Oh, my Father, my soul is troubled; for I am seeing how Your prophets are being divided and separated. I am seeing how the selfish are being consumed with a greater selfishness. I am seeing how the manipulators are slipping into a greater manipulation and stealth. I am seeing how those, who deceive, are being deceived in a great way by the world. Oh, Father, Oh, Father, I sense a terrible washing. I sense a terrible purging."

"My Little One, have I not said that I am cleansing My prophets? Have I not said that I am separating the phony light shows from the real? Have I not shown you that I am cleaning house? Those, who are selfish, will perish. Those, who love the world, will be deceived by the world. Those, who manipulate to suit self, will be crushed by Lucifer, the greatest manipulator of all. A great purging is at hand, My Child. It is a purging of My people. It is a purging of the land. And, this great purging is bringing in a new day of peace through the rule of My Son."

"Oh, my Father, the evil of this world saddens me so. How long, Father? How long? How long?"

"My Child, the return of this planet is going to clean house. It is going to purge this world in a great way. And, what this coming planet does not purge, wars and more wars will eradicate."

"Oh, Father, people are so full of rebellion. They are so full of evil and how my soul weeps for them. How I weep for the prophets, who proclaim you and our Beloved Jesus, yet they are full of self. Father, how can we look at this and not be overcome with grief?"

"My Child, I tell you this: All the tears you shed and all the tears My Faithful shed cannot make a single person change. Only a deep decision to change and a penitent heart before Me can bring one to the realization that they are lost. It is a singular road before Me, which each of you must travel. Each of you must be torn down, brought low, and be ridden of self. Then you can begin to grow in Godly love. My Child, I know you are heartbroken for the people of the world. I know you cannot imagine living through the carnage, which is at hand; but you will. Just as Jeremiah warned and warned and warned and lived through it all, so will you and Dennis. You will live to tell about this grave carnage and My words to you and the words of My Son will live on to inspire many to come back. My Little One, it is a journey of love. My work is about love. If I do not chastise the rebellious, how can I say that I love them? I am not an 'anything goes' God. I am a God of love, yet also a God of perfection. What I have, I want My Loved Ones to possess and this is My promise to the Pure of Heart. Where I am you will be and you will not perish, but will receive eternal life through the gift of salvation, which comes through My Son. Yes, My Child, he is coming back for the Faithful, the Pure of Heart, and he is coming back soon. Now, My Child, you have questions about the last message."

"Oh, yes, my Father, I have many questions."

"Then, let us proceed."

"Father, when you say that you are dividing the evil brotherhood and you list various animals, who will turn on one another, please explain who these animals are. Who is the lion and who is the snake?"

"My Child, the lion is the Lion of Judah, My Son, and in the end he will utterly defeat Lucifer, the snake."

"The snake against the bear?"

"Lucifer against Russia and her provinces."

"The bear against the leopard."

"Russia against the spotted cat, the United Nations."

"The vulture?"

"The bird of carnage and death."

"The vulture against the snake?"

"Great death and carnage shall come to Lucifer's camp."

"My Father, you say that the vulture will pick the bones of the bear, the leopard and the lion. But, how can the vulture pick the bones of the Lion of Judah?"

"This is how, My Child, though you do not grasp it at the time. The Lion of Judah, My Son, Yeshua (Jesus) has an army of saints. Many of these are on the Earth at this time fighting the good fight, fighting for truth and honor among My people. These saints constitute the body of Christ, the body of the Lion of Judah and I tell you now, My Child, that many, who love Me and My Son, shall perish in wars. Many shall become martyred. Many shall die in the carnage, which is at hand."

"But, Father, You say that You will preserve the Pure of Heart. Surely, many of these have pure hearts."

"Yes, My Child, this is so; but in every case that one becomes a martyr, at some level, whether conscious or subconscious, this person, the one, who is Pure of Heart, has made this decision."

"Oh, Father, there is so little that I understand. Forgive me for being so ignorant."

"My Child, I expect you to ask if you do not understand and I will give you wisdom and understanding."

"Oh, Father, I can never thank you enough. I am so humbled before You, so full of love for You and for our Lord Jesus and so utterly broken and unworthy."

"Yet, you are worthy, My Child, if not, I would not have called you."

"But, my Father, I do not feel this way; for I have been so lost and could never feel worthy in my eyes. Your beautiful love and the love of our Lord Jesus is such a precious gift and it brings tears to my eyes; for I know that none of us can ever be worthy of such a precious gift."

"My Child, I understand how you feel; but know that it is this very love, which keeps all going. It takes one away from doubts, away from fears, away from the mundane and the worldly. It is this very love, which is the salvation of all."

"I know, my Father, and this love is such a beautiful gift! Thank You, my Father, Thank You, Precious Jesus. I love You so!"

"My Father, I am saddened for the Bushes. I do not wish to see anything evil befall them. Oh, that they would turn from evil, that they might be spared. This is my heartfelt desire."

"My Child, your heart is known to Me and I, too, would like to see such a thing; but My Little One, I tell you that the line of division has been drawn. The die is set and they are firmly set on the other side of the line."

"My Father, as we move forward to a better understanding of the above message, a tear from our Lord Jesus falls on my head and I am catapulted into a vision, wherein I see that I am sick with a high fever. But, in realization I am not sick. Father, please explain this vision."

"My Child, My Sons tears fall upon your head; for he weeps for you. He sees you suffering. He sees your trials and out of great love for you, he weeps. You see yourself sick with a high fever and thirsty; for My Child, you have been through a desert of despair. You do not see yourself as sick; but going through great trials has tested you to the core and these trials have caused a great thirst for My Spirit within you. As you and your husband have suffered trials, Lucifer and his have come to spy on you and they have continued to persecute the two of you with mind control frequencies. All this has made you take to bed to rest; for you have been sorely tried."

"Oh, my Father, this is so. We have come under attack from all sides. I have prayed so often and have seen curses sent upon us and demons hounding us. Lucifer and his pawns have used many evil ones to steal from us and to rip us off. I look at this and all that is going on in the world and I am saddened. It robs us,

Father; for the devil never gives up. But, in my heart, I know why we are being persecuted so. I know why. For, this same kind of persecution has come before other prophecy books. I have recounted it and I know that Book VIII has some powerful information. It is coming forth and Lucifer is hounding us. He is putting up road blocks in all directions and he is trying to defeat us so that the people will not receive what You have for them."

"This is so, My Child and some, who call themselves your friends, are agents of Lucifer. They are working for Lucifer and seeking to control you through errant prayers, which I do not answer; but Lucifer does. Yes, My Child, powerful messages for My people are coming forth and these messages can save millions upon millions of lives, if people will only listen and repent. This is why you are being attacked so, and this is why Lucifer wants to read your mind. But, he cannot; for it is sealed."

"My Father, when I come out of this vision and see Moses weeping and some of the Elders weeping, why are they weeping?"

"They are weeping for love of mankind; for they see the great purging, which is upon the land and they, too, are full of sorrow."

"Father, why am I hearing these words from the Book of Daniel?"

"My Child, do you remember what you heard?"

"Yes, my Father, it was Mene Mene Tekel."

"And, when you go to the Book of Daniel to translate, what do you see?"

"My Father, Mene means 'God hath numbered thy kingdom and finished it.' Tekel means 'those, who are weighted in the balances and found wanting.' But, Father, why has this been given to me?"

"My Child, if you think that this refers to you personally, you are mistaken. However, know this: These very words refer to My Kingdom on Earth at this time. I have numbered My Kingdom and I have finished it; but you, within My Kingdom, have been weighed in the balances and you have come up lacking."

"Oh, my Father, I feared that You were talking to me, that You were angry with me, that I had failed you in some way. Then, my Father, the words lead into part VI of Book VIII where I see these words, 'Behold the Cross. Behold the Fire.' Father, how does this relate to our Lord Jesus on the horse, with the bow and the arrow in his hands?"

"My Child, My Son is returning to fight for the Faithful. He is bringing the bow and he is bringing the arrow and he is going to subdue the enemies of My people."

"But, Father, how does this relate to the words, 'Behold the cross. Behold the Fire?'"

"My Child, when you are told to behold the cross, know that this has several meanings. Each of you is told to pick up your cross and follow My Son. He died on the cross so that you may have life and now as you know that the planet, which is coming is also called the Planet of the Crossing, or Planet X"

"But, how does this relate to 'Behold the Fire?'"

"My Child, out of the passing of this fiery planet, many will be put through trials by fire. Out of the fire, out of the ruins of this planet's passing, Lucifer will rise. Those, who will not pick up their cross and follow Me

and My Son, will be consumed by the fires of the passing of this planet, by the fires of the world and by the fires of Hades. So, each of you will repent and come to Me and My Son as Little Children with humble and penitent hearts or you will perish. This is why you are told to behold the cross and behold the fire."

"Father, I am so utterly devastated by the passage of the execution trains. My heart is breaking, Father. It is breaking for these lost souls."

"My Child, I know this. I know your great love for others. It is a pure love, My Child, but many have taken advantage of you. They have lapped up your goodness and they have returned evil for good."

"Father, this is so sad. It is so very sad to see the way people do."

"And, because of your sincere love for others, I have crowned you with goodness. I have crowned you with righteousness and I have set you up in preparation for what is to come."

"Father, what do You mean, 'in preparation for what is to come?'"

"In preparation for My Son's rule. Therefore, I say to you, My Child, continue on. Be not troubled. Trust in Me and obey Me and My Son. Do as you are told by Me and My Son and be not overcome by what you cannot change."

"Father, I look forward to receiving these divine decrees."

"Soon, My Child, very soon."

"I realize that I am not sick at the end of the vision and I know, my Father, that in finishing this section, you have taken many of my burdens. You have taken much heartache and pain from me and I am so grateful. Thank You, Precious Father, I love You so."

"And, My Child, I love you and all My Children more than you can ever know. With this, we shall stop for today. I am Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 1<sup>st</sup> day of May, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

Beloved, the following was added as an addendum to this chapter; for this is our Father's will. As you read what is contained in this part of Chapter Eight, recall how our Father previously said that the evil ones will come to murder me and my husband. You will read herein about their on-going microwaving of our home, yet our Father is true to His words, that He is keeping and preserving us, regardless of what they do. To Him is the praise and the glory forever and ever!

Last Friday night, I had just gone to bed when I saw a two feet wide beam of microwaves come right through the wall. I felt the waves when they touched the top of my head and I felt the burning, which was associated with them. All day the next day, I felt nauseated and dizzy and this continued on into Sunday. On Sunday, I began to really seek God. I reminded Him about His promise that no weapons formed against us can prosper. I prayed for a total healing from their murder attempts. And, during my prayer, a most beautiful thing happened. All of a sudden, I saw a beautiful white light come through the top of my head. As this beautiful Light of God moved through my head and down my body, I felt a sharp pain go right down through the top of my head. I was lying down at the time and after a few minutes I got up and all the pain

in my head was gone. The burning was gone and the dizziness quickly left me and has not returned. God totally healed me! Beloved, this is the love of God. He is true to His promises that no weapon, which is formed against us shall prosper, but what I know at this point is that He allows us to be tried and tested and to go through many things, that in the end He may have the glorious victory. To our precious Father in Heaven is the glory forever and ever! He is full of love and mercy!

### **Message from our Father in Heaven**

#### ***"A Clap in the Heavens!"***

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven. Listen to Me, My Child, and record what I say, that My Little Ones may have understanding. What is at hand is a bitter pill to swallow; for illusion shall become evermore a reality and reality an illusion."

"Father, explain what You mean."

"My child, as the eyes of the world have been on an Iraqi war, an illusion of a great war, the reality of an impending war is brewing between Pakistan and India."

"And, Father, will this be a nuclear exchange?"

"You have seen it."

"Father, is this not what the New World Order really wants?"

"Of course, they want it; for this would even the playing field and make their reign of terror easier."

"Father, why are we being attacked by microwaves and why have you allowed this?"

"My Child, what do you see before you?"

"Father, I see a peeled banana."

"My Child, take the peeled banana and take a bite of it."

"My Father, I try to bite into it, but cannot for it is soft on the outside, but is hard, like metal on the inside, and it is acidic and also very bitter. This taste is making my mouth very hot and fire and steam, even lava, are flowing out of my mouth. I now stand on top of a mountain, dressed for battle, with a bow and arrow in my left hand and a glittering sword in my right. Father, what does this vision mean?"

"My Child, what are we talking about?"

"Father, we were discussing why You have allowed certain attacks against us."

"And, what followed?"

"The peeled banana. But, what does this mean?"

"My Child, have you ever heard the words, 'top banana'?"

"Yes, Father."

"And what does this expression mean to you?"

"The one in charge."

"Yes, My Child, this is the meaning of what you see."

"So, the top banana is peeled?"

"Yes, he is peeled and exposed."

"But, why would you have me take a bite out of something, which is made of metal inside? Plus, it is acidic and bitter."

"My Child, the enemy portrays a soft front, just like the peeled banana. To the public, they look pleasing and appetizing. They present their plans and schemes in such a way that they are edible, they are digestible. But, their schemes and plans ultimately taste bitter and eat away at the insides of the masses."

"But, Father, I do not buy their schemes and try to stay clear of them."

"Yet, My Child, you cannot; for you speak against them. Through My words, you reveal who the enemy is and you reveal their evil schemes. Therefore, my Child, you cannot steer clear of them."

"Father, why did You have me bite into the banana?"

"To reveal two things: 1. That they are exposed 2. That by biting into the exposed banana and tasting its foul taste, a mighty change would take place within you."

"Which is?"

"A mighty warrior anointing, a new anointing of mighty power and fire."

"Father, tell me about this anointing."

"My Child, enemies in high places over the Earth have come to make war with you. I will put strong words in your mouth against your enemies and when you speak these things, a mighty fire shall come from your mouth, and through your words they shall be destroyed."

"Oh, Father, how long before this comes to pass?"

"My Child, reach out and take the glistening sword from the angel."

"Father, I have it in my hands and it is a heavy sword; but even as I touch it, I see fire and hear a deep rumbling."

"My Child, drink of the cup, which the angel gives you; for this is a cup of My wrath and indignation against those, who come to harm you and My Chosen Ones."

"Oh, My Father, I take this cup and I hear a mighty rumbling. I hear a mighty shaking and I see explosions, great explosions in the Spirit." Even as I put it to my lips, I sense that it is hot; for steam comes from it. As I

drink it, the liquid goes down smoothly, but it sits in my stomach, like a block of stone. As I blow out, I see a trail of fire and smoke and I see explosions, which follow this stream of fire. Wherever I blow is fire and destruction."

"This is so, My Child."

"Father, I do not understand all that I see."

"No, you do not, My Child, but soon your enemies will. For, they come to kill you, My Child. They come with first this weapon and then another; but I tell you, My Child, the line of demarcation has been drawn in the sand. Know this, My Child. Your enemies shall perish but you and your husband shall not."

"Father, what is that noise, which we have heard since yesterday?"

"My Child, it comes from those, who never tire of evil and it is a greater war against you."

"Oh, Father, when will You stop these assaults?"

"My Child, I want you to pick up that sword and I want you to divide the Clinton/Bush White House. Take that flaming sword, My Child, and let it fall through the middle of this whore house."

"Yes, my Father, I take this sword and I do as You say."

"Then, My Child, take My fiery sword and let it dice and slice the 13 story anathema space station."

"My Father, I take the sword and I do as You say."

"Then, My Child, take this sword and slice and dice the NSA, the CIA and the FBI."

"My Father, as You say."

"Then, My Child, take this sword and slice and dice that whore, which sits on many waters, the Vatican, itself."

"As You say, my Father."

"Then, take My sword and slice and dice the Israeli Alliance. In the Spirit, you see it, My Child."

"As You say, my Father."

"Now, my Child, what do you see?"

"My Father, I see a rip-roaring, flaming fire. People are trying to put it out with water hoses, but the fire only grows hotter."

"Father, what of those, who are persecuting us from beneath the ground."

"Stand up, My Child and take My sword and slice and dice those 13 times, who are beneath the ground. This is the devil's favorite number and I will make an utter example of them."

"My Father, I have done as You have said."

"Now, My Child, take your foot and squash their evil plans into a state of utter powder."

"Father, I have done so and even the fragments of their plans have been consumed by burning fires."

"This is so, My Child and look, what do you see."

"I see angels, who are rounding up these evil ones, and they are throwing them into prison."

"My Child, all that you have been instructed to do shall manifest in reality and it shall begin even today. I will show you what is being done to your enemies; for you will read of it in the news."

"Father, tell me about this evil Israeli Alliance."

"It is the alliance of the fake Jews, the very ones, who scheme to rule the world, the very ones, who control Israel through an evil cabal."

"And, Father, You are going to destroy this evil cabal? Are these of this cabal also the ones, who are trying to murder me and my husband?"

"They are and these murder attempts are on-going."

"Father, when will you show us that we have achieved a total victory over them?"

"When you hear the clap."

"Father, what 'clap?'"

"The clap, which will divide the heavens and separate My people."

"Father, what is this clap?"

"An explosion, which will rock the world."

"You mean, nuclear?"

"You have seen it."

"And when this takes place, what will happen?"

"Some of My Elect will see mighty victories in their lives; for they shall overcome."

"What do You mean by overcome?"

"They will overcome the chains of this world."

"How, Father?"

"Through sudden transformation."

"Will this be a few, or many?"

"It will be few."

"What will happen with these few?"

"They will go between dimensions and worlds with ease, immune to the devastation in this sphere; for they cannot be hurt by it."

"Like angels?"

"They are angels."

"Oh, Father, this is so awesome!"

"Yes, My Child, and it is soon, much sooner than any of you think."

"Then, Father, what will these angels do?"

"They will do much; but they will particularly harvest souls."

"Oh, Father, this is so awesome."

"My Child, do not fear the evil ones and do not fear anything they try to do to you. I will make examples of everyone of your enemies. Every one of them, who comes to harm you in any way, whether through word or deed, will suffer utter defeat and many, many will die. Their families will perish and their evil words will come to naught."

"Father, I know that many are about to perish."

"You have seen it and this is so. With this, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Post this as the next Message for You and include it at the bottom of the current Chapter of Book VIII for all to remember in times to come."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 25<sup>th</sup> day of May, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

As I write this addendum, it is June 01, 2002. This morning I read several articles on <http://www.rense.com/>, all telling of complicity between the Bush White House and the FBI to cover up the 911 massacre. Several articles speak of the FBI's previous knowledge of the 911 massacre and others plainly state that Bush and his cohorts knew in advance about this horror. One article calls for Mueller, director of the FBI to step down. Surely, our Father is going to judge these mass murderers!

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****BOOK VIII****Chapter Nine****"Divine Decrees"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Precious Child, hear the wind in the trees; for it is the wind of My Spirit and it blows upon you with a beautiful joy. Hear the windchimes. They play a beautiful melody through the fingers of My beautiful Spirit."

"Oh, yes, my Father. The wind of Your Spirit is so beautiful and it is cool, even on a hot day. Thank You, Precious Father. Father, You, alone are Most High and You are worthy of our heartfelt praises forever and ever! Thank You, Precious Father. Thank you for life! Thank You for love! Thank You for our beautiful Jesus and for Your Precious Spirit. How my heart sings praises; for You are so beautiful and wonderful!"

"My Child, have you ever wondered why a frog jumps?"

"No, my Father, I have not wondered about this, but surely it jumps to get from one place to the next."

"Yes, My Child, but for what other reasons does it jump?"

"Perhaps because he is hungry or thirsty."

"Yes, My Child, but there is more."

"Then, my Father, You will have to help me, for I am stumped as to what internal stimuli or external stimuli could cause it to want to jump."

"My Child, what is 20+30?"

"My Father, it is 50, but naturally I am wondering how this relates to a jumping frog."

"My Child, what is the brightest star you have ever seen?"

"My Father, I suppose that it is the sun, for it is the nearest. But, if we think of distant stars, perhaps it is Sirius."

"My Child, how do you judge this?"

"My Father, by internal logic, by reasoning and by what I have studied."

"So, there are several reasons why you say what you say?"

"Yes, Father, but what does this have to do with a hopping frog?"

"Oh, My Child, it has a lot to do with a hopping frog."

"Like what, my Father?"

"Like carrots and beets."

"You mean that they are similar because both grow underground."

"Exactly."

"But, I am not sure I understand how this relates to a hopping frog."

"My Child, can you see a thought or a stimulus of a thought?"

"My Father, I cannot; but I have read that the New World Order Luciferians have computers, which can gather thoughts electronically and then these are deciphered through electronic means."

"But, My Child, can you see a thought or the impetus of a thought?"

"No, my Father, I cannot for they are within and I am not allowed to see this."

"Well, this is the solution. This is the answer as to why a frog hops. It is an internal process and you can only reason as to why it happens; for you cannot see what goes on within it. Do you see?"

"Yes, my Father, but I do not understand why You showed me this to begin with and why You asked me the sum of  $20+30$ ."

"It is for the same reasons. How did you determine that  $20+30=50$ ?"

"Through internal reasoning, through use of my mental reasoning abilities."

"And, who gave you these abilities?"

"You did. But, Father, how does all this tie in together?"

"My Child, this is how. I created all. I know and understand all. My knowledge of all is complete and to each is given to understand a part of what I know and understand. The animals have an understanding. The trees have an understanding. The winds and clouds have an understanding. All that is have an understanding. Even the rocks, which many see as dead, have an understanding."

"Father, tell me more about this understanding."

"My Child, to each is imparted My knowledge, My knowing, as I see fit. You may see each entity as separate but you are all connected. You may wonder why the lizards do not move out of your path or why the spiders do not flee before you, but just stay and peer at you. My Little One, they do not see you. They see Me. They see and sense My Spirit. This is why. My Little One, you and your husband have brought a peace to the land. You have brought a peace to the mountain and the creatures know this peace. The birds have returned in great numbers and the wildlife has returned, wildlife, which you did not see last year; for My Spirit bathes the mountain. Beautiful, cool breezes stir among the trees and My rain comes often; for My Spirit bathes the land. My Little One, I am with you. The very Earth knows this and sings praises; for My love within you two bathes this land."

"Oh, Father, this is so beautiful! I have no doubt that if people the world over would humble themselves and honor and obey You and our Lord Jesus and Your Precious Spirit, that in an instant the whole Earth would be transformed into a new, beautiful and incorruptible place to live. But, Oh, Father, how evil breeds evil! How rebellion breeds rebellion and what a dark and destructive cancer evil is! Oh, Father, how I pray that the people come back to love You and our Lord Jesus! How I pray that they come away from evil! How I pray that they repent! My soul is grieved; for so many are lost and they cannot see or hear. They cannot understand. Father, I am deeply grieved! My soul is full of sorrow for what I see! When I look around and sense Your beauty in the wind and in the trees, I grieve that so many will never know or understand this beauty; for they are lost in the darkness of the worldly. Father, please help us! Please help us reach the lost! You know that we need translators for Spanish and Portuguese! Beautiful Father, we need to reach these people!"

"My Little One, many thousands read these messages weekly and of the thousands I am speaking to a few.

I am touching your hearts and I am commanding you to come forth to help in the translations of these works. If you cannot translate them, send money for the translations so that these works can be translated.

As I speak to your hearts about helping with these translations, do not turn from Me. Do not turn a blind eye and a deaf ear; for if you will not hear Me as I plead with you to help in these works, to help save souls, I ask you this: 'Why should I hear you cries?' The time is short and many of you are idling away your time.

You are wasting your resources and when you could help in the salvation of souls, you do not. You turn a blind eye and a you turn a deaf ear. You will not help, yet in your time of trouble, you want help. I ask you, 'Does this make sense? Is this reasonable?' Is it not because of My love that you are fed and provided for?

Did I not create your very soul and did I not give you life? Did I not give you a sound mind and a body, whereby you are able to work? Yet, many of you turn a blind eye and a deaf ear when I ask you to help with

My works. Listen to Me, My Little Ones, there is a great work to do in reaching the lost. Will you help?

There is a great work to do in sending out the repentance letters to the churches. Will you do your part? If many work together, much can be accomplished, but if you will not do your part, many stand to perish.

Therefore, do not turn a blind eye and a deaf ear to My requests. For, I truly see and know all. Now, My Child, let us proceed to Part Seven of Book Eight."

"Thank You, my Beautiful Father. I love You so!"

"My Child, this is but My love, which is magnified within you. It is a gift to all! Would that all receive! My Child, as you look up ahead, what do you see?"

"My Father, I see a long, winding road and it appears very narrow as I gaze upon it from above. However, as I am transported and put on this very road, I see that it is wider than I thought, but still quite narrow." I am placed near very end of the road and as I walk to the end, I see that it stops atop a beautiful mountain.

The air is so clear and the wind is very cool. "Father, Your love is everywhere!" From where I stand, I can see far in all directions and I feel such peace and love; but below at the base of the mountain, far below in the valley, I hear rumbling. I feel the waves of shock hit my feet; for they are bouncing off the mountain. A great shaking is going on. "My Father, what is happening?"

"From Tippecanoe to Tyler too!"

"Father, what do You mean?"

"My Child, it is a great scandal, which is about to rock the world and it is coming out of Washington DC." (NOTE: When our Father gave these prophetic words, who would have envisioned the wave of corporate and financial scandals, which would rock this very government to the core? Who would have envisioned that these very scandals would have brought the whole world to the very brink of a global economic collapse?)

"My Father, what is this?"

"It is 666 and the red flag of communism."

"Father, this is not news to some."

"No, My Child, but it is news to most."

"So, what is about to happen?"

"A step-up in martial law here and abroad." (Dear Ones, since our Father gave these very words, we have heard rumblings that Bush and company plan to do away with the Posse Comatatis Act of 1787, which forbids the military from terrorizing the citizens of this country. One of Bush's cabinet members threatened that civil liberties are out the window if there is just one more terrorist attack! Big, big government and ultra secrecy is moving forth like a giant tidal wave. The Nazi police state is here and it moving forth like a terrible plague upon the land!)

"But, why Father?"

"To get rid of all, who will not be controlled."

"But, Father, they have to know that this is not going to work."

"My Child, does insanity know reason?"

"No, my Father."

"Then, this is your answer."

"Father, are the evil Bushes about to attack Iraq?"

"They are planning it and very soon."

"But, what about Taiwan and China?"

"Trouble is brewing."

"My Father, will the Bushes be foolish enough to attack Iraq again?"

"Oh, they are foolish enough!"

"But, You have said that they will not win?"

"They will not win just as they have not won in Afghanistan. The only thing they have successfully done is to show the world who they are really are."

"My Father, I am glad that people are waking up and I pray that the evil hoards are all brought before the world courts and tried for crimes against humanity."

"Oh, My Child, as the scenario unfolds, they will move to destroy the whole world before they will allow such a things. It is up to each of you to make sure that they do not succeed."

"Father, we have no weapons of war and would not use them if we did. You are our Source of Protection, our Source of Strength, our Source of Provision. Father, Your Faithful rely upon You and our Lord Jesus for all."

"And, I am faithful to My own. Yet, My Child, most in the world are lost; for they are in rebellion and it is these, who are being carried down a dark path of rebellion and destruction."

"Father, what are people to do?"

"Fast and pray. Now, My Child, behold!"

"Father, I am here atop this beautiful mountain and the beautifully radiant book is on a rock before me." I lift the book and suddenly see a brilliantly radiant door before me. Oh, how uplifting this radiance; for it fills me with profound joy! Even as I think to pass through the door, which is before me, a great wind of light picks me up and carries me through it. As I pass its portals, I hear the most beautiful and melodic singing. Surely, these are voices of angels. The words come flowing forth with such power: ' For, they pierced his hands and they pierced his feet and he died for you and me.' Then, out of a radiant cloud of love, our Lord Jesus emerges! Oh, what love! Oh, what beautiful love he exudes! How I love him! Still caught up in the wind of light, I see his beautiful face and the love, which comes from him bathes me all over. I long to be near him, just to touch him, just to tell him how much I love him! And, even as I think these very thoughts, I find myself back on top of the radiant mountain and I am on my face before him, clinging to his nail-scarred feet! Tears roll from my eyes and down my face and as I touch his nail-scarred feet, I feel the sadness of a million souls! My heart is so full of sorrow as I experience what the evil ones have done to him!"

"Arise, my Child, and take my arrow and my bow!"

So, I arise and wipe the tears from my face. Looking up, I expect to see a huge bow and a huge arrow as I had seen him carry in a previous vision, but what he puts in my hands is a small bow and arrow, which fit perfectly in my hands. The bow glows with a great light and feels hot to the touch and the arrow likewise glistens with a radiant fire. As he positions the arrow in my hands, I ask him what I am to do with the bow and arrow and he replies, "You are to shoot it under my guidance and tutelage."

"My Lord, what is the purpose of the bow and the arrow?"

"My Child, you are in my army and you will use the bow and arrow against those, who wake war with the saints."

"How and when, my Lord?"

"You are to use it as directed by the Spirit of God."

"But, what am I to do with it now, My Lord?"

"My Child, the first thing you are to do is to lift up the bow and take the arrow and shoot the arrow into the evil club in Rome, which seeks to destroy all that is holy."

"My Lord Jesus, what is this club?"

"It is a band of rogues and murderers."

"But, as this arrow goes out, what will happen to these rogues and murderers?"

"I am making war against those, who come to persecute, to kill and destroy my Saints."

With the Lord's hand on my hand, I pull back the bow and it flies into Rome. And even as it hits, I see foul, fleeing demons of every sort. They are black and they are red, many hissing like snakes, while some are growling. Truly, there is a feeding frenzy of evil! The arrow hits and a great fire is seen in the Spirit.

"Now, My Child, you are to wear this bow and this arrow is ever upon you; for once the arrow is sent out, it will always return, but never void of what it is sent out to do. Do you understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"My Child, are you ready for Part Seven of Book Eight?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"Then, sit upon the rock and open the Book and tell me what you see."

"My Lord, as I touch the Book, it opens to Part Seven of Book Eight and it is written: 'Divine Decrees.' This is all I see."

"My Child, feel in your pocket and produce the envelope. This is one of several envelopes, which are sealed and which are connected with the message of Divine Decrees. Read Number Seven of Book Eight, Divine Decree #1."

"My Lord, I have the envelope and it feels thick, but soft like cotton. I blow upon the seal, which is upon the envelope, but as the envelope opens, I see nothing, save a ball. I remove the round ball and notice right off that it is hot to touch and quickly burns my hand. Oh, my Lord, I cannot hold this ball, for it is hot and has a mind of its own!" Then, our Lord Jesus looks at me and say, "Remember that Sabbath." And, I say, "Yes, my Lord. I know that we must remember the Sabbath and we must make it a day of rest. We must keep it holy. But, what does this have to do with the ball, which is too hot to touch?"

"My Child, to honor the Sabbath is but one command, but it is a very important command. Those, who will not honor the Sabbath, will not honor other laws; for deeply intertwined within the Seventh Day is the pure love of God. Honor God by honoring His love and this very love will grow within you."

"My Lord, we know that the real Sabbath is on Saturday, but so many honor Sunday as the Sabbath."

"This is known, my Child, but many blessings are tied to honoring the Sabbath, which truly is on a Saturday of your week. Therefore, it may be an inconvenience for many to honor the true Sabbath, but many blessings are tied to honoring the true Sabbath."

"My Lord, I understand this and I pray that others will also. But, why is this ball so hot to handle?"

"My Child, that the whole Christian movement has been deceived by the club in Rome into honoring the wrong day is a ball, which is too hot to handle. But, this is only one of the deceptions and it goes against the divine decrees, which you were originally given. You were told to honor the Sabbath and to keep it holy. By trickery, you all have been blindsided into honoring a day, which has been set aside to worship the sun god."

"My Lord, are people forgiven this error?"

"Many do things in ignorance, but once they are informed, they are no longer ignorant and are accountable."

"Oh, my Lord, I pray that people read this with understanding and that they return to the true Sabbath."

"Now, my Child, reach into the other pocket and take out the other envelope."

"My Lord, I have it, but it is very thin. When I turn it sideways, I can barely see it." Taking the envelope, I blow upon it; for it is sealed and as the envelope opens I see a very small piece of paper within it, which read, 'Tithing. Give from the heart.' My Lord, why is the envelope so thin, but the message is so important?"

"My Child, many tithe, for it is expected of them by a church. They do not give out of love, but expectation. The true purpose of tithing is out of love and honor for God and fellow man. And, because many give as robots and not as loving beings, they miss many blessings."

"My Lord, you once said that tithing is like an infected leg."

"This is so, My Child. Look at institutions like the Mormon Church, which have become huge because of such an emphasis on tithing; yet the leaders of this group are evermore servants of the devil and those, who become their puppets are evermore their slaves."

"So, what should people do? How should they give?"

"My Child, giving takes many forms. A farmer may give away part of his food to help feed the hungry. Those, who provide services, such as doctors, may treat the sick for free, thereby giving freely. Giving takes on many forms and not just by passing money from one to another. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"Nevertheless, through money people can acquire needed services and pay debts. So, money is a bartering tool. But, I tell you, My Child, to give without the love of God in your heart is a waste of time; for it is truly love, which makes the world go 'round. Now, My Child, as you tire, we shall stop for today. I am Jesus and all is given in accord with the will of our Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 18<sup>th</sup> day of June, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

## CHAPTER EIGHT

### *Part Two*

My precious Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Beloved Child, what you have seen today is taking place all over the Earth. Highly evolved beings have now taken their place within the Earth and they are awakening as to their true nature. In unison, these Chosen Ones are working to spiritually strengthen the Earth and to bring it to its next level of spirituality. So few realize that the Earth is living only because it houses a very beautiful and highly evolved spirit. As mankind has emerged and grown

spiritually, now at the point of a sizable harvest into eternal life, so has the Earth grown and it has come to this point, wherein it, too, will be moving on up to a higher level. Those highly evolved beings, who have been handpicked and chosen by Me to help the Earth in its transition are called regulators, although they are most assuredly beings of a very high order. These regulators are interdimensional paths, or doorways. They cannot be separated from who they are and they are coming into full consciousness that they are the divinely placed doors or portals through which many souls will pass on into eternal life. These doors are truly hollow tubes, which are pulsating with My holiness, with My holy fires, and they draw to them those of like mind. Those of opposite minds, or those, who are devious in nature, or lackadaisical spiritually, will not be drawn, but will be repelled by the light of these doors. At the entrance of every door is My Son and behind each door are the Elders, the very Seven, whom you have seen often. These interdimensional "doors" are all "wayshowers." They point the way back home, which is through My Son. These doors are all radiant with a blue, purple or white light."

"Yes, Father some of these doors are red and some have strange signs and symbols."

