

## April 2023 Docx Files

### Republic in Danger-War

April 1st, 2023



Beloved family, there is so much happening right now, I do not know where to start. I must declare the joy of the Lord is our strength, and He is with us, for us, and abiding in our hearts even when we do not feel Him.

And as a matter of fact, right now He is siphoning off graces and warm fuzzies from us to pass around to the unsaved, to draw them to Himself.

So, if you have been feeling a little bit dead or a little bit flat in your prayers, that is one event that is going on right now. He needs a lot of graces because He is trying to draw more souls to Himself.

What we are facing right now is in preparation for the wedding supper of the Lamb. Ezekiel had a beautiful wedding banquet dream, which we are posting right after this, and Jesus wants to strengthen His Bride with consolations as we seek Him in our prayer times. It is truly a contrast to the grim events taking place in this world, but do seek Him out, as the Bride groom and be there to console Him for all He must do and see.

First of all, I am asking you to pray so very hard that God will find another way to start a civil war and not use an assassination of Donald Trump to be the catalyst. This is all conjecture on my part, but it is just a feeling that I have had for quite a while. Mike from Around the World had a dream, I think over twenty years ago, but I am not sure on the timing, and I believe it was also a recurring dream, that a high official was in a casket which was resting on something looking like a Capitol building veranda outside. In any case, thousands of people were incensed, angry, furious, and rioting over the event with the man in the casket. I have mentioned before that they will use dark matter to cause riots and civil unrest around the country.

The Lord has told us in a recent previous message that our country would be divided, from the United States of America to the Republic of America, and also the Madrid fault would widen by the Mississippi River several times, causing the ocean to come inland and separate one side of our nation from the other. He also said we would be safe where He has placed us here in New Mexico in the mountains.

In addition to this, we understand that when civil war breaks out here, which Jesus said would happen, that we would be attacked with nuclear bombs from, I believe, Russia. We have seen this many times in the past, hitting Chicago, New York City, Miami, Las Vegas, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Seattle. Jesus told us that these cities were marked for destruction.

Our Lady also said that the bombs would happen simultaneously with civil war and unrest, along with violent Earth changes, inland flowing seas, and mountains being flattened, valleys being lifted and islands disappearing. This is truly an apocalyptic series of events unfolding just as they are written in the Book of Revelation. It was also told to us by the Lord that we would be two different countries, The Union of America and The Republic of America, two separate governing systems.

I am telling this to you, dear ones, so that you will pray for our Donald, that he will survive these attacks against his life and live to govern the new Republic as it rises from the ashes. Oh, dear ones, please pray

very hard for him, pray that God will spare him and that it will be a dummy in that coffin, if that is what that coffin represented.

I want to say that Ezekiel saw Donald and Melania taken up in the Rapture, and I would like to clarify something for you. It is true that it appears that he is associated with Chabad, because he signed the Noahide law into being. I would like to clarify something about Chabad, and that is simply is that, from my understanding, they are the Jewish elite that run the world, and this is something that I learned from Israeli News Live. Steven Ben Nun, very, very reliable source for information.

That law states that anyone that worships an intermediate person other than God is to be condemned to death by beheading. That means all of us Christians, because Jesus Christ is a mediator between them and God, this is how they are going to behead Christians. Islam has only one God, so does Judaism, but all the rest of the religions have multiple gods, and they will be executed. Now I believe Donald had to sign that law into being as part of the rules to stay in his position of power, but I also believe that he signed it because he knew well there would no longer be an America as it is, but that it would be divided and that law would be rejected in the Republic of America. God is going to have a remnant, The American Republic.

So, if you see Donald signing any documents that are questionable, I believe that it is only because he must maintain his position, but he knows full well all these Satanic laws will come down after the civil war. By the way, we are not called to bear arms, but to bear Rosaries and prayer and trust God to provide a safe place for us, as well as pray for the goodness of God to triumph in this land. He promised that there would be protected areas where the refugees were.

Well, I just wanted to catch you up and ask that you pray with all your heart that Donald will be spared. Please pray also, that those who are working for the Dark Hats would go deeper in their thinking and research and see that this Order is really the creation of Satan...looking good on the outside but will be used to create a Nazi like society, that is against God. Nothing good can come from this, but at first glance it looks like the remedy for all our ills. Please pray these young ones will go much deeper in understanding about what they have signed on for. And when I say, "young ones", I mean even in their forties, they do not realize what is behind this force, that it is not good.

Well, the Lord bless and keep you, dear family, let us keep these things in our awareness, but dance and sing to the Lord, loving and keeping Him company in anticipation of Heaven and the wonderful place He has prepared for each of us.

The Lord bless you, dear ones, thank you for your prayers and support.

## **Divide-Conquer-BEWARE**

March 6th, 2023



The Lord bless you with endurance and strength sweet family.

Mother Clare began, "Oh Lord forgive us kindergartners.....we don't know how to suffer, do we. Please help us. PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR LAST NIGHT." Again today, my pain levels are off the charts and almost crippling.

The Lord just told me, *“You are suffering for your nation. Don't expect things to go your way, this is part of the burden I have given you to carry. I am with you in this, just lay down with it. None of this is easy for US, (Us meaning Father Son and Holy Spirit) and I am including all of you in this, but you are making headway with your sincere prayers. Things are beginning to take a turn, many in the nation are beginning to wake up.*

*“You know that every time they try to smear President Trump, it backfires. Of course, that was also computed in the plan, but the main objective is to divide the country in a violent civil war. If My people listen very carefully to Me, even this can be avoided. When you know the enemy's plan you have an outline for thwarting that plan. Refusing to engage in violent discourse or clashes would totally frustrate their plan. That of course depends on the wisdom and self-control of one side, refusing to engage the other.*

*“Oh, Clare it is going to get bloody because there are trained men and women that will incite both sides. It will take great wisdom to avoid that. My people, have I not told you that when one slaps you on the cheek to turn the other to them so they may slap it? This is a monumental test in Christian virtue, namely the beatitudes. If leaders on both sides were to rise up and explain what the elite are trying to do to your nation, you might have a chance to prevent it. They are also using dark matter to enrage people beyond common sense. This will be quite a challenge for the American people, but it is not impossible. If enough heed My warnings and discourage violence, the other side will fail and your country will not be weakened enough to attack. If everyone bands together, regardless of likes and dislikes, the enemy will be defeated.*

*“Hear Me! My People, it is in your hands to stop this and the inevitable invasion that will follow by your enemies. Don't be duped into fighting your brothers and sisters. Do not allow racial differences to divide you. The plan of Satan is simple, “Divide and conquer.” Your leaders have the foresight to avoid this. I am praying for you. Pray for your leaders and support peace. This is not an impossible situation, but it calls for great wisdom and restraint.”*

And that was the end of the Lord's message.

God bless you dear ones and thank you for continuing to pray for godly wisdom for our leaders and peace.

## **The Bridal Banquet in Heaven**

April 7th, 2023



Father Ezekiel: I mean, the minute I opened my eyes, this room was just filled with a cloud. And I realized it meant, you know, we take a little skip over the - over the fence, and you are in Heaven, I mean it is just that close.

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: The banquet table- this beautiful banquet table went on forever and ever and ever. It seemed like it went to the- the outer reaches if there is such a thing- to be right to the edge of eternity, everything is so eternal, it is not yesterday, today or tomorrow, anything it is just eternal. It always has been, always will be, always is.

People, they are not seated yet, but there were silver candle holders with golden candle sticks -  
Mother Clare- Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And the finest of, you know, tableware- Saucers, plates, you know, spoons, forks, knives-  
And it was all set-in perfection and Jesus was just to my left standing right in the door, and we were  
dressed almost as waiters in a restaurant- You know, the bowtie, white shirt, black coat,  
Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Black trousers, and the serving towel over our left arm.

