

Ezekiel's vision 5-2-23

May 5.2.23, 2023



Ezekiel's vision 1 of 3 5-2-23

Father Ezekiel: First, the sun was shining on the other side of the world,

Africa. It started to dim, just before it dimmed out.

Mother Clare: Just before what?

Father Ezekiel: It dimmed out.

Mother Clare: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: I cannot see unless you are not there.

Mother Clare: I am right here. It dimmed out. Ok.

Father Ezekiel: There was a planet that looked like it was coming in from behind the Earth, coming out from behind the Earth, because it was smaller than the Earth. Then I saw it very close to the Earth. I could not believe the size of this thing. No wonder. It is going to have so much pull, gravitational and otherwise.

Mother Clare: But it was smaller than the Earth, right?

Father Ezekiel: Yeah-

Mother Clare: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: But it still has got a lot of pull –

Mother Clare: Oh, sure.

Father Ezekiel: But it still has got a lot of pull when it passes by.

Mother Clare: What color was it?

Father Ezekiel: It was like shadows, like dark, like shaded.

Mother Clare: Dark?

Father Ezekiel: The moon was blocking the sunlight from reflecting; the Earth was blocking the sunlight from-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: From being on it, -

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: So, it was on our dark side, our night sky. Very close.

Mother Clare: Was it- Was it black and red?

Father Ezekiel: It was simply shadowy, but it definitely had a curvature to it just like the Earth-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And then I saw the Earth like projectiles, just shooting out like -like hot needles, just shooting out of the Earth, like they were on fire. I do not know if they were souls or what, so-but-

Mother Clare: Did anything else happen with the planet? Nothing.

Father Ezekiel: Not yet.

Mother Clare: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: The visions run, then they stop, and they stay in one place.

Mother Clare: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: Mm-hm.

Ezekiel's vision 2 of 3 5-2-23

Father Ezekiel: Earlier about two hours ago, you were up front, and I never recorded back here but I-

Mother Clare: Louder.

Father Ezekiel: I saw the Earth, and it was not on fire, it was-had the reflective light of -from the sun, going into, you know, Eastern Asia, across Europe. And so that part, was, you know, green and blue like the planet, but then another planet was coming up on us.

Mother Clare: A planet.

Father Ezekiel: Yeah, a planet.

Mother Clare: Woah.

Father Ezekiel: And I have never seen anything like that before. It was probably a third size smaller, maybe, than the Earth, and yeah, it was- it was really close.

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: And I asked the Lord in my heart, you know, 'What is it?'

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: And I thought I heard 'Wormwood'.

Mother Clare: Ha!

Father Ezekiel: So, yeah.

Mother Clare: Ok.

Ezekiel's vision 3 of 3 5-2-23

Father Ezekiel: Can we make this in the form like a question-and-answer, like an interview kind of thing?

Mother Clare: Ok. And so, you just began telling me of how this-these visions began, and what the Lord is showing you. Can you explain that to me again, please?

Father Ezekiel: All of yesterday, Monday, last night and all today, I kept seeing like three different countries in particular, and of course these were interspersed and overlaid like a Photoshop player. Thank God of, you know, what is at the end of this, what the aftermath of all this is going to be, you know, the hope and the new life and, yeah, literally having Paradise come down on this Earth. Because I could not handle it- I just could not take-

Mother Clare: All the devastation.

Father Ezekiel: The sick, sick, I mean like a burning, physically burning pain deep in your heart-

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: When you are really grieving-

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And I just, you know, sometimes you feel like you are about to pass out, you just, your mind and your body just cannot take it anymore.

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: So, the Lord would bring, as we said earlier, fresh manna-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: And fresh wine skins. To keep us going-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: Keep me going.

Mother Clare: We need that really badly.

Father Ezekiel: But yesterday, last night and today, I kept seeing, at least three different let us say, continents, countries- Normally when I see the Earth as a curvature, it is about maybe the size of a protractor, you know, a pencil instrument on a -

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: On a map or something, it is a kind of circled- out area, or squared-out frame-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm, like a semicircle.

Father Ezekiel: In fact, sometimes frame marks come into these things, like translucent green, you know, like framed in, or whatever, just like on a computer.

Mother Clare: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: And of course, it has been a while since I have been able to see, so I cannot really, you know- All I know is what I do see with my inner eyes my my heart, my soul, my spirit- so much so that it affects me physically and obviously I am sure it affects others, whether they know it or not, on some level.

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: But the curvature of the Earth, being about the size of a-maybe a large protractor on a map in front of you, maybe, a pencil -

Mother Clare: A pizza, maybe?

Father Ezekiel: Point or-That is a very good measurement! Let us say I normally see it as kind of a medium size pizza, right? And all of a sudden, it- it just zooms in toward you like extra, extra, extra-large pizza, you are zoomed in, you know, one continent on the left, huge, huge, Atlantic Ocean, and then another continent, and yet the continents themselves- almost- sometimes they look like tundra, you know, except that it is warm. So, there are patches, here and there, just patches of green, or you know, it almost reminds me of the Land of Lakes-

Mother Clare: Oh.

Father Ezekiel: Kind of thing where you have got lakes spotted everywhere, coming in on a plane, you know, Minnesota, Wisconsin, any of the boundary waters to the Great Lakes-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: They are interspersed with every kind of lake and river and stream and pond you can imagine, only turn the water spigot on high and start pumping water into that situation.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And the green spots become smaller, and the water simply encroaches.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: The whole-

Mother Clare: That is what Mike from Around the World was just saying, just now.

Father Ezekiel: The whole time, as these things are happening, you are talking to a blind man-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: The whole time that these things are happening- it- it is just hard to describe. Oh- sinkholes.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: I mean profound sinkholes.

Mother Clare: Oh, boy.

Father Ezekiel: That water is either- water houses property, you know, trees, forests- It is like if Sampson had put his hands around a soccer ball and squeezed it, you know?

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: And it just imploded.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: The Earth simply seemed to implode, where the pressure points were, where the fingers of his hand would be, or right hand-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Squeezing it like a rubber ball, only it does not spring back into form, I mean those holes are deep. And there is either water property has its force and otherwise that are just sucked down into those things and or there is also hot, steaming, boiling, molten water coming up and out of some of these things.

Mother Clare: Wow.