

# **From the Mountain Prophecies**

## **BOOK IV**

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**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter One**

**More Books...**

"Child, see the door before you called 'obedience.'"

"Yes, My Lord Jesus."

"Open it."

I step forward and enter through the door, realizing quickly that I am upon The Holy Mountain of The Lord and in His Upper Room. Within this room, I see Moses and He says, 'My Little One, see this shiny pan. Take it.' So, I take the pan, which looks very radiant as if it is made of platinum; and immediately, I hear rumbling as that of many thunders and I am caught up in a terrible shaking.

Soon, the rumbling and shaking subside, and I behold something in the pan, which resembles a small, brick of gold. Puzzled, I gaze at this brick; soon realizing that a fog has appeared around me engulfing Moses. Beyond the fog is a radiant light, which is as brilliant as the sun. And within the fog, I hear Moses saying, 'Child, step through the fog; come, make the steps. I know that you cannot see where you are going, but put one foot in front of the other, making small steps; and soon you will be through the fog.'

So, I put one foot in front of the next and make very small steps through this dense fog, aware that the ground is rocky. As I move forward, I reach out and touch a large rock called 'procrastination.' I pass this rock and find myself readily on a bridge; and beyond the end of the bridge is Moses. "Look down, Child, he says." I see a pirate looking up at me; and he says, "Steal. See, I steal these prophecies and make them my own."

"My Lord, who is this pirate and what does he mean by his remarks?"

"Child, listen to Moses."

"Little One," Moses says, "take your sword and stab the pirate in his heart."

"As you say, Moses." So, I take the sword of righteousness and I push it into the heart of the pirate. Immediately, the pirate dissolves into a black puddle and Pope John Paul II emerges within it. Shaking 'holy water' over the area of this dark circle, the Pope moves slowly 'round and 'round, moving but never going anywhere.

"Little One," Moses says, "these prophecies have reached the hands of the world leaders. They will try to steal them and make them out to be lies. But, the more they try to do so, the more they will be proven wrong. They will even try to discredit you about a future invasion of the USA, but they will not succeed. What you must do is to get through the fog. You cannot see where you are going, but I can. Your Father can and Our Beloved Master Jesus can. Child, remember that the pirate is killed by the sword of righteousness. Now, look to the right; what do you see?"

"I see an angel with the three completed prophecy books. They are bound as one book, and are called "From the Mountain Series." Then, I see more books on a table, but they are not bound; and they are called "From the Mountain Series, Books Four, Five and Six." An angel appears beside the new books, raises his hand over them, and directs great light into them, which is full of stars and diamonds."

"These books begin to burn with a white fire and I see Book IV, called "Into the Millenium", stand up on the table. Beyond the table, I see Our Lord Jesus on a white horse. Around the neck of the horse is a sign on a platinum chain; and the sign reads, 'Israel Forever Mine.' As I watch Our Lord upon his horse, the Fifth Book stands up on the table amidst the burning, white fire; and the whole room begins to vibrate. Books IV and V fall off the table and I see writing on Book VI, which says, 'The Final Victory.' These three books come together and explode into a great light, but the first three books remain bound. Suddenly, a great angel..."

"Child, this is Timothy," our Lord Jesus says."

"Then, Timothy comes and takes all six books and loads them into a wheelbarrow; and on its wheels are the words, 'Round and Round.'" Timothy pushes the wheelbarrow to a very steep cliff, dumps the books over it; and they tumble down, one by one, until they reach a door, called, 'The King's Door.' The door opens and the books tumble through the door, gliding one by one onto a shelf called, 'From whence they came.' Beautiful music, like that of many harpsichords, plays as I behold You, Our Beloved Jesus, in all your glory."

"Child, I shall not forsake you; I am always with you. You have worked hard to finish the first three books, which are bound; but I am setting them all free. See how they fly though the sky in great numbers, filtering down on many and into their hands. Child, there are a few believers, who will come forth to help in these works. I promise this. Do not worry about how this shall be, just know that it will take place. And, do not worry about where you shall go, what you shall do, and how you will be provided for. I provide. (Note: All these things spoken by Our Lord to me have come true, even and especially His words about those, sent by Our Lord to help in these works. This fall, I had a dream about someone knocking on our front door; and when I went to the door, there was Our Lord Jesus with many singing children. They all sang so beautifully and I felt so blessed. Indeed, Our Lord has brought many Singing Children to our door and we are pleased to know all of you. You have helped with Our Lord's works in searching for and disseminating truths to others; and you have blessed us with your precious spirits. I pray that Our Lord blesses each of you and your families mightily; and that in these coming times of great adversity you shall not want.)"

"Yea, Child, you are troubled about the behavior of one called to prophecy. Remember the narrow way and that I will take those from around you, who try to manipulate."

"Yes, My Lord."

"As for others stealing these works, it would be better for them if they had a millstone around their necks and were cast into the ocean. These works will destroy anyone, who tries to destroy them. These works are the handiwork of Me and your Father. Remember this, Child. Respect it and go in deep humility."

"Yes, My Lord, I know this and it frightens me because I know I am so inferior."

"Child, this work is very serious and when one detracts from its purposes they will be removed. I want your attention on Me and Your Father. Woe to those, who try to manipulate and control you. If others knew of the power behind these works, they would fear them. Now, Child, look ahead and write."

"My Lord, I see gold writing on a sign, which says, "Knock three times." A dense fog then engulfs the sign, receding slowly and leaving a white door in its place. The door is closed, but a bright light shines beneath the door. As the door flies open, My Lord, you stand before me. I fall to your feet in humility, for I feel so overcome by your power; Your love, grace are overwhelming; and as I clutch your feet, I feel and see holy fire shoot from them. I can't stop crying as I am filled with such overpowering love and sadness. "My Lord, my troubles have been so great; and I have missed you so."

"Child, this is known. My love rests within you and my blessings are upon you for greater works in Me. Know that I have more work for you to do. Go forward. I shall not allow these last three books to set bound and stagnant. I am turning them free. This has nothing to do with anything you do, but what I do. Do not worry about this. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 18<sup>th</sup> day of August, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

And, Our Lord set the prophecy books free in His time and in His own way...

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Two****August 18<sup>th</sup> Prophecy Explained**

"Precious Child, because of your mighty praying and seeking for greater truths in Me, I have brought you once more to My Holy Mountain. You sit in the midst of My musical Tree of Life and you are fed. I make you strong and deliver you from illness. Heavenly radiance bathes you, soothes you, renews you, and restores you; and it brings you new purpose and direction. Now, Child, you have questions about yesterday's message."

"Yes, My Lord, what does the shiny pan represent?"

"Child, look on the bottom of the pan and see the radiant spoon attached to it."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Lift the spoon from the pan."

"I have it, My Lord."

"Look at the writing beneath the handle and read it."

"My Lord it says: 'Your Father Jehovah loves you very much as He has given you great trials. You have been tried and tested and found to be true.'"

"My Lord, the trials have been great; but my love for you and my Father surpasses all circumstances. My reason for being is to serve Our Father's purposes through You."

"Child, this is so. Now, you wonder about the radiant brick in the pan."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Pick it up and read what is written on it."

"My Lord, it is very hot and burns my hands. I am able to hold it, but it is creating a lot of steam in my hands. On it is written, 'My Prophetic Words in Books I, II and III.' Then, My Lord, Moses takes it and disappears into the fog."

"Child, this is steam created by the prophecies, as they are hot and you are holding them."

"Why does Moses disappear into the fog?"

"Child, the prophecies must be sent to Israel and then the fog will disappear. Moses is telling you to take the steps in sending the books to Israel. Do this and the fog will disappear. Get your husband to make

these copies and do not procrastinate this. Tell him that I command him to do this today. Do you understand, Child?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Then, My Lord, I make it through the fog and onto the bridge, but what is the bridge?"

"Child, I am the bridge. I am the bridge to Moses."

"And, the pirate?"

"Child, the pirate is Lucifer and he wishes to steal from these works through procrastination, depression and defeat."

"So, when I stab him with the Sword of Righteousness, he disappears into the black puddle?"

"Exactly. He is seen for what he is and cannot endure in the presence of the sword."

"Why does Pope John Paul II then appear in the black circle?"

"Does he not exist among a black circle, the circle of darkness, which rules the world?"

"Yes, My Lord, but why did he appear suddenly?"

"Child, you know the truth about the Pope, but few know. Neither will they accept that one they worship is so evil. Lucifer will use the minds of others to beat down these prophecies, but in the end those, who survive will be made to see the pope in his dark circle."

"My Lord, tell me about the 'bound' books."

"Child, you see the books here as one. They are bound, but soon your Father shall take his hand and release them around the world with the speed of light. Suddenly, millions shall be reading them, but not now; for so many are caught up in illusion. Within three months you will see this begin. Focus on Me, Child, and know that our Father is in control of the universe. Trust in Him; serve Him and step out in faith. The whole world shall pass away, but His words shall never fail."

"So, My Lord, since I have asked our Father for more works and He has agreed for this and even to extend our lives, He shall give me three more books."

"Child, as you see at this time."

"I understand, My Lord. Tell me about the words, 'round and round'"

"Child, this means that these books shall go 'round and 'round the world many times. They shall be sought and read the world over. This is My promise to you, as you have persevered amidst great hardships."

"And, the king's door is Your door?"

"Yes, Child; and the words in these books begin with Me. They go out and do not come back void, but make a great impact on the lives of many people. These words will defeat Lucifer many times at his own games."

"My Lord, have I heard your words correctly about a certain prophet?"

"Child, I shall give him a chance to repent, but if he does not I shall withdraw from him and he shall go elsewhere. I require much and I give much. One does not drift along and grow in Me, and spirituality cannot be gotten from another. Therefore, unless he digs in spiritually, I shall set him free to go elsewhere and he shall be deceived."

"My Lord, does 'knock three times' represent You, Our Father and the Holy Spirit?"

"Yes, Child."

"My Lord, give me guidance this day."

"Child, get the two master copies of Books II and III ready. Get past this fog and know that I am the bridge. Moses interceded for you, and this work shall be taken seriously in Israel. I am Jesus. Yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 19<sup>th</sup> day of August, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

As Our Lord commanded, we made the copies of the books and mailed them as He directed. I contacted the Prime Minister's office in Israel and advised them of the books and offered to send them copies, but they did not respond. Instead, the Israeli Mossad contacted the Luciferian CIA, who began to stalk us, and continue to do so.

The One Worlders have taken these prophecies seriously enough to want to eradicate Saddam Hussein; but they will not succeed, as they believe; for Our Lord has shown how Lucifer empowers Hussein for a spell.

As Our Lord indicated, Our Father Jehovah set the first three books free in the month of November 1998, which would have been the third month from the time Our Lord indicated above.



## FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES

### Book IV

#### Chapter Three

#### Clinton and the Cave

"Precious Child, I am Master Jesus. You have sought Me long in prayer and obedience; and because of this, I have brought you once more to the heights of My Holy Mountain. Yea, the wind of My Spirit bathes you and My River cleanses you. Even the fruit of My tree heals and renews you. Child, in a moment you are in My Inner Sanctum and before you is a tent. You clearly see Bill Clinton in a small military tent, where he is speaking with Hillary and Chelsea. He picks up a small aluminium frying pan and begins to tap himself and the two of them on the head repeatedly. Child, write as seen and given."

"My Lord, Clinton lays the pan aside and picks up a pipe called the 'Peace Pipe', which he smokes and then gives to Hillary and Chelsea. Within the smoke, I can see the words, 'Saddam next.'" (At the time of the typing of this prophecy in January of '99, both of these situations have come to pass, with Clinton trying to reconcile with Hillary and Chelsea and also Saddam. However, it seems none of the three have been successful; as we hear from the media that Hillary plans to move to New York and run for senator; and we have read of Chelsea's on-going emotional turmoil as regards her father. The peace pipe, which Clinton smoked with Hussein in November of this year, was broken in December when he carried out the "sneak attack" on Iraq.)

The smoke curls upward revealing Clinton's knocking on an old door built into a mountain. The doorposts are made of old railroad ties and are worn and faded by the ravages of time. As I look closer at the doorposts, I see that there is writing on them. On the left are the words: "Give me some gum," and on the right is written "sneak attack," while overhead I see "I've gotta spit." (Watch for the meaning of all three of these within the body of this prophecy.)

Clinton knocks one, two, three times on the door and calls out, "Mr. Fellowship, Mr. Fellowship." Then, a person opens the door, wearing a black top hat. His expression is stern and his face is adorned with a moustache like that of Adolf Hitler. He wears a black and white clown coat and black knee pants; but his feet beg most for attention as they house huge, black clown shoes. The Hitler clown smokes a pipe, which bears the words: "I love nectarines." Suddenly, he stops smoking the pipe and puts it in his back pocket; however, the pipe changes into a stream of grapes; and they cascade from his back pocket.

The enigmatic man/clown allows Clinton to enter through the door into the large cave. The floor of the cave is made of black and white marble squares; and high above in the ceiling of the cave is a large bat with a photoelectric eye. As the clown walks over the floor, the taps of his shoes make music like that of discordant harpsichords and a breeze begins to stir around his feet. Within the wind can be heard the words "Drop Dead Hitler! Drop Dead Hitler!"

Clinton follows the clown to a solid gold door; and as he trails the clown, he notices words on the tails of the clown's jacket... "Geneva Bank is Restored." The clown knocks three times on the gold door and his brass knuckles glisten in the light, revealing the words: 'Hot to Trot!'

"My Lord, who is this clown?"

"Child, look atop his hat."

"I see the words, 'Kissinger am I.'"

"Child, proceed."

"The door is open, My Lord, and I see a room with solid gold walls, a golden floor and desk of pure crystal. Music of mystique fills the air, like that of murder mysteries. Behind the desk is the Dracula-look-alike Rothschild man and across his head are the words: "I AM GREED!" Clinton gets on his knees before the man of greed and says, "Sir, I've got a hangover. Would you make my spine straight?" The "R" man looks at Clinton on his knees before him and says, "Sonny Boy, let me give you an adjustment." Then, the Man of Greed takes a key from his right, top, desk drawer named "Fox Key." Reaching over to Bill Clinton, he says, "Smell this Boy. It will wind you up."

Bill Clinton smells the key; and then the Man of Greed takes it and puts it into the lock in Bill Clinton's back, winding and winding until it stops. Suddenly, Clinton stands up and his spine is very straight; but his movements are very jerky, like those of a toy soldier. Bill Clinton walks around the room of gold, his head moving from side to side; repeating rhythmically, "I've gotta go now, I've gotta go now!" Bill's knees and elbows are hinged and his neck is hinged to his head, but his spine is very, very straight. Up and down Bill's spine are many doors; and the door at the top right of his spine suddenly bursts open. Behind this door, I see Hillary and Chelsea crying and waving goodbye to Bill Clinton. Chelsea says, "We shall never see him again;" but Hillary just smiles and says, "Oh, he'll be back. He's the comeback kid." This door closes; and many doors begin to open up and down his spine with birds hopping out of them door, singing, "Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo! Bill Clinton is cuckoo for bombing the embassies." At the end of his spine is a large, black gator, which swishes in a pool of dark water. On the back of the black gator are the words, "Bill Clinton has a death wish." As the gator moves about in the dark pool, the dark water bubbles and it says: "Double, double, toil and trouble. When you start to deceive, you weave a dark weave."

With the many doors on his spine closing and the birds singing, the gator swishing and the waters speaking, Bill Clinton turns to walk out of the office of the Man of Greed. His spine is straight and his head is held high; but his walk is that of a toy soldier. Suddenly, Bill Clinton slips on a banana peel, as the rigidity of his spine keeps him from watching his feet. "That smarts," Bill says; and he looks above to see a group of laughing hyenas on the balcony around the ceiling. They all laugh and whisper among themselves saying, "Clinton's going down! He's going down. His fly's missing cause he's been a kissing Monica; and fornication is Bill's first name. He's a pervert, a whore, a slut. He's a cheap shot!' And, the hyenas laugh and whisper, and laugh and whisper. Then, in unison, they all turn to walk away, dressed as businessmen in black suits and on their backsides can be seen the following phrases: 'Sour Land Deals; Raw Bank Deals; and Clinton Cover-ups.'

From below, Bill Clinton watches every one of them leave; and he tries to get up, but he is stuck to the floor with thick gum, bearing the words: "Scandal and more scandal;" and Bill struggles to free himself, but he cannot. Suddenly, from high in the top of the cave a trap door opens and many bricks and rocks come tumbling down on Bill's head. Some of the bricks form a pattern of words as they fall; and these are what I see: "You coulda, shoulda, woulda lived if you'd stayed away from Afghanistan and Iran. Iraq hates you. Boo-hoo!" The bricks and rocks continue to fall until they nearly cover Bill Clinton; and yellow police tape, bearing the words "Clinton is a Reject", suddenly appears around Bill and the bricks, marking his crime scene off from the rest of the cave.

As I look at these words on the police tape, the gold door slams shut; and monkeys, hanging by their tails, appear around the top of the cave. On their tails are the words, "I've got you, I've got you!" And each

monkey chews a banana and spits mouthfuls of chewed banana upon the pile of rocks surrounding Clinton. Each chewed up glob reads, "Been there, done that." Suddenly each monkey holds out a sign, which says "Clinton ousted from the inner circle, ... Nov. 1998."

Smoke begins to fill the cave and more monkeys appear, called "Sea of Debt;" and they howl at Bill Clinton. They shriek at him from within the thick smoke saying things like, "Bastard, see what you did! See what you did!"

In the darkness, Clinton reaches for a hand, any hand, to help him out from under the weight of the bricks; and suddenly the cold, iron glove of the clown clasps Clinton's searching hand. However, just as readily, the opposite hand of the clown pops Bill Clinton in the teeth, knocking out two of his upper teeth and two of his lower teeth. Through the darkness emerge these words on the missing teeth: "The Shopping Cart News;" and the Shopping Cart News Teeth fall to the floor among the bricks and rocks, where they start a fire.

Though the thick smoke, Bill Clinton is able to make out words on the pants of the clown; "I doubt you, Phony." Suddenly, the clown grasps Clinton by the nape of the neck, pulls him from among the rocks and bricks, and tosses him out of the cave. Down, down the side of the mountain goes Bill Clinton, rolling, rolling, and rolling.

Who would believe that one could fall from such heights and still land on his feet? Well, Bill Clinton did, but he is now face to face with an Arabian soldier with a large machete. The soldier beneath the bandana is none other than Saddam Hussein; and Hussein quickly takes his machete and divides Clinton into two parts. One part goes to the right and one goes to the left. "Let's get him," the masked Hussein says, "He is divided."

And, as Bill Clinton fights a fire in the Mideast and a fire at home a great, black storm begins to form over the USA. On the huge, billowy clouds are the words, "Sneak attack by Russia, China, Germany, The Vatican, NATO, and the UN. Suddenly, the USA is ablaze with many fires in the darkness as great nuclear clouds light up the night sky over San Francisco, Chicago, New York City, Miami, Dallas/Fort Worth and many other large cities.

From within the night, a black vulture appears with a flag hanging from its mouth. The flag says, "Surrender Now, or More Will Die!" The death toll numbers many, many millions and before me is a large casket, which is open. Lying in it is a very young child of perhaps three years old. She has an envelope in her hand, which I take and open. On the paper are these words "75 Million." Great cries and wails punctuate the night air as the sun begins to rise, revealing thick smoke filled with debris.

"My Lord, San Francisco is gone and little is left of Los Angeles."

"Yea, Child, 'tis true. We shall get back to this later. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 20<sup>th</sup> day of August, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Four**

**Iran Conflict, and more...**

"Precious child, I am Master Jesus. You have disciplined yourself this day to honor my requests to sit and write; and you shall not go unrewarded. You are on the heights of My Holy Mountain as I have brought you here on the wings of My Spirit."

"Yes, My Lord, I am here, flying freely on Your Spirit, and suspended in air; but suddenly it seems that something like pudding is hitting me all over my body, and I feel as if I am in some kind of storm."

"Yea, Child, you think that this is a storm, or that it is pudding, but it is a gift from your Father, ... pure power, which sinks into your soul and strengthens you."

"My Lord, I realize that this is happening as I can see that I am aglow with this substance and it creates a pure, radiant light. Suddenly, I notice a satchel near me; which beckons me to unzip it; and as I begin to do so, a radiant umbrella pops out. I reach for the umbrella, but it disappears; and I am drifting ever upward in this glorious light. I must have missed Your Upper Room."

"Child, you have not noticed it, but you are in My Upper Room."

"What was the purpose of the umbrella?"

"To make you realize that you are moving upward in Me and I provide the Way. Grab hold of the umbrella and read what is written on it."

"It says, 'I am here for you. Jesus, Your Master.'"

"My Lord, I know this through and through; and I love you with all my heart."

"I carry you upward when you expect it least. Now, My Little One, look before you and see a radiant door."

"Yes, My Lord, I see it."

"Child, ride upon the wings of My Spirit and enter."

"My Precious Lord, what pure beauty enfolds me as I am bathed in the light of your love and peace. Your wondrous Spirit carries me as a peaceful wind through this door and now spellbound I drift over a most beautiful, glass floor. Below me, all is illuminated with waves of flashing lights in many pastel colors."

"Stand on the floor, My Child, and write as seen and given."

"My Lord, upon standing upon this glass floor, I behold a very clear vision of Bill Clinton dining with Queen Elizabeth; and they are eating steak and lobster with red wine. On Clinton's lobster are the words, 'I've got you Babe.' The Queen, on the other hand, has eaten all of her lobster except for one remaining piece. And, as she talks to Bill, she does not notice that a tiny mouse called the 'Iran' conflict runs out of the last bite of lobster. This mouse scampers into her lap, down her dress, and back up under her skirt. She begins to feel the movement of the mouse and begins to squirm, but she continues to eat her meal as if nothing has happened. On her steak are the words, 'Joggle this and joggle that.' The steak looks slimy and is moldy; in fact it is rotten and stinky, but she does not notice that the food is putrid; and she continues to take small bites."

"Every time the Queen takes a bite of the rotten meat, a gnome with pointed ears rides into the Queen's mouth atop the meat. Each gnome lands on its feet with flashlight in hand and begins banging around on the Queen's teeth with a crowbar and a hammer. One of the gnomes whispers, 'She doesn't suspect anything yet. Let's get busy.' So, they take drills and begin to make tiny holes at the base of her molars. Then, they put tiny amounts of dynamite into each drilled hole. When the first tooth blows, called Ireland, it smarts and the Queen grabs her throat, just as an ugly pirate comes up behind her. 'This is for the Princess of Wales,' he says; and he cuts off the end of the Queen's nose. She is bleeding and in a state of shock, but Clinton just keeps trying to cut a piece from his tough lobster.

"Meantime, the gnomes keep working, drilling, stuffing and blowing until steam begins to come from the Queen's eyes and ears. One gnome stands amidst the smoke playing a tape loudly in the Queen's right ear, which says:

'Clinton is a liar, a sneak and a thief;  
And you made him your friend.  
He is a traitor, like YouHoo.  
What shall you do?

For, all is seen,  
You Queen of Mean.'

"As Bill Clinton is occupied with eating his tough meat, he does not notice that blood is dripping from the Queen's nose; and on each drop of the Queen's blood are the words: 'The Queen of Mean Killed Diana.' Underneath the Queen's chair, the pirate has placed a jack and it pushes the Queen up and makes her tall. On this jack are the words, 'opium and dope trade.' With this jack, the pirate keeps elevating the Queen higher and higher until she is looking far down at Clinton. But, still Bill Clinton does not notice the plight of the Queen; he just kept on picking at his tough meal."

"'You Sorry Scandal,' the Queen blurts out to Bill Clinton. 'You are rotten to the core! You have lied about the embassy bombings and you have lied about who did it! You did it, you farce; and you have made me a fool! I shall destroy you! You idiot! You are scary!'"

"Still, a gnome sits on the Queen's shoulder, and has replaced the first tape with a second. It blasts into the Queen's ear:

'Scary, scary,  
Fe Fi Fo Fum!

Who will carry  
The sales pitch home?'

"The sales pitch,' the Queen ponders. "Hmmm, I will carry the sales pitch. After all, I am the Queen of the House of Windsor. The whole world shall bow down to me. This is the sales pitch:

'See,  
I'm no witch, but a Queen of Grace.  
See my face.  
A smile or two for You Hoo

Will make you see me  
As your Queen  
Of Everlasting Kindness!"

"But, the gnomes do not like her words, so they dig out bigger holes in her front teeth called 'London' and 'Paris Underground,' and they plant hollow bullets in the teeth with timers attached to them. 'When she stands up,' one of the gnomes says, 'we will blast out her front teeth. She will have a knee-jerk-reaction and cover her knees named Kensington and Buckingham, but we will send more gnomes to sweep and rake them.

And, more gnomes come called 'Rothschild to the Core' and they sweep and rake her knees. Then, they climb her head and go after Prince Charles. 'He's a wacko,' the gnomes say. 'Let him have it in the head! When he beds Camilla for a thriller, we will steal his meal deal.'"

"So, as Charles lies in bed with Camilla, they bombard him with energy waves; and on each wave are the words, 'microwave hit.' 'We shall not miss,' the gnomes say, 'hitting him in bed with his story book friend. For, we shall put an end to his notion of being a king, ...to the end, My Friends.'"

"Poor Charles is befuddled. He is confused and settles for being second best, but king no less if only in reverence, no title or crown. For, Charles fell on and broke his good leg. 'Diana's the victor; she wins over Charles. In life as in death, the Queen of Mean loses. She loses. She loses,' say the gnomes.

"My Lord, this looks very bad for the Queen and it looks like the Rothschilds are scheming at how they will take over the Monarchy."

"More than you will ever know."

"But, the Queen and Prince Charles do not see this and neither does Clinton."

"Child, is Clinton not blinded by his own ego?"

"Yes, My Lord, he is blinded by it and asleep to it."

"So, My Child, the gnomes are busy."

"Creating unrest for the Queen in the underground."

"Exactly."

"So, they shall go after the palaces?"

"They already have."

"My Lord, what does 'sweep' and 'rake' mean?"

"They have entered the palaces and swept for listening devices and raked them up. And they have implanted their own, as you were told long ago."

"So, once again we hear of the Queen's killing Diana and Dodi."

"Child, she is responsible for the killing of Diana and Dodi, but they shall be victorious over the Queen."

"And, Clinton and the embassy horrors?"

"Child, to cover his sins, to start one evil thing to cover up another."

"My Lord, will the people ever know the truth about the bombing of these embassies?"

"It will come out, and is known even now by others around the world. This act of aggression opens the door for the destruction of the USA, as you will see."

"My Lord, let us go back to the vision of August 20, 1998. Tell me about the door Clinton knocks on. It has writing on three doorposts. Please explain this."

"Child, on the left doorpost are the words, 'give me some gum.' Clinton is walking into a sticky situation when he enters through this door. 'I've gotta spit' means that he will wish to get rid of this sticky gum, but he will not be able to do so."

"So, Mr. Fellowship is the "R" man?"

"He has been a great source of his fellowship and commands."

"What about the clown?"

"Who is the clown, Child?"

"Henry Kissinger."

"And, Kissinger also represents Germany."

"My Lord, what do the nectarines represent?"

"The gravy, Child, the nectar of power."

"And, the grapes?"

"Child, walk into one of them."

"My Lord, I walk into one of the grapes and I see Queen Elizabeth eating a piece of celery; and on it are the words 'never' on one side and 'will Clinton win' on the other."

"So, the Queen is actually behind Germany to get rid of Clinton?"

"This will be seen."

"So, she is two-faced to the core?"

"She's a user, an abuser, a drug trafficker and a killer. Do you trust this?"

"No, My Lord, not in the least; and I suppose that the black bat in the ceiling of the cave is surveillance?"

"Child, it is more than surveillance."

"How so?"

"It is a death trap. See the guillotines killing my sheep. It sees all it wishes to see."

"My Lord, I abhor this evil and it saddens me deeply. As we move along with this vision, My Lord, please explain the musical shoes and the words made on the wind around the clown's feet."

"Child, the walk of the clown creates disharmony and dread; and the cries of the dead and dying will utter the words, 'Drop dead, Hitler!' For, Hitler is at it again. The same spirits, which controlled him are back in control of Germany."

"My Lord, I am so saddened for so many of us, who will be subjected to this evil."

"Yes, Child, but remember: I am the victor!"

"And, the clown restores the Geneva Bank?"

"Remember who manipulates world money?"

"Yes, My Lord; and I suppose that the mystery murder music is for Bill Clinton."

"Child, this is a mystery and Bill Clinton will be the last to find out."

"Well, what is meant by the hangover?"

"Clinton is looking for a cure for his excesses and is begging off. He needs help to straighten things out."

"What about the adjustment and the fox key?"

"Oh, he will make Bill Clinton's spine straight with his foxy ways; and he will put him on his toes. He will make Clinton's walk tall, but his walk will not be smooth. Clinton is rigid and his walk will be most difficult." "What did he do for Clinton?"

"He gave him a few months."

"A few months for what?"

"To live and reign as president."

"But, My Lord, Bill Clinton does not know what awaits?"

"He does not."

"So, Bill Clinton says 'I've gotta go,' because he thinks he has gotten what he wants from the 'R' man?"