I saw this beautiful, I am talking about exquisite, to perfection, not a hair out of place this beautiful Bride  
at the end of the table even though it seems like, it is, you know, across Heaven and across eternity, your  
eyes automatically adjust -

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Like a camera lens back in the day, you know? Click, click. And they are like up close, you  
know, where you can see, and she walked at the end of this banquet table, if there could be an end, there  
was a staircase, everything was white. White staircase, white banisters, you know, handrails and such,  
she is walking up, beautiful white dress, raven black hair, beautiful long veil, and the train of her wedding  
dress spread out behind her, so long and so far, and it fanned out -

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: At the end. And it was filled with souls that looked like just everyday people, you know,  
little boys in their red shirts and their red tennis shoes and shorts, you know boys, little girls, mommies,  
daddies, uncles, aunts, cousins, you name it, families, and at that moment, I mean and- as she was - as she  
was walking, ascending up the steps, was the throne, and the Body, and Daddy, God the Father, and Jesus  
and Holy Spirit, you know, just emitting from them.

I do not know if you guys need to take a pause and breathe but boy, I sure do.

Anyway, at that moment, while all of this was going on, watching all of this, just in awe, man, I just felt  
myself almost being lifting up, lifting up, almost, you know, to the ceiling, to the ceiling, an aerial view of  
this stuff- Beautiful- I should not call it stuff- I felt like I was just being lifted up-

Mother Clare: Mm. Out of your body?

Father Ezekiel: Yeah.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Just lifted up. And yet still in a reclining position with a low table to my left, and Jesus at  
that point was reclining, and I was reclining next to Him and here is this -this banquet table with every  
food and delight, foods we- I mean, fruits we have no idea of, colors we cannot imagine, fragrances,  
senses, sights, man, I tell you, it is hard to put human words to this.

And suddenly, to my left, I am telling you- a crowd, layers of saints were walking up, you were Catholic,  
Orthodox, whatever, canonized saints that you know of saints, Saint Seraphim, Saint Francis, the East and  
the West Orthodox, the Eastern churches, European whatever, Eastern Europe, and Western Europe,  
United States, the way we do things over here, but, we were all one.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: I saw the whole twenty- something years of my bishopric-my time as a bishop- fulfilled in that model. Repair the breach!

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: And we were just one beautiful Body, family, I am not going to even call it a remnant. You cannot put a number to the multitudes and myriads and layers of angels with their wings almost in a perfect circle around this banquet table, and not like the common and the light stuff like you would think. Someone just pulled up in a truck they are probably going to come in.

Mother Clare: That is alright, that is ok. Keep going, honey.

Father Ezekiel: And I looked up and all these saints are coming up to the side of the bed, to the low table where Jesus and I were reclining, eating, and then they began to step back – I think I-Am I repeating myself because I-

Mother Clare: No, no you have not told this part yet.

Father Ezekiel: They began to step back as a priest would at the altar stepping back, to make room for Jesus, our High Priest who lives ever to make intercession for us. Jesus, as Savior, Messiah, Victim. Conqueror, and King, offered Himself at that altar, the holy altar. And the smoke of the incense was so sweet and just filled this cloud of the Lord's presence.

So, as they stepped back, all the people that the Bride had in this one train of her wedding dress that she was taking up with her right to the final -to meet her Spouse, Jesus, and to have this really public, beautiful marriage – God the Father officiated, Jesus was as handsome as He could be, next to His Bride- But as the saints stepped back, all, just regular everyday people began to step forward and come up to our low table here at the end of the-that fits in to the end of the banquet table, and they were the same people- Little boys, red shirts, red tennis shoes, mommies, daddies, uncles, aunts, sisters, cousins-  
Mother Clare: Wow!

Father Ezekiel: Grandparents, families! And the holiest of the holy souls stepped back and made room for them to come to the- come up to the table. And at that moment as I was going to say a while ago, precisely the Holy Spirit spoke, clearly, and what He said was- I mean in my heart, mind, spirit, body, and soul- It just reverberated- *"These are the unknown souls."*

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: The unknown saints throughout the centuries, the unknown martyrs who gave it all and paid the ultimate price.

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: With crowns and palm branches in their arms. So, the unknown souls, unknown saints, unknown martyrs, unknown virgins, and for those of you who would understand that confessor one who confesses the faith, you would call it witness of testimony.

They were so pure, so innocent.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: I mean, you used to tell me, Mother Clare, about Daddy, God our Father,

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: You know, Papa God, Who we have all come to know Him in such a personal, intimate, interactive way through Jesus by the power of the Holy Spirit, Daddy is Daddy- You can climb up on His lap, you can braid His beard, you can play with His arm- He does have the heart of a child, just like you used to say thirty-something years ago.

Mother Clare: What was that song, 'Come to me, can't you see, just how much I love you.'

Father Ezekiel: That was, that song personified, I mean this- it sounds it is still with it, it is still here, the cloud is so thick, you could not cut it with a knife.

Mother Clare: Yeah, it was God the Father that had come into my palace in Heaven, and that song came – came to me right when He came out into the room and invited me to come into His embrace across the room. That is where that song came from.

Father Ezekiel: Wow. All I can tell you is the past few days have been hard, days and nights.

Mother Clare: Yeah.

Father Ezekiel: Really hard. You know, on every level of suffering that I – I have ever experienced and more, all at the same time, you know, I am laying here in sackcloth and I put ashes on my head and I knew, that I knew that I knew, that this ten days that the Lord consecrated as a time of mourning, not fasting, it is not a matter of eating and drinking in this case, but a ten day period of mourning and repentance, deep, deep, and I – I mean I have just been undone here for- today is day six of the ten days here- you guys can- you can go as the Holy Spirit leads you- And I was always put on this to prove in front of the Lord.

But it is so fantastical, so beyond what I thought I could do and grasp of the experiences in Heaven or anything like that, the most pure, the most grand, majestic, wedding and wedding feast I have ever seen in my life.

Mother Clare: Yeah, you were telling me before -silver candlesticks and golden candles.

Father Ezekiel: Silver candle holders.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Golden candles.

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: And the most exquisite tableware-

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: Plates, saucers, cups, goblets, spoons, forks, knives. I mean off the charts.

So, I- I have been laying here for the past several days and nights totally undone. Just such a reverential respect, so majestic-

Mother Claire: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: So worshipful, so praiseworthy, pure praise, pure worship.

Father Ezekiel: When I pick up my guitar- For those of you who are musicians, learn the piano or a guitar- why, don't you sing? And I have had to learn all this, baby steps, all of everything, all over again.

Mother Clare: Yeah.

Father Ezekiel: The music is pouring out of every inch and fiber out of my being.

Mother Clare: That is beautiful. Thank you, honey, for sharing that wonderful story.

I know you have been having a lot of days like this, where you are with -you are in Heaven and with the Lord.

Father Ezekiel: Well thank God! And it is bearing so much fruit!

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: Not only is the community on the Mountain here in New Mexico, the Southern Rocky Mountain range, United States, a spirit of awe and grandeur-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: Just- The smoke of the incense just adds to the cloud of His glory and His Presence-It saturates and permeates everything and everyone in eternity. And yet, there is no veil. And I have seen that, only by the grace of God, whether it was in dreams or daydreams or whatever you want to call them but -

Mother Clare: I know I have been transported directly to Heaven, and all I have to do is think about my palace and I am there.

Father Ezekiel: Well-

Mother Clare: It is the same thing.

Father Ezekiel: The proof that it is during the middle of this ten-day consecrated period has been such a reverential awe. We have been snowed in for almost a week and the snow is higher than our heads in the window and it is still snowing, and I thought, 'Wow Lord, there is a reason for this', it is almost like we are being cap-encapsulated-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: By this, like a dome of pure white protection, grace- I do not know what it is -

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: But whether you are on your face before the Lord, whether you are struggling, how-we have so many of you, all of us have been so beaten , so downcast and downtrodden, almost all of us are rejects that were looked over and walked over and have been for all of our walk with the Lord. We were not on the praise team, we did not get called into- We culled the albums and stuff, we might have added some music or sat in the background or whatever but we-yeah it is kind of like-

Mother Clare: We are little nobodies-

Father Ezekiel: Yeah!

