

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 6 **JULY 4, 1973** **(Wednesday, while driving)**

INTRODUCTION

But, I was to see the MONSTER EARTHQUAKE yet another time . . .

I was driving east on the Eisenhower Expressway. Again, I saw the aftermath of the earthquake. Cars were piled up bumper-to-bumper. Exit ramps were either broken up or blocked. Bridges were down everywhere. It was a warm day. A number of drivers were blowing their horns (which didn't help the chaotic situation at all) . . .

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THE WALL OF WATER

Suddenly, the WALL OF WATER appeared in the east. Some of the people just froze, although most ran to the right or left to try to hide or escape. One man got out of his car and knelt down to pray. He was the only smart one—he would meet his Maker on his knees. The water engulfed them all.

Houses were pulverized into nothing in an instant. Concrete and asphalt were peeled back and the road bed was swept away in a moment. I saw 10 to 20 feet of earth flushed away in the twinkling of an eye.

In a nearby cemetery, I watched the headstones, the dirt, the concrete boxes, and the coffins (as well as the clay beneath them) be quickly and successively torn away with the force of the wall of water.

Then the water moved over me and my view then shifted to the top of the water. There was that very man who had knelt to pray. He now bobbed to the surface like a cork, unharmed. The Lord God saved him right out of the midst of destruction because the man trusted in Him.

MIGHT IT BE AVOIDED?

During the first of the visions, I was a stunned observer, hardly believing what I was seeing. But, by July 4, 1973, the reality of this future disaster reached my heart. I thought of all the people who would be destroyed, and I shuddered at the carnage.

Then, for the first time since July 2, I turned to the Lord God in my spirit and asked: *“Oh Father, will it be? Must it be? Might it be avoided?”*

In that very instant of prayer, I was swept into the Spirit and found myself overlooking the whole city of Chicago. An angel of the Lord had his hand on me. Below I saw the massive saving-Hand of God placed between this city and the Lake and I heard this loud, strong voice say, **“THIS WILL I DO IF MY CHILDREN TURN BACK TO ME!”**

FINAL WARNINGS

Later, I remembered that throughout human history, no major natural disaster ever came upon man without man having first been warned by prophets of the Lord God.

Now, by the Holy Spirit I saw an old colored man with a bell in his hand moving through the black neighborhoods, ringing his bell and calling the people to repentance. The old man was cursed by many and spat upon. I saw him crying—crying for those hard-hearted people. At one point, a band of young toughs with murderous intent circled him and closed in on him from every side. A band of angels

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appeared about him and the would-be killers fled in fear. Those who would kill him could not, for he was commissioned by God to warn many. At the time, my heart went out to him, for his mission was so difficult but it was also rewarding. I also saw many repenting for their sins.

Although I have never met him in the flesh, in my vision the old black man was striking in appearance. He was mostly bald except for a patch of white hair on the sides and back of his head. He was cocoa colored, his eyes brown and full of kindness and love, and he had the kind of Christ-presence that makes a person strong, resilient, and impressive. His face was quite lovely to look upon—full of years and blessed by the grace of Jesus Christ. He seemed to be wearing a cape of some light grey or white color.

In his right hand he held a brass bell with a wooden handle and in his left hand, an old black leather bound Bible. Although he was old and moved slowly, his voice was clear, distinct and strong. I heard him say, ***“The Hand of God’s wrath is upon thee; turn from thy wickedness and repent or the wrath of God will soon fall upon you and destroy you for your evil ways. Hear this for it is from the Lord Thy God . . .”***

So it is, so it shall be.

I now know of and see many prophets bringing “FINAL WARNINGS”. Some are killed, some injured, others kept safe; but regardless, the word is spread, the warnings delivered. Let those who hear heed the warning.