"Child, he thinks this. He has received money manipulation in the US economy, but only for a short while."

"What is the conversation between Chelsea and Clinton?"

"Child, it is about Bill Clinton, who is lost in the Monica situation. Hillary has seen him bounce back so many times and is not worried, but she does not see the cuckoo birds and she does not know that your secret and dark service bombed your own embassies. Child, the black gator at the end of his spine is the end result of what he has done. He has been given a death wish. This death wish is to kill and to be killed. The weave of deception is darkness and death."

"My Lord, tell me about the banana peals."

"Read what is written on them."

"I am having trouble reading as there are mirrors on them. I curse this evil to nothingness, in your name, My Lord; and suddenly I see the words: 'Clinton's ruination.' Does this mean that the bombing of the embassies will be his ruination?"

"Both his and that of the USA. The people will find out the truth in time."

"So, if Bill Clinton had been impeached straightaway for the Lewinsky situation, some of this would have been avoided?"

"Child, Bill Clinton has a free will, but his will is for power and control."

"My Lord, who are the hyenas?"

"Child, see: 'the Swiss banks, global moneychangers and new worlders;' read what is before you."

"The bricks are the weight of his wrongs. But, Iran is in the picture?"

"Oh, yes, Child, remember the prophecy of June 17, 1997 in which I foretold the summit in the fall of '97 involving Iraq, Russia, China and France against the USA. At that time, I told you that there would be five countries, but you did not know who the fifth country was. It is Iran."

"That's right, My Lord, you said that Russia would take a stand against the USA and that there would be five countries involved. These countries were Russia, China, France, Iraq and now you reveal the fifth as Iran. And, Russia did take this stand in the fall of '97 and continues to do so. But at this time, there are many more countries supporting Russia and China against the USA."

"My Lord, please explain what is meant by 'sea of debt.'"

"The USA is in a sea of debt, Child; and what you see as the economic picture is a lie."

"And, the clown, who pops Bill Clinton is Germany?"

"This and more."

"My Lord, what do you mean by 'this and more?'"

"Clinton and the Raquel Welch scandal."

"Raquel Welch?"

"Yes, indeed."

"You mean figuratively?"

"I mean truthfully."

"So, he has had an affair with Raquel?"

"He has bedded Hollywood."

"So, My Lord, there is a Hollywood scandal?"

"To the core."

"You mean like 'wag the dog?'"

"I mean, 'bed the dog.'"

"My Lord, when Bill Clinton is popped in the mouth by the clown, what do the teeth represent?"

"Status and prestige."

"So, this is the same as 'shopping cart news?'"

"Child, what is 'shopping cart news?'"

"I do not know."

"Look at the shopping cart."

"I see it, My Lord; and it is empty."

"Child, this is the news. Great famine is coming upon the USA."

"And, the great famine starts a fire?"

"It starts a roaring fire."

"And Hollywood and Germany ultimately say openly to Bill Clinton, 'I doubt you, phony!'"

"Every word."

"And, Clinton is thrown out of the "R" cave?"

"Yes, indeed!"

"And, we see Hussein meet Clinton at the bottom of the hill... Is this Capitol Hill?"

"It is."

"My Lord, how does Hussein divide Bill Clinton?"

"Through war, disease, famine, illness and death, he divides Clinton's home."

"How does Hussein fight a fire in the midst of a fire?"

"He fights his own fires at home and on your soil."

"So, the USA will be devastated through war and it will surrender?"

"This is their plan."

"But, will it be so?"

"This is one thing you will decide. If you want freedom, you will fight for freedom with every ounce of your strength and you will come back to Me. But, even so, Child, what you have or can have under this world government system is very limited. You have become decadent and lazy and most stopped fighting long ago. Most of you only fight one another. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed dictated and recorded this 3<sup>rd</sup> of September 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Five****The Roosevelt Horse**

"Precious Child, I am Master Jesus; and after much prayer on your part, I have brought you to the heights of My Holy Mountain once more. Find yourself in My Upper Room, seated before The Page of Time. Know that the hour is late; as you see the word 'late' blinking on the page. Child, write as seen and given."

"My Lord, on The Page I see a grave and on it is the name "Yeltsin." It is bitter cold and a heavy state of sorrow seems to be all-pervasive. However, there is so snow on the ground. Suddenly, someone rises from the hill beyond the grave and his head is covered with a green army blanket. Immediately, I know this person to be Saddam Hussein. He says:

'The plot got thick,  
But we burned the wick,  
Which caused the chase  
To make a face,  
Which led to the grave for the one,  
Who lay with those to the South.'

'Goodbye and good riddance  
To the man with the plan  
For world capitalism.'

'He was a joke,  
A laughing stock was he  
To me.  
And now, I've got the one  
Who will lead us to war  
With the evil ones down south.'

"Continue, Child."

"Then, My Lord, Saddam Hussein gets on his black horse and turns and spits on Yeltsin's grave. The spit crackles and pops making a fire and within the fire I see a door with the words: 'Russian Communist Regime.'"

"Open the door, Child. You have the key."

"My Lord, I find a skeleton key in my hands; and on it are the words: 'Jesus is the key.' I place the key in the lock of the door and the door opens revealing the inside of a meat locker. Hanging from a hook is a dead horse with his stomach split open and his insides are hanging out. I am looking for identifying information on the horse, but there is nothing."

"Child, look at the rear hooves."

"My Lord, on both hooves are the word 'Roosevelt.'

"Very well, Child."

"My Lord, who are these butchers?"

"Read what is written on their coat pockets."

"It says, 'UN'. So, you mean that the UN butchers the Roosevelt Horse."

"'Tis so, Child, and look what they are taking out of the horse's belly."

"They have taken out a very large, heavy, dark chest; and are opening it with a large key. I watch them take out a number of papers and on all of them are the words 'High treason.' One by one, they take three smaller boxes out of the large box and begin to open them, revealing more papers with writing. These are some of the words and phrases I see: 1.Never again, My Friend; 2.Slut, whore; 3.economic fraud; 4.grand jury tampering; 5.fraud; 6.deceit; 7.cover-ups; 8.great evil and darkness; 9.world-wide communism or bust; and 10.No man's friend."

"Here comes more boxes and great amounts of gold, diamonds and more papers showing control of great oil reserves, radio and telecommunications control and I see the words: 'Destruction, destruction, destruction.' These men are standing in blood up to their knees as worms, maggots and black snakes swim and work around their legs. Yet, they seem oblivious to the blood and what swims in it as they are so overtaken by what comes from the horse's belly."

"On the wall above the men is the big, black buzzard named 'Rothschild to the Core'; and it looks very pregnant. Why is this, My Lord?"

"Child, the buzzard is about to squawk and when it does watch and listen."

"My Lord, what is this date?"

"Child, look at the blinking lights on the wall."

"My Lord, it says, 'January through June 1999.' Suddenly, the buzzard opens its mouth; and as he squawks he vomits a long piece of videotape. This vomit continues to roll forth and forms a large black pile on the top of the blood and gore; however the end of the tape remains connected to the insides of the buzzard. The frames are numbered and I feel that I shall know something about these frames in the future."

"Child, you shall; but for now we shall take a break. I am Jesus. Yea Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 13<sup>th</sup> day of September 1998.

Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Six**

**Lighten the Load**

"Precious Child, I am Master Jesus. You come to The Mountain today weighted down with stress, not knowing how you shall survive; but I know. Have faith in me; for I make a way and I provide. Receive of the fruit of My Tree and know a freedom you have not known for days. Child, devote every minute of each day to Me and keep this your number one priority. There is no reason to live, save to do My work and your Father's work. Remember this and do not worry about finances; for money is here today and gone tomorrow. Look to me; I provide. Now, Child, step through My door and into My Inner Sanctum; and be blessed."

"My Lord, I see Timothy and others."

"Yea, Child, they are of The Twelve."

"I kneel on my knees, with my face on the floor in love and honor for You, My Lord; as my heart is so heavy and your Beloved Servants before me are so full of love and goodness." Timothy comes to me and bids me look as he is speaking. He points to my ring finger on my left hand and I see a radiant ring. Timothy says, "You are married to Jesus Christ. Take this walk seriously at all times; and do not despair when it seems that all is going very poorly. For, the dark cloud has a silver lining; look for this. You two will have what you need and more. As for others, do not allow them to take away from your purposes unto God. This day, I bless you with a clear alert mind, great diligence and oneness of purpose unto our Father's work. Now, My Beloved Sister, eat this."

And, I eat a small radiant box. Then, he offers me another and I eat it as well. Then another and so on until I have eaten ten, small boxes in all. But, with each box, my abdomen grows, expanding to painful dimensions until it becomes very large; and I cannot stand.

"See, My Beloved Sister, the load is heavy; and only the power of our Father can lighten it; so ask for this."

"My Father, the load is heavy. Please lighten this load."

I had barely finished saying these words when the load begin to lift, at first slowly, then quickly, until the swollen abdomen was gone entirely; and all the weight disappeared.

"See," says Timothy, "there is only one Way; so seek after none other."

I begin to weep and clasp Timothy's feet; and I feel so overcome with love and emotion that I cannot stop weeping. Deep sobs engulf me, as I am so full of gratitude toward this beloved soul; for I have known such great sadness about the world conditions.

"Look in this mirror," says Timothy.

So, I look into the mirror and I see that my face is full of tears and my eyes are red and all is dark around me. Shades are pulled on the windows to my rear and light shines around the edges of them."

"Reach behind you and open the shades," says Timothy.

I do as Timothy says and I see one standing there in white raiment, as many people wear in the desert; and across his right shoulder is a striped blanket. "Who are you?" I question.

"I am Moses from days past," he says. "See the way I looked and how dusty my feet were, how plain and old I seemed. But, our Father made me new; He gave me a new, clean robe and great radiance. Child, he will do the same for you and all, who love Him above all. Nothing in the world can compare to the love of your Father. Money can never compare to His rewards; for monetary systems will soon fall. Child, do not be concerned about finances; be concerned about your Father's work and be concerned about warning Israel about the disasters, which will soon be upon them."

"I am doing as you say to warn them, but I fear that the masses shall not receive what I am sending. They shall not know of the Great War in time."

"Yes, My Little One," says Jesus, "many will reject the words of My messengers. But, they shall not reject the truth of their predicament; and many will perish for want of the truth."

"My Lord, I know that this is true; but many will not understand these messages and they shall reject them outright."

"This is true, My Child; each of you must never, never, never assume anything about My Word; for, you may be wrong. Ask Me for understanding; and I will provide this. Do you understand?"

"Yes, My Lord; how I know!"

"Child, be at peace this day; and move forward in Me. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 15<sup>th</sup> day of September 1998  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Seven**

**Inside the Red Rooster and More**

"Precious Child, I am Master Jesus, your friend, counsel, and yea your Savior. For, I come to teach, and to bring freedom and wholeness; but I come also to bring the sword. Many think that the Evil One has an unbridled hand, but remember: he does only what your Father in Heaven allows; for your Father is Supreme."

"When you see evil come up against you, fear not. For, so it has been in all the days of the prophets. But, I shall protect you and yours, Child. Listen to me and do as I say; and I will hide you. They shall search for you; but they shall not find you, even forgetting about you in time; for the evil ones shall suffer many losses as their elaborate plans crumble and become as chaff in the wind."

"Now, Child, see that you are upon the heights of My Mountain. You hold in your hands a sphere with many holes; and through these holes shines great light. Throw the ball of light on Jakarta Indonesia; and write as seen and given."

"My Lord, I see the bright, radiant ball of light flying through the air making quite a show until it disappears as a tiny speck. I watch it as it hits Jakarta and a great explosion of light erupts. Then, I see Bill Clinton sitting and communing with an oriental."

"Oh, don't worry," Bill Clinton says. "It is just another scandal. Give them ten days and they will forget. The oriental man..."

"Child, he is the president of Indonesia."

The President of Indonesia has a map, which he is looking at as he speaks to Clinton. And, he says, "Well, Hong Kong looks strong and Japan is holding its own. But, what will happen to us?"

"See the money tree," says Bill Clinton.

"Yes," says the Indonesian President.

"Well, have no fear," Clinton says. "For, I hold the money tree. Leave it to me and I will see that you do not fall like the others. Do you see?"

"I see," says the President of Indonesia. "You're the man with the plan for the re-arranging of the world economy and if we believe, we cannot be deceived. For, your plan for the reorganization of the world economy will work unless, of course, the Jamaican leaves or the Saudi moves. Then, there's trouble on the double. Right, Mr. President?"

"Well, we will not worry about the poor; for this plan makes every man equal. We're all the same. Right, Mr. Pres.?"



"Oh, this will work, alright, a plan like this. Each like the other, no rich no poor. This will work, of course, of course."

"Then, My Lord, this image disappears."

"Yes, Child, but this is not all. Continue on."

"My Lord, near me is a most beautiful, perfect, radiant angel. This angel touches me on the shoulder and then touches the Star of David on my chest. As the angel touches the star, the star says, "Israel, Israel, Israel, pain and sorrow. Israel, Israel, Israel, hear the rumble." Then, My Lord, I look before me to see a big man in a suit, like a band man; and he is banging on a very large drum, which resonates loudly. Who is this man?"

"Child, look on his rear end; and read what you see."

"My Lord, I see Nikita Khrushchev at a table building tin soldiers; but I don't understand why."

"Child, what part do you not understand?"

"All of it."

"Well, look at his left leg. What do you see?"

"I see Fidel Castro hidden in Khrushchev's sock and Castro has a gun."

"What more do you see?"

"On Khrushchev's same leg I see a cut; and blood is running down his leg' but the blood does not get on Castro. Please explain this."

"Child, now look at Khrushchev; and tell me what you see."

"I see that Khrushchev's face looks exactly like that of Boris Yeltsin, but he is not building toy soldiers. Instead, he is drinking booze from a gallon jug, and he looks very drunk. His eyes are bloodshot and when he opens his mouth, I see frogs in his throat croaking. He is smoking a cigarette. Smoke is coming from his ears; and his eyes are closed tightly, as if they are steel traps. My Lord, tell me more about this."

"Child, do you see the Caspian Sea out the window before him?"

"Yes, My Lord; and on the sea are the words, 'All is well, sleep on.' But, I don't understand."

"Child, look to the right on the floor."

"My Lord, I see a red rooster and it is fat and healthy. On its back are the words, "I am communism." The rooster is eating from a large pile of grain, which says, 'Fed by the USA.' Every now and then the rooster pecks the right foot of Yeltsin, but he does not seem to notice. Perhaps, his foot is numb from the alcohol; but I also see that it is swollen and infected. Yeltsin is in trouble."

"Yea, Child; look behind him."

"My Lord, I see a bandit on a black horse wearing a black bandana on his face; and on the bandana are the words, 'Arabs ready for war.' But, My Lord, I still do not understand this."

"Nay, Child, you do not, but look before Yeltsin on the table."

"My Lord, it is a map of the USA and on it are many Xs. Yeltsin is not paying much attention to this map, but suddenly the rooster jumps up and begins to peck at the map. Inside the rooster, I see many men sitting around a table and before them is a plan called the Red Plan. On the Red Plan are the words, 'UN Takeover.' And on the bottom of The Plan are some numbered phrases. This is what I see: 1. Sicily is ours; 2. The UN is ours; 3. The USA is dead and is ours; 4. The Carnival King is mean and he is dead; 5. Better red than dead, but few shall see that blue is one too. The Royals are red; 6. China is big and think they're secure, but china shall fall from within from hunger, famine and disease. China will go. 7. The Trade Winds must stop. No more trade. There is one way, the Red Way. 8. Death and disease will kill the millions, and we'll starve the billions, and control the masses through lethal injections. 9. Strong is the arm of Russia. It will rule over Galapagos, from Spain to Maine, from the Red Sea to Timbuktu; 10. Russia, Ruler of the world.

Next, I hear the leader of the communists say, "Death to the USA. We have them surrounded. They are confounded by our lies and our smears. Our tactics have worked and they think we're asleep; but they are the ones, who are asleep. And, in their sleep, they shall die!"

"Well, My Lord, I sense the Communist takeover of Russia at hand. Yeltsin is drunk and blind and his leg is infected, but why is his left leg bleeding?"

"Child, he is wounded."

"By whom?"

"Who is behind him?"

"The Arabs."

"Then, 'tis so. The Arabs have wounded him."

"And, what is going on with Castro?"

"Castro is hiding out in Yeltsin's leg."

"My Lord, I see this, but I don't understand it."

"Child, Castro is on Yeltsin's side, but you know and I know that he is a survivor. Even though Yeltsin is bleeding, his blood will not touch Castro. However, when the Russian Red Rooster takes over, which has been fed by USA resources, Castro will crow right along beside it."

"My Lord, I have seen the two large Russians submarine fleets, one around AK and the other in the North Atlantic; but, Russian troops are building to the South of the USA."

"Yes, indeed, My Child; you have been looking for them in Russia, but they are building to the South of you and preparing for your invasion. So, be warned."

"My Lord, what of the war with Iraq, which is supposed to begin in October of this year?"

"Child, see the horses out of the barn."

"Yes, My Lord."

"See the writing on their rear ends, which reads 'Iraq-Bound.'"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Now, Child, you ask about the Stock Market in the USA. Watch for a downward swing around the 10th of October. Several financial institutions within the USA will fall in the month of October. This will be caused by gambling and poor loans. Watch also for the Market in Tokyo to have more problems. Hong Kong more darkness and Russia more financial devastation. Child, your Father is going to bring about a worldwide crash in financial institutions and you will not escape this. One of the reasons Bill Clinton starts the war is to increase more faith in the government and better finances; but your slight rise shall be short-lived. See the train, which is steaming. Its whistle is blowing; and the conductor says, "All aboard. And Bill Clinton, Hillary and Chelsea get on the train. On their tickets are the words, 'last ride.'"

"Yes, My Lord, I see all this."

"Then, Child, know that this job is the last political ride for the Clintons. Bill will die first, but Hillary will not be far behind. She, too, has many political enemies. They will not be needed in a government of world communism. They are playing with dangerous enemies and you will see what I have said come to pass. Bill will go first, but not long after the wars begin to tear down the USA. Watch for an indication of what is to come by 7 of '99. Hillary will not stand a chance after this. You will see. Now, Child, be at peace in Me this day and go under My protection and love. I am Jesus. Yea Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 15<sup>th</sup> day of September 1998

Linda Newkirk

### **Prophecies Fulfilled**

A note to remember: We have seen some of these prophecies come to pass already. The financial crisis in Indonesia is still on-going. Indeed, there have been great food shortages and political unrest in this small country because of the crash of their financial markets. Just today on Feb 26<sup>th</sup>, 1999 as I was typing the above prophecy for Book IV, I read on CNN about the terrible famines in Indonesia. Truly, they can starve the poor people and make all as one and one as all.

An atheistic Jew by the name of Soros admitted his part in crashing the markets in several Asian countries, even playing a role in the manipulation of the market in Russia. Yet, he hides behind his "good" works to keep others from seeing his evil. Woe is to this lying man and to his evil works.

In the week of the 10<sup>th</sup> of October, the NASDAQ hit its lowest for the year. Thinking that Our Lord was speaking of the Dow when he spoke of the above fall in the market, I questioned this October date. For the Dow fell to its lowest point in August. But, Our Lord made it clear in previous prophecies that he was speaking of the NASDAQ.

During this time, there were several financial institutions, which fell, just as Our Lord indicated. And, they did fall because of gambling away people's money. We all heard about the infamous financial institutions and the billions the gambled away in "hedge funds." However, the FED and other private banking institutions came to their rescue, dishing out money to keep them afloat.

We also received word about stock market manipulation in the early morning hours at Wall Street by those, believed to be of the FED. They worked overtime to keep the market from going any lower, so as to maintain their own interests. Our Lord has told us that the stock market is manipulated and we got to see this firsthand in the fall of the market in 1998..

The market hit a low and started to rise again, as Our Lord states in the above prophecy. But, it is just a matter of time before the stock market meets with disaster. What we see on Wall Street is just part of the great delusion, part of the world-wide system of illusions set in place to deceive the people, attempting to keep everyone blind until the hammer of world Luciferian communism is put in place. Then, people, who have put all their saving in the market will be hit, just as in 1929, but this time much worse.

As far as Iraq is concerned, on the last day of October 1998, Saddam Hussein defiantly stood in the face of UN inspectors and denied them access to weapons facilities again. This defiance came to a head when the USA and Britain threatened invasion in November. But, because of our Father's hand, Hussein changed his mind at the last minute in November and war was avoided. However, this agreement did not last very long and by December the USA and British forces had invaded Iraq.

We have seen that prayer and fasting by some of God's faithful can bring about miracles, but the inevitable will not be delayed very long. Our Lord has made it clear that every day of peace is straight from God.

It is sad, indeed, that even now so many have mocked these few days of granted peace; and have become unbelieving that we have a merciful God. You have seen the miracle of Our Father's postponing of the war with Kosovo in the fall of '98; and you have seen Our Father intervene to stop war with Iraq at the last minute, also in the fall of '98. But, I can assure you that His patience will not continue to be with us here in this country. For, the masses have ceased to become vigilant. The masses have come to love a liar (Bill Clinton) and what he can do for them. The masses are blinded by money and do not care how they get it. They have cashed in their values for love of that, which is expedient, regardless of what it is.

They chase after the wild life, love the lewd and lascivious and make their homes places of dwelling for every foul demon imaginable. They have forsaken the Lord Their God and go the way of the world.

### **This is for Your Soul**

I tell you right now, My Beloved Brothers and Sisters, if the above fits you or any part of your life, wake up to who you are and what you are doing with your precious soul. You are on a spiritual journey and whether you realize this or not does not change the truth of it. Will you go the way of the masses, the broad way, or will you take the effort to fight the current and seek the straight and narrow.

Be assured that the straight and narrow is fraught with great trials. It is difficult and you might find yourself on this path alone. But, in this is the separating of the sheep from the goats. Through the great trials of this path comes the cleansing of your soul and the whitening of your spiritual robe. Your journey

on this path will carry you to higher truths, to greater knowledge and wisdom of our Beloved Father and Savior.

You will never grow spiritually unless you make a conscious decision to love your Father with all your being and to put him first. He wants your heart and He wants you to love and honor His Precious Son, whom He has appointed to be Lord of Earth.

If you are tired of going around in circles, going nowhere in your life, you must realize that no one can do anything about this, but you. Only you can get off the Broad Way and get on the Straight and Narrow. It is the only Way, and there is none other. But, it requires a commitment from you to serve our Lord and Savior and to follow the commands of God. This path requires that you dedicate yourself to Our Lord each and every day and that at the end of the day, you give thanks for another day to be able to walk with Him. This walk requires that you persevere in the love and service of Our Lord, no matter how difficult life gets, persevering and seeking more and greater truths to be able to keep on climbing ever upward in Our Fathers truths, yes in His Light.

What kind of person are you? Are you a seeker of eternal truths? Or, are you satisfied to just drift along with the crowd. I tell you now that you do not have much time to decide. For, the gates of hell are swung open and hoards of demons are all about us, ready to push you and goad you until they have pushed you right into the dark pits of hell. This is the end-result of living and loving the world and pushing out the Presence of the Spirit of God. Yes, a life filled with darkness is the end-result of rejecting our Lord and Beloved Father.

The Way back home is fraught with many trials; but there is no other way. Our time is so very short; and sadly millions upon millions are caught up in the dark, rushing river, which is carrying them straight into the abyss, into the dark howling pits, where every creepy thing imaginable lives. Wake up! Wake up and get dedicated to Our Beloved Lord! Your time is limited!

Do not put off until tomorrow what you must do today! This day, get on your knees before Our Lord and Our God and beg forgiveness for forsaking them. Cry out to Our Lord Jesus to guide you in all things and to save you from the darkness, which awaits those, who go the Broad Way. Clean out your home of every porno tape, of every violent movie, of every book of lust! And repent! Be sorrowful deep within your heart for what you have done! Make a pledge to our Lord to stop doing those things, which you know to be wrong!

Did you know that every time you lust after someone, whether on a porno tape, a lewd film, or even at work you are committing adultery? This is right! You are committing adultery! Why? Because you lust in your heart, which has been created as the dwelling place of the Lord. You lust in your body, which is the temple of God. You lust in your soul, which is a gift from God; and you make take these, which Our Lord has given you to keep holy and you feed them to the dogs. You give them over to the demons for manipulation and control. And control they do. For, a demonic obsession is at the root of every porno addiction. Only God can deliver you from this prison.

Those, who commit adultery through porno, do not want to look deeply at their adulterous acts. They want to ignore the fact that they have defiled their bodies, their souls, their hearts and minds. They do not want to see how they have lied to themselves about the darkness of their lives. This is Lucifer's way. It is so very subtle.

Listen, My Beloved Brothers and Sisters, if this refers to you, look at what you are doing. Get in touch with your emotions. Get in touch with the dirty feelings and the darkness, which porno has brought into your

life. Get in touch with the anger you feel toward yourself for deserting yourself; and get in touch with the guilt for letting yourself down. Then, get down on your knees and take your sorrow to our Precious Jesus. Beg him to forgive you and do not get back into this evil again. It makes the eye of your soul dark and you will lose your way. Please, I beg you. Come out of this darkness and come back to Our Beloved Lord. He is our only hope. Only He can break the obsessions of mind, emotion, body and spirit connected with porno.

If you need prayer for this, write me with a sincere heart and I will pray for your deliverance.

Clean your houses of any violent films and stay away from horror films, such as Dracula movies, Stephen King films and so on. These are avenues by which demons can infiltrate your home and set up residence to stalk you and to control you. In the past, I have seen demons fly out of such films and Our Lord cautioned me against ever watching them again.

The Evil One has many, many tricks up his sleeve by which to seduce you; and they are on every corner.

You must learn to be on guard against them. If you feel a tug in your heart against doing something, realize that Our Lord is speaking to you through His Holy Spirit or that even one of His angels may be nudging you to avoid some trap of Lucifer. My Precious Ones, Lucifer's traps are everywhere and they are like the gingerbread house. They are made to look so good and appealing; but their fast and cheap rides leave you exhausted; and you will have to fight the oppression and depression caused by the attacks of many demons when you give into them.

Stay away from the cheap thrills and go the sure Way. This Way is the Way of Jesus Christ and is the only Way, which will afford you any lasting or real peace. Get busy, My Beloved Brethren; clean out your life, dedicate yourself in the service of Our Lord; and He will put you on the road to salvation, providing you with a peace you have not had in years, maybe never in your life.

Forgive that you may be forgiven; and be free in Jesus.

He is our Life,  
Linda

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Eight****The Lord's Promises**

"Precious Child, I am Master Jesus, Lord of Earth; and once more I have brought you to My Holy Mountain. Note the great warrior angel accompanying you, and that you go nowhere save this angel goes with you, even to The Tree of Life. For, times are perilous and a contract is out for your life. But, fear not, My Child; for I shall confound them and bring to naught all plans. I shall cause them to be like rubble after a fire; and I shall foul up their equipment. Yea, it shall be as if they went through the Bermuda Triangle when they come after you. My Little One, fear not their plots and schemes. I know every one."

"Yea, the hour is late; but am I not true to My word that I shall guide you in all things and shall prepare a safe haven for you in the presence of your enemies? They shall seek you and not find you. They shall hunt you and come up empty-handed. Do you see, My Child? All you have to do is to obey My commands. And, I have commanded you to get ready. Is this not so?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"And, I have commanded you to do other things, which you have not done."

"My Lord, I know and I am ashamed that I have not done all."

"Shame is good, but it is useless in this case. For, I command you to do these things that you have what you need. Do these things I have commanded and do not wait another day. Do you hear?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"You have been promised other blessings and I will not let you down. In all things, My Child, you are tried and tested."

"My Lord, I know. Please forgive me."

"Then, Child, make haste. There is not time to flounder around."

"Yes, My Lord."

"There are others, Child; and I am sending them your way. When I command, you will speak with them."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Now, Child, I need two more days this week to write. Get up early and give me this. Do you understand?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"I am Jesus. I am Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 1<sup>st</sup> day of October, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

### **Precious are the Singing Children**

True to His word, Our Lord sent others to help. He showed me these Precious Singing Children in a dream. Many of you have come forward and you have been such blessings to us. I pray that His hand rests upon your shoulders and that you are guided and kept safe at all times.

Resist evil and let go of the material hold on your lives. Strive to be true to our Lord and true to yourselves. Stay away from games of manipulation, as these will bring great darkness into your soul. Let go of any anger toward anyone and forgive that you may be forgiven. Do not give yourself too much importance, as this is the beginning of pride. We are all lowly and able to serve Our Lord only because of His precious love, mercy and grace.

Be at peace when all seems to go wrong; we all experience great trials. There are times to move forward and times to be still. When you feel yourself pushing against the river, be still and seek Our Lord. You may be pursuing a course, which is not right or not at the right time. Remember that when Our Lord's time is right, you will be at peace with your decision. Forgive yourself when you stumble and know that to err is human, but to recognize one's weaknesses is the beginning of wisdom.

To all of you Precious Ones sent our way, I encourage you to continue to seek Our Lord's will in all things. Let go of your own willfulness and be at peace in Our Lord; for He is the harbinger of our salvation. There is none other.