Mother Clare: Kind of like that.

Father Ezekiel: Yeah!

Mother Clare: That is such a safe place to be, you do not have anything to defend, or anything to prove-to be little is a nice quality, you love the Lord, that is what it is all about. You do not need to –

Father Ezekiel: It is an unfettered inebriation. You know, Pentecost, the guys were speaking in tongues and whatever, and all these different languages and people were saying they were drunk, and it is like, 'we are not drunk, it is nine in the morning!'

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: But it is uh-our bodies, our senses, our concepts of things, layer upon layer, it is up, down, side, I have a chair where do you look? - it just goes on and on and on forever. I do not care what state you are in, be lifted up and be encouraged, we will always be learning, Daddy and Jesus and Holy Spirit are still creating, you have to say they have a strong, creative, artistic side, right?

Mother Clare: Laughs

Father Ezekiel: That is a little biased on my part but we will always be- that is the excitement of the adventure and discovery of the treasures when our Daddy takes us out for an eternal day on a walkabout, you know?

Mother Clare: Yeah.

Father Ezekiel: And create too, He lets us co-create with Him and it is just amazing.

## **Dangerous F5 Tornadoes and Twister Dream**

April 11th, 2023





There is another way for this to happen- This split in the country. I am praying for Donald because it just looks clear to me that they are going to assassinate him unless he does something different. He may have a double out there, I do not know. They are going to assassinate him, start a civil war, bring the U.N. in, “peacekeeping troops,” ha, ha.

And I am just pressing into Him now and asking Him what, you know, what is going on, is there a way we can avoid this? This terrible thing. We put all the nations, and all the states band together NOW and throw off the yoke of this false government. That is what I am asking Him now, does it have to be this way?

Mother Clare: So, tell me the dream.

Father Ezekiel: Well, my dream was -my mother had a- my brother Mike was young, and I was probably, maybe twenty, twenty-one years old.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: My mother had a doctors’ appointment. We were still in Sterlington, the place where I took you outside of Monroe where we used to live on the bayou. And they were growing a little bit, they had little car washes and things like that, you know, and had some cinderblock kind of buildings, and man, all of a sudden, they had just repaved the roads, you know how they pave the roads, and the pavement is thick and-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And you got to be careful to stay on the road and not block the sidewalk. My mom was, it was her car so she was driving, and I noticed she was-she started to swerve, and I noticed that she was going off the road

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And I said, ‘Mom, you are not -you are not right, it is not right, we need to stop the car, I need to drive.’ So, I got behind the wheel and she was on the other side. We started driving- I mean this could not have been a stretch of like, maybe, twelve to twenty miles-

Mother Clare- Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And so, going down the road, and the sky started getting really dark, you know, just black, dark clouds, you know, with hooks, -

Mother Clare: Oh, boy.

Father Ezekiel: Kind of coming down from the clouds, and I am telling you, these huge, like F5 tornados –

Father Ezekiel: Giant, wide-

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: Started swirling across, you know, what used to be cotton fields and things and they were headed toward us.

Father Ezekiel: But the hooks, you know, were coming down from the clouds, what they call hooks.

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: Pointed places, you know, they came, they would come down and the debris would start flying from the ground up and you could tell with the swirl-

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: That it was about to become a tornado.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And they were, I mean-

Mother Clare: Everywhere.

Father Ezekiel: Everywhere, as far as you could see, you know, miles and miles of these things.

Mother Clare: Oh my gosh.

Father Ezekiel: They were all around, and as we continued to drive, one of them was right in the road. It did not look too big or too bad, you know, it looked kind of like a-

Mother Clare: A dust animal?

Father Ezekiel: A dust storm.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: So, I drove through it and, of course it, you know, pelted the car and rocked it, but at one point it kind of picked up the- I did not realize this until I put it together later but it actually picked up the car, it sucked up the back of the car, I thought it was spinning off of the pavement, off the pavement, I thought I had gone off the pavement, but it was just- the car was being lifted up from the back.

So, I got through that one, and there were truckers and people behind me and oncoming traffic, and they were off the road and swerving and stopping and you know, when you got into one of these things, there was so much debris –

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And dirt and dust and coming up, that was being sucked out.

Mother Clare: You could not see.

Father Ezekiel: You could not see, you had to- you had to almost stop or stop or just keep going and hope you make it through. And for some reason I just knew I had to keep going, I had better not stop, and a commercial jet liner was coming ahead overhead when I came through this thing and got out the other side, was coming overhead and I thought, 'Man that thing is really flying low.' And it was in a flight path and going to land in Monroe -

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Louisiana. And sure enough, the plane went right down, I thought it was going to crash, it came and put itself in a landing position, it was going to try to kind of lift the nose up and land in all of these fields that had been freshly, you know, plowed and stuff, but it went too far and went right into the edge of the field into the -into the trees –

Mother Clare: Oh, no.

Father Ezekiel: Which were really thick, it just plowed right- and I thought, 'Oh boy, here comes a fireball' you know, but it did not explode but it did crash land across the field into the trees, and here comes another tornado, you know?

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And I am really trying to grit my teeth and get through this thing, and they were spotted, you know, probably a few miles apart.

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: They were here, there, and everywhere and threatening,

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: Very threatening to come down. One came down really, really thin and, but they would grow into these mixed of enormous like F5 twisters, like the kind they had in Oklahoma City many years ago, it was a very historic tornado, it wiped out everything, I mean just demolished it.

I am trying to get through these things, and I am realizing, forget the doctor, you know, I am going to have to get to the town and get in someplace, inside of a cinderblock car wash or something that had concrete and was stable.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And boy oh boy, here comes a commuter jet! And this thing, is just forced down, cracks up on the road, and goes off to the other side of the road and off the road.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: It was all bent up-

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: You know, of course there were people and stuff, but I had to keep going, you know, and made it through another twister and through this- it seemed like forever until you get through the debris field and to the bottom of the twister. And of course, it was shaking the car around, I went through several of these, we were in like a station wagon so it had a back window.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And all of a sudden it just sucked the back window out of the car.

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: And so there was like a vacuum in in the car-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And my mom had her window down in the passenger seat and I rolled it up real quick just to try to cut off some of the suction and I am telling you there were 18- wheelers off on the side just looking like Coca-Cola cans or soda cans, just twisted and crunched up, and they were falling on cars and falling on houses and stuff.

Mother Clare: Coca-Cola cans?

Father Ezekiel: No. 18-wheeler like transport trucks.

Mother Clare: Oh yeah.

Father Ezekiel: Some of them were fuel trucks- I mean they were carrying like petroleum and stuff.

Mother Clare: Oh, boy.

Father Ezekiel: I thought, 'Oh my gosh'!

Mother Clare: They were falling on houses?

Father Ezekiel: On houses, on cars, just crushing –

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: Because they have been sucked up in the air-

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And then they, you know when they got out of the suction, of course the weight of these big trucks-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: Transport trucks, they just fall-

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: You know? To the ground and crush whatever they landed on, and they would be twisted like soda cans. And I mean, boy, it was so scary, my younger brother Mike was gosh, I guess he was fourteen, or something like that, fourteen years old at the time. He was coming over the seat and trying to help me hold the steering wheel-

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: You know because it was just –

Mother Clare: Migrating?

Father Ezekiel: Gosh, the whole car was just shaking, yeah it was just shaking.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: Whether we were in the funnel or not- I was desperate -desperate to get to some protection because it was all flatland, you know, they are palm plantations now, but they were cotton fields back then.

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: So, they had been freshly plowed down all dirt, flat-

Mother Clare: Mm. No cover anywhere.

Father Ezekiel: No hills, no overpass, nothing. Where I grew up it was just cotton fields, you know, and oh my gosh, this is Northeast Louisiana which is not far from where this F4 tornado just hit Mississippi just now.

Mother Clare. Mm. Sterlington or something?