"Beware the fakes! Beware the illusion and deception; for the doors into eternal life are all the same. One cannot enter into eternal life, save through My Son. Many will pass through doors into great illusion, into outer darkness, and into hell, itself. The time has come, My Child, wherein I must warn My people of these doors. Let it be known that much of the spraying now is to hide and cover up these doors. These doors can often be seen with the naked eye<sup>4</sup> as radiant holes in the sky. They can often be seen on film and by cameras and the evil ones are working feverishly to hide the presence of these doors; for they pose questions, which they wish to hide. Some of these doors will be bright, like a small sun and when people see them, they will ask many questions. Some, who see them, will be frightened. These doors do not emerge from outside the Earth, but on the Earth through the Chosen Ones. These doors, when opened, pass through the center of the Earth and on into other dimensions. These very regulators are working to save the planet; for if it is left to the evil ones, the very spirit of this planet will perish. But, because of My love for the spirit of this planet, it will not perish, but will evolve upward through My help, which comes via these doors. I speak it again and I warn all to beware of the doors of illusion. Beware of the false and the other worldly. The evil ones are full of trickery and many will be deceived. No one and I repeat "no one" passes through these doors and into eternal life, save they go through My Son, Jesus, yea Yeshua. My Little One, much is coming about quickly, very quickly now and it is not good to let the right hand know what the left hand does, for deception is about. I continue to warn all to come out of the world and to live righteously; for My Son comes for you when you do not expect it. Many believe that they will be raptured out and not have to suffer; but I tell you that all will be tried and tested as to their faithfulness and the purity of their hearts. Therefore, be warned! Yes, My Child, there is coming a new Earth and those, who are pure of heart will live therein. Those, who are left behind on the old Earth, will live through unbelievable slavery and torture. Yes, the old Earth will pass, but its dross will remain for those, who love evil and deception and yes it is all part of hell."

"Oh, Father, this is very deep."

"Yes, My Child, it is deep. But, did the angels not come to you a few days past and bring you much meat of the word, which is being given to My people?"

"Yes, Father, they brought the greatest amount of meat I have ever seen."

"Then, know, My Child, I am going to give you much, which has been hidden for a very long time. Much of it has never been known in the Earth at all. And, My People, who hunger and thirst for the meat of the word, shall eat and they shall drink and they shall hunger and thirst no more. Now, My Child, we shall stop with this for now. Add to the next "Message for You" and also put at the end of the current chapter, yet to be typed."

"Thank You, Beautiful Father. I love You so!"

"My Child, you are one of My chosen ones, and I love you greatly. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah,  
Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 2<sup>nd</sup> of July, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Ten****"Love Conquers All!"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Beloved Child, see the broken concrete before you. See the twisted metal and the burned trees and buildings."

"Yes, My Father, before me is a scene of great devastation, not only of twisted metal, broken concrete and great destruction, but of great carnage. Overhead, a singular bird flies, which appears first as a dove, then a vulture. Its cries sound like a hawk or an eagle and it circles the dead and the dying. My Father, I now see a bald eagle atop a solitary stump and he seems to be the only symbol of freedom, which is left of this carnage. What does all this mean?"

"My Child, it means that war is coming to America."

"Father, twice I have warned that war was about to hit this country and it was averted. Now, I fear that people will not believe at all."

"My Child, very few understand my great mercies. Very few understand My tremendous love for the people of this world. Very few understand that all is not set in stone, but can be changed if enough people pray and repent."

"Yes, my Father, I know this. Please explain this war scene. It is a terrible thing and many are dead and dying, but the bird of peace, which turns into a vulture, picks and eats the bones of the dead and dying, is really a bald eagle, the national bird of the USA."

"My Child, it is one in the same. It is a bird of perverted peace, a predator, which picks the bones of the dead and dying, yet it survives as the image of freedom."

"Father, how can such a bird be an image of freedom?"

"My Child, in the minds of the predators it is."

"But, many also revere the eagle."

"Yes, my Child, this is known; but it is also a bird of prey and as for the USA, it is the very symbol of the land. It is a perverted symbol of freedom."

"Father, are You saying that the USA will soon be attacked, bringing about war within this country, but that the USA will still survive as a predator country?"

"I am saying it and you have seen it."

"Father, what will lead to the attack on the USA?"

"My Child, the whole world is facing a financial meltdown. The rich and powerful, rather than allowing this, will start a world war. This will gear up the war machine. Their goal, which they continue to push, is peace through war."

"Father, this whole economy is in serious trouble."

"My Child, it is not only this economy, but the economy of the whole world; for it is built upon a lie and as more light comes into the Earth, all, which is built upon lies, shall fall."

"So, Father, this bleak economic picture is going to lead to a world war?"

"My Child, the handwriting is on the wall. When faced with a total economic collapse, world leaders will initiate a world war. This is all part of the antichrist agenda to put the world's wealth squarely into the hands of a very few Satanists."

"So, Father, the USA plans to attack Iraq soon?"

"They do, but I tell you, My Child, without the same success as last time."

"Father, what do You mean?"

"My Child, I mean that other countries will come to the aid of Iraq. Russia will not like this invasion and China will not. Iraq has more friends in the region now. Plus, My Child, India and Pakistan continue to rattle their sabers. They are bitter enemies. And, sooner than most think, China will go for Taiwan and North Korea is eyeing South Korea like a rabid dog. My Little One, the Mideast is a powder keg, which is atop a roaring fire of hatred and enmity."

"So, Father, World War III is at the door of the world?"

"It is."

"Oh, Father, sooner or later I know that this is coming to pass and we have this rogue planet, which is bearing down on the world."

"It is."

"Father, will this planet X, or Nibiru, come next year? People need to know this."

"I tell you, My Child, that it is overdue. Its return can be delayed by months and possibly a couple of years, but it is headed into the solar system and it will flip the Earth."

"Father, many believe that it is coming in 2012, yet in a vision years ago, I saw a comet crash into the Earth before the holy city appeared."

"You have seen it."

"But, Father, this is not to be confused with Nibiru?"

"No, My Child."

"So, Father, how long do we have?"

"My Child, its great gravitational pull is already being seen in the sun's increased activity. It is being witnessed in the increased earthquake activity and in the breaking up of the Southern ice shelf. All these things are indicators that it is returning. You will continue to see the breaking up of this ice shelf; for this planet will come up from the South as you have read and it will flip the Earth, causing massive flooding."

"But, Father, will it be as bad as the ancient flood?"

"No."

"But, Father, what about Argentina, and other countries like it, which are so close to the South Pole?"

"They will be largely overrun with water."

"But, Father, the people in Argentina are already going through horrible times."

"My Child, the evil ones know what the return of this planet will do to Argentina and other places on the planet. They have deliberately crashed this economy so as to protect their own assets. Now, they are terrorizing the people with cattle mutilations and sightings of spacecraft. They want them to stay in such an exaggerated state of fear that they never wake up to what is coming."

"Father, please, You must help these people. Please, Father, they must know the truth."

"Then, My child, they must turn from their idolatries, from their whoredoms, and they must serve My Son. For, He is the Savior of mankind."

"And, Father, islands and countries like Australia, I am also worried about."

"My Child, at the time of the passing of this planet, many will perish but some will go on into eternal life, changed in the twinkling of an eye."

"Oh, Father, I am so glad to hear this! Praises to Your Holy Name! But, Father, not all will go into eternal life then, only some? Father, You are saying that people will be taken into eternal life at different times?"

"Exactly."

"Father, why do You not give the exact date of the passing of this planet?"

"For, it is not fixed in stone and much can be changed or altered through the prayers of the Righteous."

"Father, Oh, Father, have mercy on the people of this planet!"

"My Child, I am full of love and mercy."

"Father, how soon will World War III accelerate?"

"My Child, the plans are well-laid out. Expect them to go forth with them by fall; however to all is given a free will, but they will use the world economic condition as the impetus to move forward."

"Father, You told in Your repentance letter to the churches of the world about this impending worldwide economic collapse and now it is spoken everywhere."

"I did."

"Now, My Child, see yourself atop My Holy Mountain and know that you have fully traveled the length of My Holy Road. Much of the work, which you do from here on will be toward the stabilization of the Earth and the preparation of the same for the mass exit of souls." (Beloved Ones, take our Father's words very seriously. I cannot tell you more about this work; for our Father will reveal what He chooses. Just know that this preparation is well underway!)

"Yet, Father, I love Your people and want to continue to bring them to You and to our Lord Jesus."

"Yes, My Child, but the focus of your work is changing greatly because of this mass exit."

"Father, Your will is my heart's desire."

"My Child, we have been speaking of Divine Decrees."

"Yes, my Father, as the Elders have given this information to me and our Lord Jesus has expounded on the Sabbath and on tithing."

"This is so, My Child. Now, turn the book to Section Eight and read what is written."

"My Father, the book is in my lap and it is so bright that I cannot read a word." I am aware that a whirlwind of light surrounds me and I am no longer on this mountain but standing before the Board of Seven Elders. Oh, they are so beautiful and so full of love! I am humbled to the floor in respect for them; but I hear the leader, the one with the large crown, say, "Do it not." I arise, so aware of our Precious Lord Jesus and our Beloved Moses, whose eyes are filled with tears. I look at Moses and he hands me a small booklet, which reminds me of the booklet, which hold my college degrees and the booklet even has a tassel.

"Open it, Little One," Moses says.

I feel all eyes upon me and the love, which they all share, is so awesome. As I open the booklet, I see a single ring. It is simple, yet beautifully radiant and golden. Well aware of the wonderful outpouring of love, I am so humbled. Tears begin to well up in my eyes and to fall down my face. Suddenly, I am weeping uncontrollably.

Our Lord Jesus steps forward, takes the ring, and puts it on the center finger of my right hand. Then, He says, "To thee, I do wed."

Suddenly I feel weak all over, as if I shall faint. As I feel myself slipping away, I am jolted by the awareness that our Lord Jesus has caught me, and I am stabilized once more on my feet. The Board of Elders comes and goes from my visual field and Moses, who stands before me, is very foggy. I hear a ringing and roaring in my ears and I am having trouble focusing. "What is happening to me? Surely, I am not long for this world."

Suddenly, the words of our Lord Jesus are coming through to me and I hear Him saying, "I am calling out My Beloved Bride, one at a time." His words are so beautiful! I feel a great wave a joy and happiness beginning to surge through my soul and the faintness is quickly fleeing. Rushing through my whole being is an overwhelming sense of great freedom! What total joy!

Suddenly, I find myself in a beautiful meadow with beautiful flowers all around. The aroma of these beautiful flowers in full bloom seems like that of heaven, itself. The air is so pure and as I look around, I

realize that everything is pristine pure and ever so clean! Nearby are other souls and in our midst is our Lord Jesus. Together, we are all joyfully playing as little children in a spring meadow! Everyone is filled with happiness, and pure love and utter peace pervade all that is. Beautiful love, joy and peace everywhere!

As I look about, I see that others also have a ring like mine, which is also on the third finger of their right hands. Together, we sing a beautiful song and it is one, which we have known for a very long time. The words flow out with great love and in their wake, they create beautiful rainbows of light. The heavens seem to open up and the very words appear to go to the end of the universes.

The words of our Lord Jesus interrupt the singing, "Come, My Beloved, and I will show you what is to take place on Earth."

We all gather around Him and as He waves His hands, we see a great darkness falling on the Earth with much lightening and thunder. We see evil, such great evil, and it is lined up to destroy the saints, who remain. "See the staircase," our Lord Jesus says, "You will go up and down it and you will minister to My people. You will spend time here on the new Earth, but you will go back and forth to the old Earth until everyone of My people is brought home. Understand?"

I nod my head in the affirmative and look around to see that others are doing the same. Suddenly, as if I am caught up in another whirlwind, I realize that I am back in this small motor home, which we now call home, and I am feeling that I am existing in two separate worlds. With a great feeling of disconnectedness, I seem to be caught up between worlds, feeling as if I belong in neither. Then, in an instant, I am back with our Lord Jesus, with Moses and the Elders and I feel so humbled, so lowly, and utterly shocked. Sobbing, I fall to the feet of our Lord Jesus."

"My Little One, rise for I have a few words for you. I know you do not realize the significance of what has just unfolded, but I assure you that it is real. You have returned and have been wed to Me through times and eternity."

"My Lord, I am Your bride? In a million years, I never would have expected it to happen this way."

"My Child, you do not know My ways; for they are the ways of our Father and you cannot know what is to be, save I tell you. My Child, the world is full of surprises; for very few, if any, know what is unfolding and how."

"My Lord, there are others, who are to do as you are instructing me?"

"Yes, My Child."

"And, I will still live in the Earth and work for You and our Father?"

"You will, but many changes will take place within you and within those, who are close to you; for the power of God within you will be great."

"Oh, my Lord, I have no words; for I am so deeply humbled and in utter awe."

"My Child, this brings us back to the book and to the third Divine Decree. You know what is written, don't you?"

"Yes, my Lord; for it is written in my mind: 'Love Conquers all.'"

"What you see is correct. It is the love of God, which sustains all. Each of you is a breath of God's love. If you do not have a love for Him in your hearts, you cannot possibly love one another; for love is God's gift to each of you, and it is the essence of all creation. You are here, having been brought to this point, because you now operate in this space of love. You are now ready to move on up to the next work, to which you are called, and that is to help the Earth itself in this great move, as it, too, is moving on up."

"Oh, My Precious Lord, how I love You and how I thank you!"

"My Child, go in this love; for it is through this love that all are made free. And know that all is given to you and carried out at this time according to the will of our Father in Heaven."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 12<sup>th</sup> day of July, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Eleven****Part One****"America is Fallen!"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Child, I have heard your cries on behalf of My people. Yes, My Little One, they are perishing for lack of truth, but through their own ignorance, through their own blindness and deafness, they have chosen to perish! Soon, the very streets of America will run red with the blood of Americans. Your president shall fall to the sword and another of equal cunning will step forth!

Rogues, thieves, murderers, child molesters and those, who are full of every kind of chicanery, have overthrown this republic. It has been a slow and systematic process; but know, My Child, as I told you weeks past, "America is truly fallen!" Your liberties, which were once safeguarded by your constitution and Bill of Rights, are gone! Your congress is a policing board in name only! Every dark and foul deed on the New World Order agenda is rolling forth upon your backs like a mighty steamroller. Those of you, who believe that you still have freedoms, are among the blindest of them all. For, you have no freedoms under the current system. America has fallen, just as surely as a lead ball, when it has been dropped to the Earth.

The years have passed when you could have done something to change this destructive course. Because the masses have slept on in a stupefied state and still sleep on, they shall not see what is upon them until they are fully enslaved. The few, who are awake and fighting for what is right and according to My laws, will be left to educate those, who are blind, deaf and dumb, when and if they decide to wake up!

I tell you, My Child, that any and all forms of resistance shall be met with deadly force. And, through their spying mechanisms, those in power fully intend to route out any and all resistance before it ever has a chance to surface.

Yes, My Child, it is a bleak picture. I have shown you already how the execution trains are running. I have made you see how dissidents have been systematically done away with for some time, all with great secrecy. But, My Child, what is about to happen, none are prepared for. I say, "None." For, you cannot imagine the horrors, which are planned for any and all dissidents, for any and all, whom they deem as terrorists. There are absolutely none that they will not seek to do away with in their bid for control of the world.

Through terror and more terror, through wars and more wars, these evil hoards will advance and they will step over the bodies of their own kinsmen to reach the top of the heap. But, I tell you, My Child, judgement is Mine! Even as you see the evil system rise and even as you see a civil war break out in America with massive arrests and internments, even as you see violence in the streets and famine at the doors of many, know this: I AM GOD! There is no task too great or too small for Me! Around the world, I am setting up My own government in the Earth and this government is to rule with My Son. Kings, Queens, Holy Servants and Warriors! These, I am calling forth to fight on behalf of Me and My Son and My causes of righteousness, and through the mouths of My Faithful shall be spoken great and mighty judgements. Yea, at the feet of My kings and queens, armies shall fall! Bridges shall fall! Airplanes and spacecraft shall explode in the sky!

Soldiers shall become confused and disoriented and they shall perish! Doors of concentration camps shall fly open and I shall let My people go! Yes, My Child, it is a time of great and mighty miracles for My people and it is a time of great and mighty judgement against Lucifer and his drones!

My Little One, many a knee shall buckle beneath the power of My Anointed and many shall fall to rise no more because they come to lay a hand on My Chosen.

Fire and war! War and fire! This is ahead for America! Those, who have shamelessly killed and destroyed for power and greed shall be mercilessly killed and destroyed for power and greed!

Yes, My Child, the attack on Iraq is well underway. It matters not to the Bushes and to their loyal supporters who concurs with this war; for they are drunk with power and greed! They are blind and deaf, goaded into their own destruction, caught up in a whirlwind of darkness. But, I tell you, My Child, they will not win! They shall not win, but shall lose on many fronts. And, out of this senseless war, the President of America shall take a hit. He shall fall, a product of his own insanity. But, to those in power, it shall little matter; for this war does not value life; but power and greed. Yet, in the wake of the death of a President, his own Father shall also take a hit. He shall fall and so it shall go!

My Little One, some time past, I told you that I would turn evil brotherhood upon evil brotherhood. The secret societies, which have been held together like glue, through their allegiance to Lucifer, shall turn upon one another like rabid dogs. Little One, you are seeing this beginning to take place now. Remember this, My Child. Lucifer has no allegiance to anyone. He is a liar, being the Father of all liars, and he will devour anyone and everyone in his bid to control the world. He has no allegiance to anyone and will do away with his so-called "Obedient and Faithful" at the wink of an eye. Yet, they have foolishly believed the Father of All Lies. They have foolishly and blindly become his servants and slaves, only to find that their heads are on the chopping blocks.

Yes, My Child, the Bushes, the Cheneys, the Rumsfelds and the Ashcrofts of the world had better look around themselves and they had better take a long, a very long and hard look; for among them are those, who are ready to take them all down at the drop of a pin. My Child, assassination plots are rampant and they are directed toward those of leadership in your country. Those in power are foolhardy enough to believe that if they spy on the populace enough, they can control any and all before they, themselves, can be had! Oh, what folly! For years, they have bedded with the enemies. They have taken and they have bribed! They have used and they have bought! They have traded! Yes, My Child, they have been thick with the enemy; for each and every one of them is a traitor to the American people. Therefore, My Child, they are all your enemies, terrorists, elevated to the positions of power! But, now, My Child, they have among them many, who are their enemies! Every branch of this very government has been infiltrated by enemies of America and by enemies of those, who are now in power. Therefore, My Child, as they rush to invade Iraq, all for greed and power, they forget the total infiltration of this very government. They forget that liars cannot be trusted; for like them, they will say one thing and do another. They will profess to be one's friend while they stab one in the back. Yes, indeed, they have many, who profess to be their friends and they are ready and waiting with the sword, ready and waiting to slay them. My Child, every one, who has sold out America, ought to be afraid; for they will all be sold out by their own so called 'friends!'

I tell you, My Child, in the wake of this Iraqi war is great bloodshed. Great bloodshed for certain ones in position of power and great bloodshed for America. My warnings to My people have never been more dire. Calamity upon calamity, waves of calamities, are about to hit the entire world. Those, who do not have Me and My Son at the center of their lives, shall perish in utter darkness.

Yes, My Child, the planet is headed this way and sooner than most will ever believe. It is a matter of very, very few years. On top of this, you have world war, a world economic collapse, world famine, antichrist torture, governments collapsing, the introduction of the mark and more.

My Child, never have times been so perilous for the whole Earth. But, I tell you, My Little One, I shall not leave My people high and dry! For, never in the history of the Earth has there been such a great outpouring of My Spirit, of My power, as what you are about to see emerging! For, My very own system of government is being set up amidst the Antichrist rule and through My very own, I shall bring forth a rule with rods of iron until the enemy is whipped and utterly defeated through the return of My Son. Yes, My Child, these are perilous times, but for My Faithful, these are times of great and mighty miracles!

My Little One, it is now time to update the Message for You. Put this on the current Message for You and place as Part I of the next chapter. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 27<sup>th</sup> day of August, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

Dear Ones, I do not believe that George W. Bush has to die! Right after he took office, our Father warned that if he did not walk the Straight and Narrow that he would die by the sword. I still believe that there is time for George W. Bush to turn around, but if he attacks Iraq, I fear that there will be so much international hate directed toward him that he may very well seal his own fate. Beloved, pray that he wakes up and stops the nonsense! I do not want to see this man perish!

## **"Beware the Greys!"**

### **Chapter Eleven**

#### **Part II**

"My Beloved Child, hearken unto Me! Behold My words for you today, for they are laced with My love and heavenly guidance for My Children. My Little One, through the words of My Son, each of you has been warned of the severity of these times. You have been warned of wars and rumors of wars and you have been warned of earthquakes in diverse places. You have been told that these days, which are upon you, can be likened to the days of Noah and to the days of Sodom and Gomorrah.

My Child, let us speak of the days of Noah, wherein a flood overtook the whole Earth, and most perished. As you know from your studies, My Child, the return of the Planet Niburu was responsible for the flood. But, recall as well, that the heavenly watchers had also left their stations. They had mated with the human women on Earth and in so doing had produced giants. All around the world was gross corruption, stealth, cunning, lying, stealing and murder. And, in a few hours, it was all destroyed.

In the days of Sodom and Gomorrah was utter rebellion and idolatry. Men with men and women with women, blatant rebellion so severe and animalistic that the whole of the area was irradiated, destroyed by nuclear weapons.

And now, My Child, you come to the current day, wherein these same kinds of foolishness are taking place. The fallen ones, Lucifer and his hoards, have mated with the humans, and all against their will, as in the days of Noah, and hybrids, many hybrids have been produced. My Child, in years past, the Spirit of God

revealed these things to you and you wrote of them, warning the people that there would come a time wherein these hybrids would be brought forth. And, they would be used to help do away with all humans. Why? Because they are as automotons and they lack a conscience. They have been bred this way. All among them, who possessed too many human qualities as regards love and compassion, were straightaway done away with.

My Child, as you know, their plan is to enslave all humans on the planet, who are left after this planet is once again flooded by the passing of Niburu. Here and there, you are bearing of their plans and they are coming through what is called "channeling." Listen, My Child, the days of Noah and the days of Sodom and Gomorrah are now. These hybrids now number into the hundreds of thousands and they are capable of mating with humans; but through the regressive genes, hideous beings will come forth. BELIEVE NOT THE GREYS! For, as you know, they are indeed the fallen ones, the reptilian ones in disguise. You have heard tell of their skin tight suits and their goggles, which they wear to protect themselves from the sunlight, for their habitation is underground. They live in tunnels and burrow into the ground as ants and have a similar mentality. But, finding the humans fair they have traded technology with them, collaborating with them, while their fellow humans turn a blind eye to their evil works. Knowing the rampant greed among humans, they have worked side by side with them and they have manipulated and used them. But, My Child, those, who trust them are utter fools. The "Greys" are no different from those, who are called the reptilians. They are the reptilians and because they have lived within the Earth they must shield themselves from the light. They are creatures of darkness. Understand?

"Yes, my Father."

"My Child, it is a lie that they have come from a faraway planet. And, it is a lie, a great lie, that they are out to help humanity in any way. They have come forth as servants of Lucifer, as pawns of Lucifer and his elect, and they are here to conquer, to kill, to murder and further enslave the remnant of mankind. Do you understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Then, know this, My Child, at the time of the great war in the heavens, in times past, they were cast into the Earth and they are now just as much a part of the Earth as humans. They have thrived within the Earth for they are creatures of darkness. Yet, of late, has their master, Satan, Lucifer, the Dragon, been cast into the Earth and now you see the battle escalating.

Yes, My Child, they know that the planet is returning. This is correct information. It is not coming from the coordinates they indicate, but an illusion is coming from these coordinates. So, beware! They have given intricate details of all parts of the Earth, which shall be safe, and which shall be inundated with water. There again, some truth and many lies!

My Child, listen to Me. I AM GOD! I AM THE MOST HIGH! I AM THE CREATOR OF ALL! Through My very hand, I am able to delay this planet. I am able to speed it up and I am able to slow it down. I am able to protect whole cities and whole continents from devastation. Therefore, My Child, only I know what areas are safe and what areas are not safe. I tell you now that I shall protect large areas for love of two or three of My Faithful. And, I shall totally inundate and destroy whole cities and large coastlines, even island areas, because of rampant rebellion. Yes, My Child, Niburu, the Lost Planet, is near. It is very near and billions of people do stand to perish. But, I shall never forsake My Faithful. I shall never forsake My Loved Ones. It is true that many of Mine will come home, but My Pure of Heart will go on into eternal life. They will not taste death! But, I tell you, My Child, the Pure of Heart are few and far between.

Yes, My Child, as in the days of Sodom and Gomorrah, a nuclear holocaust of mighty proportions is upon the world. And, just as Lucifer is planning it, all countries are lining up against Israel, the country, and my House of Israel, the USA. And, even though corruption is rampant in both countries, they both harbor My Beloved. They both harbor My Faithful. They both harbor My Tried and True. I shall fight on behalf of My Loved Ones. I shall intervene over and over and I shall give them mighty and unparalleled victories over the evil ones. They shall not win with guns or wars, but through My supernatural intervention.

Yes, My Child, I am the Victor and I shall not sit idly by and see My Loved Ones annihilated by the devices of evil. Even as I speak, My Child, My judgement is upon the Earth. My judgement is upon those, who call black white and white black. My judgement is upon the rebellious. But, to My Faithful I say, "Do not fear! When you see all these things upon you, do not despair. For, truly, your redemption is at hand.

My Child, post this on the current Message for You and post as Part II of the next chapter of Book VIII. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 30<sup>th</sup> day of August, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

## **"Doors Within Doors"**

### **Chapter Eleven**

#### **Part III**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Master Jesus, yea true Lord of Earth; for it has been deemed so, even from the beginning. But, now My Child, as you look around, you hear of wars and rumors of wars. You hear of earthquakes in many places. You see mighty storms and hear of great floods and upheavals among many people. You hear of massive famine in parts of the world and the fury of the devil is sent among the starving to assure that the greatest numbers die of famine and disease. You read of plagues, many plagues within the Earth and they have been spread by the hands of the evil ones. And, even among all these things, I ask you, 'How many repent?'"

"My Precious Lord, I believe the numbers are small."

"And, My Beloved, even as you see a world economic collapse at the door of this very planet, who is led to speak out for change? Even at the head of your own government, many clamor for war, rather than face the effects of years of decadent living, years of lying, stealing and scheming. Is this not so?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"My Little One, so often I have warned about what is at hand. So often, I have called my prophets to warn and many of them have succumbed to self. They have succumbed to the wiles of Satan, and they have fallen by the way. Yes, My Child, a great tragedy has fallen among My prophets and there are few left, who espouse my truths. For, My Father and I have cleaned them out. Every prophet has been through the fires of testing and many, many have fallen. As you look around, you will see that I have cut off many. I have sealed their mouths, yet some still proclaim words as if they are from Me, when they are from their own minds. Through this sifting, I am raising up new Elijahs. I am raising up new Peters and Pauls. I am raising up a new breed of holy fire anointed, mighty miracle-working, couriers and speakers for our Father's words.

Yes, My Child, this year has seen the institution of a mighty sorting among my prophets. It has been a time of redirecting for some and a time of mighty training for all, who are left standing. Yes, my Child, I have opened a new heavenly door and all, who have been found worthy have walked through this door. But, I am sorrowful to say that these numbers are small. They are small, indeed! But, I am raising up these few to do mighty and unparalleled works in the Earth. These, who go forth, from among this group, walk in my holy fires and they shall move mighty and great mountains. But, I tell you, my Child, that every single one of them have heard My call to come out of the world. Every single one of them has heard my call to repent and to cause my people to repent. Every single one of them has been through great trials and mighty tribulations and every single one of them has been found worthy of greater works. Yes, my Child, I hear what you are thinking, of those, who did not make the grade, some will repent and come full circle back to me. But, I tell you now that these are few. Most, who have fallen, will remain fallen still; for their sins are grievous before me and they have not been found trustworthy for greater things. Do you understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"Then, My Child, let us proceed. Let us talk about doors within doors."

"Yes, my Lord, what do you mean by 'doors within doors?'"

"My Child, I mean that the works of our Father exist in layers. One passes through one layer into the next, or from one door into another door, or into a deeper meaning."

"Yes, my Lord, I understand this about the word of God."

"So, my Child, you have people. Who are surface feeders and then you have a few, very few, who dive into the word and thirst and hunger for the deeper things."

"Yes, my Lord, I understand."

"So, my Child, from the standpoint of the deeper things, one knows that truths exist on many levels until one comes to an absolute truth."

"Yes, my Lord."

"An absolute truth is foundational and unchanging."

"Yes, my Lord."

"But, to find the absolute truths may not be easy. An absolute truth may be as plain as one's nose, yet totally obscured from one's perception. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"Yet, my Child, all our Father's works operate on absolute and unchanging truths."

"Yes, my Lord."

"So, my Child, based on what I have just said, you can easily understand why you live in a world, which is filled with illusion."

"Yes, my Lord, this is so and most people are comfortable living in illusion, very comfortable and when they are confronted with the deeper truths, they cannot handle them, so they mock and scorn."

"This is exactly what happens. So, my Child, in this world, you have souls, who are on many different levels spiritually. Those, who want to grow spiritually, will always be seeking the deeper and hidden truths. They will be disciplined and steadfast in their faith. But, those, who are content with the shallow walk, will always reject the deeper things, for these are alien to their thinking."

"Yes, my Lord, I know this and I have even known a number of your prophets, who scoff and make fun of the deeper truths."

"This is so, my Child, and they are then cut off in the shallow walk."

"My Lord, why are you telling me these things today?"

"My Child, I am sending this forth that those, who have the ear will hear, that those, who have the eyes to see, will see, and that they will open up their hearts to a deeper understanding of my word. But, if they will not, they will mock and scorn and they shall be further cut off. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"My Child, what do you see before you?"

"My Lord, I see a beautiful stream, or I should say, I see a beautiful river. The water is crystalline and ever so pure. I am wading in this beautiful river and it is not cold, but wonderfully warm and inviting. As I waded out, I see that the rocks are radiantly crystalline and they reflect every color of the rainbow. As I continue to go out, the water becomes very deep. As I look out to the far stretches of the water, I see that this river is very wide at this point. It is so wide, in fact, that I cannot clearly see the other side. As the water deepens, I see that it stretches into a wide expanse of beautiful aquamarine. It is so beautiful! Here and there are very small lifeforms of light, which come out of the water, and from a distance, they appear as very small angels. Again and again, they dive down and resurface. My Lord, I am swimming in the River of Life."

"You are, for you have been here many times before."

"Thank you, my Beautiful Lord, for allowing this wonderful experience, but I feel so sad. My heart is suddenly so heavy and I must climb upon this rock for a spell. Deep sorrow is creeping into my heart and I cannot help but weep." As I weep, my tears fall onto my robe and they stain it blue as they trickle down. I look up to see our Beautiful Jesus. He takes a cloth and wipes my eyes and as I look down at the blue tear stains, I see that they begin to burn like a very bright white fire. I feel as if I shall be burned and our Lord Jesus says, "Be still and be at peace." Suddenly, The white fire grows brighter and brighter and I find myself amidst a very bright white-light fire, and the fire is not burning me, but is very uplifting. Suddenly, I stand up, aware that I am jumping for joy. And, each time I jump, I soar high, very high, and seem to float in air. As I come back down, I see the beauty of the face of our Lord Jesus He is so full of love.

"Do you know who taught you to fly?"

"Yes, my Lord, you did."

"This is so."

"My Lord, I was weeping, feeling so sad, and I am not even sure why, for I am so very blessed to swim in these waters."

"I know why you were weeping."

"Why, my Lord?"

"My Child, you were weeping for all the souls, who will never swim this beautiful river."

"What happened with the tears? Why did they turn blue and then create a blaze of light?"

"My Child, I know your every tear. I know your every sorrow and your tears are not shed for naught. Your tears are cleansing. They are purging and through your tears, I shall lift you up to new heights. Oh, my Lord, how my heart aches for the rebellious. How my soul is pained for those, who are lost in darkness and wish to stay that way. Oh, my Lord, I feel so helpless about so much, which is going on in the world."

"My Child, I know you believe in the miraculous hand of God; for you have seen many miracles."

"Yes, my Lord, I have seen many miracles and know that they all come through you from our Father in Heaven."

"This is so, my Child, yet do not forget the fake miracles, which come from Lucifer and his own and these will deceive many."

"Yes, my Lord, I pray to have a keen discernment so that I am aware of the fakers. But, in my life, I have seen over and over the miraculous hand of God and I pray to be worthy to see many more."

"My Child, I have told you that I will send you into the stores, into the streets, and that you will heal the sick, set the captives free, raise the dead, anoint the lost and that you will work many miracles."

"Yes, my Lord, you have said it."

"My Child, this work has only begun. I want you to anoint 100 prayer cloths and these are to be given to the sick and dying. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, after these are given out, then I will have you anoint 100 more. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"For, I am carrying you higher in my works and you will work many a miracle in the Earth. There will come a time wherein the sick will be healed and the possessed will be set free, just by touching the garments you are wearing. Understand."

"My Lord, I accept what you say, but I do not believe that I can ever understand our Father and how He works. My Lord, this is all very humbling to me and I do not feel the least bit worthy. For, I will always remember how lost I have been and I know that I am but a child."

"Yes, my Child, this is so, but you are loved greatly by me and by our Father and He has mighty works ahead for you."

"My Lord, I look forward to these works. To our Father in Heaven is the praise and glory forever and ever!"

"With this, my Child, we shall stop for today. Add this as the third part of the next chapter of Book Eight. I am Jesus and all is given in accord with the will of our Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 30<sup>th</sup> day of September, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Twelve****Part One****"The Golden Key"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Master Jesus, true Lord of Earth and heir to this planet and to her Chosen Ones."

"My Lord, pardon me for interrupting, but why do You say, 'her chosen ones?'"

"My Child, there is so very much, which you do not know and understand, as much has been hidden from your sight and understanding. But, I tell you, My Child, and you will have trouble understanding this, but the Earth, herself, the very spirit thereof, played a role in choosing those, who would help to fight with her for her survival in these end times. For, she, too knew of the grave upheaval to come, wherein her very existence would be threatened by the lawless ones. Therefore, My Child, many of you have also been chosen by this very planet and you have been stationed at various locations to aid in her survival."

"My Lord, of the hidden and deeper things, we truly have so little understanding."

"My Little One, do you remember when I gave you a very large golden key and I told you that it is My key to the hearts of My people?"

"Yes, my Lord and it is very heavy, in fact too heavy for me to pick up, save the Spirit of God gives me the strength."

"And, you have received word of how some have mocked and denied that I would have given you such a key..."

"Yes, my Lord, I have been told such."

"But, My Child, I have entrusted you with this key and I have given it to you so that you can unlock the hearts of My people, that you may know what is therein."

"My Lord, I never knew why You entrusted me with it and never asked; for I did not doubt, but believed that You would tell me what I should know. But, my Lord, if it pleases You, would you tell me why you have given me this key now and how you will use it though Your Spirit?"