So, cling to Him with all your strength, realizing that soon He shall return; and remember: what you cling to in this world may be no more than a passing fancy. Love Our Father and Our Precious Jesus with all your heart, putting them first and loving yourself and your neighbor.

Even in the face of great persecution, we must love others, lest we get caught up in the curses of the Law. We must forgive that our Lord can forgive us. Every soul is precious to Him, even and especially those of us, who have strayed.

We must fight always to keep from sliding back into darkness once we have seen and known the Light of our Lord; and we must encourage the lost to seek our Lord's love, mercy and grace so long as we live. For, He would not have a single one be lost.

My Precious Brothers and Sisters, we cannot afford to sit back and do nothing. We must work, work, work; for the night is coming. But, we must realize that Our Lord Jesus is also returning very soon and He does not want any of His sheep to miss the bounty He has prepared.

You, My Precious Ones, are His messengers; and you must get busy.

Linda



**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Nine**

**The Spinning Top**

"Precious Child, I am your Master Jesus. Yea, you are precious in My sight and to your Father, as you strive to do My will and that of your Father. Child, your path is no easy path; for you are at odds with the world; but worry not, My Little One, about those, who mock you and deride My purposes in you; for they live in darkness. Even some, who come under the guises of helping, only gossip and spread their versions of help. Steer clear of these, Child. For, the more you stir a boiling pot, the more it boils. Have you not been told by Me that I will take care of those, who come to harm you?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Then, Child, be at peace and be not concerned in how others behave; for, the hour is late."

"Yes, My Lord, it is very late; and I am beginning to worry so about the upheavals, which are coming."

"Child, where there is worry, there is no faith. Rather than worry, spend your time doing those things I have commanded you to do."

"My Lord, I know I need to be doing so very many things, but it seems that I have so very little energy. Please help me, as I have been so very oppressed."

"Child, this is known; but as I have told you so many times, 'You shall not want.' I provide a way for your needs to be met. There is no need to worry so."

"My Lord, I worry as the hour is late, but I worry not for myself. I worry for all of mankind; for most will not see what is ahead and I am deeply saddened for the plights of their souls."

"Child, this is understood, but not one hair can be changed upon the head of another by time spent worrying. Stay in faith, My Little One, for in and through faith are borne many miracles. Indeed, the hour is late, but it is not late for Me. And it will not be late for you if you use your time wisely. So, do not put off until tomorrow what you can do today. See?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Now, Child, as you look around you see that you are atop My Holy and Radiant Mountain."

"Yes, My Lord, I see and I suddenly feel so free; for the air is so very pure and clean. It seems that I have no troubles at all when I am here amidst your pure Spirit and in the presence of such beauty. The wind of Your Spirit carries me amidst such pure freedom and I am so relieved to be away from all the clamor and darkness below, if for only a while."

"Child, look before you and write as seen and given."

"My Lord, I see Moses and He is holding a Star of David, which is radiant with a bright fire. Moses places this star around my neck and it melts into the one I already have."

"Child," Moses says, "you have sent the prophecies to Israel and they pass them from one to another, dissecting, analyzing and criticizing. Some believe, but most do not. Yet, the prophecies have created a fire among them; for all fear that Germany shall rise again and that the USA shall fall. They fear to believe and they fear not to. Yea, many rabbis have read them."

"My Lord, what is this darkness at my feet?"

"Child, it is your fear."

"My Precious Lord, and Beloved Moses, please heal me of this fear."

"Yea, Child, 'tis so," Moses says. Then he touches my head and I feel a bolt of energy like lightening; and the darkness flies past. In its place I see a great radiance and hear a rushing sound like that of flowing waters. And around me I see the flickering of fire."

"Be bold, My Little One," says Moses. You have been entrusted with much and you shall be entrusted with more. You are blessed, Child, to persevere amidst great hardships; and your needs shall be met. As I persevered, so shall you; and as I led so shall you. You will be strengthened, Little One, and guided by Your Lord and Father in all things."

Suddenly, I see the three unfinished books in my left arm and I am cradling them against my chest. An image of Hitler flashes before my eyes and I see him marching with a baton, his black boots glistening in the light. Hitler wears the look of a madman, his lips pursed and his face snarled with a grimace of anger.

"I am back!" Hitler says. "And, I shall rule with an iron hand."

Then, I see the communist sickle come down on the Star of David and attempt to burn it. But, the star is strong and it repels the hit of the sickle. The sickle falls to the floor and it breaks into myriad pieces. Amidst the pieces of the broken sickle, I see a person wrapped in a green army blanket. It is Hitler and he rises with a crinkled map in his hands. He wipes his eyes and says, "Sleep on;" but I cannot understand the rest of his garbled words. Next, I hear him say, "I have a toy for you!" And Hitler takes a toy top from beneath the blanket and spins it over the crinkled map. The top spins quickly, then slowly as it comes to a halt and falls over Bethlehem. On Bethlehem is a Star of David; and it is burned into the map. "Tomorrow is another day," Hitler says; and he goes back to sleep.

As Hitler sleeps, a very large army forms outside his tent. There are many countries represented in this army and these are the ones I see: Germany, Russia, China, New World Order, Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, Canada, Australia, Argentina, and many others. They form a pass called Gilgal and perform maneuvers called 'Top Secret.' "My Lord, I am lost in all this."

"Child, tell me what you do not understand."

"Well, I see myself with the three unfinished books, but why?"

"You are destined to finish them."

"And, Hitler?"

"The German will come after mine."

"But, the sickle breaks into myriad pieces."

"Yea, it breaks; for the evil shall not conquer Me."

"So, the Star represents you?"

"It does."

"Why is Hitler sleeping among the pieces?"

"Child, look at the pieces and read what you see."

"My Lord, I see the words, "Italy, China, Russia, Great Britain, Canada, the USA, Australia, the Baltic, Germany, South America, Iraq, Iran, Pakistan", and other smaller pieces."

"Tell me what this means."

"Child, these are the pieces of the communist puzzle, which shall disintegrate before Me, My Star of David. Yea, the sickle shall come to reap the harvest; but I do the harvesting. None other. The sickle may give the illusion of harvest, but is only an illusion."

"So, Hitler awakens from within the pieces?"

"Yea, from Germany."

"And, he takes over these forces?"

"He does."

"What about the spinning top?"

"The spinning top is history."

"Tell me more."

"What is written on the surface of the top?"

"Tigris and Euphrates."

"'Tis so."

"So, this area is Hitler's toy; and he uses the Arab countries located here as toys in his game, especially as regards the birthplace of Christ."

"Exactly."

"In other words, they are pawns; and they do not see this."

"You are correct."

"But, My Lord, the German loses."

"He will; as his toy flips first this way and then the other. Is this not what a top does? Flip first this way and then the other, until it spins out of control."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Then, Child, know that this is coming."

"So, we know that Hitler is about to wake up?"

"He is."

"And, we shall see this great wave of communism originating once more in Germany?"

"And, it shall engulf much of the world. Go in Me this day, Child; and be at peace. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 2<sup>nd</sup> of October, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Ten**

**The Lord is Our Treasure**

Precious Child, behold yourself atop My pure and radiant Mountain. Feel the freshness of the wind of My Spirit upon your face and see your prophet's robe astir in the gentle breeze. Fill your nostrils with the smell of heavenly aromas and be soothed this day; for, I am at work in your life to clean out any and all darkness.

Woe to those, who spitefully try to harm you or My word. Woe, woe, woe, My Child, to the goats of the world. Woe to those, who are powered by ego and rebellion; for, I shall cut them low. They shall not stand in your face and tempt Me; for I am in you, Child. When they accuse you, they accuse Me; and when they abuse you, they abuse Me. When they lie about you, they lie about Me. Woe, woe, woe to those, who come up against you, seething with spite. For, I shall break their will and pour their wicked ways upon their own heads. They shall reap what they sow in great measure.

My patience runs very low with their ways and mine anger is astir. In secret, a number of people plan how they shall confound you and bring you down; but I confound them. I make them like babbling fools; for they have tempted Me. They have come up against One, they cannot and will not win over.

Time is running out for the spiteful, for they have chosen darkness over Me. They have rebelled against Me and Me in you. They have loved a lie and what a lie can do for them. They are walking on thin ice; and I repeat Child, 'They are walking on thin ice; and below them is a dark abyss.' This is the reward for those, who spitefully abuse Me and My word, for those, who tempt Me.

Now, My Precious One, enter the door into My Inner Sanctum and receive from My Tree."

"My Precious Lord, thank you for taking my burdens; for they are great. My heart is very full of sadness. Deliver me, My Lord, and make my journey light."

"Child, have faith in Me and know that I provide. Look up and behold Timothy before you. Child, he has a blessing for you."

"Oh, My Lord, how blessed am I. Glory to Your name and to Your precious ways."

Timothy approaches me; and his hands are radiant with the light of God. He touches my head and I feel such sweetness, such lightness and inner peace. "My Precious Friend," he says. "Blessed are you for your love of Our Precious Lord and Savior. Where you are, I have been in a different place in time. We know your hurts and pains and your sense of aloneness and despair. Be blessed this day with strength from our Lord Jesus and Father Jehovah. Be strengthened where you are weak. Be happy instead of sad; for the days spoken of so long ago have begun. These days are few and intense; and Lucifer shall rise against you from many sources; and he shall speak through many mouths, through family, friend and foe. Be not discouraged, but strengthened in the knowledge that the day of our Lord draws nigh. I bless you with a heart full of love and forgiveness and with a clear, alert mind and with clear vision and hearing. I bless you

that no weight has place in your soul; and I bless you with a place of safe refuge and the means to get there and survive."

"Yea, the Earth, itself shall open up and swallow select ones among you; and the evil ones shall not find you. I bless you with great faith and with pureness of heart, mind, body, and soul. Be free, My Precious Friend and friend of God. Be free this day of all sadness and believe in the Lord and God of miracles in all things. Know that your every need is realized and that your Lord sees your obstacles long before you encounter them. Be at peace, Precious One, and fill you heart with forgiveness. For, forgiveness brings freedom and peace."

"Thank you, Timothy. Praises to our Lord and to our Precious Father."

Suddenly, I feel a great vibration within me and around me as Timothy holds his hands upon my head; and I hear a cracking and breaking, like the sounds of ice boulders in a river. Then, I hear sounds like that of great amounts of steam being released, followed by the sounds of many rushing waters. And, suddenly I find myself before a radiant waterfall, which glistens like glass. 'Jump in,' says Timothy. And, I jump into the glistening water and dive deeper and deeper. After a short while, I come to a rock far beneath the surface and on the rock are the words, 'Jesus is the Rock.' I feel a great release of all sadness and despair and watch the darkness of sadness and despair flow into the radiant river and dissolve.

Now, feeling free and light, I swim back to the surface of the glistening water and I sit on a radiant rock called 'Jesus is the Rock.' The glistening water hangs from me like sheets of pure liquid glass and the Spirit of God whistles around me like myriad nightingales.

"Be free, My Child,' Jesus says. "For, I walk beside you and indwell you, lifting and carrying your burdens. Let go of all burdens; for your burdens are Mine. Child, these are not your obstacles, but Mine. Give all to Me; for I am strong and I am able to carry them."

"My Lord, these burdens have been so great and insurmountable. They have been so great and I so small."

"Yea, but I am your strength."

"Child, feel the release of all that has troubled you. Let go of every last remnant. Let me have every last vestige. Child, do the simple things you know to do, and I will handle the rest. Feel the burdens of all go, which has worried you?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"And, in their place, Child, I put a treasure box in your heart. I fill this box with hope, love, forgiveness, purpose in me, faith, charity and truth. I give you boldness in Me and courage, and an abundance of My Spirit; and I provide help in all things. I give you peace and comfort and I give you a supply of all things needed to stand strong in Me and forge ahead. I am in you, child, and you in Me. See the last remnants of despair disappear. For, there is no need for despair, but of hope and direction in all things. Swallow this key, Child, which says, 'Jesus is My Key;' and in your time of need always remember this key. I am generous with you, Child, in all things. My Treasure Chest runs over within you and spills out through you, going in all directions."

"Forgiveness abounds for the lost and ignorant. As you have been lost and ignorant, forgive others, who are lost and ignorant. Do not get caught up in games of tit for tat and do not play games with anyone

under any circumstances. When times are hard withdraw unto Me and My abundance of gifts and treasures within your heart."

"My Precious Lord, forgive me my weaknesses and forgive me for hard feelings against those, who have tried to sabotage me. Please, My Lord, forgive me this day and set me free of any hard feelings toward anyone. Strengthen me, My Lord, that I can forgive all; and deliver me from any and all hurt and anger. I beg You, My Lord, please forgive me of this and set me free in You. Please, please, please, I beg you, My Beloved Lord."

"Child, this day, you are forgiven all."

"My Lord, heal my memories. Please heal every emotion and every thought and heal every fiber of my being. Heal every wound of my spirit. I beg and pray this day for this total and complete healing."

"Child, before this day is over, you shall have this. Now, Little One, look before you."

"My Lord, I sit at this Page of Time and I begin to cry uncontrollably. My heart sheds tears, my soul sheds tears and tears flood from my eyes, seeping out of my skin and covering my robe. I put my head down on the timeline, as I cannot see. Suddenly, I look to see that the tears have accumulated beneath me to form a pure radiant block called 'Sorrow for Others, Sorrow for the World;' and I begin to cry anew.

Beautiful, white doves fly around me and whisper 'love.' "My Lord, I feel so loved in my sorrow. I feel so very loved, but still weep uncontrollably, not for myself, but for others, who are so lost."

"Child, this is known. Now, look before you on the timeline and record what you see."

"My Lord, my tears have bathed this page and roll down it like a stream. Beneath the stream of my tears, a great light shines and I hear a mighty voice, which says: 'I am your Father in Heaven. Blessed are you, My Child; for you are persecuted for the sake of righteousness. Be free, My Child, of all walls and prisons of self put there by others. I make your journey light. Receive My peace, My Child; for I love you. You are precious to Me, for you labor beneath such oppression to do My Work. I send mine angels before you to slay 10,000; and I send them behind you to slay 10 million; and around you and above you they do battle. They surround you in your every waking moment; and in your sleep they watch over you."

"Darkness shall flee from you and evil shall have no place in or around you. For, your mission I chose you and anointed you long ago. Now, My Child, rejoice in Me. Rejoice in your mission. Be free of your sadness this day and rejoice in Me and My purposes in you. Blessed are you, Child, and blessed is your every step. Have no fear; for, I give you great faith. I AM God of the Universe and My plans shall not be foiled! Worry not about how you shall proceed. For, these plans are already in action. Trust in Me and in your Lord. Trust none other. For, all shall forsake you in some way at some point. Lean not upon them, but lean upon Me and My Son."

"Thank You, My Precious Father. Thank you, thank you, thank you. Glory to your Holy Name and to your will in all things. I bow down to You and praise You, My Father, My Glorious God! Have your will in my life. Make me flexible and fluid like your Holy, Divine River; and make me filled with this River and with your beautiful and pure Spirit. Precious, precious, precious is Your Holy name and perfect is Your Holy Will. Thank You, thank you, thank you, My Father!

"Child be one with My will. This is My blessing to you this day. I give this to you, my Child. My purposes are your purposes and your purposes are Mine. I cast away all willfulness on your part and bathe you in my will. Be free this day, Child, and go about your day in peace. I am your Father."

"Praises to You, My Father. Praises, praises, praises to you. Glory to You, My Father, the Most High God."

"Now, Little One, as I have spoken, as your Father has spoken and as Timothy has spoken...'Be blessed this day and be free. I am Jesus. Yea Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 4<sup>th</sup> day of October, 1998  
Linda Newkirk



**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Eleven****Page Four Continues**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus; and this day I bathe you in My glory. I take your burdens and make your journey light. Fear not, My Child, how you shall make it, what you shall do, or where you shall go. Remember the birds of the fields. And, let go of your sorrow for the choices of others. What you see is open rebellion against Me. Today rebellion, tomorrow strong drink, prostitution and porno. For, rebellion brings darkness. This, as you know."

"Yes, My Lord; for I lived in the midst of it so many years and am only free by your loving grace."

"My Child, the goats are separated from My Sheep. Remember: My Sheep are humble and teachable."

"Yes, My Lord, but a part of me is very sad about what I see in others."

"Child, you can do nothing save pray. And, you know how to do this."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Now, Child, see yourself atop My Holy Mountain with a holy angel. You shall take a journey today. Write as seen and given."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Child, enter through the plain tent and then through the open door to My Inner Sanctum. Then, pick up the book on the small table."

"My Lord, I have this book, and it is labeled 'My Journal', undersigned by 'Jesus, Lord of Earth.'"

"Very well, Child, go to Page Four and record what you see."

"My Lord, The Book opens to Page Four and I see Turkish dancers, or some kind of Arabic dancers. I even hear bagpipes playing; and this is a strange combination."

"Yea, Child, to you, but not to me."

"My Lord, I follow the line of dancers to a small tent and in the tent I see Queen Elizabeth, who is conversing with Saddam Hussein. On the table before them is a crystal ball; and the Queen says, 'What kind of weather shall we have today?' "I don't know," Hussein replies. "Very well," the Queen says, "let us reload past midnight. In the darkness of the new moon, they shall not see. But, we shall see." "Yes," Hussein says, "this is so."

"Then, My Lord, the dancers are gone. Even the tent has vanished; and I see only an aircraft carrier out at sea. It is anchored; and I see soldiers scurrying and unloading boxes labeled 'guns and ammo.' Also, I see missiles and several large bombs. 'This is top secret,' the Queen says. 'Not even my advisors know.' 'Oh, yes, Hussein says, 'No one must know.'"

"Then, My Lord, I see a mad-made star; and it is blinking over Syria. Suddenly, a man appears beneath the star and his name is 'Backstabber and Conman.' He carries a pistol with a long barrel bearing the words, 'Dead Man's Paradise.' Backstabber wears black knee pants with a white ruffled shirt, his eyes as black as coal; and he taps the heels of his ebony shoes, one, two, three times. Each time they come together, they create a spark; and with each spark rats scamper hither and yon. On the backs of the rats are the words, 'Saddam's Men.'"

Backstabber exudes darkness, but he is crafty, wise as the old owl and as dangerous as the most poisonous of serpents. When he opens his mouth, his teeth drip blood and on the blood are the words, 'Red with the Blood of the Saints.' 'I howl at the moon,' Backstabber says.

'I break the neck of Cuba,  
 And destroy the arm of Castro.  
 I knee the Russian bear in the stomach;  
 And cause it to vomit blood.  
 I gouge out the eyes of China;  
 And I own Israel.  
 The Jew is me!  
 Hee hee!  
 See, see!  
 I own the whore  
 That bore the man with the plan  
 To save the necks of the sheep.  
 Poo, poo on you  
 If you believe in things unseen.  
 Believe in me;  
 And see firsthand my power.  
 I am God.  
 See!'

And, he raises his hands and summons a line of clones, their skin as white as pure chalk, a stark contrast to their dark and piercing black eyes.

'I hide in the shadows,' says Backstabber;  
 And when they are complacent,  
 Slow or unsuspecting,  
 I pounce.  
 See poor Israel.  
 See England.  
 See France,  
 Germany and more.  
 See Greece, Italy, and Bermuda.  
 Poor Bermuda,  
 It is all mine!  
 They think they're wise,

The UN –Nited Nations;  
 But what fools!  
 No one can lie  
 And deceive like me.  
 I have many ages  
 Of stealth and deception.  
 No one can compare to me!  
 Hee, hee!

"My Lord, in your holy name, I call down curses upon this evil, to bind it and shut it up!"

"Oh, Child, I shall do more than this. And, even though many shall die; and many saints shall come home, bathe in eternal victory over this evil, others of you shall remain behind to be a great sore in the side of this evil. For, I shall blind them to your presence. They will look at you and not see you, listen to you and not hear you. Yea, I shall confound them. Believe me, Child, you hear the words of a babbling fool. For, he believes that he usurps the power of God, when in fact he does only what your Father allows. I am the victor; and those, who follow Me, who believe in and trust Me, are saved from this evil, whether in life or death. See, Child?"

"Oh, yes, My Lord, I know this to be true. My Lord, about the arms dealings between the Queen and Hussein. Is she going to give him arms?"

"Child, she has sold them covertly already."

"Why?"

"To help whip you."

"But, why My Lord?"

"So, she can rule the world."

"My Lord, this does not make sense; as she now fights in this war."

"My Child, much has been done, which does not make sense. You need to know that when the weapons were sold, she did not anticipate being a part of this war."

"As you say, My Lord, their plans shall not come out as they think; and each shall turn on the other in their quest for world control. Changing the subject somewhat, My Lord, I read recently of the possibility that the Church of England may change their doctrine so that Charles can marry Camilla. He is divorced and as I understand it, this church policy forbids him to be king."

"Yes, Child, you see this; but it will not work. Do you believe that Charles will be king?"

"My Lord, you have shown problems in this."

"Child, a great anger is stirred up in England and Great Britain, even around the world toward the Queen. For, it is known that she orchestrated the deaths of Princess Diana and Dodi. Your Father shall raise the ire of the masses against Charles and Camilla; and the Church of England will be closed in a short while. Have you not seen this?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"I ask you again, My Lord, 'Will there be a war between the USA and Iraq this month?' I fear that I have seen wrong."

"Your fears are known; and I know that you wish to make no assumptions; but look at the letter before you. Open the tab on the letter and pull out the contents."

"My Lord, I pull out a large paper gun with a white flag attached, bearing the words, 'Peace Efforts Failed.' On the other side of the flag are the words, 'Hussein caught with large cash of arms.' Does this happen in October?"

"Child, look on the boots of the US soldier before you. What do you see?"

"My Lord, on the boots of the soldier, I see a door, which pops open. Behind the door is a flap, which also opens as it is pushed open by a large spring. Atop the spring is a heavy piece of metal, which radiates a great amount of light. This light blinds me for a moment, but I am able to reach out and touch this piece of metal. On this piece of metal is October 1998. So, the USA will go to war with Hussein in October of '98?"

"You have seen this date."

"And, we are being pulled into this somehow by the Queen?"

"Have you not seen this?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"But, Child, remember the falling out between the Queen and Clinton. And remember past visions of illegal arms sales?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Child, remember that much double-dealing and sneaking is going on. They are all cutthroats; they lie and steal, and none of them can be trusted."

"My Lord, You are the Light of my life. Have your will in my life and in all things."

"Child, you are about to undergo great changes in your personal life. But, know that this must be. Trust in me. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 7<sup>th</sup> day of October 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

Note: ON the 31<sup>st</sup> of October 1998, Saddam Hussein was once more defiant in his position towards the UN inspectors. No one knew where this would lead; and we were poised to invade him in November, but at the last minute, Our Father intervened in this war. However, lasting peace was not to continue in this

region, with an invasion by the United States and English forces coming about only a very few weeks later. This war continues, an undeclared war.

And, if you are keeping up, you see US allies among the Arab States diminishing and more of them calling for a halt to the bombings within the no-fly zone. Iraq no longer recognizes any agreements with the United Nations and is being pumped up by a number of her Arab neighbors, and by Russia, China and others. This is no longer a war concerning the USA, England and Iraq, but has become a hotbed for global war. And, we shall see this war escalate ever further, unless our Father intervenes with a miracle. But, I have doubts as to whether this shall ever come to pass, as the USA is going to be judged for its role in aggression and its support of Clinton's abominable behavior, which seems to come to light more and more each day.

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Twelve**

**MERCIFUL IS OUR GOD JEHOVAH**

This morning, I awoke with an old spiritual tune on my lips. It rang from my heart and sang from my soul ... "Victory in Jesus."

So many months, I have cried over the fates of millions regarding a war on December 12<sup>th</sup> of this year. When others were sleeping, I was up at 2:00 or 3:00 AM, praying, weeping and anguishing over the fates of millions of lost souls. Many nights, I have cried myself to sleep, only Our Lord Jesus knowing of my despair. So many times, our merciful Jesus has taken this unbearable load.

Last week, as I was weeping, broken before our Beloved Lord, He spoke to me and said, "Read the 91<sup>st</sup> Psalm." When I read these precious words, they were like a soothing ointment to my aching soul. Find this in your Bible and read it. Memorize it; and in your periods of despair lean upon these divine words. They will heal your aching soul.

As we were poised to begin a war with Iraq last week, all of us witnessed a miracle from Our Father Jehovah. At the last minute, His Powerful Hand dipped down and said, "No," to this war. Again, He stayed this war with Iraq, our memories still fresh with how He dipped His hand into Kosovo and said, "Let there be peace!"

Most people have absolutely no idea that if this war had ensued we would now be revving up for WWIII. This war with Iraq is ever so closely tied to the War on December 12, 1998. By avoiding this war, we have avoided an imminent invasion of this country, but only for now. Every day you live in peace is a day given to you by your Father in Heaven. Every day past December 12<sup>th</sup> that this country is not invaded by Russia and her allies is one day borrowed from God. (See the words of our Lord Jesus, which follow.)

**MERCIFUL IS OUR GOD!**

"Precious Child, I am Master Jesus. Blessed are you, My Little One, for you persevere in your Father's work amidst great trials. See that I have brought you back to new heights upon My Holy Mountain. Yea, this ledge is narrow with room for only one to stand at a time, yet it is a space coveted by all disciples. For My vision in you is keen and my hearing in you is sharp. Yea, my mind and voice in you bring you to greater spiritual levels, heretofore unknown by you.

Yea, My Child, you worry about your footing on this narrow ledge, but know that if you did not first have the footing you would not be here. Be at peace this day, My Little One, and worry not for the war on the 12<sup>th</sup> of December. For, as you have been told, this has been averted through mighty prayer on the parts of many. But, do not get lackadaisical, as many shall, when they see that it does not come on this date. For, it shall come! As so many have begged and prayed and sought Our Father's mercy in this, this war will be forestalled, but you will see this threat return. How long Your Father shall stay His hand in this, even I cannot tell. But, it is only a short while before you shall see a re-run of the same. See the date before you... 'January 10, 1999', and it is very clear."

"Yes, My Lord, I see this clearly. It seems that I see all with a new intensity and focus."

"Yes, My Child, this is from a fresh and powerful anointing of My Spirit."

"And, my hands are aglow with this powerful bright fire."

"Yes, Child, this is for healing and for anointing prayer cloths, which you are to send to the needy. Now, Child, I know that you want to get on with Book IV. So, enter the door to your right and write as seen and given."

"My Lord, this door lifts up and makes room for me to enter. All is bathed in pure white and glows with this pure radiance of God. And unlike so many times past, this light does not hurt my eyes. Being on this new level seems to strengthen me in many ways. Suddenly, I see before me a very odd creature, which looks like a monster created of man. Atop this white horse, this monster rides, its thick, white, sticky hair flowing behind, reminiscent of sharp strands of fiberglass. The teeth of this monster are locked in a permanent grin and look like they are made of steel, painted white. Its eyes are wide open with bars and dollar signs filling them. Its ears are huge and shaped like satellite dishes and now and then it blows steam from its mouth.

In the belly of the horse is a man wearing a green military uniform; and he runs up and down stairs from the head to the feet of this monster. Inside this creature, there is no light, save that, which comes from all the computers. Now and then, the man inside utters, 'Ready, set, go!' And when he says this, the mouth of the creature opens and a bomb falls out. It does not explode but runs down a hill and into an arsenal and disappears into darkness. On the white horse are the letters, 'UN', and on the creatures back are the words 'UN Machine.'

Suddenly, Hussein appears and puts a coin in the creature's mouth and it clinks as it goes down. Quickly, the horse takes off, its feet in motion, but it goes nowhere, much like a toy machine in motion. My Lord, please explain."

"Child, you see the UN Machine, which looks fierce. Yet, inside is a man at the controls, who makes sure that the UN goes nowhere."

"My Lord, who is this man?"

"Child, see the Rothschild buzzard situated atop the control panels. And on the back of the man are the words, 'Rothschild Whore.'

"Yes, My Lord."

"Then, Child, know that this machine, which is funded by US dollars, gives the appearances of doing things, of going places, but this is just for show. Now and then Hussein feeds the machine a token..."

"But, My Lord, what is this token?"

"Child, see ... it is a Rothschild token, and on it are the words, 'Germany in charge.'"

"So, Hussein believes that the USA is a paper tiger?"

"Child, have you not seen that your military is controlled by foreign forces? Have you not seen also how they control your monetary system, how they manipulate your stock market and control your media?"

Have you not seen how they stifle truth and mold the minds of the masses through fake polls and media mind control?

Child, the great masses believe media lies every day. The Luciferian way is subtle and ever subversive. Only those, who seek truth and wisdom, with all their hearts will receive it; and Lucifer will persecute you for loving and seeking truth. But, My Child, remember: Your Father is in control of all. He hears the cries of the Sincere of Heart; and your cries have caused Him to stop this impending war, just as your cries caused Him to stop the would-be wars against the Serbs and Iraqis.

Many will come back to God because of these prophecies, Child; and this will happen around the world as people open up their eyes and want to live by and serve Truth; for in Truth is freedom. Yet, to live by Truth requires great discipline and vigilance. You may have to fight very hard to get Truth and you will be persecuted for telling it. But, stick together and do not give in to evil forces. Even if it means losing your life to causes of Truth and Righteousness, hold your ground and do not give up."

