

The Staff and The Sword Ministry

Earthquake!

EARTHQUAKE! **The Earthquake Vision of July 2 to July 5, 1973**

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“God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth should change, and though the mountains slip into the heart of the sea; though its waters roar and foam, though the mountains quake at its swelling pride.” (Psalm 46:1–3 NAS).

PART 3
JULY 2, 1973
(Monday at approximately 3:00 p.m. at work)

INTRODUCTION

After seeing the vision of the MONSTER EARTHQUAKE during my morning coffee break at work on July 2, 1973, I saw the vision again later in the day: this time from where the morning vision left off.

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THE EARTHQUAKE AGAIN

The phones had been busy and I had been able to forget about the earthquake for the time being. Suddenly, the “prelude” of the bright sunlight of that future day caught my eye again.

This time, the vision began EXACTLY WHERE THE LAST ONE LEFT OFF!

The earthquake destruction lay on every hand. I could literally feel the deadly quiet of that future day. Then, the utter silence was broken by a terrible and different roaring sound that sent shivers down my spine.

My senses were alarmed and I turned to look out of my window. As I raised my head, my eyes glanced over the ruined terrain and up toward the woods beyond the Xerox building. There, over the tree tops, I saw in the far distance a massive wall of water, clear and blue, that was moving westerly. It did not seem to be coming at this place, but seemed to move west and south. Yet, the wall of water was definitely south of my location in Des Plaines, Illinois.

The water moved with such beauty it was almost hypnotic to the viewer—a massive wall of Michigan blue. At the top of the wall of water, flurries of water droplets glistened in the bright warm sunlight. The roar was so thunderous, so ominous, that it made me tremble. It gave the appearance of moving slowly, but that wall of water was truly going much faster than it looked, from my vantage point.

It was at this point that I realized that I was witnessing the destruction of Chicago by a MONSTER EARTHQUAKE that was followed by a huge, destructive WALL OF WATER.