

# A Prophecy

I wish to speak to thee of external things. Ye shall go through difficult times, more difficult than you have ever known, for I say unto you that this world will get worse and worse and men will see no other way out than to turn unto ways that are antichrist and they shall seek unto relief from this source and that source. But this country shall not return unto its God; it shall seek unto false gods. Men shall preach though, and men shall govern the outworkings of iniquity and many of our righteous shall be shocked even more deeply than they have been shocked. The whole world shall be driven by the devil and so shall it come to its prophesied end.

But ye, My children, must not be alarmed or speak in surprise, for I the Lord will give unto those that trust in Me and whose hearts are perfect towards me strength and courage. I will not promise you plenty, I will promise you sufficient, for I will keep My own. Some of you shall suffer, but I the Lord know your hearts; I want you to know Mine. I do not want you to turn aside unto other things, and let not your hearts be so troubled that you shall forsake the principles of righteousness and seek to live in unholy ways. Be ye distinct and separate, and when men tell you to be silent open your mouth and speak, for there are those yet who are My enemies who must be won for Mine eye is upon them too.

Be not overawed or dismayed, and seek not unto other places. Do not forsake your own country for another for all countries shall come under the lash of the enemy; there will be no security anywhere. Governments will not be able to fulfil the promises they make and men shall be cut down in the midst of their years. Unto you then I give the warning; unto you I make the statement that you may abide truly in the power of the Lord, and though the Church, even My Church, shall be persecuted in the earth, yet shall it be a living Church, and by the pressures shall the true saints of God stand forth in glory.

Fear not then; lift up your heads and your hearts, for know that these are but the death-throes of this age, but they shall be the birth-pangs of the new. Endure to the end. Lose not your crown, neither lose your way, but stand in that day perfect before Me, presented in all the perfections of holiness.

G.W.North