

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.