Father Ezekiel: Yeah, Sterlington, Louisiana is not too far and Monroe, Louisiana, they are not too far, they are in Northeast Louisiana, it is called the 'Ark Lo Miss,' Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi.

Mother Clare: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: Right? So, in current time, present time-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Out of the dream it is really close to where we heard that tornado just hit in Mississippi, right? It flattened everything, and it was an F4, but these were even bigger! In between, you know, different sizes at different times but man, everywhere! I thought 'Oh my God' you know? It reminded me- In the dream it reminded me of the Two- thousand Twelve movie, where all these tornados and twisters were hitting Los Angeles. You remember?

Mother Clare: Yeah.

Father Ezekiel: We are about to get into the little town and there was like a garage type of place, a little strip center. And I knew it was made of cinderblock, concrete. I knew it was stable, you know? And they had like a drive-in place at the end where you could drive in and it was only open, it was closed on three sides, it was only open to drive in, wash your car-

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And then back out in the old days, back out to get out of there, hand wash or high pressure thing.

And just before I got there, you know, there had been, we had already seen probably three or four commercial jets go down.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: The same way that the first one did, only there were, oh my gosh, they were so low and so close you could see the people, see the stewardesses, and these things were breaking, almost like cracking in half.

Mother Clare: Oh my gosh.

Father Ezekiel: In, you know, above the ground a few hundred feet. And I do not know how this happened, but somehow one of the men that obviously fell out of the plane when it broke up, the wind was so strong and swirling that it caught him in the air and slammed him up against the back seat door window, you know? And kept him there- He was just glued; I mean he was just suctioned on to the car and we rolled the window down and pulled him in. Well, thank God the man was still alive, you know, badly shaken.

Mother Clare: I thought the window had gone.

Father Ezekiel: The back window had sucked out,

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: The rear of the station wagon-

Mother Clare: Oh yeah.

Father Ezekiel: Van, or something where it is a stationary window.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: It just sucked out of the car backwards,

Mother Clare: Oh.

Father Ezekiel: So, we already did not have a back window. This was – picture a station wagon: You got front seats, back seats-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: And then that back place where you put your luggage, your kids or whatever.

So, the back seat, he was against the side door –

Mother Clare: Oh.

Father Ezekiel: And window -

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: Of the back seat, right behind me. And I do not know how I did it but man, you know, my brother Mike and my mom and myself, you know, pulled him in-

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: We all reached back with one hand and pulled him in, and he ended up between sitting in a back seat between the two front seats.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Right? There was a space where the console sat.

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: And, oh man, he was really, really messed up, but he was alive. And I see the strip center on my right and at the end of it, you know the little drive -in back out old timey car wash, with a high-pressure washer, and I pulled in to that and man, everything was just shake, rattling, and shaking violently. And I thought, 'My God' you know, I remembered –

Mother Clare: Even in a car wash?

Father Ezekiel: Yeah. And I thought, 'My God, these cinderblocks are just going to come apart', even though it is concrete and cinderblocks, whatever, on solid ground and I remembered on the way through these tornados, there was a little card hanging from the rearview mirror that had the image of Jesus with the Sacred Heart, one hand to His Heart, ,one hand blessing. And I said 'Mom, start praying, just start praying to the Sacred Heart, beg forgiveness. We did not have time to pray all kinds of prayers and stuff and figure it out-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: You know, this is just something that was anomaly, catastrophic, that we had never been through, nobody had ever been through before in that area, and the whole way through the tornados and stuff, it would get really bad , we would look like we were about to be broken and twisted. You know, Sacred Heart, Sacred Heart of Jesus, saying it, Sacred -Jesus, save us, you know?

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And by that prayer, by that little, you know, desperate prayer out of our mouth, we get through, we get through it when everyone else is going off the road, crashing, planes crashing, you know, transport trucks, it was horrible, it was just horrible.

Father Ezekiel: I have been up for two days and nights, so I slept probably easily over twelve hours.

Mother Clare: Uh-huh.

Father Ezekiel: And I woke up, but badly, badly shaken. I have been laying here, for, you know, probably for a couple of hours just trying to get my head straight.

Mother Clare: Trying to land?

Father Ezekiel: Trying to get my head straight to come out of that place and I could not. I mean, I am just physically- I feel physically like I felt in the dream almost, I feel like I have just come out of this – these horrible storms and it was not symbolic, it was literal. It was in tornado season, it was coming into the end of summer, you know-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: The first part of fall. It was in hurricane season, actually. But we know that the climate has changed and things just- it was really balmy, hot, sticky, -Well, not hot but balmy,

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Warm, sticky, like it is in Louisiana. And, oh my gosh, it was almost like the elements of nature had absolutely just-

Mother Clare: Gone wild.

Father Ezekiel: Let loose and gone wild.

Mother Clare: Mm.

## **Destruction of NYC**

April 17th, 2023



Beloved family, I want to share with you, on the morning of April second, I heard my husband who is bed ridden, by the way, and blind, I heard him violently coughing in his room. I ran to him quickly and it sounded like he was gagging and gasping for air and violently throwing up. When I came into the room, he began to describe to me the open vision of what is to happen to our nation, beginning with the nuclear destruction of New York City, and the eruption of a volcano beneath it, and a giant meteor coming from the north with a tail spanning all the way into Canada to New York.

I had been up late doing messages and was in no shape to take dictation, but one of our sisters came and sat at Ezekiel's bedside to make sure the audio recorder was working, and we got all this open vision which had lasted through the night and into the day. My husband talked very slowly, so I edited his vision down by taking out the long spaces between the words. He was also still gagging from the smoke in New York City, he was actually experiencing the aftermath, we assume it was a nuclear explosion. It looked like Hiroshima. We did not actually see the explosion, but that is what it looked like, and he was hovering over the city with the Lord, observing this great tragedy, firsthand.

Jesus began, *"As horrific as this is Clare, it does not have to happen. It is up to the nation to pray against this. Pray and I will move My powerful arm into position to stop the worst of it. But that is the only way it will be stopped."*

*"There are still many in your country that do not believe anything is going to happen. The highly paid media has rocked the people to sleep, in the arms of complacency, just as Hitler's highly paid media arm talked the German people into the second world war, so America's lying media has blinded them to the captivity that has been prepared for them."*

*"So many will die, so many. Hell has opened its gaping jaws wide to receive those who are blinded by their obsession for wealth and prosperity, which demands of them a certain kind of tunnel vision, to keep them entrapped in their lifestyles, climbing the corporate ladder, ignoring the danger signs all around them. Tragedy and shock await you, America. Abandon your love affair with the world and fight for your rights which you have all but lost in this moment."*

*"You have been manipulated with greed and satire. When anyone stands up and blows the whistle, everyone laughs them down as conspiracy fruit cakes and thus causes them to stand down. Who can tolerate being made a fool of? This is the weapon of choice, but if you have followed Me and listened to the Holy Spirit's warnings, this could never happen to you. Fear of man is the great snare that brings truth to its knees and tames the wild ardor of those who are awake but fear being labeled a nut case. After all, you worked so hard to reach that six-figure income, you do not want to jeopardize that now, do you? Clare, it works every time, and now Beloved we are entering the fire. Pray for your country, pray very hard. Tragedy cannot be totally averted, but it can be lessened, by your prayers."*

So, what follows, dear ones, is the open vision that Ezekiel had, and it comes back to him during the day. It has been several days since he had this, and some of the details come back to him. So, it is almost as if it is ongoing.

It begins here:

Mother Clare: Ok, so you woke up coughing, I heard you gagging and coughing and retching, I thought you were throwing up, but you say it was smoke from New York City.

Father Ezekiel: Choking from smoke! It is almost like if you tried to put a square frame around the City of New York and somehow frame it out, you know-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Only it is moving. Most of the city, I mean, is devastated, the ocean has come up into the city, the Atlantic. So much smoke! There is one building left standing, one of the big, big buildings. I thought it was crumbling. There is a river in between them, I thought it had toppled. Where the water has come into the city, it made a circular thing, but with the rubble and stuff piled up, I do not understand it,



but it is like the rising up from in the city somewhere is the Coliseum of Rome back during what Nero called the game.