"Bless all of us, who love Truth, Precious Lord, and give us added strength and determination to love Truth, to live Truth and follow Truth so long as we live, no matter how difficult life may be!"

"This is My blessing to all, Child, who seek after Me and My Truth: 'I shall bless you with wisdom and I shall bless you with an inner peace and freedom. Even though others may incarcerate you or take your lives, I shall give you the greatest freedom you shall ever know ... ETERNAL VICTORY OVER THE EVIL CONTROLS OF LUCIFER. This, My Precious Ones, is worth every bit of your strength and perseverance so long as you live.

Do not hide your light under a basket and do not go in fear; but go with faith in Me and with power and strength from your Father. Visit your neighbors. Love the lost and confounded and pray for all, even your enemies; for you never know when one will come back home, once lost but now saved.

Begin each day with a greater conviction to love your Father and serve His purposes; and love Me, as I deeply love you. For, I am your Shepherd and your key to eternal salvation. Your Father has given me this responsibility and precious honor to serve and bless each of you with peace, love over-flowing, joy, hope, charity and all, which is good and lasting. Fear not, My Precious Little Ones. But, have faith; for, I come for you very, very soon. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As dictated and recorded this 20<sup>th</sup> day of November 1998.

Linda Newkirk



**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Thirteen**

**A Return of War**

"Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. See the many angels in white, who stand around you. I have sent them, Child, to be with you each day. Fear not the oppressions of the world; and remember that you are only visiting, that you are sent by your Father for His works in these last days."

"Yea, Child, you are excluded from the circles of latter-day prophets, as these scorn you in private, but lack the courage to do so in public. Child, spend no thought in this, but continue to do what I have singled you out to do. And worry not that women are not recognized as apostles in these same groups; for they will be; as I shall make it so."

"Child, you are greatly loved; for you have been given many trials, one of the greatest being to carry the message that reincarnation is true. Huge numbers have reviled you because of this; and some have stolen some of the prophecies I have given you, and placed their names on them. Child, I shall scorn those, who steal; for thieves and liars shall not have any place in your Father's Kingdom."

"Now, Little One, your Father has a message for you: 'My Chosen One, I know of your great trials and sorrows for a world gone awry. I am merciful to the cries of many about the date of December 12, 1998. Yet, others revile you and curse you and withdraw from you, for they do not know and believe my love and mercy. They swear that I do not change my mind and that you are a liar. Child, I am merciful to those, who love me, but my patience runs low for the loud and pushy. I have little tolerance for those, who know it all. Yours, My Little One, has been a particularly difficult role, as my messages through you are flatly rejected by the greatest numbers. This is sadness to Me; for I have sent you, My Child, as a prophet and apostle. And, I am sending you a special blessing for your faithfulness. I know the financial struggles you and your husband have and I am sending you a financial miracle of substantial portions.

You do not realize this, but these prophecies have been read and shared by hundreds of thousands. Even those, who criticize you, read them in secret. These prophecies are hot topics in round table discussions, which are done in secret. But, these same ones fear to come out and blaspheme you; for too many of My words have come to pass already.

Continue on, My Little One; for I am anointing you with greater truths and more spiritual power and freedom. Just know that these gifts are coming. I have chosen you and I shall bless you mightily to continue with these books. Know that this power is coming and with it more and greater revelations. Worry not about what others think or how My truths through you are discarded; for I shall raise you up to do mightier works still. Get ready to travel; for you shall; and you shall go in peace and freedom. And in My Precious Son's name, you shall perform many miracles."

"My Father, I am so humbled by your precious words; and I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your direction. I know that you are aware of our needs long before we ever encounter them. I only wish your will for us; and that we be instruments in your hands. I have only one request; and that is that one

day I be allowed to see and speak with our Beloved Gabriel or Archangel Michael. Is this asking too much?"

"My Child, when you expect it least, I shall send Gabriel. He shall visit you three times before you leave the earth sphere; and he shall teach you. I shall prepare you in spirit to receive him and to know that I, the Father, have sent him; and he shall bring my blessings and anointings. Go in peace, My Child and with my love. I am your Father Jehovah."

"Father, might I ask another question?"

"When will the war against the USA be, this invasion we have spoken of so often?"

"Child, on the 12<sup>th</sup> of December, you shall come very close. (This is when North Korea threatened to invade the USA. It may have seemed like idle chatter, but they were backed by China and Russia; and this scheming is still going on.) But, I shall intervene. Watch the 10<sup>th</sup> of January and the end of February 1999. (As if the week of March 10, 1999 when I am typing this chapter, we have seen an escalation of the war in Iraq and more talk of war in Kosovo. Most recently, Boris Yeltsin is reported to have said that if the USA does not leave Iraq and Yugoslavia alone, his weapons of mass destruction might accidentally go off against the USA. All the while, China is threatening the USA about building relations with Taiwan and the war pot is boiling hotter and hotter. Never can I remember so many countries wanting to invade the USA and/or to make war with us. We are facing WWIII right here in the USA and very soon.) Later, My Son shall show you their new plans for attack. Child, these new plans shall fall in the spring of 99, but these, too, CAN BE avoided for a short while."

"How long shall we avoid this, My Father?"

"Child, you will not make it through the year of '99."

"We will not?"

"You will not."

"You mean, no amount of prayer will stop this?"

"This war will not be stopped, but I can lessen it to some degree, depending upon the prayers and steadfastness of My Faithful. I am giving you more time because I am merciful. Be steadfast, My Child, and finish these books. I am with you."

"Thank you, My Beloved Father."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 24<sup>th</sup> day of November, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Fourteen****"My Secret Door to All"**

"Precious Child, I am Master Jesus. As you have sought Me and your Father long in prayer, asking, even begging for greater truths, I have brought you once again to this steep ledge high upon My Holy Mountain. Yea, the air is rarefied and it is cool, a swift breeze blowing. You are bathed in My Spirit, so fear not, My Child. You are here because you have been tried and found worthy. Now, turn and walk through the door named 'My Secret Door to All,' and you will find yourself in a long corridor. In this corridor are many doors and around your waist are many keys, a key for each door. Take the first key, Child called 'Love and Sanctity;' and open the door before you. Then, write as seen and given."

"My Lord, I feel so old, so worn and tattered as I reach down for the key; for it is so radiant, pure and glistening with the Light of God. I wear this old, tattered robe of humility, which you gave me a number of months ago. These surroundings are so beautiful and I feel so unworthy to be in the midst of such a Holy Place.

The key fits the lock well; and as it clicks the door swings open readily. Before me is a party with people mingling and a group of musicians. The singer appears to be singing reggae and these are the words I hear him singing:

"I'm so tired and I wanna go home.  
Look around me,  
There is nothing to see.

I'm so tired and I wanna go home.  
Look to the left, look to the right;  
But, there is no relief in sight.

I'm so tired and I wanna go home.  
Who's gonna care,  
When I'm dead and gone?

I'm so tired and I wanna go home.  
Here I am no penny to my name.  
Can't take a boat, a ship, or a plane.

I'm so tired and I wanna go home.  
My money's all gone,  
No food to eat.

I'm so tired and I wanna go home,  
Help me, Lord,  
I'm sinking fast.  
I'm so tired and I wanna go home."

"My Lord, this is a sad song."

"Yes, My Child; and it is the song of millions. Yea, even billions, who have lost sight of God's purposes. For, they are caught up in the illusions of the world and cannot see past another song or festival. They are lost, Child."

"My Lord, I understand it all as I have been there."

"Continue on, Child."

"The musicians and the party disappear, save a distant beat of drums, and I continue now amidst a scene of pure white hills and trees. Snow is all about, and it is very cold; and snow steadily falls, covering my shoulders and the hood of my robe and. My feet are becoming very cold; even my breath makes smoke as I furiously rub my hands together. I must dance a jig to get my circulation going because the cold is beginning to settle in all over me. Just ahead, a single red bird comes to light in the snow-covered tree. Beyond the redbird in another tree is a lone bluebird. But, upon closer inspection, I see that the blue bird is fake, much like those put in floral arrangements. It looks real, but its feet are tied to the branches with twine. Its lifeless body is pushed about furiously by the swift breeze, but it clings to the tree fervently. What a strange contrast between the blue bird and the red bird; and these white surroundings only magnify this contrast.

Looking again at the red bird, I see that it is beginning to create steam. Quickly, it swells with this steam; and before my very eyes, it explodes, leaving a hole of darkness. Suddenly, I am caught up in this darkness and carried forth through this very hole. I find myself out on a ledge looking down at twinkling lights far below in a valley. Within the darkness below, I am able to discern military tents; and here and there are fires, dotting the night terrain. From within the darkness, I hear someone speaking German; and a German officer emerges saying, "She is a whore; and we must bring her down." "Yes," another German says, 'and it shall come when she expects it least, at the height of her International Peace Conference."

"My Lord, 'International Peace Conference?'"

"Continue, Child."

"Then, the German takes a paper, which is rolled up and unties the string, which binds it. On the paper are the words, "International Peace Conference, Berlin, June 1999."

"My Lord, have I seen right in the date of June 1999?"

"You have seen this. Continue on."

"Then, the man with the paper disappears and I find myself in a room, where I clearly see Saddam Hussein conversing with a German leader. "We shall take them out before sunrise," the German says. "It shall work, as we have the Russians, and the Chinese; and the Arab Alliance is building. We can count on Turkey, Iran, Syria, Jordan, France, Mexico and Nicaragua. Then, I see the German and Hussein take two shiny swords, both placing his sword in contact with that of the other. A pact has been made on the table, which bears the words, 'deceit and treachery.' And, as the swords lie in contact with one another, huge flames shoot skyward, making a roaring fire, which bears the words, 'Death to the USA.' As the fire rages, Hussein and the German join arms in a dance, singing the words, "We're off to see the Wizard..."

"So, My Lord, Hussein worships Lucifer...?"

"Child, he is owned and controlled by him. Continue on."

"As they dance, My Lord, a trap door swings open beneath them; and I see them fall down, down, down, and land in front of the great frog, named 'Rothschild Man.' The frog whistles a tune I am not familiar with. It is much like that of a nightingale, very melodic and pleasing to the ear. But, suddenly I hear ominous drumbeats, which remind me of those in the funeral procession of President Kennedy; and suddenly I see the German army, marching back and forth, with red bands on their sleeves. Written on the red bands are the words, 'Germany will rule the world.'

Suddenly, the frog takes a whip and begins to beat Saddam Hussein. He beats him until he makes red stripes all over his back; and as he beats Hussein, he mumbles words I do not understand. However, the Spirit of God readily translates them as 'Ride Nigger!' Suddenly, Hussein raises up and the red stripes on his back are ablaze with roaring red and yellow flames; and these flames quickly engulf him surrounding him with a great fire.

Totally unexpectedly, Hussein takes a hula hoop and begins to gyrate with it. There are words written around the rim of the hoop; and these are the words I see:

'I will not be conquered by the USA.  
Pray and fast, pray and fast...  
Phooey!  
God is dead!  
Jesus is a liar!  
I will not be brought down by the Evil Whore!'

Suddenly, the hoop breaks and white balls of fire fall out of the whoop. They look somewhat like fiery mothballs; and they begin to make caustic fumes. Hussein grabs his nose and runs for cover, but the fumes burn him. They burn his nose and his eyes and he is stumbling, but does not fall. When I look closely at the balls, I see the words, 'USA Assassination Plot.' 'But, the plot did not work,' growled Hussein! Steam pours from his eyes, his nose and mouth as Hussein boils with rage. I see a date of March 22, 1999.

Next, I see Saddam Hussein riding a tricycle, pedaling along in the desert with ease. On the wheels of the tricycle, I see the words, 'infanticide and murder' and on the handlebars is the word, 'stealth.' As he journeys along in the desert, he comes to a swift creek; and attempts to pass over the rock bed, but as he enters the creek, called 'Swift justice,' the tricycle bogs down in quicksand. The creek is called UN Sanctions and the quicksand is named 'self-deceit.'

Quickly, the quicksand sucks Hussein down, down, down until he reaches a room far beneath the rock bed. In this room are many computers and a few people milling around, quietly working. Someone from France comes up and gives Hussein money; also someone from Turkey gives him money. Iran, Turkey and Russia give him military supplies. Syria gives him arms and Jordan gives him money. Lebanon gives him arms and the Chinese give him money and arms. Afghanistan gives him terrorists and others give him aid so that he can stand up to the USA. Across the foreheads of all present are the words, 'USA Haters.'

Hussein smokes a cigar and passes it to each one. On the cigar are the words, 'Our Plan to Bring Down the USA.' The date, May 15, 1999 appears and outside I see huge atomic clouds appear on the horizon as Russia gears up for war against the USA. China also prepares for this war and their other allies stand in line for a ticket called, 'USA Control.'

Standing before all of them now, I see the Rothschild Frog, who says, 'My Pockets are without limits; and I will provide for all, who bring her down.' Then, all applaud as the vision disappears."

"Yea, Child, there is much to discuss here, but as your time runs short, we shall make this another session. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth.'

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 27<sup>th</sup> of November, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Fifteen**

**A Message from Mother Teresa, and More**

"My Precious Little One, others cannot grasp the fact that your Father has spared you this war on the 12<sup>th</sup> of December, though it is a stay of hand at the last moment. But, you have not seen all as regards this Dec. 12<sup>th</sup> date. Open your sleepy eyes, Child, and observe from your stance on My Holy Mountain."

"My Lord, I stand high upon Your Mountain, and rub my eyes, as truly it is early in the morning; but as I look far below I clearly see the old, red dragon. He is snorting smoke and fire from his nostrils; and surely he would destroy all, save for the loving interventions of You and Our Beloved Father. I could not imagine the depth of darkness in this world without the love of God!"

"Child, continue on; and write as seen and given."

"My Lord, the dragon is gone and I see faces emerge from within the darkness below. I see Saddam Hussein and, Yassar Arafat; and behind them is the Egyptian head of state. Around the Egyptian are the Turkish dancers and representatives of Iran. They meet in secret; but I hear the precious Spirit of God say, 'See others. See Afghanistan. See Jordan and Syria. Even Kuwait has sent representatives. Child, this is a very large meeting of Arab countries, with even Saudi Arabia present; and they are planning communist takeover of the USA. See them backed by Germany, Russia, China, France and others. This consortium is growing daily. Their hate for the USA is also growing; and you do not diminish this by your growing aggression and decadence.'"

"Tell me more of their plan, My Lord."

"Child, their plan is to hit you in the midst of your Christmas season, even on December 12, 1998. But, it shall be foiled by your Father; and it shall not come to pass."

"So, do they have another date set at this time?"

"Child, the date they have set is Dec. 12, 1998."

"My Lord, people have no idea how blessed they are. They just cannot imagine your mercy and love and that of Our Precious Father. They are sleeping and you are listening to the cries of a few, who are awake and pleading before you day and night for mercy. Please, please, please continue to have mercy on our souls."

"Child, feel the fire of the Spirit of God as it descends upon you in greater measure. Stand in this peace, love and joy; and know that you are greatly loved. Then, reach down, Child, and take the key, which says, 'hope and isolation;' and open the door before you. As you enter the door, you will find yourself inside My Holy Mountain and in the corridor containing many doors. Continue on to the second door and you will find the key called 'charity'. Take the 'charity' key and place it in the lock. Unlock the door, go in; and write as seen and given."

"I open the door; and straightaway, I see Mother Teresa. She is bathing the head of an Indian child, who is dying. On her heart are the words, 'My heart is pure;' and on her feet are the words 'love for the sick, the hurt and the dying.' Around her waist is a band with the words, 'I love the poor, the destitute, and the wretched;' and across her head are the words, 'I am a Saint.'"

"Mother Teresa," I say, "You are a harbinger of such love and strength; and I am truly blessed to meet you. How precious you are, My Sister."

"Take this child's feet, My Friend; and touch them. They burn hot with the dark fevers of the masses. Feel his breath; it is hot with the disease of aids, for which there is no cure. See his backside which is full of sores. I weep for him, My Friend. Do not let my people go with no one. Pray for the people of India and help them, My Sister. They are in a grave way, lost to sickness and disease, and given to every kind of spiritual demon."

"My Beloved Sister, how I thank you for coming to show me this and to tell me about these hurting souls. I will begin straightaway to pray for India and to do as our Lord Jesus Christ directs me to do about India."

Then, I reach out and hug Mother Teresa; and she is frail and very thin. She hugs me briefly; I feel her deep grief, and I know I must do what I can for India. For, suddenly I feel as if every burden in the world is cast upon me; and the weight is more than I can bear. Deep sadness grips me and I cannot stop crying for all these sick and hurting souls; as they have no person to love them.

Mother Teresa continues to rub the child's feet; and in a moment she reaches into her pocket and says, 'Here, My Sister, take this ring and wear it in remembrance of India. I reach out and take the ring, noticing an inscription on the interior rim...' Love for India and its people.' And, I place the ring on the middle finger of my left hand, as it is too large for me. Then, I fall to my knees and weep, thanking our Lord and Father for this Precious Saint, who did so much for so many. I weep profusely and cannot stop. Then, Mother Teresa comes over and touches me on the left shoulder, 'Do not weep, My Beloved Sister. Be strong; for your trials have only begun in some ways. Go with charity towards the hurting and the lost and they will bless you through their simple love. Never give up on charity; for charity will never give up on you.' Then, Mother Teresa vanishes; and I look at the ring, feeling it and wondering what I shall ever do with it. For, I feel so unworthy to wear it. I look up suddenly to see our Precious Jesus standing before me; and I bow down on my face before Him."

"Get up, Child. Rise. For, I have a blessing for you. Take the lay of fresh flowers and wear it around your neck; for, it is a gift sent your way by the saints of the Most High. In it are interwoven many blessings; for you have been through great trials and this is a gift of love. Count your blessings and add one very special blessing this day; for before this day is over you shall receive one; and when it happens, you will know that it comes about through the intervention of saints in your Father's Kingdom. Your work is often with very few rewards from others, but I am sending one your way. Be humble in this, Child; for one is touched to help you in this work."

"Now, Little One, dust off your robe; and take the gold sash, placing it around your waist."

"How shall I wear it as I have the ring of keys around my waist?"

"Worry not, My Child. Just place it around your waist and tie it with a simple knot."

"Yes, My Lord." I readily tie the knot; and am suddenly swept into the radiant aquamarine waters of the River of Life. I go down, down, down in this clear river; and it occurs to me that I should be concerned



about breathing, but amazingly, breathing in this pristine water renews me. As I take in the water, and it expands within me, filling me as tautly. Deeper and deeper, the River carries me, filling me with love, until finally I come to an area of white sand, which is very inviting.

"Child, let go of all your worries, that you may swim freely."

"My Lord, tell me of the worries you see?"

"You worry that you have seen wrong about the Dec. 12<sup>th</sup> date; and you worry that you may be responsible for anyone's falling away from God because Dec. 12<sup>th</sup> did not come to pass as you were made to see."

"Yes, My Lord, I do worry about this and whether I was somehow at fault, even though Our Father gave us a reprieve from this war."

"Child, you have written as you have seen. Now, place the block of worry on the white sand and let it go."

"My Lord, this block suddenly materializes in my hands and I place it on the glistening sand, as you advise." Before me, the block explodes readily into myriad light formations and it is totally gone. Feeling very thin, light and free, I am now swept along in the splendor of this beautiful River, its healing currents pushing me along in complete freedom.

This beautiful and living gift from our Father heals every wound and fills every void with complete peace and joy. This beautiful and perfect river sings a perfect melody, which makes my soul sing praises to our Father, our God Jehovah. How, I love this river; and in great freedom, I dive deeper and deeper, living each moment caressed in the pure love of our Father's creation. Precious Lord, tell me about this wondrous river."

"Child, it is straight from your Father; and it flows the length of heaven itself. And, as you swim it now, realize that you are on the outer edges of Heaven."

"My Lord, how often shall I be able to swim it?"

"Child, so long as you have the key to charity."

"What do you mean, My Lord?"

"So long as you practice love and forgiveness in the highest form, you will have the key to charity."

"Oh, my Precious Jesus, please, please, please help me to be worthy; for there is no other reason to live, save to do the will of our Father. You know, My Lord, how hard this journey is and how others seem to come from nowhere in deception. But I know that I must forgive them and pray for them, that their souls do not go down into the Pits, and that they find and know you, My Beloved Lord, before it is too late."

"Yes, My Little One, I know that your journey is difficult and that others have tried to hurt you; but forgive them and pray for them every day, lest they surely wind up in the Pits. For, some have come across your path, who love a lie. They are tools of Lucifer. Child, abhor their works of darkness, but love their lost souls, as Mother Teresa has loved them. However, do not allow them to control you or to stop my works through you, Child. And, remember that I am with you in all things. Now, Little One, as you find yourself

back on the sands far down in the River, you will see a treasure chest beside you. Open this chest and take out its contents."

"My Lord, I open it and see that the chest is loaded with all manner of jewelry. I see a pearl necklace and other kinds of rings and bracelets. I am not sure why this is here, as you know that I no longer care much for jewelry."

"Yea, Child, but this is not the jewelry that you have on earth."

"Then, what is it, My Lord?"

"Child, this is heavenly jewelry. Eat it."

"Eat it?"

"As I have said, 'Eat it.'"

"Very well, My Lord, I take this pearl necklace in hand and fill my mouth with it. I bite down on it and hear it crunching beneath my teeth. The pearls have turned into small rocks and they fill my mouth, which seem to have the shape of diamonds. On closer inspection, I see that this is true. As on previous occasions, I ingest them and realize that they are filling me with sparking, white light. I reach for a bracelet and eat it in like manner. Then, I pick up an assortment of jewelry, eating it piece by piece, until I have finally eaten every piece. Many varied explosions erupt within me and I look down to see that words within them spell, 'Heavenly Knowledge and Wisdom.' All these explosions have brought great light into me and have brought a pure radiance. The last item in the treasure box is a very small box, which is neatly wrapped. As I begin to unwrap the box, I suddenly realize that the river has cast me out, and I am sitting in a small room. I am in the living room of a small house on a hill. A friendly poodle named Bozo nuzzles my ankle; and I pick him up in my arms as we both look out across the hills and valleys. A misty fog prevails outside and a fire burns in the fireplace. Above the fireplace is the date, April 1999. My Lord, where am I?"

"Your new home."

"Please tell me more."

"This is a gift from your Father. Be at peace, Child, and know that your needs have been provided for. Even now, this provision has been made. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 29<sup>th</sup> day of November, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Sixteen****Great is the Love of Our Lord!**

"My Precious Child, I am Master Jesus. Blessed are you among women, for you have been tried and tested and found worthy. Yea, your Father is full of love and mercy toward His creations; but His love and mercy are poured out freely on the righteous. Yea, My Child, He bears the cries of the righteous and they are most worthy unto the Most High. Now, Little One, I have anointed you anew and brought you back to this new spot, high upon My Holy Mountain. Child, the wind of My Spirit warms you, but the air is cool and brisk. Take the key of humility, My Child, and enter through the door, which leads to a corridor with many doors. Walk to the third door and take the key from your waist, which beckons to you. On it are the words, 'Desires of One's Heart;' and place it in the lock and open the door. Then, write as seen and given."

"My Lord, the key fits and I hear a click as the lock opens. But, the door is divided into two parts. The top half swings open, but the lower half does not move. How shall I enter?"

"Child, see the words on the top half, 'My Way;' and on the lower part are the words, 'Distractions of the World.' Child, just raise your leg and step over the distractions and continue on through the door of 'My Way;' for, this is My will.'

"Very well, My Lord, I do as told; and suddenly the door called distractions disappears and I step through the door with no problems. My Lord, I am in this beautiful terrain, where all is white, and it seems a bit cool. But, even as I say the word, 'cool,' the temperature changes and it becomes as a balmy spring day. Here and there are pools of crystal clear water, but as I look at each pool, I realize that these pools are as dark aquamarine and are very deep.

"Suddenly, an older man appears before me, and I believe that he is my son, John, the prophet, from another life. My Lord, I know that he is my son, John, from so very long ago."

"'Tis so."

"I reach out to touch him and my mind is flooded with memories of deep sorrow, yet joy. These memories of sorrow and despair overflow me and I suddenly feel so hopeless."

"Child, slow the memories."

"My Lord, I command them to move past very slowly; and they become now as picture frames, moving past in slow motion. Now, My Lord, he is before me on a camel; and I ask, 'Son, where are you going?'

"I am going to Ethiopia,' he says, 'where I shall visit the lost.'

"To Ethiopia?" I ask.

"Yes, My Dearest Mother; for the Lord calls me there."

"Then in an instant, he is gone. I look down to see that I am wearing black clothing, with a long black skirt and an apron. My head is covered with a scarf and I feel such sorrow that he is leaving; for I do not believe that I shall see him again. I look at my surroundings to see that I am high up on a mountain; and a most beautiful dove comes and brings me an envelope. I open the envelope and take out a piece of paper, which says, 'Your son has been murdered!' I fall upon the rocks and weep uncontrollably; for he is beloved and precious to my heart. Then, I behold a man coming; and he says, "Madam, why do you weep?" And, I say that I weep for the loss of my son. And, as I look closer, I know that I am speaking with Peter; and he is standing upon the Mountain of the Lord. In an instant, Peter is gone and I am climbing over rocks with my bare hands, which are bleeding; and my knees are bleeding."

"My Lord," I cry, "I feel that you have deserted me. For, You have taken one, who is so precious to me." Then, I hear our Beloved Jesus speak from within the clouds; and he says, "My Child, I have taken nothing, save that, which belonged not to you; but to your Father in Heaven. He has been on loan to you, only."

"Then, why must I endure such pain from his loss?"

"My Child, you have lost nothing, but have gained much."

"Then, My Lord, why do I suffer like this?"

"My Child, to suffer is the human way; but to suffer in love, and to accept God's will is the Divine Way. Get up, My Child; and praise your Father, that where your son is you shall be; and what your son has done you shall do!"

I raise up and just as quickly as I do so, the scene is gone; and I am on the Holy Mountain of the Lord, back in the previous terrain with many aquamarine pools. But, my heart is still full of sorrow. I cannot seem to stop weeping; and my hands and knees are bloody from climbing over many rocks. "My Lord, I do not know why you have given me this vision; for I have seen my son, John of so long ago, but he vanished so quickly."

"Yes, Child, in this past life, you had sons, who were full of love for me and for your Father. But, in this life, you have one, who loves me not and does not know your Father. Child, he is already in the throes of darkness, and does not even know this. He loves the material world and the lusts thereof."

"My Lord, I am so full of sorrow about his choices and I feel so wounded as I cannot reach him."

"Yea, Child, for your son in this life, you should cry great tears; and not for your son of ages past."

"My Lord, you are so right about this; and through the years you know that I have shed many tears. Even now, I am heartbroken that he is lost in rebellion. My Lord, you know how I pray for his soul and for all in his household. Yes, I am heartbroken; as I love him no less than one from so long ago. And, in some ways, I love him even more, as he is so lost and my heart cries out in love for him. He does not hear, My Lord; but I know that you are a Lord of miracles; and I do not give up, but continue on in prayer and faith that you will effect great changes in his heart. However, I must ask you, My Lord, what is the reason that you have brought back such memories from so long ago?"

"For love, My child. For love. Love your son, regardless of his behavior. Even as you have loved your son, John, from so long ago and still love him. Child, he was easy to love; but you must love those, who abuse

you; for they are worthy of love by nature of being your Father's children. Have compassion, Child, and encourage them in your Father's works. For, your son and his wife are lost. And, their children do not know Me or your Father."

As our Lord bears these words, I sit upon a white stone by one of the beautiful pools of water and I weep deep tears; for I feel so powerless.

"Yea, Child, you are powerless; but your Father is all powerful and He can work miracles in your son's life."

"Then, I beg of You, My Beloved Father to please work miracles in their lives. Convict their hearts and give them a deep yearning to serve you and to walk with you in your precious will."

"I have heard you, My Child," says our Beloved Father. "Dip your face in the pool and be refreshed; for this is my heavenly water; and it will turn your tears to joy."

"My Precious Father Jehovah, I have done as you have commanded, dipping my face in this pure water; and as you have said, I suddenly feel renewed. But, suddenly, I am out on the side of a Mountain somewhere, but I do not know where I am."

"My Child, it is called 'Self Will; and it is a large mountain. Let go of all self-will as regards your son and serve him, Child. Be his servant in love and truth and he will love you back. Forgive him for all; and forgive all, who have hurt you in any way. For, forgiveness is free to all and is completely healing."

"My Father, I shall do as you say. Please help me and make miracles in their hearts and lives."

As soon as I say these words, I find myself back on the ledge of our Lord's Holy Mountain; and in my arms are two gift boxes. "My Father," I ask. "What are these?"

"Child, these are my gifts to you, a new home and a family filled with peace. Take these gifts and absorb them; for they are at hand."

Suddenly, the two boxes disappear into my robe and make me feel very heavy. However, just as I begin to focus on this heaviness, it disappears; and great radiance, peace and love move in. Once more, I am back among the white rocks and aquamarine pools, where there are many, many golden jonquils. They are blooming far and wide and the aroma is so soothing."

