

Ezekiel 5-24-23

June 28th, 2023



Father Ezekiel's Vision:

Mother Clare: Ok, you have been in a bay of a cargo plane. You are looking out the window of a cargo plane?

Father Ezekiel: The back. I am facing backwards in a cargo hold.

Mother Clare: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: The doors are wide open.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: There are one, two, three, four- That I can see, there are four nukes in the back of this thing.

Mother Clare: Oh.

Father Ezekiel: There are rods- what do you call those rods?

Mother Clare: Uranium?

Father Ezekiel: Uranium?

Mother Clare: Radioactive rods.

Father Ezekiel: Radioactive rods. There are rods inside each one.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: It is not just eight-

Mother Clare: Multiple rods?

Father Ezekiel: It looks like there are three of them in each one in the cargo hold. Fires- I mean the flames are really leaping high in Northern California and Canada- and the smoke and the muck are from the fertile valleys, the breadbasket- where all the fruit orchards are.

Mother Clare: That is the inland, from the-

Father Ezekiel: I can see that, because I am backwards in the cargo bay, I am looking out- I am over the ocean. We are over the ocean.

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: We are over the ocean, but I can still see California clearly.

Mother Clare: Really?

Father Ezekiel: Where the fire line- Where the fire lines seem to be somewhere in North Central California and going up and it is just- You can hardly see Canada, there is so much smoke and fire.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: But all of that is drifting- It is – you can barely see the sun through the smoke. Not clouds-smoke.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: We are just heading further out across-into the Pacific, and California is getting further away. The further out we get, the more I can see. So-much- contamination in the air- it is that putrid light, light, light orange, where if you took the color white and toned it down and added a little reddish to it- I mean, thousands of acres- on fire! They are burning up everything in their path, including chemical plants, things like that, that is why it is so hard to breathe. The fire alone would be bad enough.

Mother Clare: Hm.

Father Ezekiel: There is a mountain range, I think it is close to Glacier National Park in Canada.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: The flames, I can still see the flames leaping up into the air. I mean, megalithic.

Mother Clare: The Glacier too? The Glacier National Park, it has fire?

Father Ezekiel: Yeah- yeah. And- what is the province, British Columbia-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm, yeah.

Father Ezekiel: That borders the ocean?

Mother Clare: Yeah. And the Chinese have been spotted there, Chinese armies.

Father Ezekiel: Well, that is why people in that area have their Bug-Out bags ready, so they can get to safety, get underground somewhere, somewhere where you have some kind of- Thank God there is some snow and ice because the melting is causing it to – and the ocean is causing it to be very humid, water droplets and things like that, so it leaves some kind of way that they figured out how to purify the air that they are breathing because if I am choking up here-

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: They are definitely choking down there.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: I see waterways that are not familiar. Wow. We have turned- gradually we are turning Southward-

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: I am seeing water- same thing-

Mother Clare: Hm.

Father Ezekiel: Water intrusions-

Mother Clare: Hm.

Father Ezekiel: From the ocean, the land is being devoured- DEVoured- by the fires to the North, the oceans on the West Coast coming up, I have never seen this area before, but it is changing-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Because of the sinkholes- You know how you can zoom in on something?

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: I am zooming in on Los Angeles. There are fires in North L.A.

Mother Clare: Buildings or something else?

Father Ezekiel: Los Angeles River –

Mother Clare: You said a river?

Father Ezekiel: And, like, the fires are heading that way. It is that big concrete river in the middle of Los Angeles.

Mother Clare: You mean a canal?

Father Ezekiel: Yes. Massive water intrusions – How in the world does anything happen? How do fires burn and oceans rise at the same time?

Mother Clare: Well, what exactly is burning? Is it buildings, or is it forest, or the mountains, shrubs?

Father Ezekiel: It is the city.

Mother Clare: The city.

Father Ezekiel: You know, big, tall buildings in downtown L.A.?

Mother Clare: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: It is heading that way. Yesterday I kept seeing the San Francisco- The Bay bridge. But San Francisco was a wreck. Twisted metal-

Mother Clare: Do you know what it was a wreck from?

Father Ezekiel: Rebar structures that were down – the city was just a bunch of- it looked like a giant garbage dump. Everything was just twisted and melted-

Mother Clare: San Francisco –

Father Ezekiel: Twisted and melted-

Mother Clare: Was the Golden Gate Bridge there?

Father Ezekiel: Parts of it had been ripped off, the cables are holding, it is extremely unstable.

Mother Clare. Hm.

Father Ezekiel: It is strange- I never saw an earthquake, but something has happened, somewhere. And I have also been seeing just a wall of, not just one, but second- secondary and tertiary waves that are so high.

Mother Clare: From the ocean?

Father Ezekiel: Yes. One after another.

Mother Clare: More than one?

Father Ezekiel: They are churning. The plane is gaining altitude, it is not flying low anymore.

Mother Clare: Is it heading south?

Father Ezekiel: No-

Mother Clare: It turned again?

Father Ezekiel: South, south- yeah, it is- I do not know why it went south downward-

Mother Clare: Hm.

Father Ezekiel: But it has regained a bearing heading West across the Pacific, but flying very slow because cargo carriers are so huge-

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: That is a lot of weight to have up in the air.

Mother Clare: Yeah.

Father Ezekiel: Normally they are carrying tanks and personnel carriers and things like that, but this is- has a different payload on it, and it is all missiles and crates and real thin, long rockets with fins on the sides at different intervals.

Mother Clare: Why would they be in the hold of a cargo ship? I do not get that.

Father Ezekiel: It is not a ship-

Mother Clare: I mean cargo plane. Why would they be in the hold? You know, normally they would be-

Father Ezekiel: They are probably flying them over to deliver them somewhere. The only reason the cargo- bay doors are open – I do not know why the bay doors are open. This thing took off from a base somewhere in the Midwest.

Mother Clare: Earlier you said it took off from California.

Father Ezekiel: No, I did not. I said from the center of the nation, in that area but-

Mother Clare: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: I do not know where the base is.

Mother Clare: Ok.

Father Ezekiel: Yep, there are a lot of crates and boxes. The bay doors seem to be closing -

Crystals Ending

Mother Clare: Crystals- Wait a minute- there were-

Father Ezekiel: Leaning against each other?

Mother Clare: The crystals, yeah, they formed like a tepee, kind of.

Father Ezekiel: They were oddly leaned against each other.

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: Like three points-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: Right smack in the middle of the core of the Earth.