

BOOK 10

THE LAST BOOK OF WARNINGS

Chapter 1

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. As I have told you recently, My Child, this will be the last book of warnings to My people. This book will be shorter than most as it will consist only of 10 parts. These 10 parts will delineate warnings and plans for My people, even in different parts of the world. These books will survive the coming disaster and even after the coming disaster will be copied and translated by others in distant lands.

Soon, very soon, a law will be made which would 'outlaw' all religious faiths, save the one world Luciferian religion. There will come times of great and horrendous persecution for those of all faiths; for Lucifer, in his bid to rule the world, will set out to systematically destroy all, who will not bow to him. The whole world will fall into captivity and, as you know, much of it will be destroyed by natural calamities, wars, famines and plagues. But, the singular organized religion will survive, first through the Catholic Church, and then through obvious and blatant Satanism. In due season, as you know, the Catholic Church, will also be destroyed, for when Lucifer is through with her, he will destroy her. For, he will have no competition in the whole world. Now, My Little One, you know these things and many know these things.

There will come a time, and soon, wherein My people the world over will be forced to go underground to survive. I mean, literally 'underground,' for the evil ones will be in hot pursuit of all of you. And to meet, you will be forced to meet in homes, or out-of-the-way places. This is My punishment, as well, upon you; for as a people you have grievously strayed.

It is a sad day for Me, as well, My Child; for I weep at what I must do to an errant people. The world over I have blessed you and the world over you have become even more rebellious and hard-hearted. But, My Little One, this cleansing must be. No longer can I tolerate the putrid nature of what is within this Earth. There is great rotteness, which parallels the time of Noah and were it not for love of a few, I would systematically destroy the whole Earth with fire. But, I will not at this time; for I have told otherwise. Nevertheless, I will destroy much of it and many will die with the coming of this planet, which is soon. Those, who love Me and who remain, will be tried as never before and through your trials you will become white.

My Little One, I know that this troubles your soul; for already you have been through much suffering. But, most have not and they do not identify at all with what I am telling you. And, many are ready to go far from you as they may be labeled as 'guilty' by association. Yet the same ones, if they live, will be given a chance to stand tall and to do what is right or to deny Me and go the way of Lucifer.

I tell you right now, My Child, that if most of the so-called Christians were faced with death or a denial of Me and My Son, most would deny Me and My Son. It is easy to profess love for Me and for My Son, but who will hold onto this belief in the face of death? Those, who keep their distance from you because of fear of persecution will also keep their distance from Me and My

Son when persecution comes to their door; for this is ingrained in them. Those, who are true, are true through and through. Those, who have integrity, have actions, which line up with their professed beliefs. So, I tell you now, My Child, that if most were faced with a choice of continuing to live or to die for love of Me and My Son, they would deny Me and My Son.

In the end, all, who live on in the Earth, will be faced, with this decision. When it happens, it will be easy for most to deny Me and My son. Just as Peter denied Him, when faced with danger, so will most.

So, My Child, this is the nature of the cleansing. The true will be true, but all will be tried over and over. The true ones will float up to the top like cream and in the end will be removed to go with My Son. The rest will sink like curds and they will not go.

My Child, the worst of the times are coming into the Earth and these hard times will bring out the best in people and the worst in people. Those, who love Me and My Son and who put Me first, obeying My commandments, will know mighty miracles. They will move many mountains and I will use them in great and mighty ways. But, the evil ones will be evil and they will do great evil."

"Father, I am sad to see these warnings coming to an end, but I know that this must be. Many believe that these warnings will go on forever. Some expect them. Others do not care at all. And, few even realize Your mercy; for You have warned and warned, and enough have prayed that You have interceded and stopped catastrophes. But, I also remember what You said about My being one of the 7 Thunders. And, in the Book of Revelation Chapter 10, verse 7, it is written: 'But in the days of the voice of the 7th angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as He hath declared to His servants the prophets.' And, in the previous verse, the 7th angel says that 'there be time no longer.'"

"My Little One, it is good that you ask Me about this; for as I have told you, you are one of the 7 Thunders and your time of warning will soon come to an end. And as this time of warning comes to an end, it should also be obvious to all that there is no more time left before grievous calamities come into the Earth. Those, who have ears to hear will hear. Those, who have the eyes to see will see. Those, who have a heart after understanding, will understand. But, My Little One, these are few. And, when the time of My warnings through you is up, you will not open your mouth to warn another, save I cause you to open it. For, it will not be a time to warn, but a time to prepare for what is at hand.

Many will rejoice that you are no longer warning. They will clap their hands with glee; but they will not rejoice when they see My judgments upon this Earth. No, My Child, they will not rejoice. They will howl. They will weep; for the death and destruction shall be so great. Many will lose all save their own life, and with a fist raised to Me, they will curse their own life.

Yes, My Child, the worst of times ever in the history of the Earth, is at hand and all who survive, will see the worst of human behavior and the best of human behavior. But, those, who love Me and who remain faithful, will do mighty exploits.