"Pick one, My Child," our Father says.

"My Father," I have it.

"Eat it."

So, I put it in my mouth and begin to chew; but it is very bitter. I struggle with this bitter taste, and the longer I chew, the worse it gets. It is a horrible taste, which makes my mouth water profusely and it seems that the very lining of my mouth will be eroded with this bitterness. But, I keep chewing and swallowing until it is gone. "My Father why would you have me eat something so bitter; and what does this mean?"

"Child, it is the date of Dec.12, 1998."

"I do not understand."

"I caused you to eat and to swallow the bitter flower; and it made you sick. But, I am merciful and delivered you and many others from this illness."

"I do not understand."

"Child, I have seen you suffering because of this bitter meal; and I am merciful to those, who love me."

"But, My Lord, war on this date was set to come about!"

"It was; and I was waiting on the prayers and the fasts of the righteous. My Child, this war has been planned by your enemy for many years. This date of Dec. 12<sup>th</sup> 1998 is not and was not a hoax, but represents real plans of your enemy. For this reason, I intervened in the Iraqi war. (This was in Nov 1998; but as you know we are now at war with Iraq and this has begun WWII.)"

"Oh, Merciful Father, I can never thank you enough. Please continue to be merciful toward your lost and hurting children. So many are trying to do what is right, but are so oppressed day and night, weighted down by the evil one and great trials of this world."

"Child, I see and I know all. Now, go this day with my full love."

"My Precious Father, did our Beloved John go into Ethiopia, or did Ethiopia represent a land of inner struggles?"

"My Child, it represented both and both pertained to him. Be blessed this day, Child' and get ready to finish Book IV, my gift to all. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 30<sup>th</sup> day of November, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Seventeen**

**"Summer is Nigh"**

"Praises to You, My Precious Jesus and Beloved Father Jehovah. For, Your mercies are great and Your goodness is without bounds. You fill my heart with peace and wholeness; and I walk in the shadow of the Almighty's love, where I find comfort."

"Yea, My Child, Lucifer trembles; for his days grow short and his fury grows toward the saints. Walk carefully upon the rocks called 'tribulation,' and cross the 'Creek of Despair' clutching My word. I bathe your feet in My glory and I anoint you with My victory. Blessed is the name of Jehovah, Most High God, our Beloved mighty Father. For, in His righteousness is victory over Lucifer's plans. One by one, Lucifer's plans fall around the world because the righteous see and hear; and they cry out. There is freedom, Child, in doing what is right and according to your Father's commands; but there is prison in rebelling."

"Oh, My Lord, I know this to be so."

"Now, My Child, I have brought you high upon My Holy Mountain; and you stand on this narrow ledge, where the air is cool and crisp, but your Father's presence warms you. My Child, turn, use your key of humility, and enter through My door. Continue down the hallway to the fourth door, take the wooden key called 'Summer is Nigh;' and enter through the door."

"My Lord, I take this key and I enter through this door; but instead of a landscape bathed in white, I see a large tree, much like an old oak; and a monkey hanging from it. The Tree is called 'New World Order;' and the monkey is named 'Saddam Hussein.' The monkey hangs from his tail, a tin cup in his hands, giving the appearance of a beggar. In the tin can I see a small roll of money; and on the tail of the monkey, I see the words, 'Blazing Idiot.' My Lord, he is clearly attached to the New World Order tree."

"Yes, My Little One, and remember that Hussein spins as a top for the New World elite; and he swings first this way and then the other. Remember the hand twirling the top?"

"Yes, My Lord, it is the hand of the evil one, called 'Rothschild to the Core.'"

"So, Hussein is controlled. He is forced to turn first this way and then the other way."

"Child, he does not make these moves alone."

"My Lord, Hussein shall rise in rebellion again soon; as we have not seen his end in Iraq."

"Child, many may wish it were his end, but Hussein is needed as a pawn to help deplete your military and drive your further into bankruptcy. And, make no mistake about it, Child; the USA is on the verge of bankruptcy. All the years of Clinton's administration, your press has crowed about the great financial shape of the USA; and you as a people have bought this. When your economy goes south again; and see this begin to come to pass in the spring of 1999, you will know that you are in trouble."

"Yes, My Little One, you have bought the lies of The Fed that all is well; and you have bought the lies of Clinton and the congress that all is well financially, when just the opposite is true. But, all of this illusion is part of the great surprise for the USA. And, it will be a surprise for all to go to the banks one day and find them closed. Those in control will say that they are issuing new money, but in fact, they are getting ready for a cashless society. Note some of their plans starting to take shape toward the latter part of March 1999. By then, Child, the Russian machine will be well oiled for its attack against you, as you will have attacked Iraq."

"You mean, My Lord, that by then, we will have made a full attack on Iraq?"

"My Child, this is their plan."

"Will our Father be merciful again, My Lord?"

"Child, I cannot speak for His mercy. It depends upon the fasts and prayers of the righteous. As He has stayed the wars recently, some will get callous and believe that this will always be the case. But, My Child, he hears the cries of the righteous, and you know that they wax and wane."

"So, My Lord, when will this war come to pass with Iraq?"

"Child, sit at the desk and turn the knob three times."

"I have done as you have commanded; and suddenly faces of Hussein and Arafat appear on the top of the desk. As they talk, I see that Arafat is sending troops into Iraq, and Turkey and Saudi Arabia are sending them as well. Iran, Russia and China have sent weapons; and continue to send them via oil barges. Plus, My Lord, their submarines unload them in Iran; and Hussein picks them up there, adding them to his huge arsenal. Afghanistan is also sending in terrorists to aid Hussein; all this is taking place as Hussein gears up for war against the USA."

"Child, what date do you see for this buildup?"

"My Lord, I see this threat building as early as February 15, 1999; and a back door, which was open shuts with a bang. This door is called 'UN Peace Talks Closed with Iran.'"

"My Lord, we know that the UN is divided."

"Oh, it is divided, Child; and the Rothschilds, the Royals and the Rockefellers are at each others throats like tigers. This is the beginning of the fall of the United Nations, as you know it, although it will continue under the rule of the Rothschilds, whose goal has always been world communism."

"So, the door for the UN peace talks with Iran is shut by Feb. 15<sup>th</sup>, 1999; and war with Iraq will begin when?" (By this date of March 1999, Iran has become very thick with Russia, with Russia beginning to build a nuclear reactor in Iran. Iran is clearly sided with Russia, China and all, who oppose the USA.)

"Child, see the date of Feb 29<sup>th</sup>?"

"Yes, My Lord, but 1999 does not have a Feb. 29<sup>th</sup>."

"This is true, My Child, but look ahead."



"My Lord, as I look ahead at this vision coming from this desk, I see the date of Feb. 21<sup>st</sup> and I see missiles are flying. Then, I see Feb.29<sup>th</sup> again, My Lord; and a huge, huge explosion, like that of a nuclear explosion, is taking place. Then, I see the date of March 1; but do not understand what I am seeing."

"Child, you write what I show you, even though it might not make sense to you, but in time it will."

"How so, My Lord? I feel foolish in writing what I do not understand. Please help me understand what I see."

"Child, an angel is behind you with fruit from Heaven. Eat the fruit and relax."

"My Lord, I eat the fruit, suddenly feel very sleepy, and find myself floating on a cloud somewhere behind this door. The date of Feb 29<sup>th</sup> keeps coming into my mind, but I do not know why. Quickly and for no apparent reason, I jump high; and I see that the date is February 29<sup>th</sup>, 2000. Bombs are exploding in all directions and sirens are going off as people run for cover everywhere. I am looking at New York City; and women and children are running and screaming as explosions take place all over the city. Bombs are pouring into the city and Chinese soldiers are running about wildly."

"Oh, My Precious Lord, the sight of these women and children fleeing among these flames will be with me always. I feel very sick!"

"My Precious Child, this is known, but let us continue on. Remember that you have seen two dates. You have seen February of 99 and you have seen February of 2000. Do you understand?"

"Yes, My Lord; but I fear so that I shall make a mistake."

"Child, sit at the desk and turn the knob."

"Yes, My Lord."

"See that by Feb 15<sup>th</sup> the UN closes the door on Iran and there will be an attack on Iraq well before February has come and gone. But, it will be only a trial run, as you would say. The Germans are gearing up for something very, very big and they want all their ducks in a row. First, they plan to fold your economic system and get you geared up for the mark. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"But, My Child, the system still has a lot of holes."

"Like what, My Lord?"

"Like people holding onto their money."

"They are trying to force the greatest numbers to gamble and spend, gamble and spend. See?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Child, you need to get prepared. Do you understand?"

"Yes, My Lord; and the people need to get prepared!"

"And, My Little One, do not forget the passing planet."

"In February of 2000."

"'Tis so, My Child."

"So, they think that this will be the perfect time for war?"

"It will not go as they think, My Child; for the world will be in a mess; and many, who are lost, will come back to God with greater resolve."

"My Lord, our Father was merciful about Dec. of 1998. Will he be merciful about what is coming our way in '99 and 2000?"

"Child, he will not continue to be merciful as the world slips into greater and greater darkness. But, he is warning, warning, warning of things to come, that you get prepared spiritually and physically. Many, many, many shall die; and you will not escape this when the Earth tilts."

"So, the New World Order will not allow Hussein to do much in Feb of '99; but by Feb of 2000, we will see him blow?"

"This sums it up; and this is a warning, My Children, that you do not get lackadaisical. For, the night comes quickly. I am Jesus. Yes, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 1<sup>st</sup> of December, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Eighteen****The Pirate and the Chicken**

"My Precious Child, Holy is the name of your Father, and mighty is His will. Be reverent to Him at all times, taking many occasions throughout the day to humble yourself in deep prayer and thanksgiving for His mercy and love. For, in and through Him is your safekeeping. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord, I do; and I love you and our Father with all my heart."

"This is known, my Child; and I also bow down to our Father, who is full of love and unending mercy."

"My Lord, I remain concerned about the war with Iraq."

"Child, as you know there is a great valley marked in the sand; and as you stand now with your back slightly to Iraq (after the truce in November), you will receive a blow in your back from elsewhere."

"From whom?"

"From China."

"Please tell me more, My Lord."

"It shall come through fraud and deceit." (As I edit this on April 01, 1999, I am aware of so much that has come to pass about China. When Our Lord gave this, we did not know about the spy case at Los Alamos or of the implications of government wrongdoing reportedly included in the 700 page Cox Report.)

"How?"

"Child, let us go high upon My Mountain and look."

"My Lord, I am here high upon the ledge of your Mountain, and in my hand is the humility key. I fit the key into the lock of the door before me and it opens easily. As I open it, I am suddenly swept through the door by a mighty rushing current of water. My Lord, the River of Life has caught me up in its current; but I am not afraid. The water glistens all around me like glass, but it does not feel like glass. Rather, it is like being amidst the purest of energies, which wash me through and through. I know that I am many feet under the water, but I feel very calm and soothed. The hallway is beneath me and I am floating down, down, down to Door Five. A key drifts upward toward my hands and on it are the words, 'Jesus is the key.' I grasp the key and open Door Five, entering a room, which is bathed in pure, radiant white; and before me is the desk with the knob. Shall I sit?"

"Yes, Child."

"My Lord, I sit and the desk bathed in feelings of calm, peace, love and joy; and I am comforted."

"Child, look at your hands."

"My Lord, I am looking and them and they are shedding skin. The skin falls off and suddenly disintegrates, leaving my hands aglow with a radiant white light. Tell me what is going on."

"Child, what you see is what you get."

"What do You mean?"

"Child, you have received a powerful anointing this day, which has allowed you to reach these depths. Without this anointing, you could not come here."

"So, the skin means away with the old?"

"Yes, indeed. And, remember, Child, that as you progress your Father demands much. Do you understand?"

"Yes, My Lord, I understand; but at times life is so very hard. There are so many trials at times that I do not know how I shall go on, save through your miraculous hand."

"Child, Book IV will require more of you than Book III, which required more of you than Book II and so on. Understand?" (This has been true, as so many things have come to bear, over which I have had little control. Indeed, finishing this book has been really difficult.)

"Yes, My Lord."

"Now, Child, turn the knob once to the right; and write as seen and given."

"My Lord, I turn the knob as you direct; and immediately I see Fidel Castro sitting at a table lighting a cigar. As he lights the cigar, I hear a crackling and I see a lot of smoke as the cigar blows up. Then, a flag drops from the remnants of the smoking cigar and hangs there. On the triangular flag are the words, 'Cuba in trouble, Better red than dead!' Castro now stands with the smoking cigar/flag talking with a Chinese leader, who is clearly dressed in military attire; and Castro is taking money from him. I understand that the Chinese is giving Castro money for a piece of land bought in Cuba by the Red Chinese. I am sensing that this move is one of retaliation about the Taiwan/USA negotiations."

"Child, this is so."

"And, the space, which the Chinese have bought is for storage of long-range nuclear weapons, which can reach far into Canada and of course all over the USA. There are and shall be all kinds of nerve gases, chemical weapons, and destructive missiles and bombs. Cuba is a stopping point for the Chinese in their plans to invade the USA. My Lord, how long has this been going on?"

"Child, long enough for them to have a secret base in Cuba. And, their subs are still landing there at night and unloading."

"So, our government does not know?"

"They do not know the depth of it; and if they did know they would keep it from the American people. Remember who runs your government."

"Yes, My Lord, the Germans, the Royals, the Rockefellers and other communists. But, My Lord, what fools they are. For, when we the citizens go, they go!"

"Yes, My Child, they will go. One, by one, these, who love evil, will be brought down. The situation may seem hopeless, but your Father is in charge; and these evil ones are able to do only as He permits. And, know Child, that they shall see their plans fall in over and over because of the prayers of the righteous. And, Lucifer knows this and for this reason he will try to get rid of all, who are righteous. But, he shall never be able to do this; for your Father shall blind him and his to many of you; and you shall be spared in great numbers. For, you Father loves you!"

"So, this situation in Iraq has steadily blown up to a near war situation, which has taken so much of our time and energy; and while we are focusing on this, the Chinese are down in Cuba stabbing us in the back. All the while, we are making them rich so that they can invade us."

"Yes, My Child, but this is not all."

"What else?"

"Turn the knob once more and write what you see on the screen."

"My Lord, I turn the knob again and I see a bunch of pirates on a street. The street is muddy; and the buildings look like the Wild West in the 1800s. Many people are mingling on the streets; but I am drawn to a particular pirate, who has a tin cup in one hand, filled with a few coins. And, in his other hand he has a dead chicken with no feathers, which he is holding upside down by his feet. The pirate keeps saying over and over, 'A penny for your thoughts.' Now and then, a person walks by and puts a penny into the tin cup and it makes a sound like money put into a soft drink machine."

"Then, the scene changes and I see Bill Clinton at a table talking with a man, who is called 'Rothschild to the Core.'" Bill wears his usual smile, joking and laughing; but the countenance of the man bears frowns and derision. He is stiff, rigid and unmovable. Now and then, the Rothschild man gets up and looks out the window; and from the buildings outside, I can see that they are in Washington DC."

"'I tell you, Bill,' the man says. 'Things are getting really bad; and there is a lot of pressure on me. I cannot afford to be seen with you. If they see me here, it is curtains.' 'Oh, I understand,' says Bill. 'The Cuban Accord is something we will have to live with. But, listen, do you have a smoke?' 'Sure,' says the rigid man; and he gives Bill a cigarette called 'The Ex-Post Facto Law.' Bill smokes the cigarette quickly even into the stinky filter."

"'Don't you know when to quit boy? That's your problem!' 'What do you mean?' Bill asks. 'Well,' says the Rothschild man, 'You have bitten the hand, which feeds you.' 'How so?' says Bill? 'See the ring,' the Rothschild man says. 'Sure,' says Bill."

"'Well,' says the Rothschild man, 'Do you know that the ring is made of gold; and it shall not be broken. You should not have bitten the hand. The ring is solid; and you are out, Mister.' 'Well, what can I do to get back in?' Clinton pleads. 'Oh, this won't happen,' reveals the Rothschild man. Never again will you be IN!' 'Why,' pleads Clinton? 'Well,' says the man; 'you are damaged goods; and you have bitten the hand with the ring. 'But, why is this ring so important that it cannot forgive?' begs Clinton. 'Oh, this ring never forgives! The Luciferian ring does not forgive!'"

"And, suddenly the Rothschild man turns into a red dragon, which hisses and blows steam from its nostrils. The red dragon then turns sharply, taking its tail and scraping Clinton off the table. Clinton finds himself on the floor holding a rag doll. On the ragdoll are the words, 'pieces of my life.' The old doll is worn and tattered with no eyes and little hair. It has holes burned into its torso and the stuffing is coming out of its belly. Clinton grabs the doll as if it is his only friend; and he begins to weep. A great shower begins to fall on Clinton called the 'Rain of Despair;' and slowly the scene with Clinton disappears revealing the old pirate with the tin cup and the dead chicken out on the street begging for money."

"My Lord, who is this pirate and what is the significance of the dead chicken?"

"Child, pull up the right pants leg of the pirate and remove the tiny booklet. Read what is written."

"My Lord, I have the booklet and it is very old, filled with dust and old, dead skin from the pirate's leg. As I open the book I see words on various pages and this is what I see. The first page says, 'Danger is as Danger does. The second page says, 'I have a crick in my neck.' The third page says, 'Crooked ways seem right.' The fourth page says, 'A blocked colon and a blocked artery, but no one knows.' The fifth page says, 'Innuendo and cover-up, these destroyed Bill Clinton.' The sixth page says, 'A lie is a lie is a lie.' The seventh page says, 'Blustering blunders shall plague those, who love darkness.' The eighth page has no words, but I see a spotted dog lapping up milk: and I hear the tune of 'When Johnny Comes Marching Home.' The ninth page says, 'Jimminy Cricket was here;' and I see the cricket eating newspaper. And, the tenth and last page has no writing, only a swirling, black hole. As the black hole swirls round and round, the pirate scene totally disappears, leaving only blackness. My Lord, I know that there is much as regards this vision."

"Yes, My Child, but we shall stop for today. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 2<sup>nd</sup> day of December, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Nineteen**

**The Pirate and the Chicken Continued**

"My Precious Child, it is I, Master Jesus. You have prayed long and hard this morning, much of it in tongues; and you have no idea what you have said, but part of it, My Child, is that your Father in Heaven intervene in the government of your country with His will. My Precious Child, this is a much-needed prayer; for your country is slipping into slavery more every day. Your constitution has been sidestepped for some time and you are under United Nations rule, which most of you do not know. Why else would the Germans, who fly low planes over your soil and say that they are not subject to your laws? Child, if the average person knew of the evil, which is being plotted against each of you, they would pick up pans, ball bats, or anything they could find and they would converge on the secret elite. They would storm your congress and take over your government. But, they do not know because the workers of darkness work in secret; and because of this you do not know of their evil plans. Germany is already the undisputed ruler of the world; and they continue quietly buying up the world's great wealth. It is Germany, who pushes for annihilation of every human in Africa; and it is Germany, who sends fake drugs and lethal poisons into Africa with the intent of furthering the spread of disease and the killing of innocent people. Child, it is Germany, who has inoculated these poor African peasants with any number of diseases, and the Germans are behind the shipments of military equipment into Africa, so that they can kill one another. 'Why,' you ask, Child? Because Germany wishes to own Africa, and to be able to add it to their vast material reserves."

"But, Child, all does not go as planned for the Germans. 'For, I am going to cause a plague of great proportions among some of the German elite,' says your Father. I am going to ravage them with burning eyes and burning skin; and I am going to shut down their immune systems. The Rothschilds shall not be immune, for I shall hit them one by one,' says your Father Jehovah. 'They have put a hand on My Loved Ones with the intent to destroy every one of you. But, I shall not give you over readily to the wolves, so long as a substantial number of you fast and pray. For, My Righteous are My feet. They are My eyes and ears. They are My arms in a world, where darkness could easily win. I am bringing up a few,' says your Father, who shall not be moved!"

"Little One, the greedy, who run your country and the world, hope to hit you broadside with this war. They will know when it is coming and will have their dwelling places and assets elsewhere. But, your Father has a few surprises for the proud and haughty; and all shall not go for them as planned."

"Praises to You, My Beloved Father and Precious Jesus. Bring down this evil and raise up the Righteous. Tear down the television networks of the world, which act to suppress the truth and to keep us in darkness. And, be with us, Precious Lord; for this war for the souls of all grows in intensity with each passing day!"

"Yea, Child, but before this month is up, your Father shall cause many to wake up and to look and listen. As regards North Korea, you shall not come out of this problem unscathed. Now, My Little One, you have questions about the prophecies of the 2<sup>nd</sup> of December?"

"Yes, My Lord, shall we go upon your Holy Mountain?"

"Child, look around you; for you are upon My Mountain. I have brought you back to Room Five. Sit in the chair provided and write as seen and given."

"My Lord, I am here behind the door surrounding by radiant white, which radiates with the Light of God. As I sit in the chair, I feel the area beneath me shaking and rumbling as if an earthquake is taking place. A door opens within the white rocks and someone emerges, wearing an old tattered robe of humility. He gets down on his knees and motions for me to place my feet in a small tub of steaming water."

"Allow this, Child."

"He takes off my old, ragged shoes and places my feet in the small tub, where he gently bathes and anoints my feet with an aromatic oil. 'Frankincense and Myrrh,' he says. The scent lingers in the air and I feel so refreshed and pure. My Lord, this was an act of love and I am so deeply humbled. His soul is so precious, My Lord."

"Child, I sent him as you have been ill and you need this, My Little One."

"Yes, My Lord, I have been ill and am so grateful for this act of love. I feel the power of the anointing as it moves up my legs and fills me; and I burst into tears, for this work is often so hard and I feel so alone it. I am so deeply humbled, My Lord, by Your abiding love and I cannot stop crying for I am bathed in your love and mercy."

"Yes, My Child, this is known; but be alert to the task at hand. For, there is much to do."

Suddenly, I feel very awake and focused, aware and ready to continue. 'I am ready, My Lord,' aware of many angels all around and so very thankful for their love."

"Child, look who comes."

"My Lord, I do not believe that I have ever seen a picture of this man, but I know that this is Dumutri Duduman. He comes rushing through the white rocks from an area, which is lit up with a great amount of light. He kneels beside me, begging me to tell his wife something and his words sound like comstock. I am not sure I heard this right. 'Please tell my family that I love them more than ever and intercede for them always.' My Lord, I know that he wants to say more, but for some reason this is not allowed."

"Child, it is not allowed; for I have much to cover with you and you are still feeling poorly."

"Yes, My Lord, this is so. I do have many questions about the pirate and the vision of Dec. 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1998. Tell me My Lord, who is the pirate and what is the chicken?"

"Child, look on the pirate's back."

"My Lord, it says, 'USSR.'"

"You know, My Lord, that most would say that there is no USSR."

"Yes, My Little One, but it is running strong."



"So, the USSR is the beggar, but what is the chicken?"

"The chicken is the military of the USSR."

"But, it has no feathers and is dead."

"Child, they would have you believe all this; but remember the Red Rooster from a previous prophecy. It is very much alive."

"My Lord, tell me about the Wild West scene."

"Child, this is what Russia looks like today, a country, which is about 100 years behind the USA in many ways. They have always wanted to own the USA; and the Germans have helped build them up to attack you. So have the Rockefellers and the Royals. They have been of one accord."

"But, is this still so?"

"Child, they are battling bitterly among themselves. For, those, who love Lucifer, love a lie. And, none of them can trust the other. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"So, the beggar gets the coin and with it we see that the image changes to show Clinton and the Rothschilds and we find that Clinton is dumped from the "R" inner circle."

"It has been done."

"And, Clinton will not get a UN job?"

"He is a liability to them."

"So, the Red Dragon sweeps him away from the table?"

"It does."

"My Lord, why does the pirate say, 'A penny for your thoughts?'"

"Child, look on the penny and see what it says."

"My Lord, it says, 'I steal what I want.'"

"How does this relate to thoughts?"

"They steal thoughts."

"Yes, indeed!"

"How?"

"Through theft."

"In other words, they can read people's minds?"

"They have perfected a way."

"Perfected it?"

"Yes, Child; and they have been highly accurate at it."

"How, My Lord."

Through a technology they have been working on for years."

"For real?"

"'Tis so."

"They scheme to make us all slaves; and we shall not survive this without your hands upon us. I beg you, My Lord, to bring this evil to naught, lest they make slaves of every person on this planet. Burn them with the works of their hands and shut the door on this evil!"

"Oh, they shall burn alright; and your Father shall blow up their labs."

"Labs?"

"Oh, yes!"

"How does this work?"

"Through study and interpretation of electronic impulses."

"Where are these labs?"

"Slovenia and Leningrad."

"My Lord, this goes far beyond eavesdropping."

"Far beyond. But, they must be able to receive these impulses."

"So, how do they do this?"

"By locking a beam onto you."

"What kind of beam?"

"An electronic beam."

"How can one avoid this beam?"

"Hide behind metal. It will disperse the beam."

"Is this being carried out all over the USA?"

"No. Only against their targets; but they have infiltrated your country and this is going on regularly."

"My Lord, I am still amazed!"

"Child, remember that you live in the very last days before My return; and Lucifer has used the minds of many to create things, which they would have never created on their own."

"So, if they can read thoughts, mind control must be fairly easy for them."

"My Child, the Luciferians have developed the whole business of mind control into quite an art. Many are implanted with mind control implants, even your president and many, many in congress. However, their weapons of mind control do not always work as they forget about the 'X' factors."

"What are the 'X' factors?"

"Divine intervention and free will."

"My Lord, this is slavery of the most subtle kind; and it is almost too bizarre to grasp."

"Fear not, My Child, but rest on Me and on your Father Jehovah. Your prayers and fasts can destroy all their systems. The prayers of the Righteous can bring about many miracles!"

"My Lord, destroy this evil in your precious name! Cause it to blow up in their faces! It is a curse upon every soul!"

"Yes, My Child, it is a Luciferian curse upon the people. He wishes to destroy every Godly soul; but fear not, My Children. For, the power of God is with you and it shall bring down this evil, bit by bit until all is gone."

"I trust in you, My Lord, for all things. And I beg that the will of God be done as regards their plans to make us all slaves. Be with us, My Lord, and empower those, who love You and serve You. For, our time draws short and we need you now more than ever. Now, My Lord, I know that there is much more regarding the vision of the 2<sup>nd</sup> of December and I know that we need to proceed. Tell me more about the Chinese build-up in Cuba and about Bill Clinton's awareness of this?"

"He knows, alright; but will not talk for now as his life is on the line."

"You mean, they would kill him?"

"As they did Kennedy."

"You mean, the Rothschilds would?"

"The whole Luciferian bunch would."

"My Lord, back to the pirate's booklet, please explain to me the significance of the writing of the pages."

"Proceed, Child."

"Danger is as Danger does."

"Look at the bottom of the page and pull out the small slide. What do you see?"

"I see a Russian with earphones; and he is listening to a conversation between Bill Clinton and a senator. This Senator is the man from Virginia, whom Elizabeth Taylor was married to."

"I don't have any change in my pocket," Bill says. "I will call you back." And, Bill opens his pockets to show that he really does not have any money. But, as he gets to the bottom of his back pocket, he finds a wooden coin; and on this coin is the face of Monica Lewinsky. Beneath her face are the words, 'Monica is a wooden nickel.' I don't get it, My Lord."

"No, Child, you do not; but think, 'Danger is as danger does.'"

"You mean that the danger has to do with Monica."

"Child, the danger has to do with Clinton and mind control and Monica."

"You mean that this thing about Monica and Bill Clinton involves some sort of mind control?"

"It does."

"Like they know that Bill is a sex maniac, so they somehow pushed him to move on his basic nature."

"There has most definitely been a Luciferian push toward Clinton's area of weakness."

"And, they pounded away at him through these implants?"

"Exactly."

"What about Linda Tripp? Was she under mind control?"

"More than you will ever know."

"What a mess!"

"Child, Washington is a hot area for implants and mind control of every kind."

"So, 'Danger is as Danger does means...'"

"Child, look at the yield sign before the White House and see the policeman with white gloves stopping traffic and sending them one way or the other. Well, suppose that the vehicles ignored the policeman with the whistle and just turned this way or that way with no recognition of the policeman or the sign. What would happen?"

"Lawlessness."

"Well, this is what has happened with Bill Clinton. He has ignored the danger signs from the Russians and others. He has ignored as well the signals of his internal policeman, which guide him to make decisions based on right versus wrong. Fed by mind control and mind reading, Bill Clinton has disregarded your laws; Your enemy continues to bombard and control him; and Bill is a prisoner of your enemy with no sense of right and wrong; so, he continues to bow down to them to save his own neck. Now, My Child, we shall stop for today, but shall pick up with the visions of the 2<sup>nd</sup> of December next time. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 2<sup>nd</sup> day of December, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Twenty****Back to Door Five**

"Precious Child, I am your Master Jesus, and I am full of love for you, My Little One. Daily, you struggle with the weight of the world and with great anticipation for what comes. My Child, you can do little about the wheel, which is set in motion. Even now, you see your government dealing with the Palestinians and with the evil hoards in the Mid-East. Child, double-dealing and backstabbing policies have reached new heights under Bill Clinton as he continues to prostitute himself before Lucifer for a few crumbs. Child, he shall never be taken for anything more than a pawn by those of the Old World power scene. He is a whipping boy, whose days of power, will soon be over."

