

When Jesus Stops Forgiving (Poem)

This program is a little different than my previous videos, because I'm going to recite a poem which is called, 'When Jesus Stops Forgiving'.

When does Jesus stop forgiving?
When two brilliant suns will flash!
Watch the flaming comet soar when
Seven times ten sevens pass

When does Jesus stop forgiving?
When He hears the martyr's cry
Yes, the babies get their vengeance
"Safe abortion", that's a lie!

When they're eating and they're drinking
With sweet marriage on their mind,
Seamy Sodom is ascending
How the blind will lead the blind

White horse rider kills the spirit,
Red horse rider kills the flesh,
Black horse rider kills with famine and the
Pale horse kills the rest.

Martin Luther spurs the White horse
When he breaks the chains of Rome,
Now ten thousand different churches
Claim the truth is theirs alone

Bombs and missiles spur the Red horse
St. John saw us lose our ships,
When America's defeated,
We'll have nothing, nada, zip

Then the Black horse starts with hunger,
Your ten dollar's worth a dime
Anarchy will terrorize us
For three times and half a time

And so Babylon the Harlot,
(That's "America" for short),
Will be finished in one hour
For the souls she did abort.

Tarot cards and horoscopes and
Ouija boards are stink-o-stink, but you
Dummies let the stars decide what
You should eat and drink.

And you save a dime at check-out
'Cause the product's made abroad,
And American's go jobless'
Does that really make you proud?

Then some actress takes her clothes off
Just to titillate the crowd.
Our obscenity's exported, but
Don't dare you laugh out loud. So go

Out from her my people
For her fate is close at hand,
All the riches she has gathered
Are now blowing in the sand.

When America is burning
Will her people finally see?
Or will demons scream in triumph
As they torture you and me?

Prophet Daniel saw the future
And he saw the three kings plucked,
That's the Bear, and the Lion
And the Leopard called Barack

And when Jesus stops forgiving
Then I pray you're right with God,
Else the Tribulation sufferings will
Hit you very hard.

Earthquakes, floods and famines strike us.
Can't we see an angry God;
But if we don't get repentance
We deserve His wrathful rod.

And while some men kill each other,
Some will party in the sky;
God's great Marriage Feast starts early,
So the Raptured need not cry.

Though a very few in number,
Protestants will see our Lord;
And they sing a brand new canticle
Which no-one else has heard.

Those protected in the desert
(Mary's seed) will conquer fear;
For the Rosary and the Scapular
Are eagle's wings that bear.

And the Jews will be converted
But again so very few;
They will flee to Judah's hills
As Armageddon starts to brew.

When the Vatican is beaten
And the US bites the dust
Only Enoch and Elijah
Will be here for us to trust.

For then Enoch and Elijah
Will come down from Heaven's throne;
But the people's hearts are hardened,
They won't hearken to God's own.

Even Catholics are hoodwinked,
Wicked Wormwood leads the way
And false prophets shout in earnest;
"Take the mark, it's fine, 'tsokay!"

Persecution will surround us
And betrayal from our own
But a martyr's crown will let us
Resurrect at Christ's return.

666's the beastly number
Separating God from man,
But by throwing off His sweet yoke,
Satan takes the upper hand.

And the Antichrist will blaspheme
Everything that we call good,
'Cause we did not stand up righteous,
Did not take the chance we should.

He will take away our Supper,
Our Communion with the Lord:
The Abomination enters
Desolation is outpoured,

Then the Church will split asunder
As a remnant flee their nest,
And the weak wax Antichristian
But the Holy pass God's test.

When does Jesus stop forgiving?
When He stands on Zion's peak!
Then the tribes on Earth will tremble
For His tongue's a sword that speaks.

True prophets don't have soothing tongues.
We warn you fair and square.
True prophets shout: "Get on your knees
'Cause you don't have a prayer."

Is the situation hopeless?
Will we lose all that we've won?
Can the evil days be shortened?
Can we stop them one by one?

Jesus' victory is certain!
Mary's Rosary is key;
666 will lose this war
To 555's great Mystery.

Once Megiddo's dust has settled
And One Worlder's are in Hell,
Then a thousand years of peace come
Just for those who served God well.

Now you wise will heed this prophet
And some more may like my poem,
But the fools will test God's patience
Till they're flattened by the bomb.

And let me just add to my poem. Remember, these words from the Holy Spirit are not meant to scare you. They are meant to prepare you.