

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 11th 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."**