"My Child, many come in My name and profess Me with their mouths; but their hearts are as black as pitch. My Child, you have known some of these and in fact you have met some, who proclaim to be prophets, but are out for self, serving Lucifer and are none of Mine. But with My key now in your possession, My Child, you shall know the hearts of others, for I shall reveal all to you. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord and I humble myself at Your feet, praising You and thanking You; for I do not feel worthy of such a beautiful gift."

"My Child, you are greatly loved by Me, by our Father in Heaven and by the angels of Heaven. The war in the Earth is moving quickly forward at an accelerated pace and I will never leave or forsake you. As time goes by, I will make sure that you and all my Chosen Ones are well-equipped to fight the war. From hence onward, you will be able to look at another and look within their hearts. I will show you what people are really like and rarely, rarely will you find one, whose heart is pure. This key, My Child, will show you the truth about all people and as you speak the truth to them, some will be pleased, but many will be very angry. For, the masses do not love truth They love illusion. They love a lie. My Child, ponder on these things and add this as the first part of the next chapter. With this, we shall stop for today."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 1<sup>st</sup> day of October, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

As some of you may remember, a few weeks prior to this message, our Lord Jesus appeared to me while I was out watering the garden. He gave me a message to speak on the radio that day and the message centered around the fact that America is truly fallen to the rogues, thieves and murderers. Among other things, which He showed me in the garden that day was a golden key. This was a very large and heavy key and at the time I did not know why he had given me this key, but he did tell me that it was His key to the hearts of His people. In this message, He explains what this key is and why he gave it to me at this time.

## PART II

### "The Evergreens and the Deciduous Trees"

"My Precious Child, I am your Father in Heaven. Harken unto Me and receive My words; for the world over My people perish for lack of truth. They perish for lack of knowledge, which is straight from My throne, and they perish for lack of understanding. My Little One, you know that all that is hidden shall be revealed; for surely My Son has spoken it. And, you know, My Child that in these last days, much is hidden, for Lucifer and his devoted ones thrive in secret. But, I tell you that all is known to Me; for I see all. I know all.

My Little One, when a tree sheds its leaves, you know that it is Autumn and winter is close at hand; and conversely when the tree puts on new leaves, you know it is Spring and Summer is soon at hand. But, did you know that an evergreen has no perception of the seasons; for it is green all year long?

My Little One, My Faithful, My Tried and True, are as the evergreens. The seasons of the world change from hot to mild to cold and intense, but those, who put Me first, who love and honor My Son, who are obedient and trustworthy, find that the seasons do not affect them. Just as the evergreens, they are unaffected by the hard times. Just like the evergreens, they stand tall and beautiful, regardless of the season. And, yes, My Child, I know what you are thinking. In ice and heavy snow and in lightening, some of the evergreens perish and some are preserved; but do you not know that they see this coming?"

"Father, what do You mean by, 'They see this coming?'"

"What I mean, My Child, is that in My hand is the divine ax and with this ax, I prune and take out even Mine Elect."

"Father, but some of these evergreens are very young."

"This is so, but even so, they are all evergreens and they are created to weather all storms, just the same. And, some grow to be very tall and very thick and I protect them over much time from all storms."

"Father, why is this? Why do some perish at an early age and some live to an old age?"

"My Child, to each of My evergreens is given My divine purpose. And, this divine purpose is not always known to each evergreen; but to Me is known all."

"But, Father, what of those of us, who lose our leaves with the changing of the seasons?"

"My Child, to those, who lose their leaves with the changing of the seasons, My advice is this. Stay on the Straight and Narrow, for you will face many storms and save you stay on the Straight and Narrow, you may perish in the frigid winters or in the scorching summers."

"But, Father, why were some souls created as evergreens and some as deciduous trees?"

"My Child, this has been My decision and is an inherent part of the soul's journey. Yet, My Child, in the forest of humanity, do not all souls of trees have a place?"

"Yes, Father, all have a place."

"And, it matters not whether one loses its leaves, or retains its needles, the course is still the same. Stay on the Straight and Narrow and one will weather any and all seasons until My pruning ax falls. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father, but why are You telling me these things now?"

"I told you, My Child, as one wrote you about a vision of a tree with falling leaves. The one, who wrote, is this tree and this individual is facing a winter of her life. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"But, remember, after the winter is Spring for all, who persevere and live righteously. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, My Child, you are wondering if you will see the Board of Seven Elders again."

"Yes, my Father."

"And, you will ,but not today. My Child, I am very pleased in you, for you have shown your discipline in attending to a very important work and as you continue to discipline yourself I will show you great and mighty things. Would you like this?"

"Oh, my Father, You know I would like this!"

"And, some will mock and others will scorn. But, My Little One, those of little minds will have little minds still and those, who seek the deep and hidden mysteries of My Kingdom will come and they will be filled."

"Father, my desire is to do Your will and I pray to be found worthy to reveal that, which is hidden."

"My Little One, rise up and go to the window before you. What do you see?"

"My Father, I look out a picture window and I see mountains, very tall mountains and much snow. I see a black helicopter fly over and I hear the pilot as he calls over the microphone and says, 'Mayday, mayday.' Then, the helicopter spins out of control and crashes into the snow below. Then, Father, it is as if I am in a skyscraper and I am looking down into a very busy street and far below I see fire trucks and police cars and people are running here and there as very black smoke is pouring from a shop window. And, through the smoke, I faintly see these words on the window pane ...'USA disenfranchised.'

Then, suddenly the window before me is closed with heavy shutters and I cannot see, but can hear a distinct hum. Outside, I sense a skii-lift passing over the mountains and I hear someone say, "He will be alright." Still, I hear the hum as I take my seat in this very chair and focus on these words, which I am writing. "Father, what does all this mean?"

"My Child, in the first vision, what season did you see?"

"Father, it is a bitter cold season and I see a military man in trouble. He crashes into the snow."

"My Child, this bitter cold season is now upon the USA and the world and the helicopter pilot represents the military of the USA. Over-stretched and over-budgeted, you will see it take a nose dive into the snow. It will send out distinct warnings of its imminent crash and as you see in the last vision, it will get help through an airlift, but it will be too late."

"Father, what do You mean by airlift?"

"My Child, your military is already in trouble. Your Commander and Chief is going to further stretch it and in the dark and cold winter of this country, it is going to crash. Though help will come, it will be too late. This is at hand and is only more woe upon woe, which you already have in your economy. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father; but I am curious as to why you are showing me this now?"

"To warn you in advance; for grievous times are upon the USA."

"But, Father, what about the skyscraper vision with the fire trucks and police?"

"My Child, greater calamities are coming in the streets of the USA. These planned terror escapades will be used to take away your rights to vote in free elections. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Know these plans are in the works, My Child; for the Bushes plan to stay in power any way they possibly can."

"Father, we have already seen a round of this."

"Yes, you have, my Child, but you have seen nothing yet. The anarchists in power are hell-bent to destroy America, destroy and rule the world and to kill every Christian after they have systematically destroyed you morally. My Little One, it is wisdom to know their plans. With this, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Yes, My Child, post as the second part of the next chapter."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 2<sup>nd</sup> day of October, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Thirteen****"The Point of no Return"**

October 10, 2002

"My Beloved Child, I am your Master Jesus, yea Lord of Earth. Beginning with this message, My Child, I shall begin to open up that, which has been hidden for a long time. Yea, like a long-forgotten door, which is covered with the sands of time is this door; and to you, My Child, I now hand the key that you may enter therein and witness what has been set aside and saved for these very last days. Therefore, My Little One, take this key and go to the door, which is partially covered by the sands of time and open the door."

"My Lord, I take this key, which flashes with a brilliant light." It is a small key, but it is a heavy key and when I look closely at the key, I see that it is divided into seven visible layers. But, there are three or more layers of spirit, which are part of this key and these are discernible only through the Spirit of God. With this key in my hand, I wade through rather deep sand until I come to the door, which is partially covered with the sands of time. Noting the lock, which is well above the level of the sand, I insert the key and feel a click as I turn it in the door. As if powered by an unseen force, the door glides open and some of the sand, which is blocking the entrance of the door, rushes forth into the opening. I feel a swish of wind from behind, as if a draft is pulling warm wind in behind me, and in the warmth of this ensuing wind, I take my first step through the portal of this door. Looking for writing or symbols on the door, I see none, however, I am keenly aware of the scent of fresh-picked roses. Looking about, I see nothing unusual at first, for I seem to be in a hallway of sorts. Yet, as my eyes become accustomed to the lighting, I can clearly see rooms, which go off to either side. I hear the Spirit of God say, 'Go left,' and following the direction of the Spirit, I enter into a most beautifully lighted room. Once inside, I see light coming from the walls. It is a white light and the walls seem to be made of beautifully cut crystal, or perhaps diamonds, but upon first glance I cannot tell. The smell of roses is even stronger and I am drawn to a beautifully carved and ornate table for two. It is white and the legs and rim of the table appear to be made of ornately carved gold, while the top of the table appears to be white marble with pale pink veins. I sit down in one of the chairs, which has a white cushion. It is soft and downy and as I sit I notice that a beautiful light shines directly onto the top of the table and comes from within the crystalline wall.

I hear a swish, again as if the passing of a current of wind, and I look up to see a dark opening in the wall beside the table. I cannot tell where this dark opening leads; but I sense great evil and much darkness. Looking into the deep and narrow abyss, I feel uncomfortable and do not like being here alone in this room. But, suddenly I sense the beautiful and loving presence of our Lord Jesus as He comes through the open door. He is so precious and beautiful, so full of love and mercy. Looking at me, He says, "My Child, today you will learn a lesson in containment." Not understanding what He means, I reply, "Yes, my Lord."

"Our Lord Jesus takes a seat opposite me and in the silence I am again aware of the slight hum, a hum, which was ever-so-subtle when I entered the room, but is now more noticeable. Jarring me suddenly into a state of hyper-vigilance are sounds of banging and shouting, which are coming from this dark portal. Swearing and shouting escalate and I hear sounds, like chains, which are dragging across a stone floor. A deep sense of foreboding begins to enter my spirit; for I do not want to see what is inside this dark portal. Sensing my repulsion, our Lord Jesus reaches over and touches me on the shoulder bringing into my spirit a

beautiful sense of peace and love. "My Beloved," He says, "All is not as it seems. Take heed; for this is coming into the Earth." I shudder at the thought of more violence and I shudder at the thought that what is on the end of that chain is about to be released into the Earth. Oh, my heart feel so heavy and I feel that I just cannot face whatever this evil is and I begin to weep profusely as a small child. I look at our Lord Jesus through great tears and deep sorrow and I say, "Oh, Beautiful Lord, how shall the people go on? Already, the plagues are being poured out and so few even notice. Lucifer and his hoards are paralyzing the world, out to destroy all life and so few even notice. Now, my Lord, I have such a dread in my soul, so much sorrow and dread; for I sense that what is coming out of this dark abyss is so awful."

In a beautiful and loving way, He reaches over, cups my chin in His huge hand, takes a cloth and wipes my tears and says, "My Child, look into My eyes."

Still weeping and sobbing, now almost uncontrollably, I try to focus on his beautiful eyes, but through a blur, and suddenly I am lost in such warmth and love, oh such beauty. Oh, the precious love of our Lord Jesus! How he loves us! For a moment, I am like a small babe, caught up in his arms and He is singing a most beautiful song of total and pure love.

Suddenly, I realize that He is speaking to me, "My Beloved, fear not and weep not for the lost! A great upheaval is in the Earth. North shall be South and South shall be North; but never the twain shall meet."

Even as He says these things, I feel a mighty shaking of the Earth. Oh, it is shaking and it is rumbling and I see mighty rockslides. Dams are breaking with water flooding great areas. Trees are pulled down and uprooted and forests are laid low. Power lines are twisted and broken and tall buildings are laid low as rubble. The ocean is churning and the winds are howling, creating mighty wind sheers of 400 mph. Tornadoes are spinning and lakes and rivers are being dumped out of their basins. People in houses are thrown out of their houses and houses and buildings and rubbish are covering whole cities. Great floods, mighty floods, and great rains are pouring out of the skies and thick clouds, which persist for many weeks fill the sky. And, lightening, like I have never seen, mighty lightening and ear-piercing thunder roll forth and fill the air."

"Oh, my Lord, I am so frightened!" And, I find myself sinking beneath the table, clinging to the feet of our Lord Jesus. I feel his hand on the top of my head and he says, "My Child, fear not! Come hither and I will show you what this racket is. I shall show you from whence it comes."

Then, as a small, frightened child, I crawl from under the table and my heart is racing. Pointing to a window, which is like a picture screen, our Lord Jesus shows me to a flaming, red planet. I recognize it from the ancient writings of the Sumerians and I know that it is Niburu, the Planet of the Crossing, or the Lost Planet. "Yes, my Lord, I know this is Niburu."

"My Child, this is so, but there is one thing you do not know about it."

"Oh, my Lord, I feel that I know so little about it, as to almost know nothing."

"Yes, my Child, but there is one very important thing you do not know and you need to know this."

"What is it, my Lord?"

"It is hollow."

"Hollow?"

"Yes, it is hollow."

"But it is a planet is it not?"

"Yes, my Child."

"My Lord, why is this so important? Why do you want me to know that is it hollow?"

"I want you to know this, my Child: very few things are as you believe them to be. And, this is also the case with Niburu."

"My Lord, what do You mean?"

"My Child, you believe it is a planet."

"My Lord, either a planet or a star."

"But, what if I told you that it is neither, but a wandering domain of the fallen ones, Would you believe this?"

"Yes, my Lord, I would believe this."

"But, it is believed to be a planet."

"It is believed to be a planet and even fits the definition of a planet, but is unlike a planet."

"But, our Father refers to it as a planet."

"He does as this is how you see it and understand it."

"So, did our Father create it?"

"He did, but it is a wandering home for the fallen ones."

"A wandering home? Sort of like a comet, a wanderer?"

"Yes, my Child."

"But, my Lord, were they the fallen ones before they mated with man?"

"Yes."

"But, my Lord, in the ancient writings, they talk of eating of the Tree of Life and they talk of eternal life. They even write that they live to be very old, like hundreds of thousands of years old, or even millions of years old."

"They do."

"But, my Lord these are not all of the fallen ones?"

"No, only some."

"But, my Lord, my question has been for some time ... Why has the Earth been chosen as the place for this final battle with Lucifer? I do not understand this. Why, my Lord?"

"My Child, if a boomerang is thrown out and one with skill tosses it out, does it return to the one, who threw it out?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"Then, know this, My Child, this solar system captured the wanderers and threw them out. The Earth, itself, suffered a mighty blow because of the collision with satellites of this planet."

"So, it also relates to the Earth, itself, as to why this planet was chosen for the final battle?"

"Yes. Remember, My Child, that the planets are possessed of spirits, which are living, sentient beings."

"My Lord, our Father has shown this."

"So, my Child, the Earth, itself, agreed to do battle with this wanderer and to set up the stage for the final battle with those, who serve Lucifer."

"My Lord, are these the ones with the serpent spirits?"

"They are."

"But, all of them?"

"No, not all, My Child, but most. My Child, do you not see what is going on in the Earth? Evil, My Child, much evil. These evil ones are out to destroy this very planet and this is why. They are out to destroy each of you as they hate you. They are poisoning the waters, poisoning the air and killing the planet by degrees. All this, My Child, has been hidden from the masses. They do not intend to leave a single human on this planet. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, these, My child, are ruling this planet. Through their human counterparts, they rule. And, from their stations in space, they still rule. This is why, My Child, that I am bringing fleets. This is why I am bringing armadas from distant planets. For, there will be a great war in the heavens, wherein they will be rooted out. They will be subdued. They will be defeated and their souls will be cast into the lake of fire."

"And, my Lord, they know this."

"They do, but in their arrogance, they believe that they can defeat the Powers of Light. They cannot. They are already defeated; but those in the Earth, who do not love Me and our Father, will perish. Those, who trust in the evil ones, will surely perish beneath the weight of their evil rule."

"Oh, my Lord, this is awful! But, coming from distant stars are loving beings?"

"Yes, my Child, but many, who are evil, are helping to destroy this planet. They are helping to destroy the wildlife, the plant life and they are bringing forth their creatures of terror, like the chupacabras."

"Oh, my Lord, this is a dreadful thing."

"It is, My Child, and this is why I have a supernatural army on my side."

"My Lord, our Father has said that at the time of the nuclear blast, a goodly number will go home, but some will return to go between worlds. My Lord, these who get purified bodies and go between worlds, who cannot be hurt, are they part of your supernatural army?"

"Yes."

"My Lord, how long do we have?"

"My Child, you are on an accelerated course. When the Senate agrees to this war, they seal the fate of the USA and within a very short time thereafter, the first nuclear blast will take place. At the signal of this first nuclear blast, the first round of souls will be lifted off. Within this first round will be my kings and queens, many of my priests and certain numbers of the Pure of Heart."

"But, my Lord, this is only the first round?"

"It is."

"My Lord, how long do we have before Niburu passes?"

"My Child, it is not altogether the passing, which is the significant point, but what takes place before and after. But, I tell you, my Child, within twenty-four months grave and terrible catastrophes shall befall the Earth due to its passing."

"My Lord, you said within twenty-four months."

"I did."

"My Lord, we do not have long."

"No, my Child, you do not."

"So, between now and then, some will go home and return with purified bodies?"

"This is so."

"Oh, my Lord, we are facing some dreadful times!"

"This is so."

"My Lord, I am afraid to ask, but I know I must."

"Yes, My Child, what is now held in chains, that will soon be unleashed ..."

"Yes, my Lord, what is it?"

"My Child, up until now, Satan has been kept in chains for he has not been released upon the world to do as he chooses; but My Little One, when the USA goes to war against Iraq, a needless and senseless war, he

will be turned loose on the world. His fury will hit America and know this, My Child, ... this is being allowed by the Most High; for you, as a nation, have willingly started WWII, and all for greed, all for power and all for the purposes of the bought and sold whores of your congress.

My Little One, with this decision for war, the world shall rush headlong into WWII. It shall rush headlong into a world, economic collapse. It shall rush headlong into a world famine. All these things, My Child, are upon the world; for this country is fallen. It is fallen to the thieves and rogues. The churches are full of the lackadaisical, the putrid, and very few walk the Straight and Narrow. This, My Child, is why all these things are upon America and upon the world. But, know this, I will never leave or forsake My Loved Ones. The Pure of Heart are safe, always safe within My love and they shall be counted worthy to escape death. Yes, they will be persecuted and many will know much sorrow; for all are being tried. They are all being purified. But, I shall keep them from death."

"My Lord, does this include any of the Pure of Heart, who agreed to become martyrs?"

"It does not. For before this life, they chose martyrdom."

"Do these know who they are?"

"Some do. Some do not."

"So, my Lord we have reached a point of no return."

The decision by your leaders to invade Iraq again is the point of no return and I tell you, My Child, they are all rushing headlong into slaughter."

"Oh, my Lord, this is so terrible."

"Yes, My Child, for it is the beginning of the end; and with this we shall stop for today. I am Jesus, and all is given in accord with the will of Jehovah, Most High God."

"My lord, where shall You have me put this?"

"Put in the next Message for You and also as the next chapter in Book VIII."

"Thank You, my Beautiful One."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 10<sup>th</sup> day of October, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Fourteen****"A Great Sifting"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Master Jesus, yea Yeshua, Lord of Earth. My Little One, just as surely as you hear the wind chimes as they are stroked by the moving wind, you shall hear Me speak to you of the upcoming calamities. Yes, My Child, My warnings shall continue to sound through these writings, even until the very end. For, here and there all around the world, some are awakening to the truth of their plights. My Child, some say, 'It is never too late.' For even on their deathbeds, there are those, who repent and turn to Me. And, I tell you, My Child, that in some respects, this bears truth. For, truly even on their deathbeds, the Spirit of God visits some and they repent, being spared a sure and certain death. But, My Little One, this is but one scenario, wherein one is allowed time before the harbinger of death takes the spirit from the body.

However, My Little One, what is emerging is a global war on many fronts and death shall take many unawares. There shall be no deathbed repentance; for the deathbed will not be in a home, or in a hospital; but in the highways and the byways, yea in the very streets, in the clubs as you have seen in Bali, in the schools, at the workplace and to and from home. Yes, My Child, in the air, in the sea and in places far and wide! And, for those, who believe that they will have time for a deathbed repentance, I say, 'Woe to you; for you are foolish, indeed! You gamble with your destiny and you may lose in a very big way.

My Little One, all should know that a choice for eternal life involves daily decisions of love toward our Father and fellow man. A choice for eternal life involves daily decisions to obey our Father's commands and to live a humble life through constant repentance and forgiveness. My Little One, these are conscious decisions, which are directed toward a common goal. These are not haphazard, but planned.

I tell you, My Child, as I look out all around the world at My People, who should have plans for eternal life, I see those, who are playing a game of chance. They are gambling with their destinies, believing that they have many years. My Little One, behold what I say; for none of you has many years. Look around you!

Many believe that the sniper attacks (in Washington DC) are a thing of chance, but they are not. They are well-planned military hits, which have been carefully orchestrated by the Satanists within your own government, and all to take your guns, all to declare martial law, and all to bring in the military and give evidence as a need for more and more spying. Under such abject fear, they know you will gladly relinquish your rights for reasons of 'safety.' My Little One, this is a Pentagon scam. It is a Luciferian scam and is but one more trick played by the same ones, who bombed Bali.

Listen, My Child, out of chaos, they are bringing in their New World Order. Yes, My Little One, it is a Luciferian system and like lost and abandoned sheep, the masses are following the Pied Piper of Lucifer. But, what are My People doing? Are you organized in your prayer efforts? Are you obedient to our Father's commands? Are you watchful? Oh, My Child, so few! All across this land, so few are organized in their works for our Father.

My Child, look around and see. Behold the prophets, who are telling the people outright lies! In these perilous times, you have prophets, who support George Bush. You have prophets, who will not speak out against a satanic government. You have prophets, who will only tell the nice things. They will only speak the good things, the 'warm and fuzzy' things. My Child, these are terrible times. They are perilous times.

Many souls are at stake, ready to perish, and the prophets will not speak the truth. They will not warn My People. My Child, I am ashamed, deeply ashamed! These are not Mine; for Mine will not back down from the truth. Mine will not arbitrate the truth. Mine will not soft-pedal the real issues of slavery, which are rampant in this world.

If My prophets will not rise and cause My People to repent, I shall cut them off! I shall cease to speak to them! My Child, our Father has warned already of this and you are seeing it come to pass. As you look out, how many prophets do you see, who no longer receive prophecies? How many, My Child?"

"Oh, my Precious Lord, I have seen some."

"And, you are going to see more. You have only seen the first round. If these prophets will not rise up and come out of their stupor and speak the truth, causing My People to repent, I shall further cut them off. A great sifting is taking place in the prophetic. The Tried and True are moving forth to do great and mighty works, but the profane and the false shall further dry up on the vine! I am ashamed, My Child. Many have been called; but truly few are being chosen. Now, many are cut off from the Spirit of God. I send them not. Our Father sends them not, yet they run. Many set themselves up high and organize prophetic events; but I am not in this. Our Father is not in this."

"My Lord, my heart is so sad."

"And, 'tis so with My heart. My Little One, the putrid is rotting on the vine; but I am caring for the True Vine. I am caring for the Tried and True and all else shall perish."

"My Lord, I know that what you are saying is widespread with the prophets, but how widespread?"

"My Child, truly over 2/3 of those, who say, 'Thus saith the Lord,' have been cut off. They are speaking from their minds, or are tools of deceiving spirits. But, I tell you, My Child, before they were cut off they wandered into self. They wandered into pride. They wandered into ego. They arbitrated My word, here a little and there a little. They refused to discipline themselves and obey and when they were ripe with iniquity, our Father cut them off. Now, My Child, there are considerably fewer prophets; but those, who are left stand to do great and mighty works."

"Oh, my Lord, I have such a deep fear of our Father, such a deep fear, and my heart aches for those, who have transgressed. I pray, My Lord, that our Father is merciful to them, that He will allow them opportunities to repent and come back."

"My Child, the Spirit of the World has moved in; for they have opened themselves to it and unless they repent in a mighty way, they shall not be restored as prophets. My Little One, the 'heat' is being turned up. Those, who fell by the way, could not stand up to the heat they were under. Will they be able to stand up to a greater heat?"

"My Lord, only You and our Father can answer this. But, I ask You to touch them, My Lord, that they see where they have been wrong, that they will come full circle. I know that this will not happen to most, but I pray that it will happen to some as You and our Father see fit."

"Therefore, My Child, the few, who remain, are being molded. They are being shaped in the furnaces. They are being pulverized and refined and they are being raised up as the current day Elijahs. They are being stripped of all that is of this world and step by step, they are being rebuilt in ways that are pleasing to our Father."

"Beloved Lord, I thank you and I thank our Precious Father for all trials. I thank You for all fires, for all persecutions and for all hardships. I thank You, My Lord, for all things and to our Father in Heaven is the praise and glory forever and ever."

"With this, we shall stop for today. Place as the first part of the next chapter. I am Jesus, and all is given in accordance with the will of our Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 21<sup>st</sup> day of October, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk.

## **Chapter Fourteen Part II**

### **"A Beautiful Door"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Harken unto Me, My Child. Listen. Look. For, the heavens are opening up to you and I shall take you on a walk, like you have not been on before."

"Oh, my Father, I see the heavens upon and there is a great rip, a great tear and even as a piece of fabric is torn, with the pieces wafting in the breeze, so it is what I am beholding. The rip has severed a fabric and the pieces on either side of the tear are wafting, like curtains in a summer's breeze."

"My Child, rise up and go through this door."

"Yes, my Father." And a current of wind catches me up and carries me through this gigantic rip. Oh, the wind is blowing, my hair is beating my face and my clothes are whipping at my limbs. But, just as quickly the wind ceases and I am put down in a beautiful garden. Beside me is a rock and all around me are beautiful flowers. Pathways of glistening, white rocks, which are crystalline in nature, lead here and there and there is such a feeling of serenity. What peace! Yet, before me is a portal, which leads into a hillside and I feel this portal to be very inviting. It seems to be speaking to me in a subtle voice and I feel that I shall pass through this door soon.

Looking up, I see our Lord Jesus approaching. Oh, he is so beautiful, so loving and so full of peace and joy. He reaches down and touches my arm; for I am sitting now upon the rock and He says, "You are right. You will pass through that door." And, at that instant I hear a swish as wind passes through me and I find myself on the other side of the door. Once again, I am met by a beautiful fragrance of fresh-picked roses and I hear sounds, like those of horses' hooves on a cobblestone street. The hallway is dimly lighted, but up ahead I see a radiant light, which is coming from a room, and this room seems to be at the end of the hall. Sensing that I am to go to this room, I hasten my steps until I am approaching this light. Oh, what power! What awesome power I feel in this light and I do not feel worthy to be in the midst of it. Easing up to the open portal, I see a most beautiful angel. I look at his eyes of fire and a lump of apprehension forms in my throat. My eyes catch a scroll in his hands as fear and trepidation begin to grip my heart. "Mrs. Newkirk," he says, "Take off your shoes, for you are entering the Holy of Holies." Feeling such raw power of God come through this door is both frightening and humbling and I bend to unloose my shoes. Now, looking up at this very tall and awesome being, barefoot and feeling very insignificant, I bow before him and say, 'Thank you.' He then proceeds to touch me on the head and says, 'Bow not; for as you, I am only a messenger. The Most High has a word for you. Enter.'

Taking my first steps across the threshold, I am met with a wave of light and within this wave, I hear many messages, all compressed as one. Intuitively, I reach out to touch these messages, not knowing why and I suddenly find a scroll within the grasp of my right hand. Now standing on a trunk, which appears to be covered in diamonds, rubies and sapphires, I am gripping this scroll. A deep sense of foreboding is gripping my whole being and my knees are quietly knocking.

"My Beloved," I hear His voice from within the light. "Why do you fear?"

"Oh, my Father, I am so afraid. My Precious Father, I feel unworthy to be in Your midst. I am afraid that I shall displease you for I am such a sinner and You are so holy, so pure and so beautiful! Surely, I am among the least of the least."

"My Child, why do you weep? Are you not pleased to be here?"

"Yes, my Father, I am pleased, but I know that I am unworthy. That You would choose me, someone, who has been so lost, someone, who is so imperfect is so deeply humbling and I cannot help but weep."

"My Child, do you love Me?"

"My Father, you know I do."

"With your whole heart?"

"Oh, my Father, this is my desire and I pray that this is so."

"My Child, I know your heart and I am pleased in you. No, you are not perfect for none are; but you are continually striving, continually seeking and this is pleasing to me."

Then, a second wave a light hits me and I sense more messages. Then, another scroll winds up within my grasp. Then, behind this wave comes another wave, and another scroll. And, before I can even put down this scroll, another wave comes behind it and in my hand another scroll, so that I am now clinging to three small scrolls and one large scroll. Not being able to hold all scrolls, I have laid all but the larger one on the jeweled chest."

"My Child," our Father says, "Why do you fight Me?"

"Oh, my Father, do I fight You? How could I do such a thing? Oh, my Father, this is wrong!"

"My Child, do you know what day of the week it is?"

"Yes, my Father, it is Tuesday. But, how am I fighting You?"

"By not publishing what I say on time."

"Oh, my Father, I know I have been late at times and I have procrastinated and let things pile up. Please forgive me this. Father, how else do I fight you? I do not want to do this. Please forgive me for allowing other things to take precedence."

"My Little One, this is but a small thing, but I have one more thing against you."

"What is it, my Father? Please tell me."

"My Child, do you believe that black is white?"

"No, my Father."

"Then, tell My people the truth."

"My Father, this is my heart's desire. Father, how have I failed You in this?"

"My Child, do you believe that black is white?"

"No, my Father, but why are You asking me this?"

"My Child, those scrolls before you are sealed and they have been sealed for a long, long time. My Little One, you and you, alone, will open these scrolls. And, when you do, you will reveal what has been hidden for a very long time. Know this, my Child, were you not found worthy in My sight, you would not open these scrolls. My Little One, I have stripped you of your pride. I have stripped you of your vanity. I have stripped you of the worldly. I have stripped you of all that is not pleasing to me; but this is My warning that you further simplify your life that no thing, no person, and no place comes before Me and My words. Do you understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"My Child, regardless of the mail, regardless of the needs of others, My works must come first. Understand? You must not put off what needs to be done today. You must not procrastinate these works in any way and under no circumstances can the needs of others be allowed to come before Me and My works.

"Yes, my Father."

"My Child, do you understand why I am being so strict with you?"

"Yes, my Father, I believe I do. Time is running out and save I discipline myself in a greater way I will not get Your works done."

"My Child, this is but one aspect. My Little One, you do not understand fully who you are. You do not understand the work, which is yet to be done. You do not understand your calling, which will take you far and wide and you do not understand just how critical the world situation is. For, truly minute to minute, the world goes on grace."

"My Father, why did You ask me if I believe that black is white and warned me to tell the people the truth."

"My Child, I have warned you to be vigilant. Trust no one; but put your faith and trust in Me and My Son. Yet, many will come to deceive you. So be warned! In addition, My Child, know this. There are many levels of truth. Yes, you have worked hard to get the truth to My people; but you must work even harder to get these truths out; for time is short and the opposition is great. And, a new level of truth is emerging, which is being brought forth by the Pure of Heart."

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, know this, My Child, a radiance is coming upon you and into your life."

"A radiance?"

"Yes, my Child, it is a radiance as a rainbow and though you do not know what I mean now, you will."

"Father, I wish I even knew how to respond; but I do not, for I am truly humbled."

"My Child, this radiance is coming from the North, from the South, from the East and from the West."

"This is a visible radiance?"

"It is and when you see it, you will know that My hand is in it."

"Father, what will I do with this radiance?"

"You will do nothing; but it will bring certain ones to you, like some I am sending, but beware of the fakers."

"And, Father, why will these be sent?"

"They will know who you are."

"Who I am?"

"Yes, my Child and in due season this shall be very apparent to you. Though I speak it to your soul, this frightens you. Therefore, I will show you. Sign by sign, I will make you see and understand who you are. But, to operate under this anointing, you must let go of the world and you must live in Spirit. This, my Child, is why I am so strict with you. It is not because I am so stern and exacting. It is because if I am not stern, you will not move into this anointing."

"So, this anointing has to do with the rainbow?"

"It does and it will come to rest on you."

"All at once, or by degrees?"

"By degrees."

"Father, this is so awesome, so humbling, yet so frightening. For, I am so imperfect, and tremble with fear at the thought of upsetting you."

"My child, I know your heart. I know you through and through and I know you want to please Me. I know you want to serve your fellow man and I know you have been through great trials and hardships, but I also want you to know that I am further pruning you; for this mighty work at hand."

"Father, I thank You for every trial. I thank You for every hardship. I thank You for scolding me and for correcting me. I thank you for all things, Father, for You, and You, alone, are my reason for being."

"My Child, you have four scrolls, three small and one large. You will open all three scrolls and you will write what is therein, and when you get to the fourth scroll, the largest, then My Child, you will know who you are."

"Yes, my Father."

"But, my Child, we will not open these scrolls today and not tomorrow, but at an appointed time. And, this time is not known to you, but to Me and to My Son. But, before you open the first one, you will hear the horses on the cobblestones."

"Father, what do You mean by horses on the cobblestones?"

"My Child, at the time that you hear them, then you will know it is time to open the first scroll. I will speak to you and I will say, 'These are the horses. Then, the first scroll will open. Understand?'"

"Yes, my Father. So, Father, what am I supposed to do?"

"Pray and fast. Fast and pray."

"Fast how long?"

"Three days."

"And, then, Father, this shall go forward?"

"Yes, my Child, but remember, do not procrastinate this fast, but start soon."

"Yes, my Father. Is there more I should know?"

"No, My Child, but know that I love you very much and in many ways your work is just beginning."

"Yes, my Father."

"Go in peace and love and be whole in My light."

"Thank you, Father."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 22<sup>nd</sup> day of October, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

Beloved Ones, I wept bitterly because of our Father's words, not realizing how I had been "fighting" Him. But, as I wept and prayed, I realized that many things were creeping in and stealing time from His work. I realized that answering e-mails and attending to everyday affairs was taking time away from praying and staying close to God. "Fighting" Him was in no way a conscious thing, but a very subtle thing, one which was not internalized and one, which I was not even aware of until He made me see. After His admonitions, I put all things aside and began to pray for many hours each day. In addition to the three times a day, which He had ordered me to pray in mid-summer, I added several more hours of prayer daily. In all things, I sought to make up to Him for any infractions on my part. I do not know how many days passed until I began to see the rainbows while I was praying, but at a certain point, this began to happen. It was at this time that our Father said to pray over the oil and to anoint the prayer handkerchiefs.

