

Warning #4

"Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do"...

The prayer of many of you pastors... and you puffed up people poised in your favorite pew...

The very ones I have proclaimed from My mouth I will spew...

Petitioning "Forgive them"... when you should be pleading that I forgive YOU!

Pretenders! Have you forgotten pride comes before the fall?

Parading yourself publicly... feet planted, chest out, sitting tall?

Elevating your righteousness until your looking down from your self constructed wall?

A needed, resounding reminder... "REMOVE THE LOG before you point out the speck in others at all!"

You've forgotten the humble and meek shall inherit My reward...

Using what was intended to sharpen others instead to sever the cord...

Brotherhood, marriages, families, and congregations penetrated by the twisting of My sword...

The gift I gave you now pushing the lost away and producing pain in those who call me "My Lord".

Your arrogance has blinded you, you ignore the warnings of those who can see...

Your ears are blocked by selfishness, you don't turn the other cheek...

You compare the best of your "qualities"... with your unrealistic expectations of what you deem others should be...

Foolishly forgetting the standard for yourself should be held up NEXT TO ME!

Your best is rags that should be used to wash your brothers feet...

Instead you're quoting that "I'm coming to sift the tares from the wheat"...

Which are you? Those bending low are those who will rejoice when we meet...

So humble yourself, prostrate your life, come to the threshing floor desiring to be beat...

The grain can't be produced in the presence of your pride...

Your prayers aren't being heard while you are mistreating and abusing My bride.

Repent! Repent! Your sin is deep and wide!

The example I set of My love, is being destroyed from the inside...

Inside a people proclaiming they are Mine, but forgetting Who I am and Who I've been...

Judging the world instead of looking purposefully within...

Leaven has been baking in your buildings, now My body appears to be bread polluted with hypocrisy and sin...

Beg for My forgiveness, put your faces to the ground in reverence... start pleading for yourself instead of boasting "Forgive them".

Fear Me! My judgement starts in My house... go in and shut the door!!!

Self examine, Self reflect, repent and repent some more...

Bend and bow before me until your hands and knees are sore...

Prostrate yourself and weep until your tears fall and flood the floor.

Yes, I still desire to show mercy to the merciful and justice to the just...

My desire is that none should perish... but My word you can trust.

Remembering I breathed and created you from the dust...

Now pride is destroying you, use the breath left in you to repent... humility in this hour IS A MUST!

Forgiveness, forgiveness... a gift I long to give to you...

To turn back My wrath, to relent, to offer pardon for all the things you do...

To purify, and sanctify, and give you life anew...

To show you I am a gracious, loving God and My promises are still true...

But time is short... judgement is coming... so please hear My plea...

I long to reunite with My bride, to gaze upon her spotless and set free...

Set free from the pride that's held her prisoner for all the world to see...

"So gather, call a solemn assembly, and cry out "God, first forgive me!"

Weep and fast and pray and pray and pray...

Consecrate the congregation, lives are at stake, DON'T DELAY!

For I am returning... and no man knows the hour or the day...

Repent, turn from your pride, crucify your flesh, weep between the porch and the altar... THERE IS NO OTHER WAY!