Mother Clare: The Circus.

Father Ezekiel: The Circus- The early Christians- My heart, my whole chest has been burning with, not like a heart attack or anything, I mean it is supernatural. Whatever it is, I was watching this, man, this is like the book of Jeremiah personified against New York. I saw the prophet Jeremiah standing as tall as buildings almost, wearing a mantle, and prophesying against New York City! I keep thinking the Hudson River is the Hudson River, but when I look it is not there, it is just water spreading out everywhere.

Mother Clare: It is from the ocean coming in.

Father Ezekiel: Yes. First, they got hit-oh- and there will be a famine, a famine and a drought, it is very important to remember. There is one building that was huge, on the right- so much smoke, it is hard to see-but there is a huge sports stadium, modern time, modern day. Right now, it is Sunday, and there are still people packed in the sports stadium, but they are all-all lying and crumpled. They are dead, even the players on the field. Oh my gosh!

There is this orange smoke all over the city, and bellows of black smoke coming in, from the East, I think, from the East part of the city, and they are rising up higher, there is this rolling black smoke, higher than those buildings were- It is still quite hot.

Mother Clare: New York City, burning.

Sister Deborah: Oh, wow.

Mother Clare: Yeah, almost done talking, go ahead.

Father Ezekiel: It is so much smoke; I woke up choking. There is a big cloud, I am kind of out and above the city, over the ocean.

Mother Clare: And the ocean is coming in over the city.

Father Ezekiel: The water level has risen where the Hudson River is out of its banks, it is almost nothing left of what you could or thought or would have said was, 'Oh my gosh!' I have never been to New York, and I did not realize how big it was-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm, It is big-

Father Ezekiel: It is large, it spreads out.

Sister Deborah: Yeah, it is big.

Father Ezekiel: so, there is a rising fire, orange flame, I am looking at the city from the East, I am over the Atlantic.

Sister Deborah: Uh-huh.

Father Ezekiel: And there is a five gallon- There is a raging fire in a huge part of the city, and it is so high, I do not know, I do not understand what it is, maybe it is symbolic, but it seems to be- part of it is coming

up out of the ocean. It is definitely New York City. And there will be a severe famine and drought in the country.

Mother Clare: I believe what he is talking about here is volcanic activity, coming up out of the ocean. There is a large volcano underneath the city. Mike from Around the World has told us that is becoming active. I think that is what he is seeing, is this volcano erupting from the ocean.

Father Ezekiel: Then I saw two men. One was up above the central part of the city. And you could see his profile; his head and shoulders and it was John F. Kennedy. Another man sits to the north of him in the city, tall, thin, straight shoulders and looked presidential. Man, I keep seeing Obama. I keep seeing Barak Obama.

Sister Deborah: The Antichrist.

Father Ezekiel: And there were gunship helicopters with the back of them open, ok, more fire. It is coming from the sky. Big, I mean big, huge, only by the grace of God I can still the Eastern seaboard of New York. The Statue of Liberty-

Sister Deborah: Is gone.

Father Ezekiel: Gone.

Sister Deborah: Right.

Father Ezekiel: Very thick smoke all over the city but there are bellows of rolling black smoke that are coming up, and the fire from the sky is coming down, big ball of fire, big ball of fire.

Sister Deborah: Could be a meteor or something?

Father Ezekiel: Yeah!

Sister Deborah: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: It is so big that what was the Hudson River-

Sister Deborah: Is no more.

Father Ezekiel: It is spread out so far now, I thought it was maybe, my gosh, unless it is the reflection of the thing on the river, but if it is, the river is way wider than it is normally, I mean, and this thing is about to hit, and it is huge, but it is also reflecting off the water, it is like hell is just going- just coming into the city.

Sister Deborah: Hell is swallowing up the city?

Father Ezekiel: I am in the air and there is, as we have talked in these few minutes, I mean, this is a raging fire that is burning up everything that is not already in the water or under water. Anything that is left, and all I-all I keep hearing is that there is, at a point in time, and I turned my listeners' Bible- I turned the volume up-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm, mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Again, so I could hear it, man, it was right smack in the middle of Jeremiah toward the span that before and after the Lord told him to take a sash, tie it around him, to buy a sash, put it closely to him, you know, tie it tight, and then go somewhere and stick it in a hole in a wall. And then He said go back now, you know, after a period of time, take that sash, a linen sash, but when he took it out of the hole, he put it in, it was good for nothing. You could not wear it.

The word conspiracy keeps just coming out, big, big letters.

Sister Deborah: You know they have a conspiracy against Donald Trump. He is supposed to be turning himself in on Tuesday and it is nothing but a conspiracy because there are no charges against him, everything they have is trumped up.

Mother Clare: Pardon the pun.

Father Ezekiel: Well, they were trying to put somebody somehow. I saw him hanging by a noose.

Sister Deborah: Who, Donald?

Father Ezekiel: Yep, it was like a projection.

Sister Deborah: Uh-huh.

Father Ezekiel: It was projected.

Sister Deborah: Ok, like a hologram?

Father Ezekiel: Yes!

Mother Clare: Now this is very interesting, that Donald was not actually dead in that noose, but the noose was projected. Could this be symbolic more feeder, that events are being arranged deliberately to cause a civil war which will weaken the country and make it inoperable so that Russia, China, Iran and etcetera can bomb the U. S. without much resistance or ability for us to recover and fight. On top of all this, Our Lady told us that everything will happen simultaneously. That means the volcanoes, the earthquakes, will occur while we are at war along with meteors, and the invasion of the Chinese and perhaps the North Koreans, which I have seen happening in a vision on the Florida Peninsula and proceeding up the Eastern Coast with snipers in the forest in the Eastern Mountain ranges, so that is a possibility.

Now, the linen belt is found in Jeremiah 13, and it signifies Judah's and Israel's uselessness.

This is what the Lord said to me, go and buy a linen belt and put it around your waist but do not let it touch water. So I bought a belt as the Lord directed, and put it around my waist. Then the word of the Lord came to me a second time: Take the belt you bought and are wearing around your waist and go now to Prarah and hide it there in a crevice in the rocks. So I went and hid it at Prarah as the Lord told me. Many days later the Lord said to me, go now to Prarah and get the belt I told you to hide there. So I went to Prarah and dug up the belt and took it from the place where I had hidden it, but now it was ruined and completely useless. Then the word of the Lord came to me. This is what the Lord says: In the same way I will ruin the pride of Judah and the great pride of Jerusalem.

You know guys, this could easily say, 'I will ruin the pride of New York City, and the great pride of the United States.

These wicked people who refuse to listen to my words, who follow the stubbornness of their hearts to go after other gods to serve and worship them. They will be like this belt, completely useless.

And it is interesting, there are a lot of Israelites in New York City, it is a very Jewish state.

The Lord continued, for as a belt is bound around the waist, so I bound all the people of Israel and all the people of Judah to me, declares the Lord, to be my people, for my renown and praise and honor, but they have not listened.

That is Jeremiah 13, 13 through 11.

Father Ezekiel: You know, my first thought was, 'Oh my God, they are going to take him to Leavenworth-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

And hang him. Or Guantanamo, but that does not have to happen. It is as if- and the Lord keeps saying, 'this does not have to happen, this does not have to happen.'

Sister Deborah: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: But it is so, I mean this thing is so close. I mean, whatever it is, people have minutes- they better take- I hope somebody has gotten out of the city ahead of time.

Sister Deborah: I hope so.

Father Ezekiel: I am sure they saw this thing coming out of the sky, it is so huge!

Sister Deborah: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: It is so huge, Deborah.

Sister Deborah: I believe it, Papa.

Father Ezekiel: It is just-

Sister Deborah: A lot of people, they could not get out of the city because they do not have the funds or anything.