"My Child, others of great light have prayed for your spiritual welfare and their prayers shall be answered. You shall be healed soon. You are thinking of the Nazarene document; but know that it is only partially true. The task for all concerned is to tell what is true and what is a lie. Yet, many will jump on it and determine that all is true. This shall lead many astray. Understand, My Child?"

"Oh, yes, my Lord, I understand how Lucifer manipulates and how inept people are. Help us, my Precious Lord, that we do not get lost in the darkness."

"Child, print as I have just said on this week's message."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Now, My Little One, I have brought you once more to the top of My Mountain."

"Yes, my Lord, and it looks as if I am surrounded by a glass structure."

"Oh, this is not glass, My Child, but My great hedge."

"But, I have never seen this before."

"Nay, but Child, you need this now more than ever; and it is My gift of protection to you."

"My Lord, please, will you give it to my husband and place it around our dwelling and property."

"Child, I am before you in this; and it is around all your possessions."

"My Lord, our families need this also..."

"Then, Child, they must make themselves worthy to have it by living in obedience to your Father."

"My Lord, I know this and feel so powerless about the choices of so many."

"My Child, look before you. What do you see?"

"My Lord, I see rocks flying and buildings shaking and dust flying. Trees are toppling and cars are smashing into one another as they fall down hills. Surely, this is an earthquake."

"It is so, My Child."

"Where?"

"New Madrid." (This is a large fault line, in the northeast Arkansas, Missouri area, but many fingers extend from this fault line, permeating much of the southeast, even moving considerably, northward, eastward and westward. Not long ago, I read an article about the numerous earthquakes generated from this fault daily. Those of us in this area feel these small tremors frequently. And, just recently, a friend told me of a relative, who lives in northeast Arkansas, who can smell sulphur-bearing gases coming up through her house. People, this fault is going to blow and sooner, rather than later.)

How many people are watching the New Madrid fault with a serious eye and how many people are being warned of what is about to come to pass? The wrath of God is being poured out on Arkansas, but his anger shall rip and tear through this whole country. For, the people have loved a lie and what it can do for them; and they shall suffer greatly for their choices. Wake up and serve Our Father in truth and honesty. Your journey will not be easy, but there is no other way.)

"In Arkansas?"

"And Missouri?"

"Yes, Missouri. Child, even Kansas and when it blows it shall hit many states."

"My Lord, you mean when it hits in May and June of 1999?"

"Exactly."

"But, why are you showing me this now?"

"To remind you that this is not far off."

"Yes, My Lord, this is at our door."

"This is so, My Child; but I am your Shepherd and I can protect Mine from the impossible."

"My Lord, I was so aware of this when a string of tornadoes hit this state back in 1997. Over and over the media told of homes, which were totally devastated and all carried away, save one or two people hiding in a closet and praying. Even my own son told of hiding beneath a house and seeing a tornado bearing down on them. He said that he looked up to see two angels standing over them; and in the very last moment the tornado split into two tornadoes and went along either side of the house, never touching them or the house they were hiding beneath."

"This is what I mean, Child."

"Fear not, but go in faith."

"My Lord, it is easy to become overwhelmed by the looks of the seemingly impossible."

"Child, this is known; but I am with you, so fear not. Now, let us continue with the vision of the pirate. Enter through the door called, 'Jesus is the Way;' and take the humility key. Then, go down the hall to Door Five."

"My Lord, I enter the door and once again I am swept along by the River of Life. Down, down, down, I go into this pure river until I get to Door Five. Words cannot adequately describe the pristine beauty of this living water, how it mesmerizes with its glistening aquamarine perfection, and fills me with life."

"Child, this is known. Now, enter through Door Five and sit in the chair."

"My Lord, I enter through the door once again and come to an area of totally white hills and trees. Before me is a small path, which leads to an area of brilliant, white light. This light coming from behind hills in the distance and leads into the area from which Duduman came. My Lord, I am not altogether sure that I understood his message."

"Child, listen again, as you did not get it all."

"My Lord, suddenly he is back, standing before me; and he is so full of love and kindness. He kisses my hand as he kneels beside me. Comstock, my friend, you are dear to me. Where you are, I have traveled; and I fear for your well being. You have made enemies, who would like to see your demise, as they wanted mine. Walk in faith; and fear not. Yes, my dear one, I love and miss my family; and they do need to stock up because of very hard times ahead; but they shall make it okay as God is with them. Soon I shall see several of them. But, so often you walk alone with little or no support from your family in spiritual things. Dear one, I had my family and this can make a difference."

"Please intercede for me."

"I have."

"Thank you. I have needed this as I have had to deal with great sickness and few people have any idea."

"I am your friend."

"My Lord, he suddenly disappears and I feel so sad and depressed as if I have just lost a very dear and wonderful friend."

"Child, you have lost none, but gained one."

"Thank You, My Jesus, for allowing me to see him."

"Now, Little One, let us go back to the pirate."

"Yes, My Lord, we finished with 'Danger is as Danger does;' and this was referring the Russia's mind reading and mind control."

"Yes, My Little One."

"The second page says, 'I have a crick in my neck.' So, tell me, My Lord, what does this mean?"

"Child, see the old pirate with his head held to one side, as it is too painful for him to straighten it out?"



"Yes, My Lord, but I do not understand why."

"Child, see how the muscles have become thick on one side and how they have become wasted on the other. Go up to his neck and look through the door on the thick side."

"My Lord, you are right about the thick muscles. I stand on the stool and can just barely reach the little door on his neck, but it pulls open easily. Out comes foul, billowing clouds of smoke, which is filled with many caustic gases! Whew! I must step down for a moment to let some of this pass, as it is suffocating! I am gasping for air and am having a terrible time breathing."

"My Child, all this is so, but look again."

"As you say, My Lord. I step on the stool once more and peer into the open the door within the neck. The caustic smoke has settled and straightaway I see Bill Clinton sitting around the fire eating peanuts. Yeltsin hands him a piece of old-fashioned candy, which looks like a 'Mary Jane', as the wrapping bears a picture of a little girl. I notice that Yeltsin's pockets are full of this candy; and as Clinton finishes with the mouthful of peanuts, he devours the candy. 'Give me a few more pieces of that candy,' Clinton says, 'brings back old memories.'"

"My Lord, I know there is more..."

"Yes, indeed, Child; look on the back of each piece of candy."

"My Lord, on the back are the words, 'horse manure.' But, what about the peanuts?"

"Look!"

"Oh, My Lord, I am looking into Clinton's mouth, which is full of these partially chewed peanuts and before my eyes they are turning into worms. I am looking at an unchewed peanut, which bears the words, 'full of scum.' What is going on?"

"Look closely."

"My Lord, I see different words on the worms; and these are some words and phrases I see: 1. Difficult and messy; 2. Devoured, but red; 3. Don Juan Wannabee; 4. One leg up; and 5. Riddled with Riddles. My Lord, this is most disgusting, as the worms are crawling around in his mouth like maggots! Can you believe this?"

"Oh, I can believe it, My Child."

"My Lord, how long must I look at this revolting mess of crawling maggots? This is disgusting!"

"Yes, My Child; but I have not shown you all. Climb into his mouth."

"Into his mouth? Must I? Oh, My Lord, I have a dread about this in the pit of my stomach! I shall need extra strength from You to do this, as I am beginning to feel very ill. But, as you have commanded it, here I go. I step into this dark and foul-smelling cavern and move past the bottom lips along the rim of the jaw and into the side of the mouth. It is hard to step without walking onto the maggots, which now seem more like great snakes, wriggling and seemingly intent on devouring the dead and dying in his mouth."

Caustic fumes fly up from the back of his throat and smell like a combination of sulfur dioxide (rotten eggs) and ammonia. My Lord, how long shall I have to endure this? And, why must I go on?"

"Continue on."

"I continue one, My Lord, aware that your love and protection is guiding me, but nonetheless am disgusted by the filth in here. I am coming around the rim of the jaw and back to the very last lower molar. What shall I do, now that I am here? Suddenly, a large box shoots up from the last tooth, which reminds me somewhat of a jack-in-the-box. And, on the box are the words, 'Bill's Treasure Chest.' Shall I open it?"

"You have the key."

"My Lord, I have the key in my hand and on it are the words, 'Jesus is the Key;' and I insert the key into the lock of Bill's treasure chest. As I insert the key, I feel a wind blow in behind me; and the door to the chest flies open. Inside the chest is a lamb with a goat's feet, a goat's face, and goat's horns. This goat/lamb is rocking Bill to sleep in a large cradle. My Lord, this is no goat/lamb; but none other than Lucifer, the Red Dragon. And, it hisses and spits and snarls as it swings its red tail back and forth.

"I shall devour you," the Dragon hisses at me! Bill is mine and I guard him jealously!"

"You are a liar, Lucifer! And, I curse your evil works in the name of Jesus Christ. For, soon Our Lord Jesus shall come and send you and your evil hoards into the Pits!" Then, the evil dragon pulls back on its red neck and spits fire at me. I watch the fire as it just rolls off the hedge and it falls around the crib containing Bill Clinton, its flames bathing him. Smoke is curling upward, over and around the crib, but Bill is fast asleep, a spell cast upon him by his evil master.

Suddenly, the floor drops out of the treasure chest and Bill wakes up as he is suddenly going down. But, it is too late; for he is headed down, down, down into the fiery lake. The sheep goat then turns into the evil

"R" man, who dusts off his hands and says:

"Gimme a dime,  
The dime is mine!  
What can you say?  
Hey, Hey!  
Hey, Hey!"

Curdle my blood!  
I'm a big stud!  
Only a Has-been,  
Not a king-pen!

Never more will Bill  
Make a hill  
Outa me!  
Hee, hee!

"Then, the vision is gone, My Lord. Bill's wormy mouth is gone. The Yeltsin scene is gone. Everything is gone; and I am suddenly aware that I am in a chair behind Door Five in the area, which is glistening with white."

"Yes, My Child, you think that all is gone, but it is very much present."

"My Lord, I need some help in understanding this."

"Very well, Child, what do you not understand?"

"Most of it. For instance, tell me about Yeltsin and the candy."

"Child, what is written on the back of each piece of candy?"

"Horse manure."

"Then, know, My Child, that this is what he feeds Clinton; and has been feeding him for some time."

"But, My Lord, Clinton cannot see this."

"Child, how can he see it when he is sleeping and controlled by Lucifer?"

"My Lord, this is so; and we also see that the pirate's neck is thick on one side and useless on the other.  
But, why?"

"Child, what is written on the thick side?"

"My Lord, it says, 'US money for arms. So, the pirate's neck...'"

"Which holds up his head."

"My Lord, you mean its leadership?"

"Yes, My Child."

"So, money from the USA holds up the leadership in Russia so that it can do its crooked works?"

"Exactly."

"And, right in the middle of this neck is Bill Clinton."

"You have seen it."

"So, Clinton's mouth is full of scum, but what kind of scum?"

"My Child, go inside the peanut and see."

"My Lord, I see Clinton in the room with many women and they are engaged in sex romps, sucking up cocaine. And, he is having these women kiss his shoes?"

"You see it."

"So, my Lord, this means that he treats women like dirt?"

"Child, he treats them like whores; and has no use for them, save to use them. Bill Clinton is what you would call a cocaine head."

"My Lord, this is both disgusting and scary!"

"Yes, My Child, as he never inhaled."

"I guess most people will never forget that stupid remark; but the greatest numbers continue to follow him, in spite of all his lies! My Lord, I have more questions about the vision regarding the worms. Please explain, 'Difficult and messy.'"

"Child, see Monica Lewinsky in prison, hoping that Bill Clinton will come by and give her some attention. She has that puppy dog smile and come-on look."

"Yes, My Lord."

"But, My Child, you don't see her with the knife, which she digs into his rear end."

"No, My Lord, I do not."

"Well, the knife opens the prison door for her, but she is not free."

"My Lord, I see this."

"Child, Monica will come up dead under mysterious circumstances."

"She will?"

"This is their plan."

"What should she do to avoid this?"

"They plan to drown her and make it look like an accident. She is not free, Child; but is in more of a prison than before."

"My Lord, I see this killing, but will it come to pass?"

"Child, it will unless she comes to me earnestly. You will see. And, all will know that Bill is behind it, but nothing will ever be done, not by any government. But, worry not, Child, through your Father's laws, he will pay. Already, he has the blood of many of his hands."

"So, difficult and messy refers to his situation with Monica?"

"It does."

"But, what about 'Devoured, but Red?'"

"Child, look near Yeltsin's knee."

"My Lord, I see him pull up his right pants leg, and a flask of red booze is attached to his leg. Yeltsin drops each piece of the candy into the flask of red booze, washes it in the red liquid and re-packages it. But, why?"

"So, Clinton will not know that the horse manure is red to the core."

"But, My Lord, why should it matter to Clinton, as he is red?"

"Yes, Child, but in his mind Clinton must continue to convince himself that the Russians are true-blue friends."

"What a crock!"

"Oh, it is a crock, Child; as he has devoured the whole red scheme."

"And, I suppose that the 'Don Juan Wannabee' is all about Clinton."

"As you have seen. Clinton wants to be God's gift to women, to all women. And, he wants the praises and adulation of each and every one."

"Yes, My Lord, as if he were God."

"Exactly, Child."

"What does 'One leg up' mean?"

"Child, Yeltsin has one leg up on Clinton. See what I have shown you about this leg?"

"Yes, My Lord, fully. It is about deceptions. Now, tell me about 'Riddled with Riddles.'"

"Child, Clinton is riddled with riddles. His life is full of unsolved puzzles and riddles. And, the whole truth of Bill Clinton shall not be known until My return. But, I can assure you, My Child, that it is much worse than any of you can ever imagine."

"So, My Lord, Bill's Treasure Chest tells us that he loves Lucifer."

"Child, he loves him and serves him as one of his ring leaders. But, soon Clinton's days will be over. One more soul to hell."

"Go this day in peace, My Child. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 7<sup>th</sup> day of December, 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Twenty-One****North Korea Barks War**

"My Precious Child, as you have prayed mightily this morning, I have brought you once again to the heights of My Holy Mountain. Yea, the ledge is barrow and the air is crisp, as you are bathed in the pureness of My Spirit."

"Yes, My Lord, I am enwrapped in the splendor of Your Spirit and am at peace with the world."

"Yes, My Little One, but there is no time to tarry; for I have much to show you today. Enter the door, Child; and take the River down to Door Five; for we are not yet finished with this door."

I enter through the door, catching the current of the River of Life and following its pure radiance down, down, down until I come to the fifth door. I pass through the door and into the area, which has the glistening, white hills and valleys, and all is bathed in pure, radiant white. Before me is the chair in which I have sat before. "My Lord, I feel that I am in Heaven, itself."

"My Child, this is as you have seen. For, the River of Life runs the length of Heaven. Now, My Little One, let us go back to any questions you have from previous days."

"My Lord, is Bill Clinton totally possessed by Lucifer?"

"Child, he is possessed by many Luciferian demons and he is controlled totally by Lucifer, especially the German."

"My Lord, Lucifer turns into the "R" man in the last prophecy and he speaks in little understood phrases. Will you explain what these phrases mean?"

"My Child, what does gimme a dime mean to you?"

"Perhaps, that Clinton must pay this man a percentage."

"That your government must pay him a dime, Child. It is like a tithe, but not 10%."

"So, what can anyone say?"

"Child, it matters not what anyone says. This has been going on for decades; and it has drained your coffers."

"Tell me about, 'Curdle your blood, I'm a big stud.'"

"Child, these refer to two separate things. Curdle my blood refers to his blood kin, other Luciferians. And, to curdle one's blood is not a good thing."

"No, My Lord; as when it curdles one could have a heart attack."

"Or a stroke."

"And, they've gotta have the blood flowing."

"Exactly. The Luciferian blood."

"And, the big stud thing?"

"Oh, he believes himself to be a big stud, alright."

"How so?"

"My Child, part of the Luciferian allure is sex and infatuation with the physical, but only the stupid get caught. Sex is one of the tools of making slaves of others; but only fools become slaves to sex."

"So, My Lord, the 'Has-been and Kingpin phrases refer to Bill Clinton?"

"They do."

"So, Bill made a hill out of the "R" man?"

"He has and he will."

"How?"

"By dancing with the Queen."

"Oh, I see. This is the division we have seen forming among the 3Rs."

"Exactly."

"And, the evil "R" man is out for revenge?"

"Child, more that you will ever know. He is inciting your enemies to make war with the USA. He plans to own every one of you."

"My Lord, this is what we have seen all along."

"Yes, My Child."

"My Lord, we have seen the meaning of the 'thick' side of the neck; but tell me about the 'thin' side."

"Child, by thin, we are looking at internal reforms."

"So, My Lord, you mean that we are looking at actual inner changes within the Soviet Union/Russia?"

"Exactly, Child. They have given appearances of change so as to fool you and extort more money for arms; but not only have they NOT CHANGED, they have become more desperate."

"Even as you look at North Korea's threats against the USA, Child, to not think that North Korea is threatening to blow up the USA alone. It has the backing of China, Russia and other countries; and they have been planning this trap for a long time. Step into this trap and it is curtains for the USA."

"My Lord, will we step into this trap?"

"My Child, Clinton stands with his foot in the trap. See?"

"Yes, My Lord, but it has not clamped down as he does not have his full weight on it. This is a large bear trap, and on the trap are the words, "Russian Bear."

"If Clinton attacks North Korea militarily now, you can expect war in the USA before years end."

"Before year's end?"

"Yes, My Child."

"But, did we not get a reprieve from this war?"

"Yes, Child, from the one, which would have come about through Iraq, and others; but do you see how they hop from hither to yon, using first this one and then that one as pawns to start a war with you? If you have your troops scattered all over the world, you cannot defend yourselves if attacked. Do you see the strategy?"

"Yes, My Lord, it is like someone crying wolf. A naïve one hears the cry and goes to check, but does not see the band of thieves lurking in the bushes. As this one rushes in without thinking, the thieves pounce and devour. We are naïve to think we can win in this and the thieves are ready to pounce, taking us unawares."

"My Child, it is not a time to be naïve or to rush headlong into anything. You will all be sorry."

"So, My Lord, I need to warn others to fast and pray mightily."

"Yes, My Little One, for times are very perilous.

"My Lord, please help us. Please Beloved Father Jehovah, have mercy on us. My Father, we as a nation go as a ship without a rudder as we have been overtaken by pirates, who are pushing us to destruction upon the rocks of worldwide communism. My Father in Heaven, raise up mighty men and women of God, who are will take a stand against this evil and will be as lightening rods for your power and truth. Precious Father, I am begging you for this here in the USA and around the world; that we find one another, so that our voices can be as one in mighty service and worship of You, Our Father, Our God! Have mercy, mercy, mercy upon us, as we are powerless without You."

"Child, your prayers are heard. Now, let us resume with their plans. As you know, Little One, their plans have been for some time to hit you during your Christmas season; and their plans have not changed. They have only changed their plan of attack."

"My Lord, I thought surely we would have a Christmas without threat of war."

"Child, remember that every day of peace is a gift from Your Father. The Book of Life of the Gentiles, as seen by Dumutri Duduman is full. This is one reason he came to you. He knows it is full. Many believe



what he was shown, Child, but few believe what you have been shown. Many pick apart these prophecies and take what suits them, throwing away the rest. Most disregard these prophecies because of the idea of reincarnation, but the very idea was brought to your mind by Me, Child, that you might seek understanding through Me. Remember that your Father is pouring out a rain of His Spirit, which will bring great truths for those, who seek. But, most are comfortable and will not change until they are faced with great adversity."

"My Lord, I can hear some of the people complaining right now, 'first, you see war, then no war, then war, then no war. What is the deal?'"

"Child, the deal is that you are on borrowed time. Every day of peace is a gift from your Father. Some have continued to fast and pray, but most have seen that the threat of war has diminished and they have gone back to sleep."

"My Lord, I see this."

"Understand Child, that each day of peace is a gift from your Father and just because you are given one does not mean that you are guaranteed another. Don't take things for granted. This war situation will not go away. It will keep coming up, and you will be invaded. It is only a matter of time. "How long?" Once again, this depends on your Father's mercy; but, I can tell you, Child, that he is very angry with the fence sitters. He is angry with the passive, the pornographers, the atheists, the pushy homosexuals and other sexual deviants, and all, who love darkness. You, as a nation, are asleep and 99.9% in the USA do not know about North Korea's threat to blow up the USA. Your foreign-owned and Jewish press will not let you know the truth." (This finally came out in the papers in the USA, but it was several days before I saw it in the news here.)

"You said, 'Jewish.'"

"Oh, I said it, Child. Within certain segments of the Jewish community, there is a strong hate for all Christians. They would like to see all of you fall off the face of the Earth."

"Some will say that this message is anti-Semitic."

"They will say as they will, Child; but in your press there is a great move to stifle all truth, to cause any and all to see black as white and white as black. Many Jews with great wealth, and driven by intense greed to own and control all of you, have worked over time in your press to paint themselves in a good light, and to hide their control of you. My Children, it is time to wake up to the fact that certain Jews wish to control the world; as they control a lot of its wealth. This is a secret only to those of you, who are asleep. Many of them want to control the USA and many do, while the people sleep.

Child, do you see the sadness of what has happened to you as a nation? You were created as a nation under God, with a government by and for the people, but it has become a government to oppress and control the people and to run out God. To this end, more and more powerful money mongers vie for their agenda in controlling you.

You must not forget about this rogue Jewish population, which is Luciferian to the core. The same kind hung me from the cross. Why? To suppress the truth, and to control the masses through religiosity, which was and is big business. These rogue Jews have worked very hard to garner the support of the American people for their causes. Mind My word, Child, I am not referring to the masses of the Jewish people; they are caught up in religiosity and do not know anything more. But, these same factions, who control you,

want to make it a crime for Christians to try to convert Jews. Why? Because they hate you. Hear me, Child, the power-hungry, greedy Jews hate those, who love Me."

"My Lord, what a mess!"

"Yes, My Child, and you are becoming prisoners more and more every day. But, listen to Me, Child, if you step into this bear trap in North Korea, you will have war in the USA before year's end. Stay out of this trap! Know it is a trap and stay out!!!!

I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 9<sup>th</sup> day of December 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

Praises to our Precious Lord, we stayed out of the North Korean war trap in 1998, but as 1999 rolls through, the situation in North Korea is more severe than ever. It is a powder keg, which is ready to go off any day.

--- Linda

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Twenty-Two****Behind Door Five for More**

"Precious Child, the world groans beneath the weight of Lucifer. The letter you received yesterday from one, who has been programmed and implanted by the Luciferians troubles you. For, where there is one, there are many. Never let a day go by, Child, that you do not pray for the freedom of all, who are held captive in this way. In time, your prayers shall cause the chains to be broken on many and they shall be free. Engage the help of others over My Website and make this a global call for prayer. For, there are hundreds of thousands, who are held captive in such Luciferian chains."

"My Lord, when I picked up the letter from this person, I felt such discordant energies that I had to put it down and begin to pray."

"Child, you feel the rays directed at this troubled soul."

"Why, My Lord?"

"To confuse him, lest he remember some of the hideous tests and experiments he went through. So often they have carried precious souls to the underworld tombs of torture to mock and push and make fun of them. They hold many secrets in mind control, which have been shared freely with various governments around the world. But, all is coming to an end for many in your underground desert base; for I shall cause an explosion to rip asunder the human experimentation and mind control area beneath Salt Lake City. Yes, indeed, My Child, the works of Lucifer go deep into the Mormon Church; and many leaders of this church have been beaten down and oppressed by demonic spirits. Few there are at high levels of this church, who are not used and controlled by the secret Luciferian organizations. And so it is with the Catholics, as I have shown you already."

"At subconscious levels, many have given permission for Luciferian control through curiosity, straying from God, and love of money and gold. They have deserted Me and your Father. Yet, My Child, many innocents have been also taken and made captive; and this is an abomination. Their cries ring into the heavens as their souls howl from torture."

"Child, your Father's works are holy. Some make fun of you because you say that the prayer cloths are anointed by Me and Your Father, and are holy. But, Child, you are right in this. Few order them because they do not believe; but, Child, they should not have them if they do not plan to treat them with respect. They are a gift from God"

"My Lord, how long will they continue to imprison these poor souls beneath the earth in their hell holes?"

"Most will be imprisoned in Utah until they are destroyed in underground explosions."

"When?"

"See April 1999?"

"I hope I see this date correctly. Please bring this back to me later."

"And other underground facilities shall be destroyed by war?"

"My Lord, you mean this war, which is at our door?"

"Yes, My Child; and any, which are left behind I will destroy."

"But, My Lord, what of the poor innocent ones, who do not ever have any chance?"

"I shall make way for some to escape and the rest will come home bathed in your Father's love. Continue to pray and fast to this end."

"My Lord, will you break the yokes on their minds and bodies and destroy the implants?"

"As you have been told before Child, I will give you authority through prayer and fasting to destroy them with the fire of God. Some will remember all they went through and will live to tell about it. Many at top levels of your government are under mind control. These are constantly meeting in secret to determine more ways to enslave all of you."

"Who are they?"

"In time, Child, I will make you see."

"My Lord, can the Luciferian holds on these in government be broken through prayer?"

"Most will not be, Child, as these were evil people to begin with. Their works were dark and they loved darkness. That they have been overtaken by Luciferian control should not surprise anyone."

"I definitely see Ted Kennedy."

"And, he's not the only Kennedy."

"Child, there is a curse upon the whole Kennedy Clan."

"What do you mean?"

"The curse has been laid upon them through the mouth of a prophet, spoken by the voice of your Father Jehovah."

"So, the Kennedy Lineage is accursed."

"It is."

"What other kinds of manifestations can we expect to see from this curse?"

"Death, more killing, more scandals and plagues."

"Plagues?"

"Yes, Child."

"Like what?"

"Aids and undiagnosed diseases will take out three within the next three years. When this comes to pass, My Child, know that it is a curse from God. For, they have murdered and they have robbed and pillaged. They have blasphemed and cursed God, and they have lied and stolen. They have worked together to plan the demise of many."

"Yet, My Lord, we hear some of the Kennedy's talk about praying and see them attending various religious services."

"Yes, My Child, they are consummate actors and their God is Lucifer. Enough said on this."

"Now, My Little One, you may not have noticed; but I have brought you back through Door Five and you sit in the chair."

"Yes, My Lord, I am back in the midst of the radiant white surroundings and in the chair, where I sit to write."

"Child, do you have more questions about previous prophecies?"

"Yes, My Lord, I have more questions about the Pirate's Booklet. Would you explain the phrase, 'Crooked Ways Seem Right?'"

"Child, remember that we are speaking of the Russian Pirate. Don't crooked ways seem right to a pirate?"

"Well, My Lord, as the Russians have broken every treaty ever signed with the USA, I would say, 'yes.'"

"Yet, My Child, this is much more than just a treaty we are speaking of. This has to do with reckless greed, authoritative control, bizarre outbursts of anger, mass homicides, boastful pride and arrogance and disdain toward God. Yet, these descriptions do not include all; as to adequately describe their crooked ways could not be contained in several pages. But, you get the picture, Child, that all these destructive ways seem right to them, as so many have been cut off from principles of righteousness for so long. Do you see?"

"Yes, My Lord. They are as children, who have no teaching of right and wrong."

"No, Child, they have not had this teaching; but soon many of them shall be wanting to find out."

"What do you mean, My Lord?"

"Child, see the great explosion in Russia?"

"I do; and it is huge. Great billowing clouds of smoke and debris are flying high into the atmosphere. I am witnessing a nuclear explosion and the effects of it extend for miles. Fires are everywhere and many, many people are dead and dying. My Lord, tell me about this explosion."

"It is a nuclear explosion."

"What happened?"

"Carelessness of their weapons."

"What do you mean?"

"Someone broke their code and blew up a cache of their weapons. My Child, this is international terrorism."

"Who would do such a thing?"

"Others, who know they these weapons will be used on them."

"Who?"

"Can you not see?"

"You mean, USA, England, etc."

"And, this is not all."

"But, why would they do this?"

"To get them before they get you."

"Will this not be known?"

"It will not be known as a lot of money makes things happen. And, money is flowing."

"Is this great explosion a certainty?"

"It will happen sooner rather than later."

"You mean, this year?"

"You will see it come to pass, sooner rather than later; but all will believe that it is an accident."

"But, My Lord, this could contaminate the whole world."

"It will do a lot of damage."

"This is frightening."

"My Child, step up to the desk, turn the knob and write as seen and given."

"My Lord, great balls of fire and huge clouds of billowing smoke shoot upward and out through the glass. The heat is overcoming me and I am forced away from the desk by the heat of the fire and the suffocating smoke. The fire is still racing over me as I lie face down. I am frightened."

"Fear not, My Child, it will not burn you. I just want to make you see that this explosion is real and that it shall come to pass. Look at the date."