The Spirit of God anointed these cloths for healing and for miracles and these have been sent to those, who have ordered them. Our Father said in advance that you would get miracles and healings and some of you

are writing telling of your beautiful experiences. Praises to our Beloved Lord and God! To Him is the praise and glory forever!

I now know that this rainbow of His Spirit of called the "Rainbow Anointing" for our Father in Heaven has told me this. By anointing these cloths with the rainbow anointing, our Father is gifting you with a beautiful heavenly gift!

Many of you do not have any church affiliation. You do not have any spiritual group to which you belong. Many of you do not have anyone to contact when you need prayers for healing or deliverance and this is painful for our Lord and God to see. Know that our Beautiful Father in Heaven and our Beloved Lord Jesus loves you very much and because of this precious love God is ministering to you. Through our Father's anointing on these cloths, you are receiving a little piece of Heaven.

Cherished Ones, order your handkerchiefs, for many will be healed through these cloths. Below, I am posting a message from our Precious Sister, Antonietta, so that you can see how our Father is working through His anointing on these cloths. This is beautiful. As others of you write and give permission to reprint your letters, I will add them, along with this one, to the Miracle Page.

### **Miracle!**

#### **To God is the praise and glory forever and ever!**

My friend Helen is a woman of 71 years old who had a stroke and the doctor told her family that she could not make it. When I went to visit her in the hospital, she was in a coma, so I started praying to Jesus to save her life. After two months she left the hospital. One day I was walking with my dog when I saw her walking very slowly. She kissed me and said: "My dear friend, thanks to your prayers Jesus has saved my life. I am alive, but I have a terrible pain in my legs and I cannot walk, and I know that only Jesus can heal it." I smiled to her and replied: "Can I come tomorrow to your house and pray with the rainbow cloth that the Prophet Linda Newkirk has sent to me?" She replied: "Yes, please."

The day after I went to her house and put the rainbow cloth on her feet and started to pray: "My Lord and God, please I beg you, impart the healing from this cloth into Helen. My Lord and God, please I beg you, impart the anointing from this cloth to heal, cleanse and deliver Helen of the bonds of sickness and disease. My Lord and God, I thank you from the bottom of my heart for hearing my prayer." When on the third day I went to her house she was crying and thanking Jesus and God as she had no more pain in her legs.

(Our Friend Antonietta said that she went to see this woman and found her cleaning out her garage! Walking just fine with no pain! To God is the praise and glory!)

### **Miracle!**

#### **To God is the praise and glory!**

Two days later I was walking with my dog when an old man stopped me and said: "Please, I heard about Helen, could you be so kind to come to my house and pray with the anointing cloth to heal my handicapped son? I am not rich, but I will pay something. He is blind of one eye and handicapped and I

believe that the rainbow cloth will do the miracle." I went to his house and prayed with the anointing cloth and Jesus has put in my mind that HE will heal the boy.

When yesterday evening I went to their house the old man was crying as the veterinarian told him that his dog had a tumor and needed an operation. He asked me to pray with the rainbow cloth to heal his little dog. I prayed and prayed with the rainbow cloth. This morning I went to see how was the little dog. The old man looked at me and said: "I am not sure, but I think your rainbow cloth has saved my little dog. I will tell you this evening, now I am going to the veterinarian."

This evening we are all thanking the Lord and God to have saved the little dog of an old poor man.

--Antonietta

(The tumor disappeared and the dog is healed! Praise God!)

During this time since our Father gave this message, our telephone began to give us problems with lots of static on the line; and this went on for about six weeks. It was impossible to stay on the Internet for any length of time because of this problem and many days I could not get on at all. And if I did get on, was unable to stay on for more than a few minutes. Finally, the telephone problem was repaired and I was able to get God's work posted, but as I look back on it, I feel that this was all within the will of God. For, during this time, I have had beautiful spiritual experiences. He has given His gift of the rainbow and some of you have received it. For all things I thank God!

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Fifteen****"Plans of the Evil One"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Master Jesus, yea Yeshua, Lord of Earth. My Little One, as you look around and as you see the world falling around you, know that I love you! Our Father loves you! The angels of Heaven love you! Keep all in perspective and be not overcome by the troubles of the world. For, in some ways, you are only seeing the beginning of Jacob's troubles in the USA. My Little One, the holy and pure light of God is shining on you. It goes before you, behind you, all around you, even above and below you. Yes, My Child, the light of God is upon you and His tender mercies rest upon you; for My Little One, I am about to carry you through a dark door, that you are only allowed to enter. For, Our Father has tried you. He has cleansed you and he has purged you, as your heart has desired. And, now little One, I shall show you what all the fuss is about. I shall show you what the calamity is about. For, you stand clean before Me and before our Father and you are deemed worthy.

My Little One, I have brought you back to My garden and from this vantagepoint, I will teach you. I will feed you of the deep and hidden things. For, you are found worthy before our Father. My Child, see the dark door before you."

"Yes, my Lord, the one, which goes into the small hill."

"My Child, you are to write as you see and you are to write as I give you, that My people may be the wiser; for in all the world, the evil ones have risen to great power. Through lies and illusion, they are conquering the world. Though black, they say white and though white they say black. All that is truth, all that is good is being steadily replaced with all that is rotten, with all that is full of darkness and illusion. Lies and more lies! For, the truth is not in them, but great darkness, great cunning and much evil. I tell you, My Child, that the antichrist agenda is rolling forth like a mighty steamroller from Washington DC. Those in congress do not have a chance of survival in such a system; save they belong to Me. My Little One, take a few steps and pass through the dark door. The key with seven levels, plus the added spiritual levels, will allow you to pass through undetected. Understand? My Child, this is a door of great evil and save you were purged of every bit, which our father warned you of, you would not be allowed to go therein. Look around you, My Child, and you will see what seems to be a very thick wall of glass. This wall is holy and it will allow you to go therein undetected."

"Yes, my Lord." I bend down and cling to the feet of our Lord Jesus, and with tears in my eyes I kiss his feet. A solitary tear falls to his left foot and a blaze of white light rushes up to envelop me. For a moment, I am in a beautiful meadow and it is full of every kind of blooming flower. There, I am playing a game like Frisbee with our Lord Jesus. I do not have a care in the world, for total joy envelops my every move. Sensing the touch of our Lord's hand upon my head, I know that it is time to move on. I arise and look into his radiant eyes, and know that I must proceed with the work at hand. Rising, I turn and face the dark door. It is only about ten to fifteen steps away, but as I get closer, a repulsion for what is behind the door begins to sink into my being.

In the Spirit, I find myself speaking several words in tongues and I know these words to mean, 'Through the Spirit of God and by the blood of the Lamb, I enter.'" Reaching down, I pick up the key; for it is lying on the

sand near the door. As I hold it a great power surge runs through my whole being and I shout, still in tongues, but translated, 'Victory is in Jesus. Victory is in Jesus. Beautiful Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world. Victory is in Jesus.'

Bending down, I insert the key in the lock; for the lock is not high on the door, but low, around knee level. And, even as the key touches the lock, I am swished through the portal and into a very dark place. It takes a moment for my eyes to become accustomed to such darkness, but within a few seconds, I am able to see well; for the light of God bathes me. Keenly aware of the wall of protection around me, I realize that I am in a room, a very dark room, save a flickering fire, which is in the fireplace. I am also keenly aware of a very musty smell, like that of a cave or an old, run-down house. Still, not seeing totally clearly, I sense that someone is sleeping by the fire. This presence brings a chill of coldness to my spine and I feel as if I am approaching a very evil giant, for the chair is very large and would seat eight or ten people. Still, all is quiet, save the crackling of the fire, and what I perceive as subtle movements coming from the chair. Stopping for a moment to look around and standing still, a little ways behind the chair, yet still facing the fire, I see walls, which are chock full of books. Straining to see, I hope to discern what kinds of books these are; for they appear to be very old. All seem to be bound in leather and appear to have ornate covers, but the letters I cannot make out, for I am too far away to clearly discern. Near the fire and beneath the wall of books is a very large bench. On the bench, I see a skull of a human. "Oh my! It is not just a skull; for the skull is raised up." But on this large bench are what seems to be all the bones of the human body, all carefully laid out and placed in the same manner in which they are pieced together in the human body.

I hear a cough come from the chair and I sense that the occupant of this chair may be waking up. I stand still, swallowing hard, but remembering the words of our Lord Jesus that I will not be seen. Briefly, I catch the scent of roses and I sense that the Spirit of God is confirming through this beautiful scent that what I am writing is true. I take a few steps forward and move off to the left side of the chair, where I am better able to get a look at the occupant of the chair.

"Oh, my," I gasp, hoping I did not make a sound. Now catching a view of the creature, I see first its gnarled and scaly hand; for with its deep, gnarled claws, it is gripping the arm of the chair. My what large claws, at least six or seven inches long! Looking up at the arm, I am repulsed to see scales, deep-pitted scales and these lead to a scaly trunk and a scaly head. Oh, what a repulsion! This creature is now awake and its eyes are as red as fire! As I look upon this beast, I clearly see its countenance change from a dragon to that of a person. The first face to appear on the dragon is the face of Bill Clinton. Then, and no surprise to me, is the face of George Herbert Walker Bush. Each time, the transition is but a second or two and then the face changes again. Now, I am seeing the face of Queen Elizabeth of England, then George W. Bush, then Hillary Clinton. Now, Ross Perot. Ross Perot? Then, a series of faces pass so fast that I can hardly focus on them, but I will try to write quickly ... There is John Ashcroft, Ted Kennedy, Walter Kronkite, Dan Rather, Connie Chung, Adolph Hither, David Rockefeller, Dick Cheney, Donald Rumsfeld and now the faces are moving so fast that I am no longer recognizing them. As they pass quickly by, I hear sounds, like the clicking sounds of a typewriter, until finally the procession of faces comes to an end. Looking upon the countenance of the Evil One, I know for a certain that this is Lucifer, yet still he is unaware of my presence. As I gaze closer, I see that he is reading a book, actually he is writing a book. And, it seems that he has already written at least 2/3 of it. But, I hear the Spirit of God say, "80%."

"My Lord, I really want to know what he has written, but how can I know, for he is holding the book?"

"My Child, in your right hand you will find a small key. It is a skeleton key. Go and put it into the mouth of the skull and in its place, you will draw out certain portions of his book."

"Yes, my Lord, but do I leave the key inside the skull?"

"My Child, the skull is the repository for the key. Once you place the key in the skull, you will be able to withdraw the records I want you to have. To your rear, by the wall of books is a small table and desk. Take the records there and write what you read."

"Yes, my Lord." I take a few steps forward and place the key in the skull and as I withdraw my hand, I see that in place of the key is a stack of papers.

Ever aware of the evil one, I am alerted to his sniffing. "Roses," he snarls! "Damnable roses!" Then he calls out a name, which sounds like Parheleon, though I cannot be sure of the exact spelling. At once a very foul looking, scaly entity appears. As he whisks past, I sense an utterly repulsive smell, like that of a roadkill.

"There is a damnable smell in here," bellows the Evil One, "search it out and put it on the table, for into the fiery pits it shall go!"

I feel my heart pounding and then I hear our Lord Jesus say, "Do not fear, for you cannot be seen and you cannot be heard."

"But, my Lord, he smells the roses!"

"Worry not, for it is but fleeting and he will go on with something else."

A lump is forming in my throat and I find myself drifting, as if on air, to the side of the room. As I pull the chair away from the small table, I dread the thought of being in here any longer than necessary. Quietly, I sit and watch the evil serpent as he rises from his chair. Oh, he is bellowing and were I not under protection, surely my eardrums would burst. He is cursing! He is ranting and raving and he is pacing! "Get me that book," he bellows! "Get me that book!" And, seemingly out of nowhere, eight or ten fiery, little demons appear and they are scrambling here and there searching for 'the book.' One rushes over to the Evil One with the book in hand, hands it to him and bows. Growling, the Evil One says, "Scatter! Scatter," I say! Once more, he settles down in his chair with 'the book' in hand and I clearly see the words on the cover, 'The Demise of all Christians!' Again, the putrid smell sweeps past me as the Evil One's helper continues to search high and low for the origin of the scent of roses.

"Oh, I must hurry, for this evil is so great and save for the grace of God I shall have trouble maintaining!" I turn to the first page before me and what strikes me in the face is a picture of the inside of a jail, replete with bars and corridors. As I look upon this jail scene, I suddenly find myself in a very long corridor, instinctively knowing that this prison is a subterranean area. As I begin to walk the corridor, I begin to realize that I am not looking at human beings, but strange, genetic mutations. I see a lion's head on a dog's body and an ape, which is more human than ape, save the fact that the face has pink skin and little hair. I see chickens with red eyes and they hiss like snakes. "Oh, my! I am beginning to feel weak all over!" These are gross genetic experiments! As I look at the strange aberrations, which fill these jail cells, my heart seems to sink to my knees! Looking about, I can clearly see that humans have been mixed with animals and animals with serpents! Suddenly, I hear a door shut and feel that I will jump through my skin! But, looking about, I realize that I am looking at the outside door of this prison and on it are the words, 'Genetic destruction of mankind.'

Oh, my heart is sinking! A lump is forming in my throat and I feel so sick as if I will throw up all over these pages! But, I know I must be brave; for I have seen but one page and I have many to go! Once again at the desk, I realize that the evil servant is searching high and low for me. He has a dustbin and a broom and he is searching every corner; but I am not afraid. Disgusted and sickened, but not afraid! As I turn the second page, I am met by ear-piercing screams and I see a woman on the table, who is pregnant. A baby is being delivered by forceps and from looking at the woman, I can see that she is heavily sedated. These physicians

look human, but I know that they do not have human spirits, for the Spirit of God reveals this. Inside them are the spirits of reptiles. The baby looks human, but it is not; for it has the eyes of a snake and it has a short tail. "This one may work," the evil doctor says. "From all appearances he is normal. Without the tail and with the eye changeover, who will know?"

"Who will know," I think to myself. "God will know! His servants will know!" Oh, a fury rises up within me and I want to annihilate these evil creatures; but 'Vengeance is Mine,' God says! I watch as the Mother lies there, bleeding profusely. The baby is hauled away. A cover is placed over the woman's face as an evil nurse turns up a drip and she is left to die! "No, no," I scream! "You cannot let her die!" But, I realize that no one hears me and I can do nothing, save what our Lord Jesus allows me to do. A door closes on this room and I read the words, 'Annihilation through substitution.' And, suddenly I see so clearly the plans of the evil ones to substitute the reptilian humans for humans in very important locations, like hospitals, and in these places they will be used to systematically kill and destroy humans. Clearly, women are being used as incubators and when the job is done, they are being left to die! Realizing all this, I am feeling so downhearted and distraught and a wave of light-headedness sweeps over me and I feel for an instant that I shall surely faint! But, I know that I must fight these feelings; for there are more papers and I must get the plans of the Evil One out to God's people. For, we must pray, pray, pray!

Sitting quietly at the small table, I am aware once more of the gopher. For, he is now pulling books from the shelves and he is hastily searching every book! As he pulls the books from the shelves, I see that the shelves are lined with mirrors, and this evil one stops now and then to admire his abominable reflection! Now at the third page, I see a whirlwind and the Spirit of God says, "Step into the whirlwind." Oh, it is a black whirlwind, but in obeying God, I step into it and there, to my left is George H.W. Bush. Oh, this man is so utterly evil and the sight of him makes me want to run and throw up. For, he is no human at all, but a fake. A reptilian! And he is utterly disgusting! Behind him on a wall are all the continents of the world and they are all spread out, a map of the world. Here and there, he has placed markers on certain locations. Looking at the map of the USA, I clearly see that it is divided into ten sections and I see a black whirlwind coming down into Texas. Oh, this is a black and foul wind and on this whirlwind are the words, 'Death by dissociation.' "Death by dissociation," I ponder! "What does this mean?" Then again, the Spirit of God says, "Step into the black whirlwind!" Then, suddenly I find myself moving in spirit toward the map and suddenly I am getting sucked deeper into this black whirlwind. Oh, it is dark in here and I am trying to get my bearings when I realize that I am suddenly placed on a windswept plain. Just ahead, I see two cowboys, who are sitting in front of a small campfire and over the fire is a small cast iron pot. I catch the scent that they are cooking something and see them warming their hands over the coals. Faintly, I hear one say to the other, "The cows are mad! The deer are mad! Shot two dogs this morning!"

"What?" I am asking myself. "Mad animals? Mad dogs?" Suddenly, I look up and see a gray cloud, which is quickly falling. This is a very thick, gray cloud and it is beginning to cover all things, like a net. Every tree! Every plant! All the land! All the people! And, as I look out on the cloud, I see these words becoming visible within the cloud, itself ... 'Cloud of Death'. I step back and clutch my chest as a deep pain of sorrow rolls through me; for I know that this very cloud has fallen onto these two men! Oh, my heart is breaking; for all life is in danger! I can hardly keep from throwing up; for now I look and behold huge piles of animals, all dead, and bulldozers are digging holes! The stench I shall never forget! As I watch the piles of dead carcasses, I remember mad cow disease and England and tears run down my cheeks. I sense the third door close and on it I see the words, 'Mass genocide!' As I look at these words I remember the Illuminati Satanic goals from the Georgia Guidestones, wherein they list their plan to leave only 500, 000, 000 people on the planet! Catapulted back into the room of darkness, I realize that The Evil One, Satan, has picked upon the scent of roses again and he is pounding the mantle above the fireplace. He is snorting fire and he is stomping his feet! As he walks, his scaly tail drags across the stone floor, now and then scraping books from shelves as he bellows out obscenities. With each growl of the Evil One, the evil servant hops, and he is now

picking up speed in his search for the origin of the rose scent! Throwing books on the floor and now suddenly down on the floor, sniffing like a dog. "My Lord," he calls out to Satan, "It is coming through the door! I can be certain of it!"

Glancing toward the cracked door, I am now aware that Satan has taken his shoeless foot and has catapulted the evil servant through the crack of the door. Howling like a wolf, this creature picks himself up and scuttles down the hall!

But, I have a task at hand and must not get distracted. Turning to the fourth page, I see a huge door. It is a very tall door and the knob is many feet above my head. Then, I hear our Lord Jesus say, "Command it open!" In a whisper, I say, "Open door," and as my words go forth, the huge door begins to creak and move as if it has not been opened in a very long time. Taking a very high step over the threshold, I realize that I am in a very large room, which is full of computers. Each computer has a designation and reading from the computers I see the following:

First Computer ... "Crop Modification"

Second Computer ... "Genetic Codes"

Third Computer ... "Bilingual confusion"

Fourth Computer ... "Hairpin curves"

Fifth computer ... "Dislocation Services"

Sixth computer ... "Bone Marrow Secrets"

Seventh Computer ... "Rose Hips Survey"

Eighth Computer ... "A Walk in the Park"

Ninth Computer ... DNA files (and these are many files)

Tenth Computer ... History of Mankind (and at this computer, I see an android-like human, who is destroying files.)

"Oh, my Lord, how do I proceed?" Then, I hear the Spirit of God say, "Go to Number One." Approaching the first computer, I can clearly see that it is up and running and on the screen I can see the following:

The Death of humanity through starvation

seeds that do not replicate

destruction and prohibition of all pure seed stock.

Extinction of all food crops.

Choking back the tears, I move to the second computer and this is what I see:

Genetic codes:

destruction of all pure genetic codes in animals

destruction of all pure genetic codes in plants

annihilation of all mankind

Moving on to the third computer, this is what follows:

Bilingual confusion:

mass migration from country to country

annihilation of race identity

mixture of all cultures

Moving on to the fourth computer, this is what is written.

Hairpin curves:

death by slavery

death by suffocation of masses

death by annihilation

death by starvation

death by sex and violence

death by massacre

death by war

death by strife

death by upheavals

death by sudden attack

"My Lord, what is meant by 'hairpin curves'?"

"My Little One, that, which is sudden, unexpected and dangerous. A sudden turn, a sudden shift."

Moving on to the fifth computer ...

Dislocation services:

concentration camps

prison labor

martial law

a. FEMA

b. FBI

c. CIA

d. All government employees

"My Lord, what is meant by 'all government employees?'

"My Little One, during martial law, these will be used by the government as seen fit, or they will wind up in concentration camps or as prison labor."

The Sixth computer...

Bone Marrow secrets

glue factory ...human/animal experimentation

Secret and clandestine (And, as I write this, I see in the spirit many secret works, which are being done in many hospitals without anyone's consent.)

The Seventh computer...

And, here I see a picture of a rosehip with all the sepals gone and I sense that this is of spiritual significance.

Then, I see the following:

destruction of all religions

creation of serfs and automatons

a. mind control

b. destruction

c. annihilation

The Eighth computer...

A Walk in the Park ... and suddenly I get a glimpse of Vince Foster

Annihilate all opposition

Demand total submission or death

The Ninth computer

## DNA Files...

And, as I look, I see these files on all humans. They are all ordered according to national origin and now count over three billion souls. In fact, the DNA of 3.72 billion souls is on file and increasing rapidly. Suddenly, I realize that anyone, who has ever given blood, who has ever had an operation or biopsy, may very well be in their data banks.

Then, I hear the Spirit of God say, "All in search of the light beings."

"You mean the angelic line?"

"Exactly," the Spirit of God says.

"So, why all this work for that?"

"My Child," our Lord Jesus says, "so as to annihilate this bloodline first."

And to the tenth computer...

## History of mankind

And as I see these words, I see a folder, which is shrinking in size before my very eyes! "Yes, my Child," our Lord Jesus says. "Your real identity is being replaced with a fake identity. And, your real history is being replaced with lies!"

With this, the fourth door closes, and on it are the words, "Death to all Christians and death to all religions. Long live Lucifer!" Suddenly, I am aware that I am back in the room with this evil creature. He is before the fire and I know that he is scheming as to how he will proceed with his destructive plans.

And, now as I look at the fifth page, which is before me, I feel a great heat. Suddenly before my eyes are vast funeral pyres. Dead bodies are piled atop dead bodies. Piles and piles of dead humans! The words before me are: 1.Plagues 2.Famines 3.Genocide 4.War and destruction. Beneath these words is written, "world population 500,000,000, or less." Before me I see the rider of the pale horse. He is death and he rides across the USA from East to West and from North to South. Then, he rides over Canada, Europe and Australia. He rides Russia, China and all across Mexico, and even over South America. Great destruction, hunger, plagues and war!

Oh, my heart feels as if will break! I rise with my notes and I know that once more the Evil One has caught the scent of roses. Yet, I am not concerned; for I am safe in the love of God.

And this is what was dictated to me, what I witnessed and recorded in the den of Satan this 27<sup>th</sup> day of October 2002.  
Linda Newkirk

Beloved, some time back a Dear Sister sent me a dream, which the Spirit of God gave to Nita Johnson, who is a prophetess of God. Nita has a website and <http://www.worldforjesus.org/>. In this dream, Nita was taken into

Satan's den and was shown some of his plans. I remember at the time of reading it that it surely would be wonderful if our Lord and God would show us more of the Evil One's plans. But, since that time until now, I had not given this much added thought. I truly believe that our Lord and God will take others into the den of Lucifer and others will also see his evil plans; for God would not have us be ignorant of these schemes.

## Part II

### "Being true"

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

"Oh, my Father, it is so good to hear Your voice. My heart has been troubled because of what I have seen behind this dark door. My Father, humanity is surely headed over a cliff, or a destiny like Niagara Falls. The current is so swift and people are being swept away in a mighty tide; yet Father, so few are even aware of this tide! They eat, they sleep, they work and they continue on, oblivious to what is going on. And, these are the lost ones; yet my Father, what pains me so are the proud and haughty ones in the churches. And, your prophets with holier-than-thou attitudes, or 'anything-goes', 'flowery-words' messages. Father, my heart is heavy and my spirit is burdened."

"My Little One, what you say is what you know. Within this Earth, each has a perception of what is real; for one can only ascertain as real what experience or learning has taught. Therefore, when one's reality is challenged, often extreme resistance is the first reaction. When this reality is challenged over and over, one tends to relax that orientation and to open to new realities."

"Father, this is both good and bad; for on the one hand one may move into a space of greater enlightenment, but on the other hand, one may accept as real certain programming, which is full of lies and illusion."

"My Child, this is true; and this is why all must be filtered through prayer. It must be filtered through the Spirit of Truth."

"But, Father, when one is rigid and filled with destructive programming to begin with, when one is filled with pride, lies and distortions, how can such a one move up spiritually?"

"My Child, every lie, every distortion, every bit of pride and rebellion, all these things must be looked upon with honesty. They must all be confronted and laid upon My alter of love and forgiveness that one might be set free. For, all information, which is processed through an impure heart, is polluted. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father and surely this is a lifelong work."

"You have seen it and it is so."

"But, Father, so many are struggling and they hardly know where to begin."

"Each must begin with repentance; for if one will not look at self and recognize wrongs, how can one overcome? Therefore, one must recognize wrongs. One must confess before My Son and one must be truly sorry for these wrongs. Then, My child, one must turn from these wrongs, evaluating all actions according to My commands."

"My Father, You mean the Ten Commandments and the laws of love?"

"My Child, those, who will not obey the Ten Commandments cannot truly love Me and My Son. For, every time one disobeys My commands, a dark door is opened into one's heart. This dark door allows the entrance of all manner of demons and as it opens, it brings darkness into one's being. As darkness enters, the Spirit of God flees. My Spirit will not indwell the rebellious. Yes, My Child, It may visit; but it will not live therein. Understand. This is why daily repentance is absolutely necessary. In addition to this, one needs ongoing repentance for any and all past wrongs, which come to mind and continue to plague one. Even if it was 20 years ago and is still a problem in one's mind, this individual needs repentance. This one needs prayer. This one needs healing. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, My Child, you wonder why I decided to allow you into Lucifer's Den; for you have read of another prophetess, who went there in dreams."

"Yes, my Father, I do wonder about this."

"My Child, as My Son has revealed in times past, there is nothing, which is hidden, which will not be revealed. Therefore, what these evil ones believe as secret, shall all come forth."

"Father, will others also be given trips into his evil lair?"

"As I see that one is worthy, as I see that one is ready, I may allow this."

"Father, I have many questions about what I saw."

"And, these will be answered, My Child, but not at this sitting. My purpose in speaking to you today is to make you see and understand why many cannot be reached and they will never be reached. One must have a heart after truth, to desire truth, to be able to receive truth. Do not expect a liar to live in truth. Do not expect a liar and a schemer to love the Spirit of Truth. My Spirit of Truth is absolute truth and if one wishes to grow spiritually, he or she will clean up his or her life. Truth is not split down the middle and bent and warped to suit one's self. Truth is solid like a rock. It is unchanging, yet as you are thinking, My Child, 'tis true. For, truth does exist on progressively deeper levels, sort of like the layers of an onion.

My Little One, it is through truth, that I am separating Mine out. My Loved Ones, the Pure of Heart, vibrate to the frequency of truth. They strive for purity. They truly love Me and My Son and they put My works first. Bit by bit, they let go of self; for theirs is a selfless work. They love others, but will not get drawn into their schemes. With this, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, most High God."

"Father, where does this go?"

"The next part of the current chapter."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 31<sup>st</sup> day of October, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

### Part III

#### "The First Scroll"

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Child, see the pure stream?"

"Yes, my Father, it is so beautiful and clear and I stand with my feet at water's edge. It is also warm and inviting and I think to take a brief swim." Deeper and deeper I go, bathed in these crystalline, clear waters and the waters tumbles over me as if I am caught up in beautiful, warm waves. In short notice, I come to the bottom of this very deep and beautiful river and before me is a shimmering door, which seems to be made of pure diamonds. All around, the aquamarine water shimmers from the light of this radiant door and I am surprised to note that even at such a deep level, the water feeds me oxygen. For, I breather in and out like a fish, but with exhilarating effects. The light, which comes through this door is surely the light of God; for it gives me such beautiful peace and joy.

"My Child, do you know why I have brought you here?"

"No, my Father."

"My Child, as you touch the door, it will open before you and you will see why I have brought you here."

I touch this beautiful door and a wave of beautiful light soars through my body and I am caught up floating in the water. And, suddenly, as in the twinkle of an eye, I am carried through this radiant door. Once inside, I catch a smell, like that of cinnamon and oranges and I wonder what would be cooking at such a deep level. But, before me and unnoticed by me until now is a beautiful angel with eyes of fire. This angel looks at me and says, "The first scroll to be opened now." And, I reach out and take the scroll and thank the angel. The scroll is one of the small scrolls and though it seemed so light before, it is now heavy, like lead, and I almost drop it, believing it to be light as paper.

Catching the scroll as it begins to fall, at once I begin to feel a deep foreboding in my spirit and I sense that I am on a ship of sorts and out to sea. The fog hits me in the face and the salty air and slight smell of fish soaks my nostrils. In the distance, I hear a fog horn; though surely it is near; for it is already quite loud. Perhaps, it is not a foghorn, but a horn on this very ship, which is seeking safe passage, but at this point, I cannot be sure. I find myself on the deck of this ship and the air is slightly cool, but dense and thick with moisture and I am alone. Actually, I see now that it is a rather large boat and on the deck is a solitary table with two with wrought iron chairs. I seek to steady myself at the table; for the waves are rather rocky and I am looking around in the night for other people. I sense that this boat may be in trouble, so I follow the deck, looking for a door, which goes down under. And, finding one at last, I see that the door is locked and there is not a soul to be found. Looking for lights, I see none and realize that I may be on a ship, which is adrift and being battered by waves, adrift in a great fog. This is very unsettling and I wonder why I am here with a scroll, which has the weight of lead at a table for two, with no light to read by. "Oh, my Father, You have sent me here, but why? For, there is no one aboard, whom I can speak with. This ship is adrift amid dangerous conditions and I have a scroll to read. But, how Father; for I cannot see."

"My Child," our Father says, "Would I send you on a dangerous mission without provision and protection?"

"No, my Father, You would not."

"Then, know, My Child, that I have not sent you here without help." And at that very instant, the beautiful angel appears. He is dressed in white with eyes of fire and he sits in one chair and motions for me to sit across from him at the small table. He holds his hand across the table and a brilliant light comes from his hand and illumines the table. I take my place across from him and place the heavy scroll on the table. Before my eyes, it opens and I see the title at the top of the page, ... 'Ruin of America.' I drop my head on the scroll and begin to weep; for it seems that the entire heaviness of the scroll has settled in on me and deep sorrow grips me. Oh, it is a terrible sorrow. For, before my eyes, I see the collapse of New York City. The Statue of Liberty is in chains and ropes are pulling at it in all directions. Now, I know that this statue is only a symbol of freedom and that the very origin of it is cloaked in mysteries of the secret societies; but to many this statue represents freedom. With a great tug on the rope, which comes from across the Atlantic, and goes into Europe, to England, in fact, I see the statue fall. Oh, New York City is a terrible mess! Soldiers have taken over New York City! Here and there are terrible fires and explosions and people are running here and there in great fear. Soldiers have lists of names and they are knocking on doors and filling up vans and other kinds of vehicles. As I look out, I sense that the heart of New York City is a burned and charred mess. It is gone, with remnants left here and there. I feel so sick all over as if I will surely faint and I leave the table to throw up over the side of the railing. Oh, I feel utterly devastated, for surely millions of souls are dead, and/or dying. I throw up until I feel that there is nothing but bile and I return once more to the scroll and to the angel.

Suddenly, the angel and I are removed from the ship and we are at another location, where bricks are piled, one upon another, and these bricks seem to obscure an underground passage. I follow the angel and step downward, as if following a passage into an underground cave. Surely, this is a cave; for it has the musty scent of a cave and as we travel we come to a balcony, which overlooks a meeting of men, who are below, and seemingly unaware of our presence. On the table before the men is a pie-shaped chart. Each of the men has taken a piece of the pie and seems satisfied that this piece belongs to him. Yet, as I look at this group of men, I am aware of great deception among them; for what has been decided among themselves by this group, will not be honored. My eyes are on George Herbert Walker Bush, who is standing behind his chair. I want to count the seats at the table, but the Spirit of God says, "No." And, I am not allowed to look at all faces, only the faces of the Bushes. But, I know for sure that what God wants me to see is that those present have been granted certain lands by this counsel. Yet, the Bushes will not keep their end of the bargain and have no plans to keep their end. What they want is the whole pie. Between the two of the Bushes, they may allow the Queen of England, whom I am allowed to see now among them, to retain 25%. What they plan to do is to take, to forcefully take, and or by trickery, the rest of the pie and out of a sense of duty, leave 25% for the Queen. Yet, those in the room have no idea that ravenous greed is about to move in and steal from them. I sense that all present are world leaders and that all are deep into the occult New World Order. This pie represents the world, and surely the Bushes plan to rule the world and allow the Queen to remain as a token of loyalty to her.

But even as I write what I see, I hear a very large racket in the back room, which is situated behind the meeting room. Looking back there, I see Saddam Hussein, who is bound and gagged and who is on a bed, on an old striped mattress, which lies atop a wrought iron bed. And, he is struggling to get free. Oh, he is making a fuss, but the more he kicks and gurgles, the wider they eyes of George W. Bush get. I look over and see smoke coming from the nostrils of George H. W. Bush and I wonder what he is steaming about. For, Saddam Hussein is already in chains.

As I watch this group, I see that each has taken his piece of the pie, but clearly all are in a very heated poker game. In the middle of the table, I see various ones, who are stacking up chips and first this one and then that one says, "I'll match. I'll call," and tosses in more chips. Finally, George H.W. Bush says, "I'll match and call you," and whatever is being bet on, the others seem to be outwitted. I see George W. Bush rake in all the chips and though the others never say a word, one by one, I see them fold up their belongings and

leave the table. The only ones left are the Bushes and the Queen. A deep coldness sweeps this room and I see these men, all dressed in black, leave the room in this cave, one at a time. George W. Bush is like a child and he keeps exclaiming, "We won! We won! We won!" The Queen seems cautiously optimistic as she says little and draws up her belongings and a few chips, which I had not seen before and she, too, leaves.

Suddenly, the scene below becomes very dark and George H. W. Bush goes into the back room and begins to kick Saddam Hussein all over his body. He beats him with a razor strap and stomps him until he has nothing left but ragged clothes. Then, George H. W. Bush stands over Hussein's bloated body and says, "Ladies and Gentlemen, this man is not fit to rule. He is naked, save for a few rags, and he is no longer fit to lead such a fine people. Therefore, for the interest of this nation, My Son will rule. You will for once and for all be free of this tyrant. You will live in a democracy and your needs will be met. Never will your children be begging again. You will not suffer for want of medical care, but will have the best!"