Father Ezekiel: No, no they cannot, from the greatest to the least, there are people that are stuck in those high rises-

Sister Deborah: Yep. Lord have mercy.

Father Ezekiel: Hiroshima and Nagasaki, I believe this, melted steel.

Sister Deborah: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: I thought there were hills.

Sister Deborah: Right.

Father Ezekiel: and I thought, 'Wait a minute, New York City does not have high hills halfway up, almost halfway up to fight the burn-

Sister Deborah: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: Skyscrapers.

Sister Deborah: Right.

Father Ezekiel: It was just twisted metal.

Sister Deborah: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And rubble.

Sister Deborah: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: One tower, one building fell, another one that started to crumble-

Sister Deborah: Right.

Father Ezekiel: And weaken.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: To the south and to the north-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: You know, across, whether it is still the Hudson or what it is-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: One building began to topple- Oh my God and hit- this thing is so big and so tall, the building that, when it did topple, it went across and hit one of the buildings on the other side of the river.

Sister Deborah: Oh, wow! Was that one big!

Father Ezekiel: Yeah!

Sister Deborah: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: But it is not like -I mean, this is like, for me, it is like real time.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: To the point where it is hard to breathe.

Sister Deborah: Right. You can smell the smoke and stuff?

Father Ezekiel: All- All I can see at this point is fire, smoke and water.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: A whole lot of the city-

Sister Deborah: Just gone.

Father Ezekiel: Is either under water- this huge ball, fireball, orange-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: It is so close; it is going- you know, impact is going to be like-

Sister Deborah: Phenomenal.

Father Ezekiel: In-within minutes, like minutes.

Sister Deborah: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And the Lord said, 'weep and mourn, weep and mourn. Not for the city, for your country. Weep and mourn for your country.' I usually run from conspiracy theories but there is so much disinformation out there-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And false information.

Sister Deborah: Right.

Father Ezekiel: But this is really going to happen. Further south the water is coming in more than the fire in the north that is just moving fast. I do not know if this thing has hit, you know when I am taken up higher it goes, it is like this fire is all the way up even into Canada.

Sister Deborah: Oh wow.

Father Ezekiel: Canada.

Sister Deborah: The whole East Coast may be gone.

Father Ezekiel: Well, I did see the Capitol dome, I saw the Capitol dome. I know this is the Eastern seaboard.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Do you have any friends or family or people that you know and love and care about that you can even reach that will listen to you?

Sister Deborah: I do not have anybody that will listen to me. My family thinks that I am crazy.

Father Ezekiel: Your family what?

Sister Deborah: They think we are crazy, Magdalen and I, we are crazy.

Father Ezekiel: Right, right, right.

Sister Deborah: They are not going to listen.

Father Ezekiel: This thing is going to hit them-

Sister Deborah: Have mercy!

Father Ezekiel: And come on- I mean like a woman in labor. And then it is going to get close, isn't it? You know, like a trap. For days I have been seeing New York City, bridges out, but as the Lord takes me higher, I begin to see-

Sister Deborah: More?

Father Ezekiel: More, like New Jersey, you know, going all the way down to North Carolina-

Sister Deborah: I have family all up and down the East Coast.

Father Ezekiel: My God. God have mercy.

Sister Deborah: Have mercy, Lord.

Father Ezekiel: Well, there was this red fireball thing, it is so huge, that part of it has hit and part of it has not. The tail end of it that reaches right up into Canada, Nova Scotia, you know, Eastern, you know- there is- My Lord, the Lord just keeps saying, 'mourn and weep.' He asked me to do another ten days of fasting and mourning, and that will end-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: On Tuesday, will be the last day, the tenth day, again. That is twice, back-to back already, He has done this, calling for this. There are things that stand out to me like Jeremiah-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: You know, big, huge, almost as big as half of one of those buildings, he is just standing like above the city-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Propheying against it. The bottom was rising- Oh there were so many bodies, they laid there for days, people could not-people could not- they could not be buried.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: So many bodies in the streets that could not be buried and now they are under water. And anything left standing is just being consumed by the ocean and fire. I- this thing, to be that big, and to be that red orange, hot, I am telling you, if you could measure this thing, it would cover a huge swath of upper New York State.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: I mean to there and into Canada. But it is some kind of- I am not going to call it a mushroom cloud-

Sister Deborah- Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: But something has also hit- these things are happening simultaneously.

Sister Deborah: Yeah, Mother Mary said everything would happen at the same time.

Father Ezekiel: They are not going to have time-

Sister Deborah: Nope.

Father Ezekiel: How do you even leave, if I could afford it?

Sister Deborah: If you have not left already, there is no way you can.

Father Ezekiel: I am going to ask you-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Just for the sake of whatever- I know the Lord opened me on to your spirit and soul the other day, all three of you-

Sister Deborah: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: Just look out, and if you see or sense or feel anything, I want to know. Or smell. With any of the senses of your spirit and your soul.

Sister Deborah: I smell the water, I feel the heat- it is so hot, it is so hot, the heat is so hot, the fire is so hot, people screaming!

Father Ezekiel: Everywhere- Even if they had time to scream, my Lord!

Sister Deborah: Even if the ones that were screaming, they got out, it was not worth it, because it was so quick!

Mother Clare: What was that?

Father Ezekiel: Honey, this thing just all hit me like a millisecond.

Sister Deborah: Have mercy, Lord!

Father Ezekiel: As God is my witness, as God is my witness, if there is a point in time, so some of the main points are like, that are, that are hooking on to something like that- I do not even know how to comprehend most of this. The things that seem to stand out really strongly are John F. Kennedy's profile-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.



Father Ezekiel: A very tall, thin man that looks very much like-

Sister Deborah: Obama.

Father Ezekiel: Barak Obama. Oh, boy, it is true, it is really true, it is really true, it is really true. As I said before, there is a huge, huge vast expanse like the Mississippi River-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Enlarged by seven, you know, times seven-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: It is huge! And if the country is split by the thing-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: The Eastern part, the Eastern part that is left, around Washington and some places, that have been affected by smoke and things like that in New York, it is a wind, it is blowing southward-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Which is just fanning the fire.

Sister Deborah: Right.

Father Ezekiel: Anything that is left, they are trying to get some kind of government together, you know- be intact- what do they call it?

Sister Deborah: Continuity of Government?

Father Ezekiel: Yeah, but I mean across what I told you was the Mississippi-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: I do not know where they are coming from, everywhere, from the Midwest, the Mississippi is run over to where its shores are like up and down along Nebraska-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Iowa, wherever. But there are groups of people that are coming out with guns-

Sister Deborah: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And they are well-trained. There is a lot of territory, and they are fighting, occupying U. N. army. So, on the Western side of the Mississippi, it is amazing how fast they got their leadership together.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Man, this is the first time I heard this word since I was a kid, and I grew up in the South.

Sister Deborah: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: They are calling it the Confederate Republic.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: I do not know what Confederate means.

Sister Deborah: I do not know what Confederate means, either.

Father Ezekiel: Confederate Republic.

Sister Deborah: Well, there was the Union and there was the Confederate.

Father Ezekiel: I am telling you, whatever is left-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm, is going to be the Confederate Republic.

Father Ezekiel: Whatever is left on the Eastern side is a smaller part of what used to be the United States of America.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm, mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: But it is, you know, there are so many rivers that have overrun their banks that miles inland, I mean, things are-the rivers are coming out of their banks!

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: There is so much water, so much push, and so much smoke from New York-

Sister Deborah: Papa, the word "confederate" means 'united in a league.'

Father Ezekiel: I pray-

Sister Deborah: Confederate States of America.

Father Ezekiel: I know, and the Lord weeping over the cities.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: As it started out, He was trying to bless the city of New York. He was, you know, up in the air.

Sister Deborah: Uh-huh.

Father Ezekiel: Trying to- He is weeping over the city now, saying, 'this did not have to happen.' I really hope and pray that something changes in this, it does not have to be that way. All I see is enormous fire, but water in your yard, charred, black, anything above the water was just -How can anyone survive something like this?

