

# The Staff and The Sword Ministry

Earthquake!

## EARTHQUAKE The Earthquake Vision of July 2 to July 5, 1973

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*By*  
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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 5**  
**JULY 2, 1973**  
**(Monday, 6:30 p.m. while driving)**

### **INTRODUCTION**

*I was driving from Des Plaines to Villa Park, Illinois. As I drove toward the Tri-State Tollway, This time, I clearly saw the aftermath of the quake: homes destroyed or heavily damaged, roads broken up, underpasses collapsed, and trees uprooted and lying everywhere . . .*

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## O'HARE AIRPORT

On the Tri-State, moving south towards the O'Hare Airport exit and nearing the Oasis underpass, I again felt the prelude getting my attention.

The earth rumbled and roared as before. I watched from about 300 feet away as a huge section of underground granite (or similar such material) just jutted through the Tri-State road and plowed through the Oasis. The upward movement of this WALL OF STONE stopped about 20 to 30 feet above the roof of the Oasis. All told, the wall of stone appeared to be about four or five stories high. The massive ridge of stone that jutted in the air appeared to be sliding east-west in the movement, moving back and forth. I seemed to know that south of that ridge of stone the ground had dropped much lower than the ground on the north side of that ridge and fracture. Although I did know much about earthquakes, I seemed to know (both then and now) that this was the fault line.

When that wall of stone rose through the Tri-State and through the Oasis, it happened so fast and caught me so much by surprise that I jammed on my brakes to avoid hitting the wall of stone before I realized that it was only a vision and not the real thing.

Past the O'Hare Oasis going south on the Tri-State there is an air bridge. I clearly saw this bridge totally down after the earthquake and got a large view of the destruction. In every direction I could see raging fires, pillars of black smoke, wrecked houses and factories; the destruction was so great that it defies description. A short distance down the Tri-State, I came upon a building which was called the O'Hareport Hotel of North Lake; it stands 15 stories high on the east side of the Tri-State. I saw the wall of water move over the city, and when it hit that 15-story hotel, the water was just above the roof of that building.

## THE HUGE JET AIRLINER

In that vision of a future day, I also saw a HUGE JET AIRLINER coming in for a landing at O'Hare Airport in Chicago just at the exact time that this HUGE WALL OF WATER made its appearance.

***Note:** What was almost unbelievable was the ENORMOUS SIZE of this airplane. It was a flying two-story building! I distinctly saw two rows of windows and four huge jet engines on this airliner. At the time of the vision (1973), there was nothing like that airliner in 1973, not even on the drawing boards. But, on March 20, 2007 (some 34 years after the Lord JESUS shewed me this airliner in the vision, a new GIANT AIRPLANE (the Airbus A380) DID LAND AT O'HARE AIRPORT! The new A380 was EXACTLY the same plane that I saw in the vision in 1973—it has two rows of windows and looks like a flying two-story building. Below is a picture of that airplane at O'Hare Airport that appeared in the 3/20/2007 issue of the **Chicago Sun-Times** (reprint permission request dated 9/2/2008).*

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The pilot of the HUGE AIRLINE noticed the HUGE WALL OF WATER. And, from the black smoke I saw coming out of the jet exhausts, I knew that the pilot was accelerating to get up and out.

I wondered where the aircraft could land and thought of Milwaukee. But then, I saw that Milwaukee, too, was flooding and being destroyed. I thought of St. Louis and saw it was also broadly flooded and drowned out of existence. It was then that I began to realize some of the real scope of this future destruction. Only later, did I realize that there has been no parallel in history for what is apparently coming upon us here.

I noticed that the wall of water was deepest through the heart of Chicago and that further south the depth tapered off, and further north also it was not nearly as deep.

I also noted that overpasses will collapse and underpasses will be likewise buried and blocked. The roads will be buckled and broken in so many places that all traffic will be at a dead standstill. Escape after the quake, if one survives it, will prove to be nearly impossible.

## **THE LOOP**

I was on the phone talking to a friend (Pam). I told Pam about the vision, and at once she became concerned because she had a job in the downtown area of Chicago. Pam asked, "What about the Loop where I work?" Somehow, I immediately KNEW that she would not be in the Loop at the time would be out of harm's way.

Then, with no conscious effort, I suddenly saw the Loop area (downtown Chicago) in a vision. By the way the shadows fell, it seemed to be 12 noon. I could see traffic moving through the downtown area; however, my attention was focused on the base of a huge building. Again came the prelude and the

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earthquake. Autos were literally flung off the streets into buildings by the violent movements of the earth.

A horrible chorus of creaking, screaming, and grating sounds filled the air, not unlike the masts of great sailing ships in a storm, as the skyscrapers swayed to and fro. The giant building I had noticed began to shear off from its base about 20 feet from the sidewalk but surprised me by not falling. Bricks, stone, glass, debris of every sort fell into the streets below like hail driven by a storm wind. The Loop collapsed into piles of screaming stone, glass, and steel.

Human voices were drowned out by the crash of the buildings. It was not a pretty sight, for many whole buildings just fell over like tinker toys.

As the quake ended, I heard many voices speaking of their “great luck to be alive.” Many awaited rescue parties, but none were giving thanks to God.

### **A “WHOOSHING” SOUND**

Suddenly, my view shifted to the lake front. After the earthquake ended, the waters of lake Michigan quickly quieted down, then strangely became very quiet, very still.

But then, the very calm water then seemed to tremble or bead-up. I watched the level of the water began to drop. There was a horrible “whooshing” sound as the water literally flowed in a generally northeasterly direction and WAS TOTALLY GONE, except for some rather large puddles of water here and there.

***NOTE:** In later years, as I traveled across the U.S. and Canada on the Sealing trip (1982–1989), I met Christians in Ontario, Canada who had visions of a massive flood of water sweeping into their towns, which subsequently wiped them out. They were seeing the backwash of Lake Michigan before it roared back at Chicago and the Midwest.*

A period of time then passed in that same day. How much time, I do not know.

### **THE WALL OF WATER**

From a vantage point at street level in the Loop where I watched, suddenly I heard this terrible roaring sound. The sunlight was totally blotted and everything was engulfed in a suffocating darkness. Later, I was to see an aerial view of Chicago’s downtown area, when the returning wall of water from Lake Michigan would crash into the Loop with unbelievable force, surrounding the great skyscrapers still

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standing. They would withstand the waters for a moment; then, they would slowly twist around to fall and vanish forever in the churning waters. I clearly received an impression that buildings north of the Loop (at least past the fault line) would survive somehow.

***It was a wall of water!*** It was not a wave. It was not a tidal force. It was not a crest. Instead, it was the whole of Lake Michigan moving in a massive body westward with irresistible, terrifying, unbelievable force. Everything in its path would be pulverized—totally obliterated.

Although the water was over 15 stories high (using the Eisenhower Expressway as a central measuring point), the depth of water dropped sharply once one traveled about 12 miles to the south or north. However, the shallowest I was shown was still about 20 feet of water.

*But, this was not all—I was shown the vision yet again. Read on . . .*