And, George H. W. Bush believes that Saddam Hussein has been conquered. He believes he is gone, but he is actually safely tucked away planning his military strategy. Helping him is Putin of Russia, the President of China and leaders of other smaller countries, particularly Arab countries, who are all pitching in. And, while Hussein seems to be whipped, he is not whipped, but strong. And, from this meeting with Russia and China and others, I see a large military coalition emerge and an array of many hundreds of thousands of men come forth with the latest in military technology. This army prepares to take over Israel and to defeat the Bushes. They plan a military attack against the USA and I see that this attack is in stages; for it will not all happen at once. But at the top of the plan is the assassination of George W. Bush and his Father, George H. W. Bush.

With this the scene is gone and I am once again on the boat with the angel. And as I look at the side of the boat, which the angel illumines with his hand, I see that the name is "The USA."

Suddenly, all is gone and I am back home. "Father, Oh, Father, last night I saw the horses on the cobblestone and I heard them and now I know why."

"'Tis so, My Child, and with this we shall stop for today. Place as the next part of the current chapter."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 27<sup>th</sup> day of November, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Sixteen****"A Thousand times hotter"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Child, I have come to you today because of your tears, because of your sorrow and your pleas on behalf of this Earth and on behalf of all living and sentient creations. Yes, My Child, I know that what you have seen is overwhelming. I know that what you have been shown is unsettling. It is undermining to any sense of stability in a rapidly changing world."

"Father, I am so grieved. On the one hand, the evil ones are out to utterly destroy this world and to kill every form of life. And, on the other hand, it seems that the entire cosmos is in such an erratic state that it, too, is set to wreak havoc of immeasurable proportions. Oh, Father, to see what is unfolding is devastating! It seems to rip a hole in my being and rivers of sorrow run from my soul! Oh, the unquenchable grief to behold what is at hand and to see the lackadaisical spirit of the masses! Oh, My Father, so much is happening on so many fronts and to the average person the reality of things seem bizarre. They do not seem real to them, but like bizarre fantasy and they do not believe."

"And, My Child, save they wake up and come back to Me and My Son, save they make themselves worthy to harbor the Spirit of Truth, they shall not believe and they shall be further cut off. And, in their darkness, they shall perish."

"Father, this is the dilemma and this is what makes me so sad! Oh, my heart weeps! My soul weeps!"

"My Child, you have come to Me this morning asking for understanding of certain calamities, which are coming into the Earth."

"Yes, my Father and I asked you if you would also make these revelations known to Your people."

"Yes, My Child, you asked about the date of 2012 and the ancient knowledge of December 21<sup>st</sup> and 22<sup>nd</sup> of this year as the 'end of Earth.'"

"Yes, my Father, I have wondered about this for some time and whether this date is more occult mumbo-jumbo. But, the more I learn of it, the more I read of it, the more I wonder if it is significant."

"My Child, over and over I have told you that all is not set in stone; but that much depends upon the actions of mankind on this planet."

"Yes, my Father, You have said these things."

"Over and over, I have pleaded with you to repent; for through repentance you can change both the timing and the severity of the tide of these events."

"Father, I know how You have pleaded for people to repent. I know how You have warned over and over of the terrible consequences of rebellion and I know how you have mercifully averted nuclear attacks on

America twice that I am aware of. But, Father, I tell You, and You know, that most churches are absolutely barren of Your Spirit. They are barren of Your miraculous hand. The preachers are full of pride, rebellion and mediocrity and they have chased Your Spirit out. And, Your Children have no place to go! They are turned out into the pastures and are bait for the rabid dogs of Satan. Oh, Father, I know what is happening. I see it, Father, and yet feel so helpless, so powerless to do one thing about it."

"So, My Child, you look around and you see that rebellion is rampant and very few have listened. Very few have changed, but most have become all the more entrenched in the worldly."

"Yes, my Father, I see this."

"And, you know, My Child, that if the masses do not soon repent in great measures it will be too late to make a significant impact, to divert what is coming. For, when World War III gets underway, a string of destructive calamities will be unleashed upon the Earth, from which there will be no return, that is no return to a previous safe level."

"Yes, my Father, and we are looking at World War III. You said that when Congress voted for this Iraqi war that we were entering a point of no return."

"Yes, My Child, this is so because the vote of this assembly to start a world war, all for power and greed, without regard for life, will draw My ire upon this land and will indeed lead to an enemy attack upon America. But, as I have made you see in previous words, at the time of the first nuclear strike, even before bombs hit America, I will remove the Pure of Heart. I will remove those I find worthy to escape these things. Now, herein is the dilemma; for many consider themselves 'worthy' to escape these things, yet their lives are full of sin and their hearts are filled with unforgiveness. Their walks are shallow. Their prayer lives are almost non-existent and their token to me is a visit to church on Sunday. Yet, on their day of 'fun in the sun' they sing high praises to me. They clap. They shout. They dance. Oh, one would think that they are on fire for their god. But, I tell you, My Child, this is the strange fire, of which you have heard. This is the fire of the world! This is the spirit of deception. This is the anointing of the fake, the false and the phony. For, they chose to believe a lie, so I have given them a bigger lie. Yes, all would be wise to leave such groups. All would be wise to separate from such groups. Why? Because, My Little One, the strange fire is contagious! Oh, it can be all-consuming! It can burn hot and it can make one believe that it is real. But, do you know how one can always tell the presence a the strange fire?"

"Because one leaves empty."

"This is correct. One not only leaves empty, but one stays empty, always looking, always searching, always hoping to be filled. Those, who harbor the strange fire, will hop from one church to another. They will chase this meeting or that, always looking for a greater high, somewhat like junkies. But, what they are really seeking is deliverance. They are seeking deliverance from the strange fire."

"Father, you mean deliverance from the spirit of the world?"

"Exactly."

"But, Father, to be free they must first realize that they have a problem."

"Exactly."

"And, most do not."

"You are right, My Child, they do not. They are happy amidst the strange fire and they will perish therein. But, My Child, you see the dilemma; for these believe that they will be raptured out. They believe that they will not have to endure what is coming."

"Yes, my Father, and this is but one more Satanic lie."

"'Tis so, for this spirit of the world is but one huge demonic entity."

"And, Father, it is so subtle. It is so utterly deceptive and few even suspect it."

"This is so, My Child, but the very spirit is blinding. It is deafening. It incarcerates ones spirit and it cuts one off from the True Spirit of God."

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, My Child, you see the beginning of the great troubles for this country and for the world with the second attack on Iraq."

"Yes, my Father."

"And, you see that it will lead to a nuclear attack on this country; for I shall not only allow it. I shall orchestrate it."

"Yes, my Father."

"And, you see that at the time of the first nuclear attack, I will remove the Pure of Heart."

"Yes, my Father and some will return to this Earth with indestructible bodies and these are the Supernatural army of God."

"They are."

"But, Father, what then comes about is a world war?"

"This is so."

"But, Father, as the world war erupts, the Antichrist rises to power."

"He does."

"And, very soon the temple will be rebuilt in Israel and the Antichrist will move to rule the world through Israel?"

"You are seeing the bid now. The USA and Israel are out to take over all Arab states."

"But, this is not going to work."

"No, My Child, it will not work; but this is their plan. For, the fake Jews plan to rule the world through Israel."

"And, the Christians are blind to it."

"Remember the spirit of the world; for it will deceive many."

"So, my Father, we have World War III and the destruction of many nations, all to set up an antichrist rule?"

"You have seen it."

"But, Father, the evil ones are killing this planet. With the HAARP, they are destroying the Earth. In addition, the evil ones are spraying the skies with diseases and chemicals. They are pouring out plagues to kill all life. They are fomenting wars. Father, if so much natural calamity is coming into the Earth, and these evil ones know of these things, why are they out to kill all life and to destroy this Earth?"

"My Child, the evil ones know their fates. They know their rule is short and as far as they are concerned, if they cannot rule this planet like they have since the beginning, they will destroy it so that it will never sustain life again. They believe that they can enter other dimensions and live safely on other planets. But, I tell you, My Child, that they are sadly mistaken. For, in their fleeing crafts, they will be burned to a crisp."

"So, Father, we have the Planet Niburu, which is returning ..."

"It is."

"Between now and 2012."

"Yes, this is so."

"And, the passage of this planet will lead to the flipping of the Earth?"

"It will."

"But, this is not necessarily synonymous with the Pole Shift?"

"Not as you understand it."

"But, Father, You showed me today that at some point, for a very brief time, that the sun will burn 1,000 times hotter. But, this does not relate to the passing of this planet?"

"It does not."

"Father, will you tell others through these writings what you have told me about this?"

"My Child, this phenomenon relates to cyclical patterns, which come from far away, even from what is called a central sun. Waves and ripples go out from this sun in patterns, which are often predictable, and you see them as sunspots. These waves and ripples from this central sun are moving forth into this sun in this solar system and they are effecting all life. As you have seen from pictures of the sun, certain passageways are being forced open within the sun, itself. The same applies to the Earth and to many, many points within this solar system. Within the heart of the sun is a very large door and this door has been blown open by a large influx of energies, which are entering through it. Because this door is now open, it is leading to violent activity on the sun. My Little One, what this violent activity of the sun does is to effect all life. Its effect on life can be positive or negative, all depending on the basic mindset of a person. If one is drawn to Me and My Son and lives according to My laws, this added influx can serve as a spiritual impetus, driving one closer to Me, ...sort of like a booster rocket, if you will. But, if one's heart is evil, or if one is lost,

this added impetus can excite one toward more evil, toward an explosive nature, toward more experimenting with the occult. For, this added energy excites the energy, which is already inside. See?"

"Yes, my Father."

"So, My Child, as I showed you, energy from this central sun is traveling into this system via the very large door within the heart of the sun and it is accelerating what already is there and darkness will be accelerated toward destruction and light accelerated toward its source. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, as I have shown you, at some point in time, a final wave will rush through the very heart of this sun. You have seen the date as it has been written millennia ago, ... December 21<sup>st</sup> and 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2012."

"Yes, my Father, and my question has been, 'Is this so?'"

"And, My answer to you is this. If mankind continues in the same destructive course without serious repentance, this will come to pass."

"And, Father, I do not wish to be negative, but to deal in reality and I just do not see people repenting and getting real."

"I tell you, My Child, that you are entering a point of no return with World War III and after a certain point, it will be impossible to stop this progression of events."

"And, with this so, Father, the Earth will not only be flooded when it is turned upside down. It will be burned by this final wave of energy, which comes through this door in the center of our sun and even though this heat will be for only a short time, it will burn up most life."

"It will. For, the sun will surely become a thousand times hotter. My Child, you know that save people repent in large numbers, and save this comes to pass very soon, these terrible calamities shall not be averted, or stopped. My Little One, put as next chapter and also on the next 'Message for You.' With this, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 5<sup>th</sup> day of December, 2002,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Seventeen****"Illuminati Plot To Assassinate President Bush!"**

Oh, Cherished Brothers and Sisters, how my heart mourns to reveal what our Father in Heaven has shown! On Wednesday of last week as I was praying I found myself in the middle of a cloud. As I stood in the middle of the cloud, I did not know why I was weeping, but Oh how I was sobbing. A great upheaval of sorrow was erupting from deep within my soul and great sobs were ripping at my whole being. As I continued to weep and plead before God, I was suddenly lifted through the top of the cloud and there before me was George W. Bush, lying before me and he was dead! Behind him were two soldiers, who had their swords drawn and coming together at an approximate 45 degree angle. As I looked through the swords and through a window, which was opened behind the head of the president, I saw a very large pyramid. Off in the distance I saw the image of another faint pyramid. As I weeped and sobbed uncontrollably before God, I knew that I was looking at plans of the evil ones and I sensed the imminent death of this president.

Oh, Dear Ones, I cannot begin to describe my sorrow for what is and for what is to come! As you read below my conversation with our Father in Heaven, you will glean additional understanding as to what the evil ones are planning. And, as you read His second message, you will be given more understanding!

**Pray, pray, pray!**

Oh, Cherished Ones, pray that our Father in Heaven destroys the plans of the evil ones to kill this president; for those who follow, will surely be even more evil! Pray for the safety of this president and for his salvation! Pray that our Father in Heaven breaks the stranglehold of evil on the government in Washington DC and that He awakens this rogue congress as to what this country faces! Pray that this Iraqi war is stopped dead in its tracks; for if God does not intervene supernaturally in these events, we are going to be thrown into a horrendous tumult, from which we shall see a total overturn in this government, as we know it to be!

Dear Ones, the evil ones in this very government plan to send our troops abroad while they marshal up foreign troops and use them to go door to door, picking up the so-called "dissidents" on their lists. Then, they will begin to fill up the concentration camps! Many have now verified thousands and thousands of Chinese troops, which are south of the US border in Mexico. But, according to our Father in Heaven, they are not just South of the border, but are now here and there all over the USA.

Beloved, hear me when I tell you that the New World Order is rising and that according to its plans the USA must fall and Europe must rise! Their schemes are coming to pass and very quickly now! You cannot say that you have not been warned! You cannot say that you have not been told to get on your knees, weeping and praying before God! You cannot say that you have not been called to intercede for this land! For, you have been warned! Therefore, as you see this land falling down around you, do not lament; for surely the Most High God Jehovah is judging the indifferent and sinful people in this land!

**FIRST MESSAGE FROM OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN**

**January 22, 2003**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven; yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Child, you have come to Me this morning in fervent prayer, sorry for your sins and sorry for the sins of this country and world. Many tears you have shed, for your heart is breaking. My Little One, I know your sadness and it is ever so great; for you have seen the murder of George W. Bush."

"Oh, my Father, the pain in my soul is so great. I feel so utterly devastated. Father, I am saddened beyond any words; for oh that this were not so, but only a bad dream!"

"My Child, did I not warn him from the beginning to walk the "Straight and Narrow Way", or he would perish by the sword?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Yet, My Child, he has not heeded My warning; but has fallen even further into graft, greed and corruption. His evil and the evil of his family stinks to the highest of heaven, itself. This is a putrid, rotten sore upon this whole world and I shall open this festering wound. I shall expose all and I shall balance the scales!"

"But, Father, these evil ones do not fear You! They believe they are gods!"

"Yes, My Child, for this is their fallen heritage."

"Father, when You gave me the vision of George W. Bush today as he lay dead, I saw in the vision two soldiers, each holding a sword above his head. These swords were crossed to make about a 45-degree angle behind the head of George W. Bush and when in the vision I said, What is this? I looked through the swords and I saw large pyramids, as in Egypt. My question, Father, is: Do the Egyptians have something to do with a murder plot of the president?"

"My Child, you have been correct in seeing the two soldiers holding the sword in this way."

"Father, what does this mean?"

"Death by the sword."

"And, the pyramids?"

"At first glance, My Child, you may think that the Egyptians are behind a plot to assassinate this president. This is not the case. The pyramids, which you see represent the Illuminati."

"So, the Illuminati have a plot to assassinate the president?"

"They do."

"Oh, Father, this troubles me so! Would that it were not so! Oh, Father, speak to the heart of the President! Speak to the hearts of those, who can get through to him. Oh, how I am grieved by what I saw this morning! Father, this is so heartbreaking! Can and will it be avoided?"

"My Child, it is the utter arrogance of George W. Bush, which will cause this murder plot to come forth. He is doing and saying things, which are making his Illuminati handlers very nervous."

"But, Father, isn't he doing as they say? Has he not done well for the Illuminati?"

"Yes, My Child, but as you have been told, believe. For, George W. Bush and his Father are themselves slaves and addicts to alcohol and drugs. They have run drugs and destroyed the minds of many and now they are reaping what they have sown! For as you sow, you shall surely reap! George H.W. Bush is a mass murderer and so is his son. Truly, if you live by the sword, you die by the sword!"

"Oh, my Father, were this not so about the death of this President! Oh, my heart is broken!"

"Yes, My Child, and even at this late hour, this could be avoided if he would turn to Me and My Son, forsake alcohol and drugs and repent! Yes, my Child, much could be averted if he would humble himself before Me and My Son and repent for his sins!"

"And, Father, what concerns me as well are the huge numbers of hounds of hell, which I see, who are waiting to be released when the evil ones murder this president."

"This is so; for the ones, who orchestrate this murder, are his Illuminati handlers and these are behind the scenes. The truth of them will not immediately be known. Therefore, they will need a 'patsy.'"

"Father, why would this surprise any of us?"

"Yes, My Child, it would not surprise any, who can see and hear."

"So, Father, they will find a 'patsy', maybe an American sniper. Then, they will be able to instantly declare martial law and get the guns!"

"You are not far off in your assessment!"

"So, Father, the hounds of hell will then be released on this country?"

"You have seen it."

"But, Father, tell me more about these hounds."

"My Child, the pits of hell are opening up and these very hounds will possess many, who will be used to gather up dissidents and enemy combatants. Martial law will see many rounded up from their lists. Mind you, My Child, I told you last year that the evil ones were already getting rid of certain ones on their lists and I have made you see how these are being loaded onto trains and many are already dead. This is the rise of the Nazi police state."

"So, this is going to intensity."

"My Little One, these are their plans; but I tell you now that the prayers of the righteous avail much. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father. Father, how close is this assassination scheme of the President?"

"My Child, the groundwork is being laid. Their plans are not set in stone, but many are forceful about his execution."

"Father, You said many. Many who?"

"Many in the darkness of the Illuminati."

"But, who are these handlers?"

"Who sits at the top of the Illuminati?"

"Satan, the evil one."

"But, what person?"

"Could You be referring to the Rockefellers?"

"These are a piece of the puzzle, but not all. My Child, do you remember when I told you that I was going to turn evil brotherhood against evil brotherhood?"

"Yes, my Father, You said it many months ago."

"Well, know this, My child. There is intense rivalry, intense striving going on among the different groups within the same brotherhood. One of these groups, a very powerful one, indeed, wants George W. Bush taken out! It just so happens that this group also exerts a great amount of control over the secret intelligence gathering groups. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Father, be with Your people and do not let Your people perish! Help us, Father! Do not let this landfall to their schemes! Father, please help us!"

"My Little One, I shall never leave or forsake My Loved Ones. Go in peace and know My great love. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 22<sup>nd</sup> day of January, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

## **SECOND MESSAGE FROM OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN**

**January 26, 2003**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Hearken unto Me, My Little One; for what I have to say is of utmost importance! Yes, My Child, you hear the rumblings in the Spirit. You perceive the tumult! You sense what is at hand and now I come forth with warnings of much that you already perceive.

My Child, you have heard of thousands of Chinese troops, who are amassing south of the border of the USA. Be advised, My Child, that these are not just amassing south of the border. Through underground

tunnels and through transport by rail and by sea, there are many thousands, even tens of thousands, who are already in the USA. They are scattered here and there and many are hidden underground and in the national forests. Listen to Me, My Child, when I tell you that this is all by design. The Antichrist has raised up and equipped China to be the police enforcer of the world and they are being put in place at strategic locations throughout the USA. At the time of a pre-determined crisis, when most of your troops are without your borders fighting senseless wars, they will bring forth these troops to establish law and order. This chaos, which is to ensue, is planned chaos. A few weeks ago, I showed you in visions and spoke to you of the New World Order plans to blow up a large city in the USA. Yes, they plan to use nuclear devices. In addition to this, I have shown you how these very ones plan to murder your president. Do not believe what many of you see on television. For, all that is shown to you will be a lie. When they follow through with the murder of your president, and even if you see the very person pull the trigger, do not believe that you see. For, it is according to New World Order design that he be martyred for their purposes to further implement their designs and plans."

"Father, is there a possibility that the murder of this president can be averted?"

"My Child, there is always this possibility and much that is coming down depends on the repentance of the people. But, I tell you, My Child, that few are repenting. They believe that if they sing more, if they praise more, if they shout more, that they are alright with Me, even though their hearts are full of darkness. I am not in this. If any of you want Me and My Son, your repentance must be real. It must be sincere. It must be deep and you must stop disobeying My laws. You must come out of the worldly traps. But, I tell you, My Child, that over and over I have warned you to shut down television; for it is a conduit for Lucifer. I have warned you to stay out of movies and to keep your children away from them, but how many have listened?"

My Little One, if each of you does not want to be a mind controlled zombie, who is manipulated and controlled by Lucifer and the spirit of the world, cease to partake of the pollution. Burn these television sets en masse. Chop them up and load the garbage heaps! Refuse any longer to be a Satanic pawn. But, the truth is that most are addicted to television. To part with it is to part with one's faithful and trusted friend, informer and babysitter. I tell you, My Child, if each of you will not rid your lives of this smut, if you will not break serfdom to this New World Order trap, you will become further enslaved in many ways.

Oh, My Child, the world over the Luciferian war is picking up. The world over, you will see freedom vanish in air and you will see Nazism, communism and Satanism move in and take over. My Child, it is a day wherein I am calling Mine out of this world. I am calling Mine out of the mind control! I am calling Mine out of the clamor and if you will not hear Me now, how will you hear Me when foreign troops are on your front doorsteps? How will you hear me on the death trains and in the concentration camps? For, I tell you now, and listen to Me. As your troops are marshaled up and sent out to fight useless wars, the Chinese will go door to door to pick up those on the lists. From street to street, from road to road, they will travel to pick up those on the lists, the "dangerous" people on the red list first. But, I tell you, My Child, that many on this red list are already gone. They have met their deaths in underground bases, in remote concentration camps, and it has happened right under your noses."

"Yes, My Child, the Chinese are infiltrating America; but you have seen nothing yet. Yes, you have heard it and it is so! George H. W. Bush is in on the murder plot of his own son! Yes, I have revealed it to another and I now confirm it to you. When it comes to pass, know this. The one, who takes his (the president's) place was also in on the plot and the one, who follows this man, is surely in on it. For, the rise of another to the presidency will be short-lived."

"So, Father, these evil ones plan to kill the president, blow up some cities, call martial law and take the guns?"

"My Child, it may not come to pass in the order you have mentioned, but yes these are their plans. And, not only do they plan to use the Chinese and the Germans to take up your guns, but they plan to use them to pick up those, who are on their lists."

"Father, is it going to be this easy for them?"

"All will not go as they plan; for they forget Me, the God factor. This, they have factored out. But, many, they will round up, who are outspoken and strong "believers;" and these they will murder."

"Father, how long?"

"My Child, I tell you their plans. Within a month, they plan to seize Iraq. Within six months, they plan to attack North Korea. And, at the time that your troops are nearly all out of your country, they plan to murder your President and to go on a rampage of blowing up several cities with nuclear devices. Out of the chaos, out of the destruction, they will bring about their New World Order. And, the black bird, their awaited Phoenix, will rise in Europe. As the USA falls by design of the evil ones, Europe will rise through the Antichrist. Watch Germany; for the Antichrist will rise in Europe as I have told you previously and he will be of Germanic descent."

"Father, You have said it and You have also told how Lucifer will inhabit the body of the Syrian."

"Both things are so. You will see the Antichrist rise in Europe. This evil man will unite Europe and cause it to rise to a position of world power. He will set out to conquer all nations and to cause them to worship the beast, along with the harlot, who rides the beast system."

"Father, You say that he will cause them to worship the beast and then you mention the harlot."

"Listen to Me, My Child, the scarlet woman is the Catholic Church. She is drunk with the blood of the Saints; for down through the ages, this church has persecuted and killed many of the Saints. At this late hour, you shall see this church go through great travail as this evil is exposed; but with the help of the Antichrist this whore will be used to sway and unite the peoples of the world. When this is done to suit the Antichrist, he will stomp the whore. He will burn the whore; for he plans to share his power with no one, only to use them and destroy them."

"So, how does the Syrian come into play?"

"Watch this, My Child, for one of foreign descent will be used by the Antichrist to deceive the people."

"But, does the Syrian not fight against the Antichrist?"

"He does; but not at first. They align with one another. When you see this Syrian rise to a position of power, remember My words."

"But, the Syrian is antichrist?"

"He is antichrist, but not the Antichrist. The Antichrist will rise in Europe and He is of Germanic descent."

"And, most likely a 'fake Jew?'"

"You know the plan, My Child, the plan for world dominion, and at the root of it are the 'fake Jews', who are Satan's puppets."

"So, Father, the Antichrist push for these wars on two fronts is to expedite the destruction of America and to pick up all on their lists."

"You have been told as much."

"Yet, Father, even yesterday I was reading how the FDA has 22,000 bushels of hybridized corn, some of which has been slipped into the food supply. I read that this corn is making hogs infertile in Iowa and some are demanding that the FDA get rid of this corn."

"My Child, there is an all-out war to destroy your water supply and your food supply. The spraying of the skies is not killing people and animals fast enough to suit them; so they are picking up speed. These 22,000 bushels and much more, just like it, will be given to animals, even humans! The FDA is under UN control and is in no way subservient to the demands of the people of the USA."

"So, Father, with the destruction of the cities through nuclear blasts, the poisoning of the skies and the poisoning of the food chain, people will begin to go hungry."

"You are correct, but this is not all. The New World Order bankers will declare that all debts must be paid for this country is totally bankrupt and totally controlled by them. Many will not be able to pay their bills. Bankruptcy will no longer be an option and they will come to seize all property and to throw the debtors into prison. This is their plan and I tell you, My Child, that the enactment of the same is not far off.  
Understand?"

"Yes, My Father."

"Type this and post on the current Message for You along with the last message from Me. Also, add both as the next chapter to Book VIII. I am your Father in Heaven, Yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 26<sup>th</sup> day of January, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Eighteen****"God's Great Judgement upon America! We are reaping as we have sown."****Our Father's First Message****February 03, 2003*****"God's judgement against the 'whore churches'"***

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Listen to Me, My Little One. Harken unto Me, for I am raising up a mighty Standard of Righteousness in this land and around the world. I am raising up this standard of purity, of wholeness, of humility and righteousness and through this standard, I am gauging My people. I am measuring My people. And, every one, who professes love for Me and My Son, shall be purified in My holy fires and they shall walk according to My Standard of Righteousness, or they shall be sifted as chaff in the wind.

'Listen to Me, My child. I have warned and I have warned My people to repent and live in righteousness and now comes **sudden judgement**. Those, who are caught in the throes of rebellion and darkness, shall perish in their rebellion and darkness.

(Below, our Father is speaking of the repentance letters to the churches, which many of you sent out. These letters are in Book VII.)

"I tell you now and hear Me, My Child, that every church, yea every pastor, who received My admonition, yea every church, which has defiled My words with sneers and scoffs, yea these shall fall. For, even now as I have shown you in visions, I am sending forth My angels; and in the Spirit the angels are marking the doors of these churches with Xs. My Child, My rod of judgement is coming into these churches and I shall take from them what they have. I shall confound them even unto destruction and death. Oh, I have warned Mine to come out of these polluted churches and I warn you again to come out, lest My ax of judgement fall, cut you off, and destroy you. Yes, My Child, I am sending the Destroyer into these churches. I shall burn them with torches and their memories shall be as dust in the wind.

"What you have seen recently with the arrogant preacher, who put you under foot, because of your looks and who refused to accept My word through you, is now taking place all across this land and around the world. Every church, which has received My warning and has scoffed, is marked with this red X. And, just as surely as the sun rises, I shall send the Destroyer and he will destroy every one.

"My Child, lament not; for I have sent you and you have run. I have raised up and I have sent couriers with these messages and they have run. Tens of thousands, even now well over one hundred thousand churches have received these letters of repentance; but I ask you, My Child, how many have repented?"

"Father, I would say that fewer than 1,000."

"My Little One, fewer than 500 have heard and of these fewer than 200 have taken this word seriously."

"Father, this is awful! I am deeply saddened!"

"But, my Child, as a prophetess of God, I have recently sent you into a congregation. And did the preacher accept you?"

"No, my Father."

"Listen to Me, My Child. Just as surely as I speak, this man shall not long live. For, I shall smite him. I shall send upon him what he has sent upon you and he shall not extricate himself from the grip of the same. For, in his prayers, he has cursed you and he has sent an array of demons on you. But, I tell you now, My Child, he is a fool. For, he has put you under foot and he is now under foot."

"Father, I am so sorry about this. But, I tell you, Father, it is an awful thing to see those, who are fed by the 'strange fire,' yet they will not and cannot see it."

"Yes, My Little One, I am about to bring a great judgement against the 'strange fire.' For, I will send soldiers of other countries and they shall burn these whore churches. And the rest I shall send through the fires until I am satisfied that they measure up to My Standard of Righteousness. So, when you see these things come to pass, when you see foreign soldiers in the streets, who go door to door, who burn, kill and destroy, know this: this is My judgement upon the whores and their offspring. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 3<sup>rd</sup> day of February, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

### **Second Message from our Father in Heaven**

**"The Last Wave of alarm bells and whistles before the USA is Invaded!"**

***"God judges the Congress of the USA in 2003"***

February 05, 2003

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven; yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Little One, do you hear the bells? Do you hear the whistles?"

"Yes, my Father, I hear the bells, as the bells of a sleigh, and I hear the whistles, which sound like the whistles, which cops use to when they blow them to regulate traffic."

"My Child, it is a time of bells and whistles."

"My Father, what do You mean?"

"My Child, I mean that I am sounding the bells and I am blowing the whistles."

"Father, what does this mean?"

"My Little One, it means that those, who hear the bells and whistles and wake up, repent and come back to Me and My Son, will be delivered. Those, who do not hear the bells and whistles, are about to perish in darkness."

"Father, what exactly are the bells and whistles?"

"The wake-up call, the last wake-up call, before the invasion of the USA."

"You said, 'invasion.'"

"I did."

"You mean the invasion by foreign troops, particularly the Chinese and Germans?"

"I do."

"Father, how long do we have?"

"I tell you, My Child, before years end the power elite plan to have foreign troops going door to door."

"But, Father, if people will not repent in great numbers and come back to You, what hope is there?"

"My Son is the Hope of the world and he came that the lost may be set free. He is the Hope. But, the blind and deaf cannot see this. They cannot hear this and they cannot understand it."

"So, this being the case, they are without hope?"

"My Little One, they are not without hope; for My Son is their hope; but unfortunately most will not be able to see this hope."

"So, Father, in a sense they have lost this hope."

"They are surely cut off from it and they will surely perish."

"But, Father, You know and I know that many of the heathen will come to our Lord Jesus and they will know this Hope before many in this land of plenty."

"You have said it and it is so. But, I tell you, My Child, I am sounding the last wave of alarm bells and whistles before the USA is invaded."

"So, Father, the goal of the evil ones to have foreign troops in the streets of America is by year's end?"

"Or, sooner."

"And, You continue to warn people to repent even until this time."

"I have said it."

"Father, earlier this morning, You told me that this year, You will take the horns off the goat head in Washington DC. Someone told me that these horns on the goat head come out at the capitol. Father, what do You mean by Your statement?"

"This year, My Child, the horns of the goat head shall be ripped off the goat; for I shall do it, Myself."

"Father, what does this mean?"

"It means that those, who are on a one-way street will stay on a one-way street. It means that those, who are on a two-way street, will stay on a two-way street.'

"I still do not understand."

"My Child, look at it this way. Some in congress always look through a two-way mirror. Others just look in the mirror as a way of life and still others hate all mirrors and stomp every one they see. Those, who look through the two-way mirrors, will find themselves now looking in the mirror. Those, who look in the mirror, will now see through a two-way mirror and those, who stomp the mirror, will find themselves in a deep, dark pit."

"But, Father, what does this mean?"

"My Child, it means that it is a day of reckoning for Capitol Hill USA. It means that I shall put My ax to the power base. It means that I shall force the hand of those, who lead double lives. And, I shall wreak havoc in the lives of those, who live for show. While those, who do not wish to be seen, will disappear into utter darkness."

"But, how does this relate to the removal of the horns?"

"This year, My Child, My judgement upon these whores shall be so great that I shall utterly rip asunder the Satanic power base in Washington DC. Everything that they believe is, I will show them that it is not. Everything that they hold true, I shall make them see to be untrue. What is real to them is unreal and what is unreal is real. But, this year, I shall turn upon this evil hoard with such vengeance that they shall scatter like mice before a spotlight. As never before, I shall pour out My judgement upon these whores and they shall find themselves utterly powerless.

"This is a new day wherein I am rising up in My ire and I shall utterly destroy the enemies of My people. I shall utterly destroy; and it is the beginning of the end for America, as you know it to be. 2003, My Child, is the beginning of My great judgement upon the USA. I shall arise, I shall shake this land, and I shall begin to utterly judge it. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 5<sup>th</sup> day of February, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

### **Third Message from our Father in Heaven**

***"America shall utterly fall!"***

Feb. 12, 2003

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Child, I know your heart and I know that it is full of love and sincerity for My people. I know you, My Little One. Through and through, I know you and I am well-pleased in you."

"Oh, my Beautiful Father, I feel so utterly devastated. I feel a great hopelessness deep in my soul and unparalleled sorrow rips up my innermost parts. I am so saddened and feel a sense of loss beyond any words; for Father, it seems that so much toil, so much work in the vineyard has been in vain. Masses upon masses of people, deep in the valley of decision and the darkness is upon all. Oh, I should tear my clothes and douse myself in ashes, for I feel so utterly destitute and barren. What more can be done; for it seems that whether the warnings go out, or not, this country is about to reap as it has sown."

"My Child, I know your deep sorrow and it is real. I know your sense of hopelessness and in a sense you are correct in feeling this way. For, I tell you, My Child, that billions are in the valley of decision and these same billions are lost in darkness. Yes, My Little One, you have warned and you have warned and the blood of the rebellious shall not be on your hands. For, you have done as I have asked. Nevertheless, the blood of the rebellious shall soon fill this land from north to south and from east to west. For, this I shall require of the rebellious.

(Dear Ones, weep! For, great is God's judgement upon this land!)

"Mark My words, My Little One. No longer will I tolerate a country so utterly full of evil and blasphemy. You have fallen to the level of swine and heathen and the putrid is fit for destruction. Into your midst, I shall send the **prowler**, yea the **thief**, the **murderer**, the **soldiers from afar**, and **America shall utterly fall**. Across this land, **America shall burn**. I shall send **famine, disease, separation** and **utter destruction** and I shall **scatter the peoples** of this land. And, for many, many days, they shall **fall to the sword**. They shall fall to **sickness and disease** and a **foreign people of fierce and unrelenting countenance shall rule over you**.

"Yes, your very government, your very leadership, I shall remove and in its place, **rogues, murderers from afar shall I place over you**. For, freedom you have been given and freedom you have taken for granted. **Your prosperity, I shall pluck up** and give to others, for prosperity you have known and you have wallowed in it like fat hogs. **Your plenteous crops I shall destroy** and sting with blights and diseases what is left and **the grain belt of the world shall become a cancerous sore**. For, plenty I have blessed you with, but you have cursed the hand, which provided it. **To your churches, I shall send fire**, I shall **send the sword** and I shall **destroy them** and **scatter the flock**; for I am sickened by the rotten smell of the lukewarm and mediocre.

"Yes, My child, America I am bringing low, and know this when you see it falling down around you. I blessed you. I made you great; but **you have come to love the gift and not the Giver of the gift**. Therefore, I am **sifting you as wheat, the tares into the fires of destruction and the wheat into the fires of refinement**.