Sister Deborah: They cannot.

Father Ezekiel: Now there is no more reflection in this, what was a fireball.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Huge- Like no reflection in the water anymore, so the fire and smoke goes up high. This might be symbolic, but there is a flag of a country-

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: That is red. There is a red rectangle, I mean from top to bottom of the flag- red stripe, black and white. Now I do not know if that exists or is to come or what, but it is a flag of a country. Red, black and white.

Mother Clare: I looked it up on the internet and was three vertical stripes- Red, black and white. The only flag that fits that description is the German military flag.

Father Ezekiel: And I- no idea who is going to raise it or what they are going to call it or why, but I woke up from this, sitting straight up in bed from a dead sleep, and this has been going on- I am still seeing gunship helicopters patrolling up and down in the whole territory that they call, I guess, the Union.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Whatever is left or been spared, they are determined to rebuild, and they are rebuilding.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And for a small area, they have got a pretty substantial military still. But most of the country, on the Western side of the Mississippi, have come out of the crags of the mountains, what used to be the mountains, in the upper northern lakes and forests, I mean they come out of everywhere, and they are very organized.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: I guess you call these militias, right?

Sister Deborah: Right.

Father Ezekiel: But whatever it is, they have been inactive. It is really going to happen, there will be civil war in this country. People, governments, whoever is living, man, they are just- and then the famine, and the famine and drought and famine and pestilence.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: With just ongoing things in nature that are just being unleashed somehow- you know. So, there are natural disasters.

Sister Deborah: Right.

Father Ezekiel: And there are manmade disasters, and both of them seem to be happening-

Sister Deborah and Father Ezekiel: Simultaneously!

Father Ezekiel: That is a lot of information.

Sister Deborah: It is a lot.

Father Ezekiel: The Lord usually gives it to us way ahead of time, but this is coming quick, there is no way ahead of time. This thing could hit this year, this thing could hit- He is still looking over the Eastern seaboard part of the country.

Sister Deborah: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: All the way up from well- eventually from Florida all the way up to Canada.

Well, my dear ones, that was the end of his vision, but I wanted to tell you that he has been stairway going into Heaven, a bridal stairway, and also, he has been seeing the wedding banquet of the Lamb. As a matter of fact, the table comes right up to the foot of his bed. So, I believe the Lord is showing us where we are in time in history and soon, very soon, the Lord is going to come and take control of this planet and do what is right. Amen? Amen! We have great hope to look forward to, so please endure, please hang in there. Pray, pray, pray for our nation and for Donald.

## **Ambassadors of Love**

April 24th, 2023



Lord be merciful to us sinners and help us always to show mercy and compassion. Amen.

*"Good prayer my wayward daughter."*

"Lord, why am I wayward?"

*"Please watch yourself with spending Beloved."*

"Yes Lord, oh and I need to make a confession."

*"Yes, you do, truly, you do. It is healthy for you and for them. Repentance is so important to your anointing. It is a blessed thing to recognize your sins and repent for them. This also encourages everyone else to do likewise, and the cleaner the vessel the more I can fill it. My children, men tend to do that which appeals to them the most, but I entreat you, care for your brothers and sisters in their need. Do not be so taken up with your own work that you neglect them. When you neglect them in favor of what gives you more satisfaction to do, you are neglecting Me."*

I was constantly being pulled off track to care for the little ones. There was not a day where things went as I wanted them to go, so I was continually yielded to the needs of those around Me.

Jesus continued, *"If you cultivate this kind of heart, you will climb the ladder of perfection swiftly, but if you shy away from the needs of others and put them off, your conscience will sting and you as a vessel of honor will diminish. Therefore, be diligent in caring for the needs of those around you. Everyone thinks that their needs are of greater importance than the ones next to them. This is human nature and can only be conquered by unselfish living. In time you will derive much joy in living for others in their needs."*

*"You are a team, that means all that you do is not for yourself but for the welfare of the community. When it becomes a personal issue, it is time to look at your motives to see if they're pure or not. I went about doing good, I never asked Myself who was more worthy of My attention, rather I took care of those before Me and found My joy in seeing them relieved of the burden they were carrying."*

*"As you grow in holiness, your joy in doing for others without any personal reward, will grow also. You will find your happiness not in what you got done for yourself, but in what I accomplished through you for others. You can fight this process by selfishness, or accelerate it by generosity and doing for others that which they cannot repay you for. This is at the very heart of community, the joy of serving others. I know you get tired and want to wait for a more opportune time, but consider that while you are waiting others may be suffering want. I went about doing good. Go and do likewise."*

*"Part of the art of running a community, is knowing how to serve selflessly with no ulterior motive other than meeting the needs of others so things can run smoothly. By living this way, selflessly, you are setting an example for all the other members to do so as well. Charity and service are contagious, and will challenge others to rise up and be more responsible."*

*"I know that much of what you must endure seems so inconsequential to saving souls, but it is precisely the little details of living that make it easier for people to focus on the souls that are perishing every moment for a lack of someone to bring them the gospel, and even more important, live it out before them. Sometimes your work will be in the shadows, other times in the lime light. All of it is for Me and souls, so do not disdain the ordinary things you must do to keep things running smoothly. You are about to enter into a time of increased giving of your time and resources. You are all a part of the spearhead I want to use to bring revival. Once things are in order here, then you can begin to reach out, you are very close to that point."*

"Lord, what about the siding for the buildings?"

*"That should be an ongoing project, and finished off to protect them. Dear ones, there is indeed a very delicate balance between meeting your needs and reaching out. One reason I have asked you to get organized is so that you could reach out without any impediment. You are moving forward at a snail's pace, but you are about to get a booster shot, as you open your hearts to the souls in your area. I have chosen you to bring them My love. You are ambassadors of love, who bring comfort one by one."*

"Lord please point me in the right direction."

*"Selfless service and a very special anointing to set the captives free. My heart aches for these who are in deep, deep bondage and feel trapped with no way out. I want you to bring them an alternative view to their lives. A view that is healthy and productive, loved and accepted. I want to encompass them in My heart. Your arms, your feet, your legs, your mouth and the wisdom imparted to you, is what I need."* And that was the end of His message.

God bless you dear family and may we never shy away from loving and comforting those around us.

## Are We Doing The Right Thing

April 25th, 2023



Help us to serve You Jesus and not give into our own desires. Please grant us the grace to keep Holy Spirit's fire burning bright within us. Amen.

"Lord, I feel so lame, I wish I could grow with fire, just barely here, it is not good. I want to love You with passion, but only You can give that to me. What must I do?"

*"Be patient with Me Clare. There are graces going out too many, only continue to love and serve Me. Even though you feel very dry, you are still on fire inside for Me. I would not say it if it were not so. I flatter no man or woman. I chide but I do not flatter, but the question is, can you receive it?"*

"Oh Lord, when I heard you say these things to me, my weak little heart revived. I smiled. It touched me."

*"It touched you because it was not flattery, but a real observation. Much is being denied to you in this hour and much is going out to others who desperately need to discover and receive My Love. This is true to all of you My Brides. This is a time of great sacrifice, emotionally. I am giving to others what is your due, I am lifting burdens, I am giving new life and a fresh start. All of this is being drained away from you and given to others who are in desperate need. Do you agree to this sacrifice? Are you willing to forego consolations so I may touch the spiritually destitute? I know your hearts and that is why I am taking from you to give to others.*

*"Some of you question if you are really bearing fruit because you do not feel so connected to Me. This is a lie, you are quite connected, in the right place, at the right time. But I am taking from you to give to others who are so destitute and confused about Me."*

"What You say is true Lord, I have been wondering if we are doing the right thing having this community, because of the many challenges and trials we have been going through. Asking ourselves.....are we bearing fruit, are we growing spiritually, are we pleasing to You Lord?"

