

**WORD FROM THE LORD**

**BROTHER MARCUS**

**September 6, 2012**

**"I the Lord sit on my throne  
And laugh with glee that my servant Steve is right;  
And that soon all scoffers and critics will in fright.  
I the Lord have put truth in his mouth.  
But your rejection of me has opened the borders,  
East, West, North and South  
Does America not understand my love for the earth  
That I sent my son to give all who receive Him a new birth?  
Have I not gathered My Prophets and watchmen to see eye to eye,  
To sound the alarm that you might not without me die?**

**I have released the sounds of creation from heaven and below  
A sound to warn you of the lawlessness you sow.  
My prophets and watchmen have poured out My heart  
To declare to you repentance can be your new start.  
In April I released the warnings of my final judgments to come upon the nations  
They gave you and acted out My Word and revelation.  
From Florida I released a sure word to My Own  
Now America shall begin to reap from the sixties and up all she has sown  
The enemies are now planted, ready & soon they shall be at your door  
There shall be great wailing as America has played the whore.**

**My watchmen have cried and warned for over thirty years  
But your stubborn spirit is greater than repentant tears  
Could you not see the plans of the NWO unfold?  
You should have listened to my prophets and watchmen as you were told.  
My heart is broken over your rejection of Me;  
Now your religious leaders who did not warn you rightly  
will begin to sell out and flee  
Soon the wolves in the pulpits will show their true allegiance, teeth and claws  
For they have made deals under the table with those drafted the antichrist laws  
Judas sold out My Son for a handful of silver in trade**

**Now false pastors will prepare to deliver you to the wood and the blade  
Your professional pulpiteers hidden behind titles and tunics  
are weak in their knees  
And many will soon forsake your helpless pleas  
The so called houses of faith  
Have become foodless stables for the sheeple and lukewarm  
Soon the fallen angels will to those paces begin to swarm  
Since I have to bring my judgments to My house first  
You will soon hear of insanity, profanity and all manner of depravity  
From behind the church walls burst**

**I will expose the insidious evil from the church basements secret meeting room  
As I send my angels forth through the candlesticks with burning brooms  
Oh and behold the mystery of the city of seven hills  
As the unholy vault holds all of the secrets of the last pope  
Coming in all the deceitful thrills  
The hybrids right among you now shall soon begin to show their true nature  
For I will begin to reveal to you as needed the purpose of the veiled nomenclature  
Could you not see from the 60's behind the wall of the capital house  
The deceitfulness and tyranny of the rats that played as a mouse?**

**False flags shall again fly this fall and beyond into 2013  
as they become the order of the day  
As our government begins to tempt you to fire the first shot  
And come out in their game to play  
You must not fall into the trap you draw first  
Can you not already smell their bloodthirst?  
Oh the fall of 2012 until March 2013 shall become a historic fray  
This is our finest hour is what the dark powers will then say  
Yes, America shall be overtaken in her sleep  
She shall be on her knees in despair and she shall weep**

**The fullness of the mystery of iniquity shall be seen this fall on the TV screen  
And you will see the secret government define "White House Mean"  
The countdown has surely begun  
You will soon see what the hidden ones call fun  
Why do you no longer hear the national anthem in song?  
Why can you no longer pray in My name in a public throng?  
America, you have removed Me from every area of your national, public and private life  
Soon you will reap of all your rebellious strife  
Why you ask have the controllers been able to have their rule?  
Because you took My law and flushed it down the stool**

**My law was never to be trashed as dung  
Now the land will soon by the creatures of Revelation be stung  
Between now and first three months of the year  
Prepare for an unholy roller coaster ride that will make the nation scream in fear  
From November 7 to December 11<sup>th</sup> secret meetings for the ten zones shall take place  
From there the plans of the elite will go forth at break-neck pace  
Though the world is about to see the greatest gloom,  
I am making a secret place for My own in My loving room  
There yet remains a people who have my true name  
And my promise of divine protection they can claim**

**It is time to allow My Holy Spirit become your minute by minute guide  
For from now on you must trust me for each daily step  
That your foot into a government snare will not slide  
Anoint your property, windows and doors  
To protect yourself from the soon coming night of government whores  
I am multiplying dreams and visions in the night  
If you listen I will expose dark plans to escape the next spiritual blight**

**Though it seems that the shadow ones are about to win  
I am about to reveal to sons of God who are my true blood kin  
Prepare for the onslaught of the fallen one  
from beneath and from within the dimensional high  
They shall come in different and unexpected forms to sell you the original lie  
In the coming warfare that originates from dimensions above  
Your only victory will come as you hide in My love  
Seek My face, love your family and prepare for war  
The red and brown, black clad and blue hats, the sickle and hammer,  
The FEDPO and UN will soon be at your door."**