"Yes, My Child, as you have so truthfully spoken, the curses of Deuteronomy 28 are upon America. Therefore, when you see all these things come to pass, know that what you see is My judgement. For, you have **trampled My commands**. You have **spat upon My words**. You have **mocked and scorned My true prophets**. You have **worshipped idols** and you have **sought strange gods**.

"Yea, **when you see enemies in the street and many fall by the sword and by fire and by pestilence and disease, know this: I am judging this evil**. And, many, many will hate Me and turn from Me and in the evil, they shall perish. But know this: **those, who love Me and who stay the course of righteousness are saved**.

"And, know this: few, very few are counted worthy to escape these things. And, **many of My saints shall fall to the camps and to the fires, the wars, to the plagues, and to the famines**. But, even so, even **in the midst of their great trials, I shall make Myself known. And, even in death, they shall not know its sting**.

"Yes, My Child, tragedy is not just at the door of America. Tragedy is within its gates and this year will not pass before you see the unfolding of what I am telling you now. So, let those hear, who will hear, and let

those see, who will see. **This is My word to all...REPENT! For, hell is enlarging itself. And, save you repent, you shall surely die!** I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God.

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 12<sup>th</sup> day of February, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

Beloved, if you have not read Deuteronomy 28, go and read it. Perhaps, you have read it and forgotten about the curses, which come upon the people, who will not live according to God's commandments. It is time that you remember again; for these curses are upon America and upon other countries as well.

## **A MESSAGE FOR YOU**

### **PART II**

February 20, 2003

#### **God has gathered together once more The House of Israel and again they have rebelled against God!**

Beloved, herein I will seek to recount some of the things, which our Father in Heaven has shown me since the last update. I can tell you that with each passing day, a great sense of sorrow and dread began to grip my soul. As I watched many countries line up against the USA, our Father began speaking to my heart about many things. He told me of how He had gathered the House of Israel from the many countries into which He has formerly sent them because of their rebellion in ages past. He made me see how He had blessed the house of Israel again with their own land, with their own country. He told me how He had made their country great, even above all nations, for He loves the House of Israel and will always remember His covenant with them.

Beloved, these people are right now in America and this country is the USA. He then made me see clearly that Israel, the nation, is not the House of Israel, but the House of Judah and they have also been gathered together and blessed once more with their own country. It is true that the House of Israel is scattered still all over this Earth and is most assuredly in Canada, many countries of Europe, Australia, New Zealand, etc. He showed me how He has blessed these nations and how they have all gone whoring after the flesh, how they have gone whoring after idols and strange gods, how they have loved the world and have not loved Him. This is why they, too, shall fall and shall be sorely judged. For, they have been given the truth, but have rejected the same. These countries, which have known God's truth, who have known His blessings, shall be judged even more harshly than many of the heathen; for they are being judged according to what they know and have willfully violated, not according to what they do not know.

Study these books!

Several weeks ago, our Father in Heaven told me to go and study the books of Daniel, Isaiah, Ezekiel and Jeremiah, beginning with the book of Daniel. He warned me not to just read these books, but to study them and take to heart what I was to read. As I began to read the book of Daniel, which tells of how Daniel and other children were taken into captivity into Babylon, even as they were young children, God began to speak to my heart and I began to weep. Oh, how I weeped; for He was telling me right then and there that America is going into captivity. With every page of Daniel that I read, great sorrow began to tear at my being and it became so great that I could not even do everyday chores. It was so great that when I would go out to the store, I could not make it there without weeping. I felt that the whole weight of the world was on my shoulders and a great darkness had fallen on me, which was overpowering. It was a terrible

sense of darkness, of depression, of bitter isolation and aloneness. During the course of this week, which was two weeks ago, our Father told me that within a week, our Lord Jesus would visit me and that also He would increase the anointing, which He has given to me. Yet, even with this to look forward to, I could not get myself out of this terrible state.

In visions, I saw the Chinese going door to door, burning and looting. I saw them lining up people, covering their heads with white hoods and mowing them down with machine guns. I saw the angels visiting the whore churches and marking them for destruction. I saw the churches burning and city after city burning. And, with each new vision, the deep sorrow increased within my soul. By Saturday afternoon of that week, our Father in Heaven told me that He would take away this horrible burden and by Saturday night it was gone.

On Saturday night, the 15<sup>th</sup> of February, our Father in Heaven lifted the burden and once more I began to know His beautiful light and joy. That night, I was awakened and I felt a powerful presence of God in the room. Even though in my body, I was able to see as if from looking through my eye lids and I saw a large hand pouring out upon me a substance of light. This substance of light covered my legs and lower torso and began to make a large pile on my body. As I watched this substance being poured out on me, my husband, who was also asleep, spoke to me and said, "I want some of that." As the substance was being poured out, a voice spoke to me and said, "This is for the House of Israel." Then, I saw about two thirds of this substance disappear and I was left with one third. I got up at around ten minutes after three in the morning and came out into the living room. I began to pray and seek God about what had happened and He told me that I had been given a greater anointing, which was ten times what I had, and this is the part that remained. But, when I need it to minister to others, it will be 30 times more than what I previously had and will include the two thirds, which I saw vanish. When needed to minister to others, the two thirds will be there.

The next prophecy from our Father in Heaven, which is below, is relative to this anointing and how each of you, who wants your part of this anointing, is to receive it. Since you are scattered all over and I will have no way to reach you, you will need to write and request the "House of Israel" anointing. The cloths will be anointed with oil and these will be sent to those of you, who want this anointing. If you already have a cloth, you only need to wait for God to add the House of Israel anointing to the cloth you have and He will do this, that is if you are using your cloth and believing. But, if you do not use you cloth and you already do not believe, do not ask for the House of Israel anointing. For, if you have been blessed and you do not believe, neither will you believe for the additional anointing.

#### **Fourth Message from our Father in Heaven**

##### ***"The House of Israel Anointing"***

February 22, 2003

"My Beloved Child, hearken unto Me; for I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Little One, when the pear is ripe, the juice is sweet and succulent. And, when the sun bleeds red in the sky in the morning, the sailors have been known to take warning. I ask you, My Child, do you see any relation between the ripe pear and the red sky in morning?"

"My Father, what comes to mind is that this country is ripe with iniquity. This iniquity tastes sweet to many and because of this they are failing to see the red sky in the morning. They are fat with iniquity, which has reached its fullness, and they have not in any way seen the warning."

"My Little One, what you have discerned is true and is given you through My Spirit. For, indeed, even as the ripe pear is sweet, so do the masses find the taste of rebellion sweet; and because their lips are full of the sweetness of all that is come full term in its ripeness, destruction shall come suddenly and completely. They shall not see it coming and many, many will perish with their mouths full of the rebellious fruit. But, My Child, those, who have listened, those, who have understood, will not be surprised. Neither will they be confounded.

"Yes, My Child, My judgement upon this land is rolling forth as swift as a falling ax and many will soon perish with their lives laden with sin and rebellion. The time is at hand."

"Father, here and there all across this land and around the world there are those, who love You very much. And, I know that You will never forsake Your Loved One. Father, You have imparted an anointing to me, which is for the House of Israel. How shall they receive; for they are so scattered?"

"My Child, you will anoint those I tell you to anoint. Those, who read these words and who want this increase need request it through the mail. I will have you anoint certain cloths with this anointing, which is for the House of Israel."

"Father, is this the same as the Rainbow Anointing?"

"It is part of the same, but not all; for the gift of the rainbow is without limit."

"Father, You have told me that from time to time, You will increase the anointing on the anointed handkerchiefs, which certain ones have already received. And, you told me that as these individuals use these cloths and as they believe, that from time to time You will increase the anointings on the cloths they have. But, if they do not use them and do not believe, that You will remove the anointing from the cloths, which they have."

"I have told you these things and some are seeing this increase of My anointing on their cloths. My Little One, through these cloths, I have already healed many, though most do not write you of these things. Nevertheless, it is so. And, those, who have these cloths, who use them and believe, will know many miracles and they will see many healed. During the times of great travail, of pestilence, plagues and persecution, many will be glad they had the forethought and belief to order these anointed cloths. For, many shall find themselves cut off from other believers, with no one to minister to them and they will be grateful for My gift through these anointed cloths. Those, who respect what I have given and who use these anointed cloths in faith will surely see the anointing grow. For these, there is no need to order another cloth; for to those, who use them and believe, I will add the increase so that they receive the 'House of Israel anointing.' Those cloths that you send out from now on will have the 'House of Israel' anointing.' Do you understand."

"Yes, my Father."

"With this, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 22<sup>nd</sup> day of February, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

So, Beloved Ones, if you want the cloths, which have the House of Israel anointing, please send a request to Linda Newkirk, P.O. Box 17277, North Little Rock, AR, 72117. It is easier to keep up with requests I receive via mail as I now have such a backlog of e-mails and our mail is often tampered with by the evil ones in this very government.

I also wish to share some very important Bible verses with you that our Lord and God has planted in my mind. He has been getting my heart ready for the captivity, which this land is about to see. But, I also warn Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Europe and Scandanavia, in particular, do not think that you will come out unscathed; for it will not be so. What is herein, you need to take to heart; for you will also see great destruction in your very midst. Do not cry, "Oh, this does not pertain to us. We are clean!" None are clean, for we are all filthy rags before God. Even you countries in South America will know great travail; for the devil is mindful and you and so is our Lord and God, and you, too, will be purged and cleansed, even by fires, and plagues and great famines. The evil ones will come out of the bushes and you will be caught unawares. For, none, no none will leave with our Lord Jesus, save they have been purified in the fires as gold and silver. So, when you see the destruction in America, know that it is a warning to you! For, what is here will also come into your very midst, save you repent in great measure and come back to God and serve Him in truth, honor and Spirit.

### **STUDY THESE VERSES AND REMEMBER THEM**

#### **GOD'S WORD CONCERNING THE LATTER DAYS ...**

##### ***Antichrist persecution***

Daniel 7:21 I beheld, and the same horn made war with the saints, and prevailed against them.

Daniel 8:23-24 And in the latter time of their kingdom, when the transgressors are come to the full, a king of fierce countenance, and understanding dark sentences, shall stand up. And his power shall be mighty; and he shall destroy wonderfully, and shall prosper, and practise, and shall destroy the mighty and the holy people.

Daniel 11 32-35 And such as do wickedly against the covenant shall he corrupt by flatteries; but the people that do know their God shall be strong, and do exploits. And they that understand among the people shall instruct many: yet they shall fall by the sword, and by flame and captivity and by spoil, many days. Now when they shall fall, they shall be helped with a little help: but many shall cleave to them with flatteries. And some of them of understanding shall fall, to try them, and to purge and to make them white, even to the time of the end: because it is yet for a time appointed.

##### ***Tests and trials for God's people***

Daniel 12:10 Many shall be purified, and made white and tried, but the wicked shall do wickedly: and none of the wicked shall understand; but the wise shall understand.

Zechariah 13:8-9 And it shall come to pass, that in all the land, saith the Lord, two parts therein shall be cut off and die; but the third shall be left therein. And I will bring the third part through the fire, and will refine them as silver is refined, and will try them as gold is tried; they shall call on My name, and I will hear them. I will say, It is My people: and they shall say, The Lord is My God.

Revelation 7:13-14 And one of the elders answered saying unto me, what are these which are arrayed in white robes? And whence came they? And I said unto him Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, these are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Revelation 3:5 He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before My Father, and before His angels.

Revelation 6:10-11 And they cried with a loud voice saying, How long, O Lord, holy and true, dost Thou not judge and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth? And white robes were given unto every one of them; and it was said unto them, that they should rest yet for a little season, until their fellowservants also and their brethren, that should be killed as they were, should be fulfilled.

Revelation 16:5-6 And I heard the angel of the waters say, Thou are Righteous, O Lord, which are, and wast, and shalt be, because Thou has judged thus. For they have shed the blood of saints and prophets, and Thou hast given them blood to drink; for they are worthy.

### ***Repent!***

Ezekiel 33:10-11 Therefore, O thou son of man, speak unto the house of Israel; Thus ye speak, saying. If our transgressions and our sins be upon us, and we pine away in them, how should we then live? Say unto them, As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live; turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways; for why will ye die, O house of Israel?

### ***House of Israel is going into captivity***

Ezekiel 38 and 39 refers to the USA. We are the house of Israel, though not all, but above all lands, we have been blessed and have become all the more the whore! This is why America is going into captivity. Is this set in stone? Few things are, but truthfully I do not see many, who are repenting, but many becoming even more deaf, dumb and blind!

Ezekiel 39:24 And the heathen shall know that the house of Israel went into captivity for their iniquity; because they trespassed against Me, therefore hid I My face from them, and gave them into the hand of their enemies: so fell they all by the sword. According to their uncleanness and according to their transgressions have I done unto them, and hid My face from them.

### **Vision of the Broad Way**

Beloved Ones, what is about to come to pass in this country is a very sad picture, about which I have shed many, many tears. As I related above, for most of a week I wept and was unable to do what needed to be done; for I was so grief-stricken. The day after our Lord Jesus visited me and increased the anointing, I was praying to our Father in Heaven when I got caught up in a vision. In this vision I saw myself being lifted up out of a very dark river. This river was wide and swift and had many dark tributaries. As I was lifted higher and higher by a beautiful light, I asked our Father in Heaven why I had been in this very dark river and what it meant. He told me that He had placed me in this very dark river and that this river is the broad way. I knew that He was speaking of the broad way, which leads into destruction. When I asked Him why he put me in it, and even for most of a week, He told me that He wanted me to know how those on the broad way are going to feel. At that moment, I knew that many would kill themselves rather than go through the feelings of absolute hopelessness and helplessness, which I was feeling. I knew that many would be unable to stand; for they would have no hope. I painfully understood what was coming for the greatest numbers and once again I felt great despair. The greatest numbers are on the broad way of destruction and they know it not. And, when violence escalates, when war erupts and cities are destroyed, when great famines

and plagues descend upon this country, these shall know what I felt for most of a week. But, for these on the broad way, there shall be no escaping, save they turn to our Lord and God and repent. But, oh how hard it is going to be; for the devil shall be greatly determined to sift their souls.

### **The Space Shuttle Disaster**

Amos 9:2 Though they dig into hell, thence shall Mine hand take them; though they climb up to heaven, thence will I bring them down.

Many believe that the space shuttle disaster was an accident while others believe that it was sabotage, but I tell you that it is God's judgement.

Back in late spring of last year when the evil ones were trying to kill me and my husband by microwaving us through our house, our Father told me to take His rod of judgement and to strike the space station. He told me at that time that I would be reading about it in the news. And, it was not very many days before I was reading that all the shuttles had been grounded as they had developed cracks of some sort in the engines.

About two weeks before the current shuttle incident, as I was talking with my Brother one morning on the telephone, the evil ones were once again sending microwaves, or other harmful frequencies into the telephone. As we prayed, our Father in Heaven began to speak and He told me that He was going to judge the space station. He said that He was going to judge the 1<sup>st</sup>, 7<sup>th</sup>, 10<sup>th</sup> and 13<sup>th</sup> floors of this station and that they would never be able to get it working right again. He said that they would try to make this station work right, but never again would it be so; for just when they believed that they had it working right, something else would tear up. He went on to say that He was doing this, not just because they were trying to kill me again, but for all His Loved Ones that they had tortured, persecuted and killed. In my spirit, I knew that this was just the beginning of His wrath against the enemies of His people! It is sad that these lives were lost and I deeply regret to see such things come to pass, but God is no longer taking the persecution and murder of His people lightly. If the evil ones continue to sicken and murder God's Loved Ones, they will see greater retaliation from Him!

## **FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

### **Book VIII**

#### **Chapter Nineteen**

### **"Shutting up the Strange Fire"**

**Leviticus 10:1-2 And Nadab and Abihu, the sons of Aaron, took either of them his censer, and put fire therein, and put incense thereon, and offered strange fire before the Lord, which He commanded them not. And there went out fire from the Lord, and devoured them, and they died before the Lord."**

Our Cherished Brothers and Sisters, praises to the Name of our Lord and God; for He has heard our cries! He has looked upon our heartache and He has born our sufferings. And, Beloved, He is moving out on our behalf with His outpouring love and mercy. He sees the hearts of many, who come to Him now on bended knee and He hears our heartfelt cries before Him. He truly sees our oppression and He senses the great longing in our hearts to make things right before Him; and Beloved, once more He is moved with love, mercy and compassion towards us. He is giving the errant churches a season, albeit a short season, to come back. And, He is moving forth on behalf of His Loved Ones to empower us with a greater outpouring of His Spirit. Revival is truly at hand. He sees that we are repenting and He is doing His part to help this land and to help other peoples around the world. But, Beloved, our window of opportunity is short.

Herein, you will see what He is doing and you will see why we must all act now while we have time. We must continue to repent for the sins of this land and you in other countries must likewise fall on your faces before God Almighty for the sins of your land that He will hear your cries and move likewise in your behalf. Let it be known that our Lord and God loves us in a great and mighty way and He wants us to honor Him by obeying Him and loving Him back. He wants us to live right, to come away from the lusts of the world and to follow Him. He wants us to love one another, that we might be saved and that we might not fall as a nation. But, Dear Ones, we do not have forever to decide to come back to Him and to clean up our lives. We have only a season to move forward and accomplish much. As you read what He has done below, you will see His awesome power.

The devils tremble and the New World Order crowd will wail and howl; for their strange fire has been locked up in places around the world, even if for only a season. But, Cherished Ones, because this fire is locked up for a season is truly a mighty miracle from God. Praise God Jehovah; for He alone, is Most High. He, alone is Holy and He alone is going to make right all that the evil ones have destroyed! READ ON!

### **"Our Father in Heaven begins to shut up the 'strange fire'"**

March 15, 2003

After praying in tongues for perhaps an hour, or so, I saw myself carried in a vision to a place of darkness. In this place, I saw what reminded me of a black stove top, the kind of stove that burns wood. It was like a kitchen stove; and the top was quite wide and long, with a series of openings. These openings were round, just like the openings on a wood stove. The coverings to the holes were laid to the side of the holes and a flame was coming up through each open hole. I took the covers, one by one, and placed them back over each hole. Then, I heard a sound in the Spirit, like a jackhammer, and as I held the cover in place, the cover was sealed to the hole. It looked to be welded in place, almost like it was sewed in place by a sewing machine, yet it was welded, metal to metal. I placed about seven covers on the holes quickly and they were immediately sealed shut by the power of God and when I finished placing all the covers and they were all sealed, I knew instinctively that I needed to hurry downstairs. For, more work was to be done.

Down below, I came to another level of the stove-top-like structure and this level had a number of holes, somewhere around ten, all in a row. On each occasion the covers were off the holes, yet not beside the

holes as before, but pushed up into the air by the power of the fire, and they were floating in the fire above the holes.

For the first three, or so, holes, I could manage to push against the forces of the fire and put the covers back on the holes, then, hearing the familiar jackhammer sound and seeing the covers sealed to the holes, I would move on. As I went further down the line, the covers to the holes were pushed higher and higher up into the air and they were held up there by the force of the power of the fire, which came out of the hole.

As the lids got higher and higher, I was unable to push them down onto the hole.

At first, I called a number of angels, I believe about fifteen, and was able to close the hole and it was sealed. But, the next lid would be even higher and I knew that this numbers of angels would not be able to do the job. With each successive hole, I would approximately double the number of angels I would call and with their help, the cover would be brought into place and sealed. Finally, the number that I called in was 130 angels and the force was so great that even with this number, the cover was very difficult to replace.

Finally, I knew that I would have to call Archangel Michael. I called him and he came for the last two or three covers. He stood on them and they went back with ease. I then touched each cover and waited for the jackhammer-like sound. Then I knew that they were sealed. Praise God!

As you read below, you will see how our Father explains the sealing off of the strange fire.

### **Message from our Father in Heaven**

#### ***"Questions and Answers about shutting up the Strange Fire"***

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Child, you have many questions about the shutting up of the strange fire, and at this setting I will answer your questions."

"Yes, my Father, I do have many questions. As I now understand it, this fire is bound up for a season, which You have told me is nine months.

"This is so."

"Father, what exactly does this mean?"

"It means that those individuals, those groups, those organizations, which depend on the 'strange fire' for manifestations, will not get the so-called miracles. This fire will not enter into them and into their groups; for they are cut off from it."

"Father, does this refer to the occult as well?"

"My Child, did you not go to a place of darkness to shut up the fire?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Then, I ask you, My child, who depends most on the strange fire?"

"My Father, I know that the secret, occult groups depend on the strange fire; but also many so-called Christian churches."

"This is so, but most assuredly the occult groups depend on this fire. And many well-known TV personalities, who parade as evangelists, ministers, prophets and even apostles are busy working miracles through the strange fire and they are fooling many."

"So, now Father, they will not be able to fool the people."

"Oh, they may still fool many, but it will not be through the strange fire, not for at least for nine months."

"Father, why did You shut up the fire?"

"Because of your cries and the cries of others against this fire and for revival. This fire will have to be shut up for a season to allow a real revival to break loose across this land; for this strange fire has such a hold on the people."

"Oh, Father, this is such a merciful and beautiful thing You have done. I am in such awe; for there is nothing You cannot do. You are so full of love and mercy and Your power is without bounds."

"It is."

"Father, call together those, who would be ready to bring in this awesome revival, and bless these as the harbingers."

"Even now, this is happening; for now many are praying for the same and it is about to break out."

"Father, has the strange fire been shut up all over the world or in the North American continent only?"

"At this time, on the North American continent only."

"But, Father, will You, will You please shut it up elsewhere?"

"When I find others on the other continents, who are ready and worthy to shut it up, I will use them."

"Oh, Father, if you do not find such a one, send me, Father. I will gladly go. I will gladly do as You ask to shut up this evil fire elsewhere. This would be a great joy for me."

"Within seven days, I will tell you if I will use you or if others, who are worthy, are found."

"Oh, Father, this is so beautiful! This is so wonderful!"

"Before I destroy the churches, I am giving them a chance to come back to Me. I am extending My hand of love and mercy to them. If they will repent and come back to Me, I will not destroy even those, that I have marked for destruction. But, they had better turn to Me, or I will utterly destroy them."

"Oh, Father, turn them and they will be turned. Father, you can do what none can do by themselves. Turn them, Father. Please turn them. And, save this president! Father, it is an abomination that he is in a chemical straightjacket!" (Our Father showed me several days ago how the president's evil handlers are giving him two powerful pills, which make him a zombie. And, I have also seen them giving him sedative shots in the rear!)

"I have warned him from the beginning to walk the straight way and he would not. Most recently, I have warned of a plot to take his life and his handlers have now become afraid to kill him. So, he is now under

forced medication, like many in the institutions. He is constantly drugged and one would say institutionalized against his will, brought out now and then for show. But, in truth his Father and his Father's foes are running the show."

"You said, 'foes'?"

"I did, for many of George H. W. Bush's so-called friends are about to jump ship. He will soon find himself in a nest with many vipers; for he is about to reap as he has sown."

"Father, we need You more than ever. Please help us! Father, clean up the viper's nest in DC."

"My Little One, the days and hours of this group of whores are truly numbered and finished. For, it will not long stand as you see it."

"Father, are You speaking of taking the horns off the goat's head?"

"Not only the horns, but the whole head will soon go. Mark My word on it. The time of payback is at hand"

"But, Father, how can such a thing take place without major destruction in this land?"

"It will not. But, truly as you have sown, you shall reap as a nation."

"Oh, Father, this is dreadful."

"It is; but eventually everyone must pay back what he or she has stolen."

"Father, what will happen with all these evil ones, who continue to persecute and threaten us?"

"They will all die!"

"Father, I am sorry to hear this. I would like to see them repent and be spared."

"My Little One, My rod of judgement is upon these secret government spy societies and I shall strike them with such a fierce blow that they will never again be allowed to do the evil they have done. They believe they are gods, but I shall show them the power of the One God. With one blow, I will knock the horns off the goat head and with the second blow will go the whole head. When they read what I am telling you, they will laugh and scorn, but when they see the horns go, they will then take note. For, within 90 days of the horns being blown off, will go the whole head. Mark My words. What goes around surely comes back around. Forewarned, they are! With this, we shall stop for today."

"Father, before You go, I have one question. I just had a fleeting vision of George W. Bush with a noose around his neck and he was hanging to death. What is this?"

"My Child, in the state he is in, he does not wish to live."

"Oh, Father, this is so sad. Would that you preserve him even as you did King Nebuchadnezzar, that he would come full circle and be saved."

"My Little One, this is what I will do because you ask. Right now, I take the noose off George W's neck, and I put it on his Father's neck."

"Father, thy will be done."

"With this, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 17<sup>th</sup> day of March, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

### **Sealing up the strange fire in the Vatican**

March 18, 2003

Our Lord Jesus was speaking to me about the strange fire being sealed up in North America and as He explained once more why, he told me that certain ones in other countries would rejoice in this.

Quickly after this conversation, I saw that I was being transferred elsewhere and knew at once that I was being sent to help shut up the strange fire in the Vatican. I found myself in a very dark place and there was fire coming up through the Earth, via a very large hole, which resembled a large sewer, with a manhole cover, which was laid over to the side.

Taking hold of the cover, I pushed it over the opening of the hole and once more, I heard the jackhammer-like sounds and saw the hole sealed up. Then, I ascended a short flight of stairs and did the same with a cover immediately above the last cover, but still in the sewer-like hole. As it turned out, many covers were stacked, one above the other, and after each cover was pushed into place and sealed, I would ascend a short flight of stairs to the next one and each successive hole would be covered and sealed. There were approximately ten to twelve covers, one atop the other, and all were sealed until I came to the very last one, and it, too was quickly sealed.

Then, I was led to a series of very large holes, which were side by side, like the previous stove-top holes, yet these looked more like manholes in size. The first two covers, I could easily slip onto the holes and hold down while they were sealed by the power of God. But just as before, I began to see the subsequent covers pushed up and into the air and held there by the power of the fire.

I called in 25 angels and together we were able to push the next cover down onto the hole and the hole was sealed with the fire extinguished. The next hole required 50 angels and the next required 100 to get the job done.

Looking at the height of the fire for the remaining holes and the covers, which were pushed up high by the fire, I knew that this was a job for Archangel Michael. I called out to him and he came and stood on the covers and as he stood on them, there appeared beneath each cover a very large screw. As he stood atop each cover the screw worked its way down into the hole and the cover was screwed into place, the hole then closed with a second cover and sealed with the familiar jackhammer sound. This same process repeated itself for four of five holes as Archangel Michael stood atop the covers, each hole being sealed.

Then, our Lord and God told me that the strange fire would be sealed in the Vatican for 90 days. This does not mean that it is sealed in all the catholic churches, but in the Vatican, itself. Praise God! To Him is the praise and glory forever and ever! Hoo-eeeeee!

**"Subsequent Conversation with our Lord Jesus and our Father in Heaven"**

March 18, 2003

"My Lord Jesus and Father in Heaven, what are the repercussions of the sealing off of these fires in the Vatican?"

"Confusion. A sense of powerlessness. Disarray, disharmony, inability to carry out their evil as they wish. Fear."

"My Lord, I have read how the black pope is over all the intelligence agencies of the whole world."

"You have read correctly and these very ones believe that they are untouchable, but they have no concept of the power of the One God. I give them 90 days to cease to persecute you or I will further erode their power base and make them naked before all men. What they esteem as secret will be cannon fodder for their enemies. I shall raise up hoards, who will utterly pluck their gold and utterly destroy them, save they stop persecuting you and others of My Loved Ones. They do not realize that they *are* because the God of Israel allows them to be. But, they are about to know this and like ants on a hot stove, they are going to squirm. Little do they know of the real power, the power of the One God, but they are about to find out; for it is nothing for Me to shut up their strange fire. And, at the end of 90 days, if they do not break all torture of you and others of My Loved Ones, I shall begin to break their backbone. So, let all be warned; for they have never seen My fiery breath. But, it is at hand. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 18<sup>th</sup> day of March, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

**Hate mail from the Luciferian/Satanists ...**

Received on February 26<sup>th</sup>, 2003.

This e-mail message is a reply to a Web page using the gen-form script. The reply was generated by a user at 66.196.31.131.

The submitted values are:

Comments: To Mrs. Newkirk, alleged Prophetess

>From the Exalted Order of Light, Holy Pontificate and Beneficiary of Global Perfection

We of the Order are not pleased with your spotlighting of us in your last visions. Do you not understand that our goals are the peaceful unification of Earth under which peace, harmony, and tolerance will be given a chance to grow? The Order of Light has orchestrated many events stretching back to the dawn of time, and always behind the scenes. The Illuminati? Our cover organization. The Freemasons? Our unwitting dupes. The Mormons? Simply another cult spawned by us that grew beyond our expectations. And we are not pleased, Mrs. "Newkirk," at your bringing our activities to light. Because we know (Oh, yes... we know more about you than you can possibly imagine) that you will not betray our exalted organization or its purpose to any others outside of your enigmatic prophecies (which, fortunately, few have attached to us), we plead with you to cease these detrimental diatribes against the Order! Please, we must repeat: our organization is only attempting to unite the world in peace and harmony under one ruler,

the Virakhala, of whom so many prophecies have foretold. We fear you, truly. Where you get such detailed descriptions of us we do not know, but it must stop... you must not give any more coverage to our activities, for you mis-represent us badly. And we do not tolerate such intrusions on our private matters. If you insist on channeling (or however you get your revelations on us) your visions to the public, be advised that we are prepared to take appropriate measures.

Do not toy with us, Mrs. Newkirk. You call yourself a Prophet of God... we can see through such veils easily. God is on our side. Flee your cursed visions and embrace the Light- the Order of Light. We could use one of your capabilities.

kindest regards,

-We of the Virakhala  
Name: Ha'Virakhala  
email: [berrycc@onr.com](mailto:berrycc@onr.com)

**A Message to the above Luciferians from our Father in Heaven,**

**Jehovah, Most High God!**

"You, who await the false prophet, the very one, who rides the back of the beast, I say to you, ho, your days are numbered! Though you raise yourself as high as the heavens and though you boast of your feats and smirk at all laws, I tell you now that you are under My judgement. I see your every move and I know about all your foul deeds; for you are a putrid lot and the smell of your stench has reached far into the heavenlies. Yea, you are granted a season and within this season, you will fool many, who will follow you into the bowels of the dark abyss and even into the fiery lake. But, you will not deceive all and to My Loved Ones, I shall give great power. And though you will overcome many, you will not overcome all. From the mouths of My holy ones shall flow great judgements upon you and one by one, I shall pluck you up and cast you into the fiery furnace. Yes, you brag of your dark deeds, but in short season, your 'How great I am' song will turn into 'Woe is Me'. Judgement is Mine and My judgement shall be upon you, regardless of where you go; for you cannot hide from the coming firestorm. But, just as King Nebuchadnezzar was forced to give up the 'How great I am' song and to recognize the One God, so will some of you! As you see fires in your midst and your world falling around you, some of you will repent, even then, and you will recognize the One True God and My Son Yeshua. But, I warn you now and let it be known. Touch not Mine anointed; for My judgement shall be upon you as swift as a falling ax and many of you will not live to see another day. Forewarned you are! I am Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 27<sup>th</sup> day of February, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

The Saturday morning after I received this hate mail, our Father told me to get up and roll over on the carpet three times. As I rolled over twice and began to roll over the third time, He told me that by the time I rolled over the third time, the three, who had been sent to kill me, would be dead!

It is not good to try to kill one of God's loved ones!

### ***The House of Israel Rainbow Anointing***

Dear Ones, we have been pleased to see so many of you writing for the House of Israel anointing. If you have not read the last message for you, by all means go back and read of the House of Israel anointing, which is also the Rainbow Anointing, and it is being given to the House Of Israel through the anointed cloths. Those of you, who have ordered these cloths will soon be receiving them. We have had so much mail and I am behind as always, but during the interim our Father in Heaven has given special instructions about how to use these cloths and to unlock the deeper anointings, which He has sealed in these cloths.

You, who take these anointings seriously, are about to be blessed in mighty ways! As you read the instructions, which our Father has given, you will be pleased! I will post these instructions on the site, but not at this posting. If you want an anointed cloth, please send a request to Linda Newkirk P.O. Box 17277, North Little Rock, AR, 72117.

### ***We Must Pray Against this evil!***

Beloved Ones, it is extremely important that you pray against the high black mass satanic days of March 20<sup>th</sup> and 21<sup>st</sup>. Many innocents will be sacrificed at the hands of these evil ones on those days. I am asking you right now to get into a serious prayer mode and plead with our Lord Jesus to **visit** every foul, satanic meeting. Plead before Him to save the innocent souls, who are about to be sacrificed. Plead with Him to intervene and visit these cults and shower His light into their midst. Plead with Him to convict these evil ones and to bring them to repentance. Plead with Him to bind up their evil demons that they cannot be called out on these days to serve their evil masters. Plead with him to intervene and to scatter these evil flocks that their evil plans come to naught. Plead with Him to save every soul He will save that they do not wind up in the fiery lake. Beloved, someone must plead for the souls of these lost people and you and I need to do it. But, we must also plead with our Lord and God to stop this horrible encroachment of evil across this land and all around the world. He will hear our cries. We have very few days, so let's get started!

### ***Moving forward...***

It will be easier to accomplish many things with the strange fire shut up for a season. All, who have been pushing against the mountain for a long time, will find that they are suddenly getting a tailwind from God; and this tailwind will make it easier for many to succeed in their goals. Money, which the evil ones have held back through great deception, will now begin to be freed and many will begin to see miracles come forth, which they would have never thought possible. I believe that during this time, God will release much of the wealth that has been confiscated by the liars and thieves of the world elite and God's people will begin to come into their monetary inheritances on this Earth.

Much that has been heretofore impossible will now begin to flow. Those, who are pushing for government reforms, need to push for this now as you will have the added asset of God on your side in achieving much, if you will but seek Him. Those of us, who have long sought a great revival in the churches need to spend much time on our knees before God seeking guidance. And those of you out there, who know ministers, need to bring them together in prayer and deep seeking before God that this mighty outpouring of God's Spirit might come forth and usher in this great revival in this land and also in Canada!

Those of you in Italy, who have long been oppressed under the lies of the Vatican need to take advantage of this time wherein they are severely crippled. Move forward in mighty prayer before God and expect Him to move in great and mighty ways!

Many of you all around the world will begin to feel an uplifting as the evil ones in the Vatican are severely hampered in their secret work because the evil fires are locked up.

Now is the time to move forward in many things, which have been put on hold. But, you know the time we are given, and save God, in His mercy extends this time, we have only very few months. Do not count on the fact that our Father in Heaven will extend it; for He has not said so. Just jump in with all you have and get busy and if He will extend the time, He will, but if not, at least we have known His awesome and incredible mercy for a season!