"My Lord, it lies next to me on the floor; and as I pick it up I am aware that it says, 'June 1999.' Suddenly, a dark door opens to my right and I feel a very cold draft. It blows fiercely and is freezing me. I look past the open door into the cold, night air and suddenly find myself sucked through the door into the bleak cold of the night. Stationed now on a balcony overlooking the darkness below, I am aware that a vision begins to unfold far below. I see a very angry Boris Yeltsin, who is pacing back and forth with a ball and chain on his right leg; and he is swilling vodka. Before him is an open window with a red rooster on the window sill, and the rooster is crowing up a storm."

"A storm is right, Child."

"Yeltsin is saying, 'Nuke the bastards!' But, who, My Lord?"

"Child, what is before him?"

"A map of the USA."

"Please explain."

"Child, he believes that right is wrong and wrong is right."

"Tell me more."

"An eye for an eye."

"But, if he does not know of any foreign influence about the explosion, why would he say this?"

"Child, they do not know, but they suspect sabotage from the USA. They always suspect you and are always looking for reasons to attack you."

"So, this is June 1999?"

"It is."

"And, this is the great threat of war for the USA?"

"Child, every day is a threat of war for you, as the Luciferians have overtaken your country; and sooner rather than later they will get you caught up in a great war."

"I always thought they would invade us for no apparent reason."

"They do not need a reason, but they will have one. And, this reason is US Imperialist Aggression. As I have told you to get ready for this war, all had best listen up. Your days of freedom are waning. The concentration camps are set up and your Luciferian government is all in place. There is a One World Government, Child, and it is red to the core."

"My Lord, many of your Sheep will die soon, but I know that many of these evil workers of darkness will go straight down into the Pits. But, as those of us, who love you shall die, My Lord, let us die in truth and freedom. Let us not fear death, but await our victory in You. And, while we can, let us be valiant, ever bold My Lord, that our voices be not diminished but strengthened more every day by Your power. We look to the future about this war with Russia, but what about North Korea' threats to bomb us now?'"

"Child, this is a threat and could easily become a reality. Realize that all is not fixed as some believe, but can be changed through free will. And, the destiny of mankind can be changed through prayer and fasting. Understand? Your job, My Child, is to warn."

"Yes, My Lord, I understand. And, I also understand how crooked ways seem right."

"Not only do crooked ways seem right to the Russians, they seem right to all Luciferians, including those, who run your government."

"My Lord, I beg you to break up this evil ring, which runs the USA and the world: and I beg you to raise up righteous leaders in this land. Please, My Lord, hear my cry."

"Child, this prayer cannot be answered right away. For, you have allowed these evil people to take over your country. However, by degrees, I shall restore this land. As you have been told, Child, a curse of God rests upon the USA; and as a nation, you have some very hard times ahead. Your military is polluted and your government is overrun with darkness. The masses sleep and the darkness in your midst grows. Child, times are perilous and many shall soon welcome death. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 10<sup>th</sup> day of December 1998,  
Linda Newkirk



**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Twenty-Three**

**Back to Room Five**

"My Precious Child, I am your Master Jesus; and once more I have brought you back to My Holy Mountain and into Room Five of the Sacred Hallway far under the River of Life."

"Yes, My Lord, I am here sitting in the chair and all around me are the pristine white surroundings. The air is fresh and pure and I am enveloped in complete peace and calm. Yet, My Lord, as I look in the direction of the desk with has the screen with the knob, I hear rumblings emanating from it. In fact, this small screen, which sets of the pedestal, is beginning to shake violently and steam is spewing forth from it. The spewing steam has caused the screen to tilt toward me and I see a black train coming to a screeching halt. The conductor of the train says, "All aboard now!" I see Nancy Sinatra enter the train; and she is dressed as an early US settler, wearing peasant clothes and a bonnet. Smiling, she gives the conductor a quarter and she goes a little ways down the isle and takes a seat on the right behind the conductor. But, suddenly, My Lord, her whole attire changes to that of a witch and her countenance is angry. She wears a black top hat, a black dress and even black shoes with a buckle. He teeth drip blood and she hisses as she speaks. Nancy gets up and goes back to the conductor, 'The dime is mine,' she says.

And, the conductor opens his white gloves to show her that he has no dime in his hand, but a swimming pool with very clear water. Nancy jumps into the pool, leaving the witch's costume behind; and the conductor closes him palm, putting Nancy and the pool into his pocket. But, immediately the conductor has a heart attack and falls over dead. The train, which never left the track, has many ghoulish people, and a number of them are dressed as witches and goblins. On the outside of the train are the words, 'Hell bent!'

Nancy's witch clothes lie in a pile beside the dead conductor and his feet are partly out the doors of the train. Suddenly, a fight erupts among some of the passengers and they are clawing and spitting at one another. In the very back of the train, one is drinking and smoking dope and he howls like a dog. This is Jack Nicholson. Standing before him is Marilyn Monroe; and he reaches over and pinches Marilyn Monroe on the rear end. She is scantily clad in only a corset and fishnet stockings; and she giggles as he pinches her. 'Oh, Jack you are so cute!' However, before Marilyn's very eyes, Jack Nicholson turns into a werewolf and he attacks and kills Marilyn, biting into her over and over with his very sharp teeth.

Then, in his madness the wolf runs the length of the train, panting, growling and howling. One reaches down to pick up Marilyn's shoe and I see that the person is Carol Burnett. 'Poor Marilyn,' she says. 'She never had a chance!' Elsewhere on the train are many people dressed in black. Some are busy doing arts and crafts and others are fast asleep. I see several well-known actors, a well-known chef, an admitted sex addict and some other Hollywood types from times past. One, who stands out, is Janice Joplin.

Outside the train, I see Art Linkletter and he is whistling happily. 'Where is Mary,' he questions? 'I am looking for Mary.' Trailing behind him is Bill Cosby and he, too, is whistling happily. Suddenly aware of the train, Bill stops and says, 'Funny place for a train to stop. Nothing here but a graveyard.' And, as Bill says

the word 'graveyard,' I see it to his left and the entranceway bears a huge arch with the words, 'Has-beens.'

A fairy with a wand comes up behind Bill Cosby and says, 'A penny for your thoughts.' 'Oh, I better not do that,' says Bill. 'My thoughts must not be bought, lest it be known that I am the man with the plan, well, for the DNA Plot.' The fairy stands there a while and continues to talk with Bill Cosby but Bill waves his hand as to indicate 'no'. And, as he does so, the ground suddenly begins to sink beneath Bill's feet, and he quickly finds himself at the bottom of a very deep hole. Art turns around and calls out, 'Bill?' And, straightaway, he sees the perfectly round hole carved out of the ground with Bill Cosby at the bottom of it. Bill sits there smoking a cigar and typing on an old manual typewriter. 'What are you typing, Bill,' says Art. 'I am typing my obituary,' says Bill. 'Why?' questions Art. 'You have plenty of time.' 'No,' says Bill, 'I am afraid that my time is running out and I don't want to wind up in that cemetery of Has-beens or on that train, which is bent for hell. I've got some thinking to do to unmuddle the puddle. Let me see here. I have denied and lied and made it seem that I'm no father, but let me see if there is not a better way to stay involved and make wrong a right. I don't want to fight with what is mine. I love peace and people and joy. My time is almost up and I must do what is right to get out of this hole.'

Then, a thick fog, a rolling mist, falls upon Bill in the hole. It covers Art; and the train can no longer be seen. The cemetery disappears, for all is caught up in the dense fog. But, from within the deep clouds of white mist, I hear the train as it begins to start up. Its engine belches fire and smoke; and the smoke begins to cause black whirls within the dense, heavy fog. Slowly, the long black train moves down the tracks, the sounds of metal grinding against metal. Erie screeches and grinding scrapes, painful groans and chugs fill the thick air. From the sounds of the train whistle, I know that that the hell-bent train is moving slowly but surely on its path to its final destination, straight into the howling pits of hell.

"My Lord, I do not know why you gave me this vision, but I suspect that it is both a statement of fact and a warning to others to repent and to come back to you."

"Child, you have seen it."

"My Lord, we know that the crafts of Hollywood are but fantasy and so many are lost in this illusion. It pains me to know that many cry 'Lord, Lord,' but are lost in the material world. I pray that all will take heed of this black train; for any, who love the world and dismiss You and what you have to offer, will surely get caught up on this train on it journey into the dark abyss."

"My Lord, I pray for Bill Cosby, that you strengthen him and help him through his great trials, as I know that He has suffered so. I know that he has a good heart and has helped many. Bless him, My Lord; strengthen him to make the right choices about his life, for as he shall soon pass, so shall many of us. My Lord, we all need your precious love and guidance in our lives more than ever and may it be so."

"I pray for all the souls on this train and others we do not see or know about. You know that I have been on this train and by your grace you delivered me. I pray for Nancy Sinatra, My Lord, that you bring a spiritual miracle into her life. And, I thank you, My Beloved Lord, that great miracles come about in the hearts of many on this dark train, that you deliver them even at the 12<sup>th</sup> hour. In your holy name, Precious Jesus, I pray these things."

"Now, My Lord, as you have shown this train, I pray that all take it to heart and begin anew to live for you, that each of us know your grace, your love, your peace, hope, joy and beauty. Help us all, My Lord; and deliver our families from this evil, lest they get caught up in this graveyard of has-beens or on this train into hell. My Lord, so many of us worry so about our families and I beg you on behalf of so many that you

bring deliverance into our families. Please, My Lord, help us. For, the ones, who love you so, weep for the lost in their families. Let your will be ours and give us the strength to carry it out. In Your Precious Name, My Lord, let it all be done."

"Worry not, My Little One, for so much is out of your hands. Be steadfast and pray always for the lost. For, you never know who will receive My Light and be a light for many others. So despair not, my Little One, but continue on in faith, knowing that many of you shall see many miracles according to your faith; and many of your family members you suppose to be lost forever shall come around."

"My Lord, we cling to this hope. I know we must continue on with the prophecy of December 02,1998 and the pirate's booklet. Please explain the phrase, which says, 'Blocked Colon and Blocked Artery.'"

"As you seek to know this, My Child, go to the door, which is marked, 'No way in and no way out;' and knock three times. Then, enter."

"My Lord, I knock three times on this very old, thick door and it is so hard that it hurts my knuckles. I believe that it is made of black marble."

"'Tis so, Child.'

"The door swings open slowly to reveal a room, which has been closed off for a long time. A musty smell pervades; and dust flies up as I take a step into the room. Something is hanging from the ceiling. On closer inspection, I see that it is the remnant of a dead chicken, which is mostly bones with a few feathers and dried skin stuck to the bones. There is little light, but I see that the walls are made of jagged stone. Surely, I am within a cave; and before me is a very narrow pathway, which leads toward the back of the cave. What shall I do?"

"Continue on."

"A cool draft sweeps past me, and I have a spooky feeling, but I know that Your Spirit is my constant friend and companion, and I know that I am safe. So, I continue on the narrow path and around some boulders until I come to a second room. Even though the lighting is very dim, I can see clearly a very large casket before me, which is placed well off the floor on a pedestal. Atop this casket is a stone statue of Lenin. My Lord, I cannot be sure, but I believe I hear a heartbeat coming from the stone statue."

"Oh, you hear it, alright."

"You mean, Lenin may look like a cold, dead statue without life, but his heart beats still."

"He has never been dead."

"Tell me more."

"His spirit roams."

"Should he not be in hell?"

"Child, Lenin was possessed by demons of great measure."

"You mean, like Hitler?"

"Exactly."

"So, it's the same old demons haunting the same old places."

"Unless they are remanded back to hell; and most don't get sent back."

"Why?"

"There are two reasons: 1. No one with authority in the Earth has done so; and 2. Your Father has allowed them to stay."

"I see."

"So, Lenin's demons are just waiting to take over again?"

"They have and you know it not."

"You mean, people think that Lenin is asleep, but this is a lie."

"Exactly. People believe that Lenin is a thing of the past, dead, and out 'yonder.' But, he is alive."

"Well, My Lord, what does 'No Way in and No Way out mean?'"

"Child, it means that you have been tricked if you believe that you have caused a fall of communism in Russia. You have no way in and no way out in this. Understand?"

"No, My Lord."

"Democracy has no way in and no way out."

"I'm still lost."

"Child, freedom has no way in and no way out of communism. It cannot get in and it cannot get out. See?"

"Yes, My Lord, now that you say, 'freedom.'"

"Child, communism is forced slavery. It is Luciferian at the core. The truth does not get in and it does not get out."

"But, My Lord, I know that Bibles have gone into Russia and that some people have been able to come out of Russia."

"Yes, my Child, this is so; but truth, My truth has not reached the minds of the communist leaders. They will not change; for they are communists, who are owned by Lucifer, and controlled by demons of great statue. These people will not change, so you must see that there is no way in and no way out."

"But, My Lord, I pray for miracles."

"Child, you will see Russia go back full red; and when they can no longer drain you, they will become once more your arch enemies. They have played your games to use you. You have not made inroads into the

minds of the communist leaders. They have played you for fools and they have told you what you have wanted to know."

"So, My Lord, no way out means that these evil people will not change, no matter what."

"They will not. Many, many will die of starvation, disease and natural calamities; and when I come I will set those free, who are worthy and the rest will take the train straight into hell. All demons will be commanded into hell by Me and they will stay for the thousand years of the Millennium. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord. But, until then, certain of your servants have the authority to send them there right now?"

"Yes, My Child, so long as this is also your Father's will; and all should seek His will in such."

"So, we have seen the stone statue of Lenin with his heart still beating, but tell me about the blocked artery."

"See, My Child, there is no way into the heart, the center of communism, as the artery is blocked. And, the colon is blocked meaning there is no way out. The died-in-the-wool communists will not change. There is no way out for them as they are dark and evil and you sill not get through to them, ever. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Child, let us resume at another time. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 11<sup>th</sup> day of December 1998,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Twenty-Four****Innuendo and Cover-up**

"Precious Child, I am your Master Jesus; and I honor your prayers, especially as regards the souls, who are lost to the Luciferian ways and held captive in the underground tunnels and labs. Many of them never see the light of day. They are held in total darkness, save the small amount of light, which drifts down the tunnel corridors. They are skin and bones, subject to the worst of concentration camp conditions."

"Why don't they just kill them? This would be merciful."

"Child, as those in times past, such as Hitler and Stalin; they get strength from the suffering of others."

"Strength?"

"Yes, My Child. They suck up the energies given off through suffering, and this energy actually feeds their frenzy, much like what the mass murderers do. They feed on suffering; it is actually food to them. Child, you read of the Russian plan to reinstate the gulags and their statements of making the prisoners work and suffer until they die. Suffering feeds them with energy and fans their evil as oxygen fans a fire."

"My Lord, this is sad; and it makes me feel sick."

"For this same reason, Child, they have reinstated the concentration camps among you, to torture you, to watch you suffer in agony as they watched Me."

"My Lord, what can we do?"

"Child, you can organize and converge on your congress about them; for they should not be among you. Stop their secret works by making them known. But, you must do more than make their works known. You must deluge your congress with mail, phone calls and visits demanding to know about these evil works and demand that these camps be destroyed! Do you understand? Demand that they be bulldozed under. Destroyed. Each of you must stop being passive. Armed with the truth about these camps, demand that they be shut down! Child, all of you vigilant ones must work; for the night is upon you. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"You cannot keep turning your back on the works of these Luciferians. You have a war on your hands, Child; and already you are in the midst of it, while the people are lulled to sleep by the lying, rogue Jews. Child, the story of the lying, rogue Jews is deep, deep, deep; and we shall get into this soon!"

"My Lord, I know that they want to take me out. How long do I have?"

"Child, you may have many years, depending on your desire to live. This constant war wears you down and it is not easy for you. But, I am with you and so are many angels. And, remember that your Father Jehovah never leaves your side. Soon, Child, you shall see His glory. And, so shall your husband."

"My Precious Lord, I beg to see Your glory and that of my Father and I await this in love and obedience, in anticipation, yet patience. For, in all things, the will of God be done."

"Now, My Child, you have questions still about the prophecy of December 02, 1998."

"Yes, my Lord, the Fifth Page of the Pirate's Book says Innuendo and Cover-up. These killed Bill Clinton."

"Child, you see that Bill Clinton is faced with impeachment, but My Child, this impeachment is scarcely about Monica Lewinsky, or even about his lying under oath. It goes much deeper into things like grand theft, murder for hire, fraud and money laundering. My Child, these things are known but have been craftily covered up and hidden by Bill Clinton and his Luciferian allies. His downfall covers a string of dark deeds, which would make Richard Nixon look like a schoolboy. But, his innocent face and your Jewish rogue press cover for him as he carries their agenda well."

"Which is?"

"To tear down your military and open you up for foreign invasion. Child, when have you seen a president so willing to go into war at the drop of a pin?"

"Never."

"This is right."

"He is willing to risk your invasion on any given day. But, My Child, you must remember the mind control being used on him; and since he is evil to the core, the mind control works well."

"My Lord, tell me more about how this mind control works."

"My Child, the Luciferians have used mind control through electronic impulses. People, who are unstable emotionally, or who are given to dark impulses, exhibit increased aggression, especially those in the inner city ghettos. But, those, who are righteous, are not as easily affected; and they know this. However, they continue to scheme and in so doing have been able to infiltrate many churches with messages like, 'everything is just fine.' And, the federal number for tax-free status has also been used to maintain control over them. After all, a money-oriented church will not bite the Luciferian hand, which gives it tax-free status. For, this reason, many of your churches will not 'see.' In addition, with this tax ID number comes a Luciferian covering, which is unseen to those, who accept it."

"My Lord, I have seen this covering over the churches and it is very scary."

"Now, My Child, do you understand the above statements about Clinton?"

"Yes, My Lord, but why is all this about Clinton in the Pirate's notebook?"

"Child, it is in the notebook because Clinton is part of the pirate's leg."

"You mean that he is an extension of communism?"

"Yes, My Child, but this walk will backfire on Clinton and he will die an early death because of it."

"Why?"

"Child, he knows too much. He is a weak link and no longer needed."

"My Lord, open the eyes of the members of the congress and make them see the rogues running this country. Make them read every bill and be accountable. Please, My Lord, start a fire among them. I am begging you to help us, please, my Lord. We are in dire need."

"So, I shall, My Little One. Go this day in peace and know that I am Jesus, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 12<sup>th</sup> day of December 1999,  
Linda Newkirk

My Precious Brothers, much has come to pass since I was given this prophecy. We have seen the liars in the Senate uphold and love a lie when they voted not guilty for Bill Clinton. This decision marked this country and for this dark deed our Father has poured out a great darkness over the White House. His anger has been severely stirred and this country as a whole is about to be severely judged. This shall come swiftly now and many shall never know what happened as they die in the aftermath of great tragedies.

### **The Glory of the Lord...**

Note: For several weeks, I begged to see the glory of the Lord and one night perhaps a month or so after the above prophecy, I dreamt that I was visiting with an elderly aunt, who died about a year ago. In this dream, she looked much younger and was teaching a class of alcoholics and drug addicts. I meandered to the back of the class and listened for a minute or so and left through the back door of the classroom, finding myself not exiting, but entering a smaller room. I noticed that I was carrying a few objects, which appeared to be plates. I looked around the room and noticed that it was bare save a very long table.

As I looked at a corner just across the room, I could see a light begin to emerge within it. As I beheld the light it began to grow in size and intensity until it became very bright, as bright as the sun. Its radiance began to frighten and overpower me. Within the all-consuming light, I began to see the form of a man, and he radiated with the light of the sun. Trembling and overcome with this power, which filled the whole room, I fell upon my face, knowing that I was beholding the glory of our Lord Jesus, our Beloved Christ.

The powerful force of the light caused the plates to shatter into myriad pieces, as they were forced from my arms. I believe that the plates are the plates upon which the Mormon church is founded and that they shall all be shattered by the light of our Lord. For seven years, I belonged to the Mormon Church, and have often wondered whether The Book of Mormon is based on fact or myth. In this dream, our Lord shows me that He is going to shatter the myth of these plates.

Because I was literally forced on my face, and cowered in fear because of the power of the glory of the Lord, I now understand why every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess that Jesus is Lord. It is woe for those, who do not know or understand His love and power. For, He comes this time not to make peace, but to make war. He comes not as a dove, but as a lion. He comes not with the staff, but with the sword. Woe, woe, woe to those, who reject the truth of our Lord; for they shall wander aimlessly in darkness.



**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES**

**Book IV**

**Chapter Twenty-Five**

**The Vision of the US House of Representatives**

"My Precious Child, I am Master Jesus, full of love and mercy for My Beloved Sheep. The world mourns beneath the weight of oppression; and wars of rumors of wars rage.

My Little One, you have asked for extra strength and anointing this day so as to be able to work on the next "Message." Find yourself upon My Holy Mountain with My sword in your right hand and the rod of Moses clutched to your chest. Child, take the rod of Moses and hit the top of the US House seven times."

"Yes, My Lord, I have taken the rod and have done as you have asked, hitting the top of this building seven times. And, suddenly, I see a great fire start in the middle of the floor in the House, which is the fire of God; and it travels up and down the aisles and rows quickly. Some don't seem to notice, but others cower and hide beneath the seats. I hear the voice of Our Father Jehovah, which is loud and resounding like many thunders and He says, "I am a just God, full of mercy and compassion, but with the USA and its immorality, I am angered. I crack my whip over this House and blood shall run down the aisles!"

Immediately, I see blood running down the aisles, entering the rows, building up around the ankles of those sitting there, but they do not seem to notice it. The blood quickly climbs up their legs and bodies until it completely covers them and they sit as if frozen, not making a sound, save a gurgle here and there.

Beyond, the blood-covered members of the House is Henry Hyde, standing before them, a mighty statesman; and now and then the sound of the gavel punctuates Mr. Hyde's speech.

A large, black snake swims around in the blood and hisses now and then. But, all continues to be quiet, save Mr. Hyde, who is speaking. Out of his mouth come Your Words, My Lord Jesus:

"You are a nation of vipers, a sorry people, who have given way to lies over truth. You have failed to be vigilant and evil has taken you over. On your hands is the blood of innocents and you bother not to look or be responsible; instead you applaud liars and give deference to murderers. Woe to America! Woe to the USA! For, you have dropped the babe of peace. Blind, you have led nations to war as you have pushed out God. You have allowed the murders of millions of innocent babes and the blood is upon you. Shall you escape the end-result of your murders? Nay, for when you fall from grace and love killing and what it can do, you fall under the law and the law is an eye for an eye."

"Few in this House know Me, but Henry Hyde pushes for truth. Black is not white and white is not black, but huge numbers have forgotten this. A murderous government and lying and deceiving Congress have taken over the land as you have allowed it. Where are the righteous, who stand for truth and fear not their loss of life for truth? Where are the preachers of The Word, who should be warning the flock of the ravenous wolves? Yea, you have become a nation of vipers, who thrive on violence and love complacency. The blood of the innocents rests not only upon your leaders, but on every one, who has loved a lie over truth. It rests upon everyone, who straddles the fence and loves both sides.

Yea, I spew the lukewarm out of my mouth. I want none of this. Those, who love Me love righteousness, are on fire for truth. They sit not idly by, doing nothing; but are armed with truth, prayer and fasting, they forge ahead. They never give up, but grow in determination, so long as they live and they stand for righteousness at all costs.

What kind of person gives up when the pressure builds? What kind of person says "yea" when I say "nay?" What kind of person backs down because the group goes one way, but I say go another?

Yea, My Children, know that mine are being put through the fire. Your weaknesses are being brought to the surface. Will you sink because of them? Or, will you rise to new and greater heights in Me, as you desire truth, and righteousness?

I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 19<sup>th</sup> day of December, 1999,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Twenty-Six****"A Lie is a Lie and More..."**

"My Precious Child, I am you Master Jesus. Yea, today is the eve of your Christmas Day; but sadly, Child, this day has become a mockery of Me and what I stand for. Child, did I not come to show you a simple and uncomplicated way? Yet, The masses love glamour. They love the illusion of Christmas and get lost in its 'stuff.' Child, if you do not give from the heart, it is pointless to give."

"My Lord, I understand and feel a great freedom in being delivered from the desire to give to feed the merchants' commercial markets. True giving is a release in my soul and it brings in your Spirit."

"'Tis so, Child. For, charity is filled with love and charity blesses the one, who gives and the one, who receives; for it is full of love and compassion. Charity makes the world go 'round.'"

"My Lord, I understand."

"Now, My Little One, find yourself high upon My Holy Mountain; and you are standing on a narrow ledge. The wind of My Spirit blows swiftly bringing a coolness, but a warmth to your soul."

"Yes, My Lord, this is so; but today I feel so ragged and old."

"My Child, you are neither ragged nor old. Now, Little One, take the key called 'Jesus is the key' from the ring around your waist and go deep into the River to Door Five. You have questions about the sixth item in the Pirate's notebook and this question is 'A lie is a lie is a lie.'"

"Yes, My Lord, I have questions about this and more. I take the key as you say and I place it in the door before me and suddenly I am swept into the crystalline Aquamarine River and feel myself radiating with its pure beauty. Down, down, down I swim in this pure River, engulfed in its cleansing waves. I emerge from the river and enter the hallway going to Door Five. The door, seeming to sense my presence, swings open before me and I enter beholding the chair, in which I have sat before. However, it seems that the heavens are opened up and where I would have seen a terrain bathed in white, I am beholding a night sky with many twinkling stars and even a spiral nebula. It seems as if I am on the edge of space looking far into its enigmatic beauty."

"Child, you are on the edge of Heaven, itself."

"On the edge?"

"Indeed, for the River has taken you here. But, for now, sit in the chair and we shall discuss item six of the Pirate's booklet."

"My Lord, I have gotten a real handle on a lie is a lie is a lie and how it pertains to Bill Clinton."

"Yes, My Child; for he is a steward of Lucifer. He serves the same master as the pirate; and the truth does not reside in Lucifer or in those, who serve him. What you have seen of Bill Clinton as regards lying, you will always see; for he knows no other say. He worships Lucifer and is guided by Lucifer and by others, who also serve him. They do not care about Bill Clinton. It is just that Clinton has served them and Lucifer well and they may not have another, who is as effective next time."

"My Lord, because so many cannot tell the difference between the truth and a lie and love a lie and what it can do for them means that we are in serious trouble as a nation."

"You are and for this very reason you shall fall as a nation. Long ago, you, as a people, gave up on the notion of honesty in government. Now, My Child, at the 12<sup>th</sup> hour, you will try to reinstate honesty; but you are fighting an up-hill battle. Communists (Luciferians) have taken over the USA from the top and they govern the USA in secret. But, do not give up, My Child. Never give up on truth. Never! Never!"

"My Lord, truth is my life. There is no other reason to live, save to serve truth. My Lord, you are our truth."

"Tis so, My Child; now let us proceed to item Seven of the Pirate's Booklet."

"My Lord, it says, "Blusterous blunders shall plague those, who love darkness."

"Yes, My Child, look at Russia and its blusterous blunders. It is in ruins because of its game to manipulate the world. And, the red tide is running Russia, but beneath the red is great blackness. Internal corruption has caused the disintegration of Russia and its satellites; but do not be deceived. They have enough fire power to destroy the whole world."

"My Lord, I beg you to destroy their evil bombs in mass. Cause them to malfunction."

"Child, you shall see this come to pass in. Many of their bombs shall fall on their own cities."

"How so?"

"Through blusterous blunders."

"When, My Lord?"

"Have you not seen this in the spring of '99?"

"I have."

"Then, you shall see this and more."

"What about the USA?"

"Aren't you in a mess?"

"Yes, My Lord, with wars and rumors of wars."

"Yes, My Child; but this is not all. Look."

"What am I seeing, My Lord, out in the night sky?"

"Child, you are seeing a Luciferian fleet of space ships about to converge on the Earth."

"About to converge?"

"This is so."

"Many shall see them in open day light cruising your skies. They hold many of you captive and are using you as slaves. They have implanted many of your bodies with chips and blast you with mind control torture."

"How many are captive on these ships?"

"Many thousands."

"Don't people know that they are missing?"

"They do; but fear that the missing are dead. Many have been lost for years."

"How much worse is this going to get?"

"Much worse."

"When will these craft begin to be visible to the people?"

"In February '99."

"Where?"

"Over large cities like Paris, Rome and even in the USA in cities like Atlanta, Ga. Many will see them stationed in the skies for hours. Unfortunately, many will believe them to be friendly and will die for it."

"How?"

"They will be targeted and sucked aboard them, where they will be implanted. Also, My Child, the irradiation given off by these ships is very dangerous. It is cancer causing; and it will destroy the electromagnetic fields around your body and open you up to disease."

"My Lord, we feel so powerless."

"Yes, My Child, but you are not powerless. You have Me and your Father. So, get busy fasting and praying for their demise. Your Father will protect you and so will I as well as many leagues of angels. You are not in this war alone; but you have an endless supply of backups. Fear not, My Child; but be at peace in Me."

"My Lord, You are our only Way, our precious salvation for which I am filled with great humility, love and peace. My Lord, I am not afraid and ask only that the will of our Father be done in all things and to His glory."

"Very well, Child; let us proceed to the Eighth Page of the Pirate's booklet, which shows a spotted dog lapping up milk to the tune of 'When Johnny Comes Marching Home.'"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Child, what does the spotted dog represent?"