*"Beloved, there is always room for improvement, but in all truth, you are pleasing to Me, you all are growing at your own personal pace, but I have been giving to others what is yours so they could continue to seek Me and live. The church is in a perilous place right now. What seems right and good, the prosperity, the affluence, truly has taken people off track. This was a deliberate move of the enemy to draw your affections away from Me, and it has been working, but I am telling you my very little ones, you are fulfilling My will for you in this time and will do it even more so as you CONTINUE to reach out to the world. In the meantime, I am plowing with the hidden graces flowing from your lives. I am using them to draw the people even more so to Me. Do not judge*

*by your feelings, they will deceive you, rather trust that I am arranging things for you to pump life into the world, real life, and Heavenly light into the crippling darkness.*

*“Touch Me in the morning when you awake, and trust that you have an impartation to bring joy and truth to the world, through your prayers and humble service, then just go about your day accomplishing all that is set before you. I will work through your gentle kindness to accomplish My ends. Trust that it is My design that motivates you. Things will happen and arise very naturally because I am arranging them. Trust is so very important in this work. You will have an abundance of joy in this work and that will be your guiding light. You will have an abundance of persecution as well, but as you show yourselves friends to every soul, you will win them over. I am guiding this work, do not be afraid.”* And that was the end of the Lord’s message.

After I shared this message with the community, one of the brothers came to thank me, because it was a confirmation from what the Lord had told him last night. He stayed up all night waiting on the Lord, longing to hear from Him and even just see Him and nothing happened, however he went to Padre Pio’s book, “Have A Good Day” and got the reading that said, “If God does not offer you sweetness, still eat your bread even though it is dry and bland. Be content and still be faithful to your duties, knowing that you are serving God for His own sake and without any reward, and your love is becoming pure and nobler.” The Mass readings were about Thomas saying he will not believe until he puts his hand in the Lord’s side, and Jesus said, *“Blessed are those who have not seen and still believe.”*

To be blunt and honest with you my dear Heart Dwellers, I sometimes fear when I get an encouraging word, that it could be the enemy and not the Lord. So, when he brought me the confirmation, a scrutiny lifted off my shoulders and I rejoiced that truly we are pleasing to our Lord.

## **Dream-New President-Nation Divided**

April 26th, 2023



*“The word of the LORD came to me: “Son of man, you are living among a rebellious people. They have eyes to see but do not see and ears to hear but do not hear, for they are a rebellious people.”* That’s found in Ezekiel 12, verses 1 and 2.

Father Ezekiel began, in this dream President Trump stepped up to a presidential podium with a different seal and motioned to a man to come and stand beside him. The man looked very much like John F. Kennedy Jr. He looked at the people and he said, “I want you to meet your new vice president.” He did not announce his name, but most of the people already knew who it was. The Presidential Seal on the podium said the Republic of the United States of America. There was no eagle on it but a dove with an olive branch in his mouth. After he had introduced the vice president, the people stood to their feet and cheered. When the crowd settled down, Donald raised his right hand towards Heaven, towards the Lord and looking up he simply said, “True liberty and justice for all.”

I woke up and heard a voice from heaven saying, *“Oh rebellious house! For you are a rebellious house, how many times have I told you, how many times have I shown you, how many prophets and saints have I sent to you, but you only make your heart all the harder. Woe to you rebellious house.”*

I saw Jesus in the clouds, He was looking down and speaking directly to the Northeastern United States. The map of the US looked like a bite had been taken out of that area from Main to Maryland, and a fourth of the country, and that one fourth declared war against the Republic. They charged all the other states with treason.

I saw a man hunt immediately begin from house to house searching for Christians and those who sided with the Republic in any way, but the resistance was too strong. The Republic military, made up of army, air force, navy and patriots, stopped them soon after they crossed the eastern border of the mid-western states, and arrested many to begin to push their army back. And that was the end of Father Ezekiel's dream and experience.

Jesus began speaking, *"When you rebel against Your God it is in direct opposition to My authority. It begins in the heart and continues to be man's downfall. Your sinful natures do not want to bow to My authority, you want to have power and be your own authority and that can sink down deep into your hearts and be the root of all sin.*

*"I do not delight in your offerings and sacrifices as much as I do in your obedience to My commands. To obey is better than sacrifice. Rebellion against righteous authority leads to the dissolution of society and brings chaos and dysfunction in your nations, churches and homes. I am a God of love, peace and order, not disorder. When there is rebellion against those I've have placed in authority, they are to be honored and obeyed for the health of the ministry and doing My work. If disruption and push back occurs this will lead to division and strife and a loss of effectiveness in carrying out My mission.*

*"If there is disagreement then offer solutions in respectful ways and work towards a resolution to an issue. Presenting options allows for the discovery of new ideas and provides for working together as a family in Me. I am the root you need in your heart. Replace the seeds of arrogance and bitterness with seeds of love and faithfulness."* And that was the end of His message.

God bless you dear family and may His favor and peace be always upon you.

## **North Pole**

April 28th, 2023



Mother Clare: OK, so we were at the North Pole and the Lord started taking us down through the ice-

Father Ezekiel: Right.

Mother Clare: And a second layer of the core, very, very hot-

Father Ezekiel: It is still boring. I can see what looks like three huge crystals, like shards,

Mother Clare: Wow.



Father Ezekiel: But they are manmade, and they are- they are metallic, I do not know what they are, I do not pretend to know what they are, they look like huge crystals only they are like metallic, like silver, kind of.

Mother Clare: Uh-huh. Are they flat or long and pointed?

Father Ezekiel: Long and pointed. They do have flat sides-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: They do in different places.

Mother Clare: How tall are they?

Father Ezekiel: I cannot measure them, really. They are huge.

Mother Clare: Thirty feet?

Father Ezekiel: At least, maybe thirty-forty feet, about. I do not know what He is doing or how or why or how that works but all I know is what I see, and He is lifting one of those shards and going back up to the surface.

Mother Clare: Is it a perfect crystal or is it a broken crystal?

Father Ezekiel: It is not broken, one piece.

Mother Clare: It is not a shard; it is a whole crystal.

Father Ezekiel: Right.

Mother Clare: OK.

Father Ezekiel: But it looks really platinum silverish kind of -really shiny, but it is metallic, and it is man-made.

Mother Clare: Huh -it must have something to do with gravitation or, yeah. A pull, a magnetic pull.

Father Ezekiel: All I know, He has gone about halfway back up to the second layer and with a huge heave He hurled that thing to the surface.

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: And He seems to be doing the same thing with the second and third one as well.

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: It is disrupting, the destruction of those things are causing it is- I do not know what they were, you know, what everybody - I would almost call them rods but they- they are not rods, they are crystal-shaped.

Mother Clare: Hmmm.

Father Ezekiel: Anyway, that seems to be what we went to the core for. It was the presence of people's faithful prayers that He has done this.

Mother Clare: He was removing them.

Father Ezekiel: Right. All three.

Mother Clare: Wow. What is He going to do with them?

Father Ezekiel: However, they worked. They do not work anymore.

Mother Clare: Oh, I see. Ok.

Father Ezekiel: He just took them out physically and completely, you know, it completely disabled them, whatever –

Mother Clare: Whatever it was doing.

Father Ezekiel: Whatever it was holding them in place-

Mother Clare: Mm-hmm.

Father Ezekiel: It threw the whole thing off, back to where it was supposed to be. He began to speak to me on the surface at least, you know, depleted rods were just laying there, smoking, you know? Jesus began to speak to me, and He said:

*"In like manner so is the heart of man."*

Mother Clare: What did He mean by that?

Father Ezekiel: Like man serves the heart of man, and I must go deep to the deepest inner recesses of the heart and remove the things that should not have been there, should never have been placed there and the human heart was never created for layer by layer to the very core of the heart.

And it is your prayers, and the prayers of those around the world who are faithful to still believe and pray and persevere and continue without turning back or stepping aside.

It is because of the prayers of the faithful that these things are being altered and lessened, both in the world, and in the deepest core of every heart. We have to go there in the hopes that many will be saved.