Beautiful Ones, you and I have been in a war for our very lives, and we have been in a terrible struggle for the very fate of this nation. Do not forget our struggles. Keep on fighting the good fight and keep on praying!

You are a beautiful Chalice of Love, fashioned by the very hands of God. Do not let the world push in and rob you of this beautiful heritage. Things of the world come and go, but the love of God is eternal. Each of us must remember that the love of God truly sustains. His love is from everlasting to everlasting. Therefore, regardless of what happens, each of us must reach out in love and we must forgive; for a new earth is coming. The rebellious shall surely perish, but all, who are full of God's love, shall live on on! Praises to His Holy Name!

Remember: Jesus is our Only Way Home,  
Linda

## **FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

### **Book VIII**

#### **Chapter Twenty**

**"Deep trouble lies ahead!"**

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Listen to Me, My Little One, for the fullness of My Kingdom draws close."

"Oh, my Father, my heart longs for peace upon the Earth and the love of God within the hearts of all. But, as I look around, Father, this is not what I see, but double-timing and evil of the greatest measure.

"My Little One, do you hear the two blasts?"

"Yes, my Father, and I see great darkness and as it were, I hear sounds, like those of bats' wings and truly this rustling is coming from a floor of great darkness. And, as I look further into the darkness, I see a very large demon and this demon is guarding a dark door. And, again, I hear the sounds of horses on cobblestones. Father, what does all this mean?"

"My Little One, it means that two bands are about to be broken and when these two bands are fully broken, great evil will go forth upon the Earth."

"But, Father, great evil is already upon the Earth."

"Yes, my Little One, this is so; but you are witnessing the rise of the Antichrist and truly you have seen nothing yet."

"Father, what do you mean by showing me this great darkness and the rustling in the darkness?"

"My Little One, great evil is stirring in the Earth and most are oblivious to the depths of it. For, truly, the hounds of hell are being unleashed."

"Father, what is meant by the great evil demons, who guard the dark door?"

"My Little One, as you well know, the evil ones always meet in secret, where they conjure up greater and more sophisticated ways to kill off humans and to promote deception. This is all they know; for they are full of darkness and they despise the light of God; They plan to eradicate all this light and to proceed with their dark plans, untouched and out of My sight. But, this is the profundity of their absurdity; for I see and know all."

"Oh, Father, my soul is troubled for what I witnessed this morning in prayer."

"Yes, My Child, I put My sword in your hand and you lopped off the heads of Bush Jr., Bush, Sr. and Cheney."

"But, Father, what does this mean?"

"My Child, it spells disaster for these three."

"But, how, My Father?"

"Through a crook in the turn."

"But, what does this mean, 'through a crook in the turn?'"

"Death by assassination."

"All three?"

"You have seen it?"

"But, Father, this is a terrible thing; for all three are involved."

"Do they not stand together?"

"Well, surely in deed they do; but somehow I do not understand this."

"No, not now, but you will."

"Aren't they doing the New World Order bidding? Should Lucifer and his not be pleased?"

"My Little One, never believe your eyes; for what you see is deceptive. Believe, instead, what I show you."

"But, Father, I am shocked, really shocked."

"Have I not shown you that Bush Sr. and Bush Jr. shall be under threat of assassination with the advent of this war?"

"Yes, my Father, even in Chapter Fifteen, Book Eight."

"And, have I not since told you that Bush Sr. and Bush Jr. will both die and soon?"

"Yes, my Father, you have shown me this."

"And, now I am telling you again of death and assassination for all three."

"But, why Father?"

"They are listening to the 'wrong people.'"

"What do you mean 'wrong'?" Do they not all listen to Lucifer?"

"My Little One, remember this. I have turned brotherhood against brotherhood and there is much infighting among those in secret societies and with many of their decisions, they are raising the wrath of the bankers. They are so intent on war that they are failing to pay attention to the results of this war on the bankers."

"But, are the bankers not getting wealthy from this war?"

"Some are and many are not; for the monetary control is being hoarded by a group of elite industrialists and some of the bankers are being squeezed out. They are complaining and they are plotting."

"Well, these have to be the 'fake Jews.'"

"You have surmised correctly."

"Oh, Father, this world is headed for trouble."

"Far greater than you can imagine!"

"But, Father, what will become of this country if all these go?"

"My Little One, the evil ones are never without their plans and schemes. The Clintons are surely waiting in the wings."

"The Clintons?"

"I have said it and you will see it emerge."

"Oh, Father, there is truly no end to their evil."

"No, My Little Child, there is no end; but what they plot in secret is known by Me and they cannot long hide their evil schemes."

"My Child, take My rod and strike the black box three times."

"My Father, I take Your rod in my hand and I strike this black box one, two, three times. As I strike this black box, white fire flows from the rod and creates an explosion with each strike of the rod, the explosion gets greater and greater until I see the box disintegrate into thousands of tiny pieces, which fly out in all directions. With the explosion of this box, I see dust and smell an awful smell, like that of sulphur, even sulphuric acid and it burns me face and nose. I can hardly breathe; for this is so dreadful. Father, what is this?"

"It is woe."

"What do You mean, 'woe?'"

"It is chemical warfare in the midst of America."

"But, Father, why did You have me to break open the box? Now, I feel so badly about this; for surely innocents will die."

"My Child, I have put in your hand My rod of judgement and when I tell you to take My rod and use My rod, what it falls on will surely see My judgement."

"I know, Father, for I have seen this judgement and even when I know this is Your will, My heart mourns for what shall come to pass. Now, I see chemical warfare and I feel sad, Father, I feel sad for what I see. Father, where in America will this be?"

"My Little One, it is coming in the skies. It is coming in the streets. It is coming to the subways, here and there all across America."

"But, when Father?"

"Soon, my Child, soon."

"Father, yesterday, our Lord Jesus told me that events have been speeded up. What does this mean?"

"It means that I am shortening the time."

"So, Father, it means that we are seeing World War III and following is the Antichrist and false prophet?"

"I have said as much to you already."

"Father, about two or three weeks ago, Just as I was about to go to sleep, the Spirit of God told me that the Fifth Seal is about to be opened. Father, this means that the first four have already been opened. Father, I do not understand about these seals."

"My Child, many believe that when the seals are opened that they are fully opened. They are not fully opened, but once they are opened, what is beneath the seals is released in stages. Therefore, the first four seals have been opened and the fifth is now opening, also in stages. The cries of the saints and martyrs will cause time to be speeded up."

"Father, this is very interesting. I feel so ignorant, Father, for I understand little, save what You give. My Father, I want to know more of the Seven Thunders. I know that each thunder is a prophet and apostle, but what more do these thunders do?"

"My Child, there is one thunder on each continent. These thunders are also the Seven eyes."

"What do You mean by Seven eyes?"

"I mean that these seven are given to see what few others see and they are all given to bring forth and speak great judgements. Many know of the Two Witnesses, but few know and understand about the Seven Thunders. But, now the Seven Thunders shall rise and they shall go forth and do wondrous works for Me."

"Oh, Father, this is an awesome thing and a frightening thing. My heart is puzzled."

"My Little One, you know you are one of my thunders; for I have spoken it in a previous book."

"Father, You have said it, and even when You told that the Seven Thunders are seven prophets and apostles, I still could not understand anymore of these thunders. My Father, I am so afraid of You and Your power and when I think of You, I feel weak all over, as if I might faint."

"My Child, all had best humble themselves before me; for My power is coming forth through My Chosen Ones to such a great degree now, that many, who come to make war with Me and Mine, will drop dead on the spot. Remember those, who have died for disrespect of the Ark of the Covenant?"

"Yes, my Father."

"My Child, the power of this covenant, which was brought in and solidified through My Son, shall rest on My mighty Chosen Ones. Even so much as a thought to harm one of My Chosen Ones can mean instant death. Heretofore, I have allowed much persecution against My Loved Ones and many have fallen ill. Some have died in this country and many around the world, and as these saints cry out for vengeance from beneath My alter, I shall utterly smite and destroy the enemies of My Loved Ones. For, I am sending My power to My Holy Ones and even as they speak the words, My will shall be accomplished."

"Father, in visions, I have seen a New York City Rockefeller man die and when his body was found it was full of maggots and covered in flies. I ask You, Father, how soon?"

"My Little One, do you see the dry mop in the corner?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Go and pick it up and dip it into the pail of water."

"My Father, I have the mop and I am swishing it in the pail of water. Now, what do I do?"

"Take the mop out of the water. See the black and white checkered tile floor before you."

"Yes, my Father."

"As you look at this floor, see that a long section of this black and white tile appears to be distinct from the rest, though still connected. Take the wet mop and carefully mop this strip from wall to wall and re-wet the mop if you need to."

"Yes, my Father." So, I take the wet mop and I move to the far wall. Looking carefully at this strip of tiles, I begin to mop the tiles and they are actually rather large, black and white tiles. And, wanting to make sure that they are all covered with water, I now go back and get the large pail of water. Soaking the mop, I go back to the tiles and one by one, I thoroughly soak each tile until I am satisfied that each tile is very wet.

Slowly, I work my way backward across this section of tile until I see that the far wall is now in sight. Dipping the mop once more, I slop the floor with the mop and realize that as I stand on this last section, I had better move. For, as I look toward the opposite wall, I hear a cracking and a crumbling and the floor is bending, warping and exploding into thousands of tiny pieces before my very eyes. As I watch this floor, where the tiles were, I see nothing now but blackness emerge as this whole process goes quickly from wall to wall, until all the tiles are obliterated, leaving a hole beneath.

Peering through this hole, I see rafters and the blackness of night. A very cold wind is blowing as I find myself suddenly walking over the rafters below. This is a very big building for this rafter is huge and I sit on my heels for a moment to take a view of the city below. Clearly, I can make out the Empire State Building. As I look over the city, I wonder how much longer it will exist intact. I hear the Spirit of God say, 'Not long.'

Looking above me, I see a beautiful angel, who motions me back and in an instant I seem to leap upward, surely carried by the Spirit of God and I am back on the tiled floor. Looking around, I see many angels, some with fiery eyes and very stern countenances. They all wear white and all have flaming swords.

Now, I see a dead body and kneeling over this body is a small child, who is weeping. This small child is beating the bloated body of this man and she is saying, "Why did you do this to me? Why? Why?" As I look again at this child, she disappears before My face and in her place, I see the word, 'abortion.'" At this very instant, the bloated man's swollen guts pop and the bowels of the dead man push out. Oh, this is so fowl! It is so stinking, and I can hardly bear the sight, but one of the angels looks at me and says, "Look!"

At that instant, I am back on the rafter and I see New York City aflame. It begins with a massive explosion and now I cannot see the Empire State Building. But as I search the fire, I see that this building is aflame; for fire is coming out of its windows. As I watch this fire, I hear other explosions, round about New York City and off into the distance, but probably not more than fifteen to twenty miles northwest of this building I see a nuclear explosion.

It is night and few are aware of what hit them. This is a terrible thing! Oh, it is terrible! For, I smell the fumes again. The fumes of chemical warfare. Oh, this is dreadful! This evil man is dead and this city is full of burning embers. Before my eyes, I see a very large bridge buckle. It explodes and is carried completely down by a series of explosions. Oh, this has been so well-planned! Father, tell me. What does this mean?"

"My Child, you have seen the floor of a very evil building. A main part of that floor will soon disappear."

"Father, what is this floor?"

"It is the floor of the United Nations and soon a large section of it will come up missing."

"What is this section?"

"The Rockefeller/USA section."

"But, Father, why?"

"Utter greed, a desire for the whole pie."

"But, the Rockefeller man will soon die."

"You have seen it."

"And, his rotting body will not be found for some time."

"You have seen it."

"And, soon, very soon New York City will fall to various fires and explosions."

"It is planned and well underway."

"Father, we have little time. I have seen an earthquake devastate New York City and in a dream two nights ago, I saw half of it disappear."

"You have seen it and it is so."

"Father, the next seal is a great earthquake."

"It is."

"But, how soon?"

"Sooner than most believe."

"My Child, My judgement is upon Denmark, and Norway, in fact all of Scandinavia. For, they are rife with rebellion and through this quake, I shall utterly judge them. When I am through judging these countries, little will be left of them, save small islands."

"Oh, My Father, what the world faces is so terrible!"

"And, Europe, proud and haughty Europe shall rise, it shall sway, it shall stagger and fall utterly, never to rise again. My hammer of judgement is coming down on Europe and I shall utterly judge it with plagues, famine, wars and great earthquakes, which will wipe out whole countries."

And, be advised, My Child, that the evil ones have little time left to stop persecuting you with frequencies; for every one, who is involved in your on-going torture and murder attempts, every one shall drop dead!

When the Rockefeller man is found dead and covered with maggots and flies, let this be a warning to any and all, who would ever think to harm you. For, every one, save he or she repents soon, shall all fall to a horrible death. Time is running out for every one! With this, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God.

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 8th day of April, 2003,

Linda Newkirk

## PART II

### Second Message from our Father in Heaven

#### *"The Evil World System and God's Supernatural Army"*

April 09, 2003

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Listen, My Little One, as you hear the wind in the trees and as you know that the same force that is in the wind does cause it to blow in varying directions, know this. The same force that created the parallel universes created you.

Little One, I am the great I AM. I AM that force and this very force caused the creation of all things, both great and small. Listen, My Child, when I tell you that now is the time for the sorting of all. The pure, those, whose hearts are full of My Love, compassion, wisdom, knowledge, understanding and beauty, are in one stack and the impure, the vile, the vain, the lost, the winebibbers, the profane, these are in the other. My Little One, look upon these stacks and tell Me what you see."

"Oh, my Father, I see first the pure stack and the numbers are very small, but the light, the brightness, which comes from these small numbers is great. Father, this is such a beautiful light. I feel like a carefree child in a spring meadow in this beautiful light, for there is such beauty, peace and joy. Oh, my Father, how glorious! Oh, that all could live in this utter peace and joy!"

"My Little One, this is the heritage of the true lovers of peace. For, these shall inherit the Earth and all that is in it. These shall find a beautiful home on the New Earth and they shall inherit eternal life. Now, My Little One, what is left?"

"Oh, my Father, this other pile is so high that I cannot see the end of it and it is so big around that I cannot see the girth of it. For, it seems to go on and on without bounds. I hear a terrible buzzing sound, then a roaring, which is almost deafening; and, this dark pile is full of this sound. Oh, my Father, I do not want to look, but I am now caught up in this pile of darkness. And, as I walk down the street, I am drawn to look in an open window and I see a man sodomize his wife. I weep. My heart feels broken and I feel sick. With tears streaming down my face, I struggle off the sidewalk and back into the street. Now comes a horse-drawn buggy and a very evil man calls out to me and says, "A drink for a dime, two for a quarter." Still feeling sick, I motion for this man to go on, but he will not give up. "A drink for a dime. Two for a quarter."

I am beginning to feel very irritated with this man; for I sense such evil. He wears a partial clown suit and his face is even painted as a clown; and he puts a dipper into a brewing concoction and reaches out to hand me a drink. "Devil, in the name of Jesus Christ, I rebuke you! You are evil!"

Before my eyes he turns into a reptilian beast, and with whip in hand, he beats the horse. As the carriage rounds the nearest corner, I see written on the back of it, "Son of Perdition."

Feeling wounded and sickened by all that I have just seen, I get back onto the sidewalk and continue on, now coming to a movie theatre. Feeling the push of the Spirit of God, I enter the theatre. Passing the ticket agent, who does not seem to see me at all, I go into the theatre, which is called the 'theatre of war.' Taking a seat in the dark theatre, which is called the 'theatre of war.' Below is a lighted arena and I see soldiers come forth. They are on horses and they are fighting with swords. As they fight and kill one another, the people cheer! Looking at the blood and carnage, I feel so ill, like I will throw up, but all around me people clap and cheer. I am reminded of the gladiators in ancient Rome and I simply cannot understand why so many people love evil.

I get up from the theatre and go out and throw up in the street, feeling as if I will surely faint. Crossing the street to the other side, I take a seat in a park near a fountain. From the fountain come the sounds of nursery rhymes and these words come to mind, 'Twinkle, twinkle, little star! How I wonder what you are!'

Out from behind the fountain comes Jon Benet Ramsey and she carries a sign, which reads, "Satanic ritual abuse and kiddy porn.' On seeing this Precious Child, once again I feel waves of nausea and get up and run from the park. I run into the street and sit on the curb, cupping my face in my hands and I begin to sob deeply.

Oh, my soul is so full of sorrow. I am so very sad! Tears stream down my face and I cannot stop weeping for the children. "Father, Oh, Father, why have You sent me to this evil place? It is full of blood and guts and sorrow and all that is evil and my heart is so burdened."

Amidst my tears, I hear His gentle voice say, "My Little One, have you had enough of the world and what is in it?"

"My Father, You know that I hate what this world stands for. You know how repulsive it is to me and I want none of it. However, as long as we are here, we must live. We must carry on. But, Oh, Father, this world is full of madness."

"Come hither, My Child."

And, suddenly the darkness is gone and I am back beside the stack of the light bearers and our Lord Jesus is wiping my tears. "My Little One," He says, "Today, I give you to eat of the manna of Heaven." Before me is a bowl with a white food that is like bread, but also like pudding. I put the small bowl to my mouth and the bread flows like pudding. It has a beautiful smell and a taste like bananas and cherries, yet a substance like pudding. As I tip the small bowl, it flows into my mouth and as I eat, my sorrow disappears.

"My Child," our Lord Jesus says, "Now, you fully understand the nature of the Broad Way; for it is full of the world. And, as you know, My Child, most are on the Broad Way. But, a few are not as these few are separated out of the world. And through these few, I shall do great and mighty works. But, My Little One, the whole process whereby these few have been separated has been painful for them. These have come out of the world and have gone through great trials. They have gone through great hardships and many sorrows. Truly, My Little One, these have been through the fires of purification and continue to be purified in these fires and these will be counted worthy to escape these things, which are upon the Earth."

"Oh, my Lord, I am so sorry. I am so sorry, My Lord; for these numbers, who are clean before You are so few. How my heart wishes that these numbers were greater!"

"But, My Child, these few are pure and these are about to do great and mighty exploits for Me and your Father. My Child, you are looking at the Supernatural army of God and these are about to receive their supernatural bodies. This is a process and the culmination of the same is at hand. When this takes place, the power of God is going to be unleashed in this army in unimaginable ways. They will be used greatly in warfare against the enemy. They will be used greatly in unimaginable ways. My Little One, the Earth has never seen times such as these.

"Oh, my Lord, I feel sickened all over to see such huge numbers in the theatre of war and they are getting their highs from murder, from war. Even now, many believe that with Baghdad being supposedly brought under control, that the Iraqi war is finished."

"My Child, remember how I showed you previously that Saddam Hussein is as a fox?"

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, my Child, do you suppose that this fox will roll over and play dead?"

"No, my Lord."

"Then, know this, my Child, a great surprise for the USA is at hand and they will see that with all their high tech equipment and machines, they have been outfoxed. This war is not over, My Child, just because Washington DC says it is over. It has truly only begun. What you are seeing is a fake victory. Did you hear Me, My Little One? This is a fake victory."

"My Lord, I have a very important question about John Ashcroft. You know that the Spirit of God has shown me that this man is alike a robot of some sort. What I see on his head reminds me of the cyborgs in the Star Trek episodes. And, when I look into his eyes, I see only darkness. My Lord, I have seen similar things on the heads of George W. Bush."

"What you have seen is correct. The real John Ashcroft has been replaced with a replica, who is a robot. My Little One, it will be impossible for most to tell the difference between the cloned robotic humans and the real humans. But, there is one thing that will make them obvious."

"What is this, My Lord?"

"My Little One, they will be given to peculiar movements. Peculiar movements of the head, the feet, the hands, the eyes, etc. This is the obvious thing and also, My Little One, what is not obvious through observation, will be revealed through My Spirit. You know that Ashcroft is robotic because I have shown you and you now know that George W. Bush is robotic because I have shown you."

"But, My Lord, what of the real Bush?"

"The real Bush is still around and he is drugged up, but when need be, the robot is brought out. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord. So, when the real Bush is killed, these evil ones can use a robot."

"They have and they will, but there will come a time when these robots will not work. Understand?"

"No, my Lord."

"My Child, they are sensitive to electronic variations. They will not survive severe electromagnetic pulse variations."

"My Lord, this has occurred to me. Also, my Lord, I have received word that some in congress are also robotic people."

"My Little One, can you believe this?"

"My Lord, I do. How else would so many be utterly deceived? My Lord, it looks to me like about 75% are being controlled in this way."

"My Child, could you believe that the numbers are higher?"

"Yes, my Lord, I could. But, what has happened to the real congressmen and women?"

"Some are still alive and some are not."

"Oh, my Lord, who would ever believe such a thing?"

"My Little One, few would believe and this is why this terrible trap of Lucifer is upon the world as a snare; for it is full of illusion. Most are asleep; for they believe what their eyes and ears show them."

"My Lord, how can we defend ourselves against robots?"

"My Child, those in My army shall speak death to them and they shall die!"

"My Lord, how long? How long, My Lord, must Your people live under this evil?"

"My Child, nuclear attacks on America are imminent. Did you hear Me?"

"Yes, my Lord. Just yesterday, I saw in Los Angeles in a vision and it seemed to be a burned and charred mess."

"My Child, this is World War III and it is going to escalate. The foolish Americans, who cry, 'victory' today will weep tomorrow. For, your heralded victory in Iraq shall be very short-lived. Several cities in America now face a nuclear attack. I shall show you a few of them. Los Angeles is one. New York City is one. Chicago is one. Tampa/Miami is one. Phoenix AZ is one. DC is one and there are others. But, I am giving you only a few, which are in sightline of the enemies of America. Do you hear Me, My Child?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"My Little One, what you see in Iraq is a carefully crafted illusion. While Americans applaud their victory, and while the news shouts victory, the coalition of forces behind Hussein is growing."

"My Lord, the numbers on the Broad Way are so great. My heart aches for what will become of them."

"My Little One, a few will come out of this evil and during the great tribulation they will be spared. Many, many will end up in hell."

"My Lord already the fifth seal is open and this is shocking."

"My Child, few have their eyes open and few know just how far along the New World Order is."

"My Lord, to hear of how the new military recruits got a computer chip on the back of the right hand and one in the forehead is utterly devastating!"

"My Child, this is what I am saying. Few realize how far along the New World Order is in their plans. Those, who have this chip in their forehead, have received a bombardment of messages to 'kill, kill, kill and fear, fear, fear.' This is why you read that approximately half of the American soldiers are being killed by their own kind. This is the New World Order attempt to create an army of one mindset. This is why you read of so many women and children being killed. They want a killing machine and this is it. These same ones in the military will use these chips for ID purposes to buy and sell. Understand? See how craftily this has been done. Nevertheless, as you have heard, many thousands have received these recent chips, well over 125,000 and increasing every day, without so much as an objection."

"Oh, my Lord, I fear that they are doomed!"

"My Child, what Lucifer does is very cunning, cunning indeed!"

"My Lord, I do not understand it. Many times, I have given people the warning, which was given by You and our Father, that people need to come away from TV; for it is a mind control device. They need to come away from the movies for these are mind control devices; but My Lord, they do not shut the TV down. They will not give it up! They will not stop the movies!"

"My Little One, all have given their powers to the beast. Those, who are addicted to TV, who believe what they see on it, will go forth and take the chip, save they turn from this evil. For, just as the soldiers have willingly taken these chips, so will the TV lovers. For, to take it will seem like the right thing to do and the brainwashed will go out and take it. But, all have been warned. So, the wise will come out of the world. For, I have shown you the fate of the world."

"Yes, my Lord, I know."

"And, with this, we shall stop for today."

"My Lord, I have one more question. What will happen when these evil ones attempt to grab one of Your Loved Ones to make robots of them?"

"My Child, this is a good question. The evil ones have taken the DNA from many and at a certain time, they will attempt to capture My Tried and True, My Light Bearers, so that they can easily release clones. When this comes about, the perpetrators will drop dead on the spot. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"So, be at peace, My Child; for the time is at hand that the awesome power of God is coming into My Faithful, the Tried and True, the Pure of Heart. I am Jesus and all is given in accordance with the will of God, yea Jehovah, the Most High."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 9th day of April, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Twenty-One****"The World of Illusion"**

May 05, 2003

"My Beloved Child, I am your Master Jesus, yea Lord of Earth and heir apparent. My Little One, do you see the old, rotten tree stump before you?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, if you break a piece off and put it to your nose, can you tell what kind of tree it is?"

"My Lord, I will break a piece off and I will see if I can determine what kind of tree this is." I go to the stump and seeing a small section, which appears more fragile than the rest, I tug at it and a small piece splinters off. Straightaway, I see the resin in the wood and as I put it to my nose, I know that this tree stump is a remnant of a pine tree. "My Lord, this is a pine tree stump."

"My Little One, come hither."

"Yes, My Lord."

"My Child, take the splinter and break it into two pieces." So, I take the splinter and break it into two pieces.

"My Child, take each piece and break each piece again. What have you now?"

"My Lord, I have four pieces."

"And, likewise, My Child, break the pieces again."

"Yes, my Lord." And, I now have eight pieces.

"Can you break them again?"

"Not with my hands; for the pieces are too small."

"But, with a tool, you could further break them?"

"Yes, my Lord; but I do not have a tool to use."

"Yes, my Child, this is so, but if you did, you could break each piece into many smaller ones, but even so, would you have the smallest unit?"

"No, my Lord; for the smallest unit is sub-microscopic and cannot be measured by normal means."

"And, truly My Child, even then one cannot get at the smallest unit, which by Earth sciences has not been discovered."

"My Lord, You have a reason for telling me these things and I do not understand what this is."

"My Little One, you thought you were looking at a tree stump. Right?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"But as you went along, you realized that this tree stump, this visible object, is only a manifestation of that, which is invisible."

"Yes, my Lord, but why are You telling me this?"

"My Little One, it is a natural tendency for all to focus on what is visible and to believe that this is the reality of all that is. But, in truth, the reality of all that is, is invisible to the human eye."

"My Lord, You are speaking of the visible world of illusion in which we live."

"I am."

"But, my Lord, we do live in a concrete world, where people deal with the tangible."

"Yes, My Child, but this very world, this concrete world is full of illusion."

"My Lord, I know it is, but is this not the inherent nature of this very world?"

"It is, My Child, but this very thing, this concrete nature, this state of illusion, is a trap from which all must emerge to be free. For, what appears real is not real and what seems like fantasy may very well be real."

"Yes, my Lord, this is so, and the evil ones, being very aware of this, have sought to keep all human beings as prisoners to this dark system of illusion. And, my Lord, the illusions get greater. The lies get more grandiose and more and more fall to them. My Lord, my heart is deeply troubled. I cannot think of these things without weeping my heart out. My soul is full of anguish and sorrow and my heart aches for the lost. Oh, my Lord, I am so deeply troubled; for the world is suffocating beneath lies and illusion and the people are lapping up these lies, like a bunch of lapdogs. My Lord, I am so burdened by what is going on and my soul is so full of sorrow that I cannot make it from minute to minute, save You help me, for these burdens are so great.

My Lord, my Lord, how, how, how, how can people be so deceived about this Satanic government in Washington DC? How, my Lord, how can they 'support' our troops on these murderous rampages? My Lord, how, how, how, how can they turn their eyes, their hearts, and their minds away from the bloody murders of women and children? How, my Lord, how? I am literally sickened by this, my Lord. We have thousands upon thousands of troops, young men and women, who are over there with the microchip in the forehead and in the right hand. They are mind-controlled robots, who are killing machines, and people are cheering this on. They are praying for this. My Lord, I am utterly disgusted. I am ashamed and full of sorrow. A deep sense of foreboding and tragedy grips my soul. My Lord, these soldiers have taken the "mark of the beast" and they have willingly taken this "mark." We are looking at the beginning of a war, which is intended to usher in the antichrist and people are cheering it on, behaving and responding just as they are told to behave and respond through TV and they do not have a clue. Oh, My Lord, how my heart weeps! I am utterly devastated by what I am seeing."

"My Child, they are ripe for the plucking."

"My Lord, what do You mean exactly?"

"My Child, I mean that they, themselves, are ready for the 'mark.' They, themselves, are ready for the guillotines. They, themselves, are ready for the concentration camps. For, I tell you, My Child, when the time comes for them to receive of these things, most will buy the illusion, just as these troops have bought it when they willingly took the 'mark of the beast.' My Child, the whole world is ripe for the picking and this is why this evil is accelerating. But, even so, My Child, all these things and more must come to pass before My return."

"Yes, my Lord, the 'mark of the beast' is being implanted and no one has been 'raptured' out. But, the early-out-rapture-crowd would probably not accept that our own troops have willingly taken this 'mark;' for it would be inconsistent with their illusions."

"My Child, these, who see and hear, are few and the chasm between those, who love Me and who love truth and those, who love illusion, is becoming deeper and wider all the time. Be of good cheer, My Child, for the redemption of the Pure of Heart draws nigh. I am Jesus and all is given in accord with the will of Jehovah, the Most High."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 30th day of April, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

## PART II

### SECOND MESSAGE FROM OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN

***"God's Judgement against this evil system! Victories for God's people!"***

April 11, 2003

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Listen to Me, My Child, when I tell you that attacks on My people are about to pick up. Through their spy technologies, these evil ones, have kept constant surveillance over many of My Loved Ones and much evil is coming forth through the space station. This day, I have had you take up My rod of judgement on this orbiting horror from hell and I tell you now that the very fate of this evil place is sealed. For, the days, hours and weeks of this evil abode are sealed with my hand. This evil whore house will soon explode into billions of pieces and bit by bit I will take out this house of evil. Yes, My Child, trouble abounds for this evil castle above the sky and this day, My hand of judgement has sealed its fate.

And, know this, My Child, because I have bound up the strange fire for nine months, much of the evil in the world shall be confounded and its progress shall be halted. I shall put victories in the laps of many of My Loved Ones and in the courts I shall hand some victories over this evil. The very camps, which the evil ones have set for many of you, shall now hold them. The torture, whereby they torture many of you, shall be reserved for them.

I shall stir up the nations against this evil government in America and you shall begin to see some fall here and there. I shall stir up the states against the whores in Washington DC and the states shall rise up. I shall cut the foundation from beneath these whores and they shall begin to fall, just as surely as the statue of

Hussein fell. And, I shall use this Iraqi invasion to beat the Bushes into the ground and with them shall go Cheney.

My Little One, they have had so many successes in their evil that they no longer continue to hide their evil. It is all out in the open and in the faces of everyone all over the world. I tell you, My child, the horns are coming off the goat head in DC and then I shall smack the goat's head right in the middle of the forehead with My fist and this hollow head shall utterly explode into millions of fragments.

Listen to Me, My Child. I am beginning to raise up My Supernatural Army and they are going forth to conquer, to overcome, and to overturn this evil, here a little and there a little. You will look out and you will see the impossible ones doing the impossible; for through Me, there is no such thing as impossible and these, though their status seems to be of no consequence, shall rise and they shall do the impossible through Me.

Therefore, My Child, now is the time. It is the time to go forward with government reforms, with prosecution of the evil ones, with demands on a mind-controlled congress. And, you will see My hand move out on behalf of My people over and over, and you will see the impossible move forth into the realm of possibility, then completion and victory.

My Child, know this. I am beginning to empower My Supernatural Army in supernatural ways. I shall send them forth and I shall protect them from all harm. And, though all the high-tech equipment in the world shall surveil them and torture them and though armies come out after them, they shall not die, but live. For, I am in them and they are in Me.

Victories, My Child! I am handing victories to My Supernatural Army, unheard of victories, and many shall stand in awe! Know this, My Child. I shall not leave My people powerless against this evil machine. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 11th day of April, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

### **PART III**

#### **MESSAGE FROM OUR LORD JESUS**

***"Weep for the sins of this land and get your heart right with God!"***

April 10th, 2003

"My Beloved Child, I am your Master Jesus, yea Lord of Earth and co-maker of heavens without end. My Child, weep for this land and for the sins of this land; for these sins are great and stand as a great rule over the back of this land, and the backbone of this very land shall soon crack and crumble beneath this weight.

Weep, My Child! Weep for the errors of this war and for the countless souls, who are yet to perish and wind up in dark, desolate and windswept places. Weep, My Child! Weep for the newborn and the unborn the world over, who will die in the horrors of this war. Forlorn are their faces and full of sorrow are their eyes. Yes, weep, My Child, for the fall of America is at hand. And, even, My Child, with the reprieve of the binding of the false fire, how many will see and recognize this reprieve? I tell you, My Child, the world is in shackles. The people are in prisons of their own making and their destinies are at hand. Oh, weep, My

Child! Weep! For, if you will not weep, then who? The masses are asleep. They are doped up and tranquilized, put to sleep with the vanities of evil. Oh, the perils that await and few hear the trumpets sound. Few notice the timing; for the world sleeps on. Into dark oblivion it goes and few even notice."

"Oh, my Lord, I know these things; for You have spoken them into my spirit and my heart is broken. My soul is full of sorrow and I cannot get the tears out of my eyes. Oh, My Lord, it is all sin and vanity and it is a hangman's noose. Oh, my soul is troubled and my heart is heavy! Oh, my Lord, trouble is upon this land and the masses are in love with the theater of war. Oh, how they have been trained by TV and movies and now they are lost in it, captives to fleeting images and pure lies and propaganda. Oh, the troubles of this world! How long, my Lord? How long must Your Loved Ones be in the midst of such horrors? How long, my Lord? The alarm is sounding. The warnings have gone out, yet the masses reject them! Confusion, oh utter confusion reigns and now many go willingly for the 'mark of the beast.' Oh, my soul is grieved! Trouble is brewing and my soul is weakened with sorrow. Oh, Lord, come quickly for the sake of Your Loved Ones; for the war is great. The sorrow is seep and few even perceive it at all."

"My Little One, count to three."

"On, two, three ..."

"Was that hard?"

"No, my Lord."

"Then, know this, My Child. As easy as it was for you to count 1-2-3, will be as easy as it is for Me to remove My Faithful at the appointed time. My Child, I have told you that some will be counted worthy to escape these things and as I said before, these numbers are small. Nevertheless, these are a few and they are scattered here and there. Many will call this a pre-trib rapture. This is a lie. There is no pre-trib rapture. The whole concept is a lie from hell and many are deceived by it. All, who are worthy to escape these terrors, which are upon the world, will have already been through the refining fires. They will have already cleaned up their lives and they will be spiritually ready to go"

"How soon, my Lord?"

"My Little One, open the letter before you, which bears your name."

"My Lord, I have it and as I open it and take out the letter, the paper is full of fire. It is enveloped in a flame of white fire and it is too hot to handle. My Lord, what shall I do with it for the heat is so great?"

"Eat it."

"Eat it, My Lord? This is too hot to eat."