"My Lord, I do not know."

"Go to his side and open the door. What do you see?"

"I see Bill Clinton in bed with Hillary and he is caressing her shoulder and saying, 'I love you, Hillary.'" But, suddenly, Hillary turns into a rabid dog with fangs, which are dripping blood. This rabid dog then turns into a demon, which looks like a dragon and leaps out of bed and onto the windowsill of the open window. The dragon/demon/Hillary suddenly jumps through the open window and lands on the White House lawn, where it sits on a white bench. Once again, this demon turns into Hillary and it sits on the bench cracking and eating peanuts. As she flicks the shells out onto the lawn, she repeats, 'Love you, love you not, love you, love you not.' However, quickly she stops the chant; and she leaps back through the window and goes to Bill and says, 'Bill, we've gotta go. They're kicking us out!' But, Bill will not awaken. 'We've gotta go, dammit Bill, they're kicking us out!' But, Bill will not awaken. Instead he is caught up in a dream and sees himself leading a marching band. The band is called US Marching Band and Bill leads it, marching along, blowing his whistle; and the band obediently follows. Now and then, Bill turns and makes them play, 'Hail to the Chief.'

"Suddenly, Hillary turns into a black puddle and is reduced to the size of a midget of maybe only three feet high. She keeps on calling to Bill, 'We've gotta go, we've gotta go! They're kicking us out! But, Bill will not awaken. Suddenly, a large bucket of ice water tips over from above and falls right on Bill. He awakens with a startle and sits up in bed. Breathless and frightened, he takes a handkerchief from a maid and dries his face. He looks before him, and he can barely make out what he sees, but he knows that there is writing in the light before him. "It says, Bill Clinton impeached by small margin."

"So, My Lord, he shall be made to leave office."

"Child, go back to the Mop Squad. Remember this."

"Yes, My Lord."

"And, Hussein and others came for Clinton and put him in the trash truck."

"Yes, My Lord."

"Well, you shall see Hillary Clinton push him out of the White House in a wheel chair and you shall see shots ring out around your land. Bill Clinton's actions shall bring down the USA as your sleeping president has served Lucifer well. Child, we shall stop for today. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 24<sup>th</sup> day of December 1999,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Twenty-Seven****"1999 & 33+33+33"**

"My Precious Child, I am Master Jesus. Yea, you have prayed long and hard this day to be able to receive. For, you have been burdened with much lately and still you are concerned for the downfall of others. Yea, I have brought you once more to My Holy Mountain and you stand high upon this ledge. Take My key, enter through the door, and follow The River."

"Yes, My Lord. I have the key in hand, which reads, 'Jesus is the key,' and I open this door. Immediately, I am caught up in a crystal clear, aquamarine river, which is so very warm and soothing. I feel its healing waters through and through and its radiance bathes me, washing away my sorrows. But, I see something behind me. What is this?"

"Child, this is the remnant of your sorrow."

"Please heal this, My Lord."

"Child, surface and sit on the white rock."

"My Lord, I clear the water and go to the white rock which is called, 'Jesus is the Rock.' Steam begins to form around me and I see a great light before me as bright as the sun. Within this light is You, My Lord, bathed in pure glory and dressed in a white robe with a gold sash. I hear you, My Lord, as you say, 'Come hither, My Child.' But, I am so very afraid, as you are afire with the radiance of God. I feel so imperfect and small, as a dot in the scheme of things; and I feel so unworthy to behold your radiance as I am so puny."

"Yea Child, you are puny, but I have chosen you and your Father has chosen you. Your work is hard and the oppression is great; but I love you, My Child, more than you will ever know. And, your Father is jealous for you, as a Mother Hen is toward her chicks. He watches over you with keen vision and awareness: and He knows how hard times have been. Come, My Child, and stand up."

"My Lord, this light is blinding."

"Yes, My Child, but come to Me."

My Heart quivers as I break out running and the power and light of The Lord envelops me like a warm glove. The peace of Our Lord is all consuming as I beg, "Please take my sadness, My Lord and give me joy."

"See it leave, Child. See it gone."

"Yes, My Lord, it is suddenly gone and I feel complete joy, caught up in such beauty and freedom. As the sadness goes, I hear a tinkling, like that of wind chimes."

"My Little One, what do you see?"

"My Lord, I see a most beautiful waterfall of pure, glistening water and I hear a rumbling as that of an earthquake."

"Child, you are beholding the River of Life. Jump into it."

"So, I shall, My Lord."

"Then, go to Door # 7."

"My Lord, I jump into The River at the waterfall, and the current is very swift. Quickly, I am carried down, down, down in its aquamarine radiance to a door, which reads, # 7. This door opens quickly and closes readily behind me. Suddenly, The River is gone and I find myself in a room, which is bathed in radiant pink light. But, this light does not stay long, for it is immediately displaced by a wave of light blue light. The blue soon gives way to green, then to radiant golden- white. Then, the colors come in quick successive waves, one after the other. While this is beautiful beyond words, I do not understand why."

"Nay, Child, you will not understand now; but take what the angel has on the tray."

"My Lord, these are large numbers and they read, '1999.'"

"Yes, My Child, go and stand in the shallow pool and drop the numbers in the pool. Write what you see."

"My Lord, the numbers drop at my feet and as they splatter in the water, they create a blast of fire. Quickly, the fire settles and I see German soldiers marching under the direction of Hitler. Near Hitler is a banner, which reads, 'Germany on the rise, 1999. 33+33+33. These are the numbers.' Before Hitler on a large desk is the book, Mein Kampf. He turns the pages in the book until he comes to a page called Dusseldorf area. Then, he smacks his lips and says, 'Give me a smoke, Bill.' (Note: This is from Webster's Dictionary: "Mein Kampf is a book written by Adolf Hitler while in prison in 1924, telling his political beliefs, theories, etc. and outlining a plan for the domination of Europe.")

Bill Clinton stands up with a lighter in his hand, but he is very thin. In fact, when he turns sideways, he is paper-thin. Clinton lights the cigar, which says, 'Germany is the big cigar.' Suddenly, the cigar unfolds to show the flag of the USA, which is in flames. It appears that at least one third of the flag is burning.

"Then, My Lord, I see several flutists and a sole drummer. The rear ends of the flutists are smoking and their huge feet say, 'Russia on the prowl.' The sole drummer looks like a toy soldier with a red face and the drum is written, 'China' on one side, and 'Hates the USA' on the other."

"Suddenly, the vision is gone, My Lord, and I am still in this pool of water, which is now steaming. At my feet is a dead duck, and on the back of the duck are the words, 'Clinton is the dead duck.' A door in the back of the duck opens and I see Clinton lying in a pool of blood. Over him is a fat man, who is smoking a cigar. This fat man wears a shirt made of the stars and stripes; his head is bald and he wears a headband which says, 'Europe first.' This man wears thong sandals and his big toes are very large. The left toe says, 'Germany is' and the right toe says, 'The Big Toe.' The man called Europe lights a cigar which says, 'USA going down!' and he begins to dance a jig as he sings:



'I am first,  
A man,  
A man,

I am first,  
I can,  
I can.

See me blow  
A cloud of smoke.

A hill,  
A bean.  
Ha Ha!

"My Lord, I don't understand this."

"No, Child, but you shall. 1999 shall put an end of the USA world dominance. This, you can be sure of. It is no longer possibly or maybe, but certainly. You have been warned and the wise will listen. Be free of debts and get prepared in Me. Get strong spiritually; and get on the straight and narrow and stay there. You cannot believe your senses this year. Truth and freedom rest in Me. This year, the economic house in the USA will tumble down, down, down. Child, this year brings the end of an era. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God of Earth.

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 2<sup>nd</sup> day of January, 1999,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Twenty-Eight****"The Cricket and the Newspaper, and more"**

"Precious Child, blessed are you; for you come once more to climb My Holy Mountain and to swim the pure River. Child, yours is a great battle and life is very hard for you; but remember, My Child: I shall never desert you, for I am sealed to you. And, by nature of your being sealed to Me, you are sealed to your Father. Though Lucifer shall mock and stalk the ones, who are sealed, he shall meet with failure in those, who serve Me in truth. For, I shall make his works come to naught."

"My Children, you have been told not to believe your senses; for your senses lie. Your senses want to believe what your media tells you. Lucifer knows that he is guaranteed a time, so you must understand that the Luciferians will get bolder and bolder and more and more oppressive. Fear not, My Children; for through your faith you will overcome. Through your faith, you will take authority over this evil and rid your homes of its dark influences. You have several years of persecution and darkness; but I am the Light of the World. Those, who do not know Me are already lost in the darkness. Those, who cling to Me and serve Me and serve your Father's purposes, shall have light in the midst of the greatest night. Fear not, My Little Ones; but you must work, work, work; for a great night is falling and many, many millions, yea even billions will soon be exiting the earth sphere. Those, who love and serve Me, will be hunted like animals and killed. If you are found and captured, go readily. Do not meet violence with violence. If it is the will of God, the Father, your life will be spared. Seek His will in all things. I am merciful and your Father is merciful; and through this mercy, many of your will not feel the sting of death. Know, this, believe it and; and ask for this mercy."

"Now, My Child, let us go back to the message of the 2<sup>nd</sup> of December and finish up with the Pirate's booklet."

"Yes, My Lord, we have finished with the spotted dog lapping up milk, but I have one question, 'Who is the spotted dog?'"

"My Child, Bill Clinton is the spotted dog."

"You mean, black and white, which stands for good laced with darkness."

"Exactly. Full of lies."

"Tell me more about the tune, 'When Johnny Comes Marching Home.'"

"Well, this refers to Clinton, of course, leading the marching band."

"But, My Lord, he won't be marching in the US marching band much longer."

"Exactly, Child. He will come marching home, but unfortunately for him, his home is one of great darkness, even into the Lake of Fire and torment. My Child, he has fooled many a one; but this spotted dog does not fool Me or your Father."

"This is why we find the spotted dog in the Russian notebook of deceit."

"You see both Bill and Hillary in the notebook. Fools are those, who cast a vote for Hillary. Remember, Child, the two would still be living as husband and wife if he had not gotten caught. All these years, she supported his evil works because they served her well. She knew of them, but remember: She has also lived a life of perverse sexual relationships. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord; and they would never divorce all those years because he could bring down the house of cards on her."

"Exactly."

"So, when we go to the 9<sup>th</sup> Page of the Pirate's booklet and see that 'Jimmeny Cricket was here'; and we see the cricket eating newspapers, does this relate to all the shredded Clinton documents?"

"'Yes' and 'No', My Child. It relates to the black truck before you."

"My Lord, I am looking at a very old black truck from maybe the '30s."

"'Tis so."

"And, this black truck has a driver, who is wearing a black cap, like those worn by the old taxi drivers. But, the mouth of the driver is taped shut. In the back of the truck are six five-gallon jugs, which bear a clear liquid. This truck is parked along side a curb and the name of the street is Pennsylvania Avenue. I have no idea why I am seeing this."

"No, Child, not yet. But, open the hood of the truck and write as you see."

"My Lord, there is no engine. And, in its place is a wooden tray filled with all many, small paper packets; which are sealed shut. Beside the packets is a long string of white pearls and on the pearls are the words 'Words of Wisdom.' I open the packets one by one and am very surprised to see that all contain only shredded paper."

" 'Tis so, Child; but you have not seen all. There is a secret compartment in the bottom of the tray below the packets and the pearls. Open it."

"My Lord, I remove the packets and place them alongside the pearls outside the truck on the curb; but as I do so, a stiff wind sweeps by and grabs hold of every one, carrying them hither and yon across the street. I continue on as you direct, removing next the wooden floor of the tray. What a cloud of dust and mold! I can hardly get my breath! I step back to watch the moldy dust lifting from the bottom of the tray and swirling, much like a dust devil. This dust is working up a storm, which goes on for two or three minutes. My Lord, there are people underneath this swirling, moldy mess. Clearly, I see Hitler talking with another, whom I believe to be Mussolini. Hitler raises his pants leg to show a knife in a case and Mussolini is muttering words I do not understand. Before them is a bottle of whiskey; and both are drinking from shot glasses. Beneath the table is a huge cricket, which looks like Jimmeny Cricket; and it is busy chewing

up newspaper. Beside it is a pile of newspaper, which has been chewed into tiny pieces. My Lord, I do not understand what I am seeing."

"No, My Child, you do not; but remember that you saw the cricket on the 9<sup>th</sup> page of the Pirate's booklet."

"Yes, My Lord; but what does the truck represent?"

"Child, this truck is called 'shame and disgrace.'"

"So, why is the driver's mouth closed?"

"Because he is the driver of the truck."

"Still, I am lacking on understanding."

"Child, look at the six bottles."

"My Lord, they look like water; but as I look closer I see that they are filled with all manner of body parts."

"'Tis so, Child. They are filled with all manner of body parts."

"Tell me more about this, My Lord."

"Child, this black truck is parked on Pennsylvania Avenue (For those living in other lands, Pa. Ave is the street on which the White House is located.)"

"I see this, My Lord."

"Child, look at the wheels of the truck."

"My Lord, I see that it has no tires, but only rims."

"Exactly, it is not going anywhere."

"But, My Lord, I seem to be missing something."

"Child, you need to know that this truck serves the White House well."

"How?"

"Through Hitler and Mussolini."

"You mean, through Communism and Fascism."

"Exactly."

"But, I do not fully understand the role of the cricket."

"Child, you will never find a record of communism or fascism in the White House; for all has been chewed up and destroyed."

"Why are Hitler and Mussolini drinking whiskey?"

"Their drunkenness rules the USA."

"What do you mean?"

"Child, their drunken uninhibited state has taken over the USA. They are uninhibited and wild in what they are doing to the USA and around the world. Their goal is to conquer all and leave no paper trail."

"I understand this, but why are the body parts in the jug and why are there six jugs?"

"There are six jugs for six strong years of killing for body parts. Many of your youth, who have disappeared, have been killed for body parts. Child, this has become a huge market and will only increase during the next six years. Many in power have received the body parts of innocent youth. The Luciferians desire to kill innocent Christian youth and wear their body parts. And, the government, which is ruling your country, is in on it. These ruthless people are Clinton's friends; he runs in this circle and he is a spotted dog to the core. This is a deep shame, Child; and it is hushed up."

"But, why am I seeing a truck of the 30's era?"

"Because, My Child, the ruthless form of government, which took hold all these years past, in Germany and Italy is thriving well in the capitol of the USA. I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God.

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 16<sup>th</sup> day of January 1999,  
Linda Newkirk

**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Twenty-Nine****The Senate Prophecy**

"As I prayed this morning, our Lord Jesus said, 'Take the rod of Moses and hit the Senate chamber seven times.' So, I took the rod and pounded the Senate seven times. Then, I saw a great fire start in the Senate and heard sounds of breaking, crashing glass. Then, I beheld glass falling in great shards all around the periphery of the Senate. From within the clamor of the breaking glass, I heard our Father God Jehovah say, 'A portion of mine anger!' Immediately I saw a huge bucket appear over the Senate; and it began to pour out a liquid fire called 'Wrath of God.'"

"The wrath of God fire spread throughout the Senate; and it began to escalate in intensity. Amidst the roaring fire, I heard our Father Jehovah say, 'A double portion for the White House!' Suddenly I saw two buckets appear over the White House and from the buckets came a double portion of this roaring fire. Clearly, I saw the words, 'seducing spirits' among the flames. The fire filled with seducing spirits poured into the White House, quickly overcoming it, rushing out the doors and windows, and heading down Pennsylvania Avenue. It burned a road into the Capitol Building; its red flames shooting upward creating a great cloud of smoke. This cloud of smoke resembled a great mushroom cloud from an atomic explosion; and within the smoke I saw the words: 'Lucifer's Delight!'"

"Then, I heard music like that of an Irish tune; with the voice of a man singing: 'Weep no more my lady!' Suddenly, the arm holding the torch broke off the Statue of Liberty, and it came crashing down, taking away the light from The Lady. As I looked upon her face, I saw tears streaming abundantly from her eyes; and she muttered, 'Justice for a penny. Freedom for a dime. For a nickel, a place in any man's pocket.' Then, the statue began to cough; and plumes of dark smoke belched from her mouth. Upon the smoke rode words in a stream, much like those pulled behind airplanes in advertising campaigns. These are the words I saw:

'Liberty is as liberty does,  
A rope,  
A noose,  
A hangman's noose.

For, hope divine  
Is all that's left  
For a giant so blind.

It is blind.  
It is blind.'

The statue continued to spew out great plumes of smoke and to shed many more tears; and alas, I heard more words coming from within the smoke and tears:

'No hope for me,  
You see.

No hope for me,  
Save what is shed  
In the blood,  
Of The Perfect Man Divine

With the plan  
Of salvation for all.

For, I am dead,  
Save for His grace.

Look at my face.  
It is black  
With the soot  
Of unrepentant sin.

Save for His grace,  
No one can win.  
No one can win!

Then, I looked out across New York City and it was very dark, with muted lights twinkling here and there. Across the city and for miles above the city lay a dark, heavy blanket; and from within the blanket of darkness, I heard the voice of a young child cry out. Suddenly, a beautiful, perfect, blond child emerged from within the darkness; and the child said, "Help me; for I am a Child of God; and, I shall not be consumed of this darkness. Yea, within me is a ray of hope for all humanity. Yea, I am a Child of God and I shall not be lost.'

"Yea, 'tis so, Child. I am Jesus, yea Jehovah, Most High God of Earth."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 12<sup>th</sup> day of February, 1999,  
Linda Newkirk

### **After thoughts of the tragedy in the Senate**

In this message you see that Our Father has poured out His wrath on the Senate and has given the White House a double portion, filling the White House and the Capitol Building with his wrath and hoards of seducing spirits. We see the fire of God's anger and see that the US Capitol is Lucifer's delight. Why? Because so many love lies, and what lies can do for them. When the votes rolled in, time after time lovers of lies stood up and voted not guilty. By making these blasphemous choices before God and all mankind, they have become cohorts in Lucifer's plan of deception for the American people and the world. They have chosen darkness over light; they have been bought with a penny, a nickel, or a dime.

On the day of this vote, you witnessed firsthand the political whores and prostitutes in control of this country. This is a sad day in this land, and I believe that a great judgment will befall this land very, very soon. Each senator, who voted to cover up for Clinton, to put him above the law, will fall under the

Clinton curses in some way. In time, we will see this come to pass in the lives of many, many of them. They will lose in many ways, whether it is through sickness, disease, death, poverty and so on.

In previous prophecies, you may have read of the vision wherein the congress of the USA is shut down; it lights are put out. These elected officials had a choice to follow God's laws and to follow the laws of the land. They had a choice to do what is right; and they have let us down. They have let God down. They have made our system of government a mockery before the world, placing themselves above the law.

Woe, woe, woe to the political whores, who have been bought for a penny, a nickel, or a dime. Our Father's wrath has fallen upon them and upon the government of this once great land!



**FROM THE MOUNTAIN PROPHECIES****Book IV****Chapter Thirty****Timely Advice for All, and  
The Last of the Pirate's Booklet**

"My Precious Child, I am your Master Jesus. Blessed are you, My Little One; for you have persevered against great obstacles to come to the final chapter of this book. Few know or understand the great inner struggles you have faced and the great spiritual battles you have had to fight day after day. Few realize the nature of this great war at hand and the great amount of spiritual discipline you have needed to continue on in these works amidst illness and great changes. My Child, I realize your love for Me and you need to understand that My love for you is without bounds; and so it is for all.

You know, My Child, that I have not cast you into the midst of wolves that they can devour you. My Child, I have sent you My Spirit, which is sealed to you. And, I have sent many angels, who fight for you constantly. Long ago Lucifer would have sifted you as chaff; but, My Child, he has not done so; for I have prodded you through the doors, which I opened for you before the foundations of the world. Yes, My Child, so long ago, this great day was known. And, My Faithful Warriors were known, selected and groomed, even then. My Child, you have known the truth of this time so very long; and when you heard My voice, you recognized it. See? My Sheep hear My voice and they know it. And, so it is, My Child, the world over. I have called Mine from their work, from their play and from their schools. I have called Mine; and they have heard. They hear Me; and they know the seriousness of this time; for it has been inculcated deep within their souls. And, now, My Child as a shepherd blows his horn to gather up his sheep, I am making My final call for Mine to wake up, to listen and to come back. For, the ravenous wolves are roaming in large packs; and there is no safety beyond that, which I provide. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord, I understand this more than ever. And, I have never been more worried about the souls of so many. For, so few care about anything save a good time, another movie, or another night out. And, in no way can they see how lost they are."

"Child, this is the great delusion, and it has fallen upon the minds of the people. They cannot hear and they cannot see; for they love the world, and they do not love Me. My Child, they are blinded by the glamour of the world and they are deafened by its raucous sounds. And, for their love of the world, they are caught up in the rapids of the dark river, which goes into the land of darkness. My Little One, the numbers of these are in the billions."

"My Lord, I am so saddened by this that I can hardly bear it. Some we love have been so cruel and want to steal every last bit of peace in our lives. I am so deeply, deeply saddened for what is about to unfold."

"My Child, this is a warning to all: Keep your eyes on Me. For, Lucifer will use other family members to knock you off center. Then, he will come in and beat you to shreds emotionally. Stay away from those, who are in rebellion. It does not matter if they call themselves family. Remember, I said that My mother and My brother and My sister are those, who do the will of God. The rebellious do not do God's will. My Little Ones, they will steal your peace. Stay away from the rebellious. Guard your peace and keep love in your home. Set boundaries as to what is allowed and what is not allowed. This "anything goes" attitude

has destroyed families. It has destroyed cities and it has destroyed governments and will even destroy the whole world. "Anything goes" is rebellion. Your Father is strict as to what is acceptable behavior and what is not. And, those, who profess love for Me and for your Father, will be tried and tested over and over. Each of you has to prove your love and honor for your Father by your actions and discipline over and over.

You have to prove that you will stand for what is right by the choices you make. You will be tried and tested to see if you are true. If you fail the test, you will be given another test, and this one may be harder than the last. And, even, My Child, amidst all the tests, each of you must be able to forgive and let go; for some of the greatest tests will come from those in your immediate family. I say, each of you must forgive and let go of the hurt that you can move on, remembering that you are only visiting the Earth Sphere, so let go of any turmoil as a child lets go of a toy in the ocean. Just let go and move on in Your Father's work as an obedient child.

At times, when life gets so hard that you do not know if you can go on, get on your knees and pray, pray, pray. Fast and pray. Call on the sincere and dedicated to pray for you. This is what all must do. Stay away from the rebellious and keep them out of your homes. Make your homes holy; make your hearts holy; and do this now, for you are running out of time. The hammer is about to come down on the USA.

Understand?

"Yes, My Lord."

"My Lord, we have one part left and we will be finished with the Pirate's booklet."

"Yes, My Child, and this tenth part is the swirling, black hole. Do you have any idea what this represents?"

"My Lord, I believe that it represents the final destiny for those, who are dark to the very core."

"Exactly."

"Like the evil New World Order types, who have served Lucifer for a great while; and will at some point they will be sent into this swirling darkness, where their souls will be sucked apart by the force of this hole."

"Exactly. Some believe that they have an eternity to continue on in rebellion; but this is not so. To each is given a certain amount of time and only your Father knows how much time He will allow. It is very important that each of you understands this; however, few grasp it. Just know, My Child, that the swirling black hole shall be receiving a certain number of souls at some point in time, which is fairly soon."

"And, those going there have no idea..."

"No, My Child, they do not. Few grasp the concept that your Father is a tough taskmaster. My Little One, what is worth having is worth working for. And, all, who live with Me and your Father in the midst of the beauty I have prepared, will work for it. No welfare. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord; but many will say that works do not matter."

"Yes, My Child, the ones, who want a handout, who want the easy way, will say this. But, I tell you that faith without works is death to the soul."

"My Lord, I fear that I have heard wrong about the rebellious. For all of us have them in our families and even because of this rebellion, we still love them."

"Yes, My Child, but we have come to the time of the sorting of the souls. And, if your minds, hearts, and your emotions, even your body and soul are caught up with the worries and confusion of the rebellious, you will not hear My voice. You will be blinded to Me and My purposes because of the confusion at hand. My Child, I am telling you to guard your homes and your lives from those, who love the world, and from those, who are caught up in rebellion. If the rebellious persecute you and call you all manner of names for My namesake, know that you have been warned in advance that this will be. For, Lucifer has hold of the rebellious and his demons are in control of them. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"I guard My Faithful like a mother hen guards her chicks."

"Yes, My Lord; and how grateful I am. I have a question about food storage. In the Scriptures, you tell us that we should be as the birds of the field and not worry about how we shall eat or be clothed."

"Yes, My Child, I have told you this. But, I have told you also that the world has never seen times as horrible as these shall be. Therefore, it is good to prepare. But, be advised that the evil hoards plan to take all your food, your homes and to kill every one of you. None will survive for long without Me and your Father. So, you must put you faith in Me, not in things. And, know that I will provide for each of you until it is time for you to come home."

"But, My Lord, most do not have the spiritual discernment to hear your voice."

"Nay, Child, but I can speak to any and all through dreams. And, I will do this for those, who seek Me with all their hearts. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"But, Child, I have warned all. No violence! Do not return violence for violence. Stay away from the violent and unrepentant. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"Go this day in peace, My Child, knowing that I am Jesus. Yea Jehovah Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 5<sup>th</sup> day of May, 1999,  
Linda Newkirk

### **The Crown of Thorns**

"My Precious Child, I am Master Jesus; and I am calling you back to My Holy Mountain on the wings of My Spirit, as I have a few final words for you to place in Book IV about this Holy Mountain. See that you stand high upon My Mountain; and the wind of My Spirit blows gently over your robe. My Child, receive of My power this day; feel it envelop you, and strengthen you and your household. Feel its healing rays and know its total peace and calm. As you have finished Book IV, see Book V before you; and see your new place on My Mountain, which grows as you continue in My work. However, you must understand that as you grow in My works, Luciferian attacks on you will become increasingly severe. My Child, take the key, which says, 'Jesus is the key;' and enter through the door to your right. Then, write as seen and given."

"My Lord, I open this door with your key and immediately I am flooded with a brilliant white light. I walk through this door, bathed in Your glory, enveloped in peace, love and such joy. Straight ahead is a small house, which looks something like an igloo, but it is made of radiant glass. I know that I am to enter this house and to sit on the shimmering bench. Before me is Moses, and he takes my sword and gives me a sword of greater light and power. He takes his rod from me and gives me a larger rod with greater power."

"As I lay hold of the sword and the rod, I start to shake and tremble all over. It seems that an earthquake is moving through my body. Steam starts coming from my eyes and ears; and the room fills up with steam. But, just as suddenly as the steam began, it ends; and the fire of God comes roaring through this tiny house, setting it ablaze. Suddenly, I see you, My Lord, as you stand before me in Your glory; and I fall to my face in awe and trembling; for my human frailties rush over me and I feel utterly unworthy. It seems that my every fault is magnified many times; and I cannot stop weeping, for I am surrounded by such love."

"My Lord, I am so troubled for the lost. I am deeply saddened by their choices. And, I weep for you have given greater responsibilities, while I often feel inadequate to carry out the tasks as hand. How shall I carry more? I am the least of the least, brought out of the darkness only because of your mercy and grace."

"This deep sorrow rips me apart and I feel so powerless. My Precious Lord, take this sorrow; for it is so great!" And, even as I say these words, I feel the sorrow lift until it is totally gone.

"Stand up, My Child and receive My Crown of Thorns. Yes, My Child, many may seek this crown, but few receive it; and, most would not want it; for it comes with a heavy price. But, My Little One, think not of a price; for the heavenly reward is greater than any price you would have to pay on this earth. Understand?"

"Yes, My Lord. Tell me about this crown."

"It is a gift from me to My Faithful, as I decide to bestow it. My Child, the price paid for it is great suffering; yet I paid the price for it already. The benefits you shall reap are more of My mind in you, more of My Spirit in you, more of My faith, courage, and hope in you and more of My heart in you. These, My Child, I freely give; for you have given freely. But, as you have paid a price to receive, so shall the serious minded pay this price to receive this spiritual blessing. It adds up to spiritual discipline over time."

"Now, My Little One, receive this wreath of flowers from the Saints of the Most High. Absorb it into your body and be healed."

"My Lord, as you say this, I see that the wreath is absorbed into my body. And, suddenly I am back in the living room of our house."

" 'Tis so, My Child. Now finish typing Book IV today and I shall soon begin dictation of Book V; which you are to send out through the mail as I have warned you; and under the conditions I have set forth."

"Yes, My Lord."

"I am Jesus. Yea, Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated, and recorded this 6<sup>th</sup> day of May, 1999,  
Linda Newkirk

Because of the flowers, I was healed of a pain, which had bothered me for months.

About the Crown of Thorns ... In recent weeks a relative spoke to me of this Crown of Thorns. He told me of certain spiritual blessings associated with this crown and advised me to seek the Lord in this. I prayed about such a crown, as I had never thought of anyone receiving it; but Our Lord had not spoken to me about it before now. I know that He has revealed it here that you know of this crown, that you may have it as your soul is ready.