



Word for 2024 – Katie Barker

I saw the hand of the Lord going too and fro among the earth.

I heard the Lord say it is time for my judgement to fall. Be assured it will first fall in my Church. As He said this I saw spotlights beginning to shine on pulpits all over the world.

As the light hit different ones, some shown like a prism, beautiful, drawing the attention of those not only in the congregation but of those in the surrounding areas and even like beams into the sky.

But others when the light shown on them I began to see all kinds of creatures, bats, skunks, spiders, snakes, crawling from underneath them. As if they were coming out from under their pant legs. As these creepy crawling things scattered so did the congregations. Some ran to the other lights like beacons in the sky, yet others ran to the streets, crying. As I looked closer they had big wounds, some scrapes but they looked like war victims.

As they ran to the places of light it was like a triage in a hospital emergency room, as their wounds were tended and cared for and they were funneled to the next room.

Others ran into the streets hiding in ditches and alleys, trying to tend their own wounds. Many of these bled out or gained infection.

Then I saw people from the prisms going out into the streets carrying rays of light. They were looking for those in the streets. Sadly for some they were too late, others they rushed back but the person rejected care.... So they too were lost. But yet others once brought into the emergency rooms were helped...

There was a third type that the light shown on. But instead of the creepy crawlers scattering, they were on display. They were like in exhibits. People had snakes all around them, around their necks and feet and no one was alarmed. Others saw



with raccoons and skunks in their laps like pets. Still others had spiders crawling all over them and no one seems to care. In these places not only did these creatures seem normal but they seemed almost celebrated. They quickly extinguished the light, blocking it so as to not disturb the creatures among them.

I heard the Lord say, judgment for this third group they have already chosen. For not only do they sin, but they encourage others to do so as well. Instead of speaking freedom to people they decorate chains and call them jewelry. They befriend demons and say it's enlightenment. The webs of deception are fueled by their "discernment" yet the only thing they know is lies. The compromise they once chose has now consumed them and twisted their minds to every evil thing.

As judgement fell on the church a shaking began to happen in all the earth. Creation began to grown and the oceans began to roll. Trading routes were interrupted and flight patterns dismantled.

Then I began to see parts of the world by the equator freeze, while places in the arctic caught fire. And I knew that nations were choosing whether they were going to be hot or cold, sheep or goats. I began to see people moving and moving quickly like pieces on a chess board, to and from these places of fire and places of ice.

Then I saw a tidal wave, rising from the Atlantic Ocean a wall of water like I'd never seen. But before fear could even enter my heart I heard the Lord say, like a flood I will raise up a standard against the enemy.

As fire began to move across North America I saw what seemed like a huge python begin to uncoil, and loosen its grip, all the while I saw people running and fleeing as in terror. They were flocking to the churches that looked like prisms, shining lights into the sky's like giant prisms and beacons of hope. As structures all around began to collapse more and more people from these beacon churches began to carry light into the streets. Some were like small flashlights others, huge spotlights.



Then the scene changed and I was on a huge boat massive, like the ark. The same people I had seen in the beacons who were running and out were there, some of the others I recognized as those helped. Then the Lord told me to gaze upon the water...as I looked I began to cry, it was a sea of people...dead people...some I recognized others I didn't but the body count would have made the titanic waters look minuscule.

The scene switched again and I was on a battle field. Standing in a fog, I couldn't see, but the odor was horrific. I thought I just need a breeze, this smell is awful. I heard the Lord say, speak to the wind...nervous I said blow four winds...

As the fog parted I fell to my knees in tears, pictures of Gettysburg is the only thing that comes close to the sight that I saw. I began to weep. The countless lives that surrounded me. And I heard the Lord say...pray for mercy...Katie pray for mercy...so many lie in the gap of eternity...so many have compromised...so many have made me their friend and father and treated me the same yet they have denied my sovereignty. I am God almighty. I am that I am. I will not tolerate the games and lip service much longer. For my hand of judgement is about to sweep my church like never before. Pray for mercy. Intercede for all three groups above, pray for your brothers and sisters, for a time is coming and is now at hand where no more prayers will be made on their behalf. For the time for prayer will be past.

For some will not wake when lay their head to rest. Others hearts will stop at my command. Still some will deny me for the last time. Pray for mercy in these days. Be slow to judge. Quick to listen. Call out the names I give you, whether you know them or not, don't try and reason or use logic for time is running out, pray for mercy...

Then names began to flood my mind, my heart became heavy to the point I felt nauseous. Then the vision was over.