"My Little One, take one hand and put on one side of the fire and one hand on the other. Roll the fire into a ball and put into your mouth."

"Oh, My Lord, this is hot, but with Your help I am doing this." I roll and roll and roll it. This letter is now one round blaze of white fire and I hurriedly bring it to my mouth, push it into my mouth and a great explosion takes place within me. Suddenly, I feel that I am blown to pieces; for the fire is so great. I see smoke and tiny pieces of me going here and there. Suddenly, a great, white fire engulfs me and I am ablaze in this

white fire, ablaze with this beautiful light, and I hear a most beautiful music. I see people dancing, like at a ball, and there is such peace and joy. My Lord, tell me, what is this letter and what does this mean?"

"My Child, this letter is an invitation to My wedding dance and you are invited. Will you come?"

"Oh, my Lord, how greatly I want to come! I delight in this, my Lord. Holy is Your Precious Name and I love You so!"

"My Little One, one by one, I am getting Mine ready for My wedding and by degrees I Am cleaning Mine up so that they will be ready for My Marriage Supper. This time is now. What you have seen is now. The great harvest is now and My bride had better be ready for her invitation or she will be left behind. I tell you, My Child, the hour is at hand."

"My Lord, what does this explosion of light mean?"

"My Little One, the invitations are set and at some point soon, an explosion of light will envelop all, who are worthy and they will be removed. They will be gone. Understand? However, these numbers are few and most will never realize that they did not make it."

"But, my Lord, I want to be clear in my understanding that this is not the same as the time when you put Your feet on Mount Olive."

"It is not; for herein I refer to those, who are counted worthy to escape the horrors at hand, yet truly these have already been through the fires and they are ready. This is not the time when I return in blazing fire for My Faithful. These, who go, will be quickly taken in a blaze of white fire, and out of these, 144,000 of the Pure of Heart will return as the Supernatural Army. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"My Lord, I have a question, which is unrelated to this, but is related to the space station and all the evil, which comes from it. In visions, You have shown me how this space station explodes into a fiery ball. How long before You take out this place of evil?"

"My Child, know this. From the last message, I have given them 90 days to cease persecution of you and others of My Loved Ones through these frequencies. They do not stop, but get worse. Therefore, I shall attack their backbone and when I do, this space station is history. It will blow up without so much as a remnant of it remaining. Understand. But, this is only the beginning of My retaliation against them for torture and persecution of you and others of My Loved Ones. With this, we shall stop for today. I am Jesus and all is given in accord with the will of Jehovah, Most High God.

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 10th day of April, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book VIII****Chapter Twenty-Two****"The Remaining Scrolls"****PART I*****"The Second Scroll"***

March 16, 2003

"My Beloved Child, I am your Master Jesus, yea Yeshua, Lord of Earth, One with the Father and Co-Creator of universes without end. Blessed are you, My Little One; for you hunger after righteousness. Blessed are you, for you love our Father in Heaven with a deep and pure love and your love for Me is the same. Blessed are you, My Child; for you love the lost, the sick, the weak and the hurting and because of this love, you shall minister to many people in many nations. They shall respond to the love of God within you and they shall be set free of all manner of diseases and shackles of evil.

My Little One, this day I bring you back to the River of Life to swim the deep rivers within rivers. You have found the secret corridors and you have come to a bridge, which separates this world from the world to come. My Child, you stand on the precipice between these two worlds and you are about to take a leap into the hidden and unknown. Let the tides carry you forth and then swim ashore to a new day."

"Yes, my Lord." I am now diving into waters, which are warm and inviting, and these waters are radiant with the pure light of God. The waves push me quickly until I am washed ashore onto a beach of sand, so sparkling that the very sand seems to be made of diamonds with pearls scattered here and there. I rise and take a few steps to a beach to sit and behold the beauty.

Suddenly I am transported to a room, where the window is open and the curtains are wafting in the breeze. Far below, I see the beach I just came from and I watch the waves as they come in now, full of every color of the rainbow. My heart leaps with joy at the beauty before me, yet sensing the presence of someone in the room with me, I turn to see a man, who is dressed in a hooded, white robe. He has a beard, a moustache and the kindest eyes and he motions for me to take something from an open box. On first glance I feel this is our Lord Jesus and wonder if I am feeling like the apostles and others, who saw Him after his death and did not recognize Him. I cannot say for sure that this is He, but something in my spirit tells me that this is so. I search His countenance, but He does not raise his eyes from the contents of the box, wherein I see several scrolls, which are all tied up very neatly.

Looking at the contents of the box, He motions for me to take a scroll; but before I can reach into the box to get a scroll, a scroll rises in the air. I reach out to take the scroll and as I touch it, a flash of light explodes before me. Temporarily, I am blinded by this light and when I can see again this man is gone and I am left with a scroll in my hand; and this scroll is so hot that I can hardly hold onto it. As I stand with the scroll, wave upon wave of light rolls through me and with each wave I feel an overwhelming sense of indescribable power. Repeatedly, these waves roll through me and I am beginning to feel very weak all

over. It seems for an instant that I will faint or drift into some sort of dream; for visions upon visions are rolling past me, and I seem to be fighting to stay in one sphere and not go into the other.

Then, I remember our Lord's words about the precipice, so I let go of all apprehension and begin to follow the visions. Suddenly, I feel a deep jolt in the spirit, as if a great explosion has occurred nearby and it seems that all sorts of negative things are going on all around me. I look and see streamers of darkness all around and I am making my way through these dark streamers by reaching out and pushing them out of the way.

I look out through a window, which seems so similar to the room I just came from. The window is open and the curtains are wafting in the breeze. Even the curtains have the same patterns, yet it is not beauty I see, but explosions, and outside are many soldiers and burning buildings. Fire and smoke. As far as I can see are fire and smoke. Within this fire and smoke are soldiers, who appear to be American, and they are fighting. I see one of the soldiers scurry behind a burned out car. He speaks to another, who is hiding from flying scrapnel, and he says, "Old glory has faded. It has fallen into the fire and now it is burning."

I sit watching and tears begin to well up in my eyes. I look at my hands and I am shaking. Through the tears and through the smoke I am hardly able to see. I break down in deep sobs and as I weep I sense the presence of someone coming through the window, or through the wall. Sensing the presence of light, I brush my eyes to wipe the tears and before me I see a most beautiful angel. She has the most beautiful golden hair. And beautifully dressed in white, she is exuding such pure love. "Do you see what I have brought you?" she says. I look at a tray before me and on the tray is a very small book of about 3" X 3" square.

"Yes," I said. "I see."

"Take the book and open it; for within it is a very important message for you."

So, I take the small book and it opens with a click. Inside is a small pocket and in this pocket is a very small egg. I know that this egg is a jeweled egg and I see a small latch, which is keeping it closed. I flip this latch and find myself suddenly beneath a most beautiful waterfall of glowing crystalline water. The water has formed a most beautiful pool of sparkling, aquamarine water and from the top of the water comes fire. I hear the Spirit of God say, 'Bathe in the fire.' I feel this fire penetrate every bone, every nerve, every fiber, every organ, every bit of tissue, every bit of skin and hair, every limb. As I stand in this fire, I hear this fire roar and crackle. This is such a beautiful experience; for this is a roaring fire, which does not burn, but exhilarates. Oh, I do not want to leave this fire; for it is so wonderful. Yet, I sense that I shall soon be made to go. Then, I hear the beautiful Spirit of God say, 'No, not yet.' First, you must reach down and get the key.' Looking down at my feet, I see a radiant key. It is very large, and surely as long as I am tall. I reach down to pick it up and find that this key is as light as a feather. I stand it up before me and I can see that it is taller than I am. "My Beautiful Lord Jesus, what shall I do with this key?"

"Bring it close to you and hold it to your heart. It will be melded into you by the fire and this key will become a permanent part of your makeup."

I take the key and put it to my chest and embrace the key. Suddenly, there is a great explosion of light and I am flying through the air like a blazing rocket. I do not know where I am headed, but am not in the least concerned; for I am caught up in this beautiful fire and feel absolutely free, absolutely full of the love and joy of God, full of His beauty and peace and without a care in the world. Soon, I realize that the fire has carried me back to the beautiful beach and I find myself sitting on this beach, feeling such a great desire to get up and jump and shout praises to God. Rising, I begin to jump and shout, jumping much like a kangaroo, but with each jump I am going higher and higher until once again I am soaring in the sky. I am soaring over the glowing ocean and as I soar, I hear the Spirit of God say, "It is time."

"It is time for what?" I ask.

"It is time for you to know who you are."

Suddenly, I plummet to the Earth, like a fallen bird and I ask, "Tell me what you mean."

"My Little One," our Lord Jesus speaks. "Do you remember when I told you that in the scrolls I would make you see who you are."

"Yes, my Lord and I am afraid to see this."

"I know you are and it has not been time; but today you received the key."

"What does this mean, my Lord?"

"My Child, it means that you have been given the key, which will unlock the mysteries of who you are. For, some have long-awaited for you."

"Oh, my Lord, would that I did not have to write these things. For, now I am afraid."

"My Little One, what is there to fear?"

"I fear what you will say. I fear what this mystery key will reveal; for My Lord, I feel to be among the least of the least, a sinner, My Lord, brought out of it all only because of Your love and grace."

"Do you know, My Little One, that you were chosen, even before the foundations of the world? Do you not know that even before you were born, you knew the darkness you would grow up in? You knew the trials you would face and you knew that I would not allow you to perish in darkness. All these things you knew and you also knew your role in uniting the peoples of all nations."

"Me? I knew this? But, my Lord, I do not understand what you say. I am only a housewife, someone, who lives an isolated life. Yet, you say these things, My Lord. I have a fear. How can this be? Oh, my Lord, I do not understand."

"No, My Child, you do not understand now, but very soon, you will understand that what I tell you is very true and now is the time of this impartation of the anointing into you for this work."

"Oh, my Lord, my greatest desire is to do the will of God, but Oh, my Lord, please be patient with me. For, I am at a loss for understanding. Help me, my Beautiful Lord; for these words are very difficult to digest."

"My Child you do not have to digest them now. But, full digestion will come about by degrees as you see that what I say is true."

"My Lord, what you have shown me is beautiful; but my heart aches because of what you showed me about the American flag."

"My Child, America shall surely fall; but I will never desert My Loved Ones. I will not leave the poor without hope. I will not leave them without miracles. Therefore, My Little One, I shall send you and your husband among these people and you shall work great and mighty miracles."

"Oh, my Lord, the evil ones will not like this."

"No, they do not like this. The evil one knows what you are and this is why he has tried to kill you for many years."

"Oh, my Lord, with fear and trepidation, I receive what You say."

"Because you receive, take a step off the bridge and sink into the tomorrows at hand."

So, I leap off the bridge and sink into a substance, which is thick, like pudding, but light and fiery."

"Sit, My Child, for what is will be a part of you wherever you go."

"What is this, My Lord?"

"It is the anointing for what is and for what is to come. With this, My Little One, we shall stop for today. I am Jesus and all is given according to the will of our Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 16th day of March 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

## **PART II**

### **A MESSAGE FROM OUR LORD JESUS**

#### ***"ICE AND FIRE"***

April 15, 2003

"My Precious Child, I am your Master Jesus, yea Yeshua, true heir and Lord of Earth. My Little One, this day, I have brought you back to the top of My Holy Mountain and as you stand beside Me and look far below, you can hear the rumbling. You can see the smoke."

"Yes, my Lord, I hear the rumbling and I see the smoke."

"My Child, come and stand before Me and as I kneel before you, write as you see."

As I look into the beautiful eyes of our Lord, I see tears coming down his cheeks and I begin to feel a sense of deep sorrow, followed by feelings of being cold all over. As I look around, I see snow falling over this warm valley and over the snow I now see a sheet of ice and over the ice go many armored tanks and personnel carriers. The crunching of the wheels over the ice is loud and now taking the hand of our Lord, we walk out into the valley below and we follow tracks of the tanks, walking at times and gliding through the air at other times. We cross a brook and I wonder if this could be the Brook Kishon, which Elijah crossed during the days that he went after the priests of Baal. Still, we continue over the ice and past other brooks until we come to a hill, which is covered in dry grass. Our Lord Jesus reaches down, picks up a few twigs of dry grass and a few grains of sand and he puts one blade of grass between his teeth. Watching the blade of grass, I hear a snap and our Lord Jesus takes both parts of the blade of grass and puts both pieces in his right hand. One piece of the blade of grass is about 1/3 the length of the whole blade and the remaining piece is about 2/3 of the total piece. Pointing at the two pieces of grass with his left hand, our Lord Jesus says, "Pick one." I reach out and point to the smallest piece of grass and He says, "Take it and read it." Then, he takes the remaining piece and puts it into a pocket on his white robe.

Holding the piece of grass in my hand, I begin to witness a small fire. It is a blaze in my right hand, which begins as a small blaze, but suddenly begins to grow at exponential proportions until I witness a blazing, white light fire. This fire consumes me, the environment around me and begins to light up the whole side of the hill. This beautiful, white fire is full of love, beauty, peace and the power of God, and as it expands it moves out into the valley, past the brooks and it melts the ice. It melts the snow and the tanks are halted in their tracks. Soldiers begin to get out of these vehicles and beneath the power of this fire, they fall to the ground, slain by the power of this fire. I see this fire make, as it were, a river and this river is headed for the battlefield. This fire is so awesome and it is changing everything in its path. I stand back and cannot believe my eyes. Turning now, I see our Lord Jesus and he is rolling up the sleeves of His white robe. He looks at me and motions for me to come and sit beside him. He kneels beside me and says, "Do you know what time it is?"

"My Lord, the night has fallen and it is surely past midnight."

"My Little One, the clock is striking; for a new day is dawning and it is time to get to work."

"My Lord, what do You mean? Have I not been working?"

"Yes, My Child, you have been working; but now is the time of a deeper walk. Now is the time of My power walk in you."

"My Lord, please tell me more about this walk."

"My Child, remember the blade of grass, which I bit in two and gave you the choice of the bigger blade or the smaller blade?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, you chose the smaller of the two."

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, because you chose the smaller, I shall give you the larger; but if you had chosen the larger, I would have given you the smaller."

'Oh, my Lord, my heart trembles. My very spirit trembles; for I so fear doing the wrong thing. I so fear making the wrong choice and I am so humbled by what You say and I feel so utterly unworthy."

"My Little One, I see your tears. I know your sorrows. Daily, I search your heart and I find no guile in you. This is why I have chosen you for this fire walk and this is the same reason that I have bypassed many. My Little One, you delight in doing the will of the Father and you have suffered great persecution because of your love for Him, for Me and for your fellow man. Because the evil ones could not control you, they have been intent on killing you through electronic weapons. But, listen My Child, as I wipe your tears today know this: Every tear, every emotion, every thought, every prayer that you have brought before Me and our Father on behalf of others has not been in vain; and even now many, many are bearing fruit.

My Child, it is a new day and the evil ones are going to quake in their shoes because of the power I am about to put in your words. It is a time of great judgement against those, who have persecuted you and many of My Loved Ones and truly you shall begin to see them drop like flies.

Oh, they rejoice because of their 'easy victory' in Iraq. But, I tell you, My Child, that this is no victory, but a lie. And, when they least expect it, a coalition of Iraqis and Arabs of other countries shall rise up and you shall see an utter bloodbath. Yes, My Child, the 'fake Jews,' the very ones, who worship Lucifer, are at the helm of this war ship. Do not be deceived by them; for these very ones hate the real Jews and plan again to annihilate every one. This World War III is being staged to bring in the antichrist and false prophet, who will rule out of Israel. All, who applaud this war, applaud the antichrist regime. All, who look upon this war with lust for blood and more blood, are on the side of Lucifer, whether they know it, or not. But, the wise ones will not support this Luciferian war; for it is a war for utter control of the world.

Therefore, I warn Mine to come out of this Luciferian system. Cease to partake of it. For, you are being led by Lucifer with a ring in your noses and when the 'mark' is issued, you will also go forth. For, just as the masses are deceived now, they will be deceived then."

"Oh, my Lord, what is this snow that turns to ice and is destroyed by Your holy fires?"

"My Child, this snow and ice represent the hearts of the warmongers. For, any and all, who cry, 'War, war,' and 'Death, death,' in such a thing as this Iraqi war is a cold-hearted person and only the heat of My holy fires can change this war machine mentality. Therefore, My Child, I am raising up My Supernatural Army and these will begin to go forth under My fire power and now and then, they will be used to destroy this cold-hearted war machine."

"Oh, my Lord, how? How, my Lord?"

"My Child, this mighty anointing is upon you, first as a small blaze, then a mighty holy fire. For, I have long watched you. I have pruned you and raised you up and made you ready for the task, which is at hand. The two remaining scrolls will soon be open and then, My Child, you will know who you are."

'Oh, My Lord, with fear and trembling, I receive what You say and I await your beautiful words."

"And, with this, we shall stop for today. I am Jesus, and all is given in accord with the will of the One God, Jehovah, Most High."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 15th day of April, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

### **PART III**

#### **THE THIRD SCROLL**

May 02, 2003

"My Beloved Child, I am your Master Jesus, yea Lord of Earth and heir to the same. My Child, we come now to the third scroll and information is forthcoming, which many have waited long to hear. My Little One, I and our Father have carried you through many battles. You have been through many battles and you have walked through many fires. You have lived through many murder attempts and you have survived on-going torture and persecution through military weapons of the US government and the New World Order. The evil ones have been out to kill you for a long time and save for My hand upon you and the hand of our Father in Heaven upon you, you would have surely succumbed long ago. But, you are still around in the Earth sphere because of the love of God and in many ways your work is just beginning. My Little One, the

world has been beat out of you. It has been burned out of you. It has been whipped out of you and you have come to the point wherein you recognize the real reason for your being. You recognize the only reason for your role in the Earth at this time and you are at peace with your reason for being. Now, My Little One, you are ready. Yea, my Child, the avenue on which you are about to embark is an uncharted course for you. But, know this, My Child, I am Captain of your ship and I will carry you where I will that you may do the bidding of the Father.

My Child, I have brought you now to the third scroll and you know some of what is therein; for I have been speaking the same to you for almost a year. You have seen the twelve hawks and you have spoken on more than one occasion with the Grandfather of Three Feathers. You have ridden the horse with the Grandfather of Three Feathers and he has brought you a white fur and put it around your shoulders. You have ridden with him on the white buffalo and he has taken you to the top of His Holy Mountain.

My Child, I am the Grandfather of Three Feathers and you, My Little One, are the only one, who will ride the white buffalo with Me. There is none other and many have waited a very long time for this revelation."

"My Lord, for over a year, You have told me these things and for over a year, I have sought to hide this knowledge from myself; for I could not come to grips with it. Such a feeling of fear and uncertainty would grip at me and I would try to hide myself from this revelation. Even last Summer when You told me these things and gave me pictures in the clouds to make me see, I would not see and believe for the thought it was too frightening. Oh, my Lord, I have sought to hide from this revelation and I have drawn closer and closer to You, longing and longing for Your perfect will. Longing and longing for Your direction in all things, but knowing also what is coming forth in these scrolls, for you have told me."

"My Little One, you have but one more scroll after this one, but in this scroll is what is so very important. See the angel before you, who has the tray with the scroll."

"Yes, my Lord."

"Take the scroll and eat it."

"Yes, my Lord."

I look before me and there is a very beautiful angel with golden hair, who is dressed in white and this angel glows with a beautiful radiance of light. Before her is a tray and on this tray is a scroll, which is rolled up and tied with a ribbon. I take the scroll, which burns with a bright fire and as I touch it, my hand begins to burn with this fire, yet the fire does not physically burn me. I take the scroll and feel like a fire eater, for I open my mouth wide and feed the fire into my mouth and as this scroll goes down, I feel myself begin to expand like a balloon. Suddenly, I feel a great explosion and see myself amidst a great fire. In the fire, I am clutching this scroll as I am carried forth with a great velocity.

Amidst the fire, I am carried through an open door and into a room. Before me is our Lord Jesus and He is seated at a small table. As I come to a halt before him, I bend to kiss his feet; for I love Him so and I cannot help but weep. For, every day of my life, I miss him so. My tears bathe His feet and amidst my sobs, I beg His forgiveness for coming to him weeping again. He touches my head and caresses my hair and my sorrow melts away. He motions for me to rise and he wipes my tears.

"My Child, sit." And, I sit across from Him at a small table. "My Child, you have eaten the scroll and it has empowered you. Yet, you are still clutching it; for it is not yet opened. My Little One, open this scroll and write as you see."

"My Lord, I untie the ribbon and the scroll opens up before me". Suddenly, I see a very large, white buffalo. It looks like a mechanical buffalo with a door that is open in its side. "My Lord, You are there with me and You say, 'See the door open within the white buffalo. Enter in through the door.' So, I crawl through the open door and I see that I have entered into a dark night and Native Americans are gathered around a fire. They are passing a pipe among themselves and I just stand and watch them. "My Lord, I do not know why they continue with this pipe; for it is You they should be passing around and not the pipe."

I sit on a rock, now with the telescopes attached to my eyes and I look far past them into the distance. I see Native American children, who are playing with white children and around them are Asian and black children. There is peace and all are happy. "There is no need for a peace pipe; for You, My Lord, are the peace of the world. I sense the beauty and wonderful joy of a time that is near, when races will not divide people, but love will prevail in their hearts and all will be united through You, my Lord. The love of God will unite all and there will be no prejudice. There will be no war. "Oh, My Lord, how I long for this day!"

"My Child, this is the message of White Buffalo Calf Woman."

"My Lord, that it is time to bury the animosities. It is time to bury the differences and to come together as one people in the love of God and under the direction and power, the love and guidance of our Lord Jesus. For, my Beautiful One, You are the Savior of all mankind. There is none other. You are the Grandfather of Three Feathers. There is none other."

"My Child, this is the message of the third scroll. You are White Buffalo Calf Woman. Many will laugh and many will scoff at this, My Child, but there is none other besides you. None other will come. I have brought you up. I have carved you out and I have made you ready for this work. My Little One, I know that this is a lot to digest. It is a lot to deal with; for you do not understand this journey into uncharted waters. But, I do. Therefore, trust in me and My Child, I will open doors that no man can shut. I will shut doors that no man can open. The time is now and your power walk is about to begin; for I shall use you to help unite My people in love. My Child, I am the Savior of the world. There is none other."

"My Lord, I know."

"And, with this, My Child, we shall stop for today. I am Jesus, yea Master, Lord and Savior of all mankind. And, all is surely given in accord with the will of Jehovah, Most High."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 2nd day of May, 2001,  
Linda Newkirk

## **PART IV**

### **THE LAST SCROLL**

#### ***"Dark Thunder is coming"***

"My Precious Child, I am your Master Jesus, yea Lord of Earth and the only Savior of all mankind. My Child, do you see the beautiful waterfall as it cascades over the rocks and makes a crystal-clear pool below? See the sun as it glistens in the clear water and do you hear the sounds of many songbirds as they come to drink and play."

"Yes, my Lord, I see all this and I hear the many sounds."

"But, My Little One, you do not know why I am showing you this?"

"No, my Lord, I do not."

"My Little One, you have heard the tale of the tortoise and the hare."

"Yes, my Lord and the tortoise travels very slowly, unlike the hare, but it still reaches its destination."

"And, on time, My Child, according to its timeframe."

"Unless, of course, it gets hit by a speeding car."

"And, My Little One, this is a point well-taken; for this whole scenario is relevant to this place in time."

"My Little One, the whole Earth is polluted and how often does one find a clear stream, a pool of clear, pure drinking water."

"Oh, My Lord, if this is to be found, I do not know where it is."

"This is My point, My Little One. The whole Earth is polluted. The air is polluted. People are polluted and the Earth, itself, is dying here and there. My Child, these things are not secret, but are known to many."

"Yes, my Lord, many do know, but most seem to be powerless as to what is to be done."

"My Child, as long as evil entities control this world, this situation will never be corrected. For, darkness breeds darkness. Hatred breeds hatred. War breeds war. Rebellion breeds rebellion. And, all that is of the darkness destroys itself in time; for without the light of God all will perish."

"But, my Lord, you know that under the current world system, this problem in the Earth will never be corrected."

"Yes, My Child, and to use a worldly phrase, ...'there is going to be a regime change, and sooner than most realize."

"You mean, my Lord, when the evil ones are thrown into the depths of hell."

"This is exactly what I mean."

"But, my Lord, even before then, there is much evil to come."

"My Little One, this is so; and many, who profess love for Me and the Father of All, will fall away. It is happening already. And, truly, My Little One, the world has seen nothing yet, not in terms of destruction and devastation."

"Oh, my Lord, my heart is troubled to think of what is; for the utter arrogance of these evil ones defies description."

"My Child, does two plus three make two?"

"No, My Lord."

"Then, know this: To a rational mind, evil makes no sense. For, it feeds off sorrow. It feeds off crime. It feeds off rebellion. It loves hate and horror and it thrives off fear. So, to those, who love truth, who live righteously, evil will never make sense. For, righteousness lives according to truth and order; and unrighteousness thrives on destruction and chaos. Therefore, My Child, those, who love Me and our Father can never fit into this system. They are thrown out of it, as a centrifuge would refine and throw out; for they will never mesh in. They will never fit in and many are at a loss, lacking understanding as to why they do not fit in anywhere.

I say to these, who do not fit into a wicked system: rejoice; for there is a perfect plan for you. There is a perfect plan for you within My will, within the will of our Father. Draw close to Me and live righteousness. The refining fires will shape you and mold you and make you right to move on up in righteousness. Do not curse the trials. Do not bemoan your troubles; but embrace all with love and thanksgiving. For, all who profess love for Me and for our Father, will be tried as to their sincerity.

Many will fall away. Many will take the mark; for it is easier for them, less trouble to take the mark, than to persevere in faith. Mark My word that all, I said all, every one, who professes to be a Christian, who professes love for Me and our Father will be tried and tested; and through great trials and tests, this love will be shown to be for real and will grow in intensity. Or, it will explode as a tiny puff of smoke and will be gone in the wind. All, I mean all, every one will go through the fires of purification and not one will be spared.

My Little One, this is why so many, many, many will simply fall by the way because of this early-out rapture creed. When troubles, great troubles come into their homes, they will utterly fall to pieces spiritually and they will curse Me. They will curse our Father. They will curse their churches and the preachers in them; for they have believed a huge lie. And, rather than build a spiritual foundation, which is based on truth, love for Me and for our Father, they have built their houses on shifting sands. My Little One, the time of reckoning is at hand. For what you have seen with terror bill #1 and the two subsequent wars is nothing compared to what is in store for America and for the world."

"So, My Lord, how does the tortoise and the hare fit into this?"

"My Little One, what is the sure way, one that is hurriedly accomplished, or one that is slowly and carefully built, line upon line and precept upon precept?"

"Oh, my Lord, it is the one, which is slowly built, even as the Prophet Isaiah has told, ... line upon line and precept upon precept."

"So, My Child, when these perilous times hit, those without a real foundation, a real spiritual connection to Me and our Father, will be swept away. So, I say to those of You, who have found yourselves alone and struggling before Me and our Father, Rejoice, for it is better to be alone and able to swim than to be with many aboard the Titanic. For, I tell you now, that many, many churches are in deep, dark waters and they are about to sink. When these churches sink in these deep and dark waters, how many will be able to swim well enough to make it back to Me? For, those, who have attended these churches, who have lapped up these lies and delusions, will also lap up the judgements, which await them. Those, who have sustained these churches will also sustain their judgements. Therefore, be warned. Come out of them and get a strong foundation, or continue to lap up their lies and suffer the final judgements with them. Am I pleased with these hollow sermons and lukewarm walks? Surely, I shall vomit them out of My mouth. For, truly, it is better to be hot or cold."

"Oh, my Lord, I have only been to two churches in recent months, the first being full of the 'strange fire', the early-out rapture and the doctrines of men and the second, though really trying, still full of the early-

out rapture and the doctrines of men. But, when the second preacher tried to call up the strange fire to cause someone to be slain in the spirit, it did not work. Praises to the One God, the Most High and to his Precious Son, our Lord and God."

"My Little One, you have discerned correctly. My hand is upon this man; for he has a heart after Me; but the doctrines of men are very hard to give up, once embraced. And, you are correct about the 'strange fire'; for it is sealed up for a season."

"Oh, My Lord, this is so awesome. It is so beautiful and I thank you and praise you and our Beautiful Father in Heaven."

"And, My Child, this brings us to the fourth scroll. Go out and pick it up."

"My Lord, I am here beside this scroll. It is so big and it is partially opened." I touch it and it rolls open before me, like a large blanket of radiant, white fire. I step into the scroll and sink, as if I am in a world of downy, cotton candy. I wade and splash for I am in the midst of a liquid, yet it is a fiery, white light and all makes me very buoyant. I leap and rise high, very high, to the tops of mountains and I soar like a bird through the air. "Oh, my Lord, this is the most joyous experience." I come to a beautiful rock in a meadow and kneel beside it and pick a beautiful flower, that looks like a daisy, but has the smell of honeysuckles. I breathe in this beautiful smell, close my eyes and hear the sounds of many waters running all at once. As I close my eyes, even with them closed, I know that our Beautiful Lord Jesus is beside me and I open them and there he is. "Oh, My Beautiful Lord, it is so good to see you." I give him a big hug and do not want to let go; for I have missed Him so. And, reluctantly, I leg to of His neck and sit beside Him on the floor of a beautiful meadow. "My Lord, where are we?"

"My Child, you are in Heaven."

"In Heaven?"

"Yes, this is where you are."

"Oh, My Lord, that I might stay ... But, no, My Lord, this would not be right; for so many are lost and my soul weeps for them. My heart weeps for them. For, the harvest is great and the workers are few and save they come to You, My Lord, they shall end up in darkness a very long time."

"This is so, My Child. My Little One, do you know what I am placing around your neck?"

"No, my Lord. It is like a long scarf; but is not a scarf. It reminds me of something worn by priests; for it is straight and narrow, with fringes on each end; but is soft and downy, just like the substance I described earlier."

"Feel it, My Child."

"Yes, My Lord, and it truly is like cotton and so comforting that even at the feel of it, I could slumber for a moment. And, even as I say these words, I feel myself becoming very sleepy and suddenly I find myself atop a very tall and pointed mountain peak. The wind is blowing fiercely and it is whipping my clothes against my body. Suddenly, I am transported to a teepee below at the base of the mountain and then through the walls of the teepee. Before me a man is asleep. I hear the words, 'dark thunder,' and I shake this man, trying to awaken him, but he continues on sleeping. I open a door and go into his dreams and say to him, "Awake, for the terrible plagues are upon mankind the world over. The locusts will come and devour your crops and if the locusts do not, the hail and the drought will. Wake up; for dark thunder is coming and save

you awaken and turn to the True Savior, the Only Savior, our Lord Jesus, you shall perish. Your gods cannot save you. Your evil spirits cannot save you. Your herbs and potions will not save you. Only Jesus can save you. Wake up. Pay attention. For, death and dying is coming. It will devour you and there is no hope, save through Jesus Christ. For, He, and He alone is the Grandfather of Three Feathers and He is coming back. Listen to me. Your people will perish. They will die of disease. They will die of hunger. This dark thunder will devour the whole world. Jesus is the Light of this dark world. He is the Savior for your people There is none other."

And with this, I exit the door to his dream world. Then, I close this door and go out through the wall of the tee-pee and back to the top of the holy windswept mountain. At the top of this mountain is our Lord Jesus, the Grandfather of Three Feathers, and he motions for me to follow Him. Leaving the mountain, I follow Him along a narrow trail. In due season, we come to a dead-end and at the end of this trail is a very tall and beautiful angel.

The angel falls to her face before our Lord and begins to weep. "Oh, my Master, they have fallen. The Beautiful Ones have fallen and I fear they shall not rise again." I stand quietly and hold my peace; for I am full of sorrow, not even knowing what she means conceptually; but in my heart is a sinking and I know it is bad.

Our Lord Jesus turns to me and His eyes are full of fire. "My Little One, the hour is very late and the going is about to get very hard. The going is about to get very tough and you will need the mantle, which I have given you. For, many of the beautiful souls, the ones, who love Me and our Father very much, My Child; they are falling. Here and there, they are falling into the traps of Lucifer. They are being deceived by evil ones, like the Bushes. They are falling to flatteries and to the wiles of the enemy. My Little One, these are the Beautiful Ones and they are blinded."

"Oh, my Lord, I am so sorry. I am so sad. Oh, my Lord, would that this were not so!"

"But, my Child, it is so and here is the quandary. Herein is the perplexity. My Little One, many of the Beautiful Ones shall fall and oh how the angels weep. For, some will never recover; but most will come back. My Little One, some of these are tall trees. They have done much good and have been harbingers of truth and freedom."

"Oh, my Lord, my soul is deeply touched."

"My Child, this is to purge them and to make them clean; but some will not make it out of the bogs. This is why the angels weep so."

"Oh, my Lord, help us all; for this is such a fragile walk. It is perilous and save You intervene in love, many, many shall fall. Oh, my Lord, I am so sorry."

"My Child, one of the reasons I put the Bushes into office is to try the hearts of My people. The churches are full of the blind leading the blind. They totally lack spiritual discernment and they believe what their eyes see. George W. Bush is a great stumbling block and I put him there to be a great stumbling block. I put him there to try the American people."

"My Lord, I can see this and I know You put him there, but the blind Christians believe that You put him there because he is a Christian."

"My Little One, he is an idolater. He is a worshiper of idols. He serves Lucifer and the truth is not in him. He is a drunk, a proud and haughty man. He is full of evil and rebellion and he and his Father aim to rule the

world. But, it shall not be; for both shall soon meet the grave and Barbara Bush will not be far behind. Do you understand?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"My Child, it is payback time for the Bushes and while they have long gotten away with much evil, this evil reign is soon coming to an end. I have been merciful to them and I have extended George W.'s life beyond the assassination plot earlier this year. But, he will not survive the next plot. And, My Child, this will mark the beginning of My judgement upon this evil House of Bush. Mark My word, My Child, this shall come to pass and when many least expect. With this, we shall stop for today and with this we conclude Book VIII. I am Jesus, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this eighth day of May, 2003,  
Linda Newkirk

And so it is our Precious Brothers and Sisters.

For a long time, I did not know a thing about White Buffalo Calf Woman and if I ever read anything about her, I could not recall it. Even when our Lord Jesus began telling me these things, I could not bring myself to go and read about this woman, but finally in the late fall of last year, I did go on the internet and read a few articles about White Buffalo Calf Woman. If you want to have a little understanding about White Buffalo Calf Woman, you may want to go and read for yourself. For, aside from what our Lord and God has revealed, I know little.

Our Lord and God is the Great I AM. He is the Maker of heavens without end. He is the molder and shaper of the universes and To Him is the praise and glory forever and ever!!

Your Sister through our Beautiful Lord Jesus,  
Linda