So, My Child, what can be said that has not been said? What can be told that has not been told? My people the world over have been warned, warned and warned and few listen. And, with this, My Child, I shall conclude Chapter 1 of Book 10."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 3rd day of February, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

THE CROWNS OF HORNS, AND MORE

Chapter 2

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Little One, I have sent you in the Spirit to do a mighty work for Me. First, My Child, I called to your remembrance the crown of horns that has been upon Richard Cheney's head. As you remember, My Child, a few weeks past, I told you to cut his crown of horns in half and to throw half of it into the Lake of Fire."

"Yes, my Father."

"Then, later, I told you to cut the remaining half into two pieces and to throw half of this into the Lake of Fire."

"Yes, my Father."

"And, then, My Child, I sent you back to further reduce this crown of horns until a singular horn was left."

"Yes, my Father."

"And, this singular horn, My Child, is a horn of ego. Since I have cut away his crown of horns, Richard Cheney has begun to fall. You have read many rumors that George W. Bush wants to drop him as a running mate."

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, you read that he is a bad image for Halliburton and they want to be free of this bad image, in so many words."

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, My Child, I have sent you to Bush Sr. to rip off his crown of horns, which is a much taller and greater crown of horns than that of Richard Cheney. Then, I have told you to rip off his claws on both hands and to rip off his claws on both feet and to throw them into the Lake of Fire as well."

"Yes, my Father."

"And, after this, My Child, I have told you to take My sword and to cut off his head at the neck."

"Yes, my Father, you have."

"And, with this, My Child, the whole world shall soon see My judgment on George H.W. Bush."

"Yes, my Father."

"Then, My Child, I sent you to rip off 2 of the 3 crowns of horns, which are on the head of George W. Bush. This, you have done, leaving the crown of horns of the middle size, the one in the middle between the larger crown and the lesser crown."

"Yes, my Father."

"Now, My Child, I want you to take My sword and to cut off the right arm of George W. Bush at the shoulder. Then, throw this right arm into the Lake of Fire."

"My Father, I have done as You say and the right arm has fallen. I now pick up this right arm and

throw it into the Lake of Fire. Oh, My Father, this is a terrible sight; for as the right arm hits the Lake of Fire, I see a mighty explosion and I hear terrible moans and groans coming up out of the Lake of Fire. Oh, My Father, what is this right arm?"

"This right arm is his father and soon he will no longer be the right arm of George. W. Bush in his killing and murderous rampages."

"This is an awesome thing, Father, and I praise You and thank You for the day when You will remove this evil man from off the face of this planet. I do not take any joy from the suffering of any person, or of any of Your creations. For, to witness it brings sorrow to My heart; but Father, this man, George H.W. Bush is no doubt the most evil man on the planet."

"Certainly, My Child, one of a very select few; but his time is soon to be finished!"

"Then, My Child, I told you to go and rip the crown of horns off the head of Karl Rove and to throw it into the Lake of Fire."

"Yes, Father, and I did so."

"Then, I told you to rip the crown of horns off the head of John Ashcroft and to throw it into the Lake of Fire and you did so."

"Yes, Father."

"And, next came Rumsfeld and you did as instructed, ripping off his crown of horns and throwing it into the Lake of Fire as well."

"Yes, my Father, I did as You asked."

"Now, My Little One, know this. What I have sent you to do is a very important measure. From henceforth, they shall begin to lose power like a tire, which is going flat. And, this shall lead to the fall of them all. For, I decree it! I am telling you how it shall be. Now, My Little One, be observant and watch what I shall do. Do you see George W. Bush at the roulette wheel?"

"Yes, my Father. He throws something into a spinning wheel and it is a round object, which looks like a piece of wood. The wheel spins and the round object spins. When the wheel stops, the round object is sitting on a section of the wheel, which is white. Written on the white area are the words, "You are out!" George W. Bush does not like what he sees, so he climbs atop the roulette wheel and begins to stomp it with his cowboy boots. He stomps the wheel until he creates a very big hole in the wheel, itself. He begins to lose his footing and he begins to fall into the very hole that he created. As he is begging for help to get out of the hole, someone comes down the stairway, which is nearby. It is his Mother, Barbara Bush. "Oh, Poor Baby! What are you into now?" She extends a hand to help him out when a wind, a fierce wind, comes up from behind. This wind catches the dress of Barbara Bush and blows it over her head. Interesting that she is wearing old-fashioned pantaloons, with lots of rows of lace and these pantaloons come to her knees. Now, the roulette wheel begins to spin and Barbara Bush is leaning over it, holding onto George. W. Bush, who is falling farther and farther down into the hole that he has created. With the wheel spinning and the wind blowing, Barbara Bush cannot see, for her dress is over her head. In an instant, she, too, is swept down into the hole and all I hear is a loud scream. The wheel continues to spin and I hear a very loud bump, like the sound that a washing machine makes when the clothes are all on one side and the machine is unbalanced. But, the wheel just keeps on spinning. The banging noise just keeps going and; and suddenly something from behind catches my eye.

As I look back, I see Al Gore emerge from behind the stairs with his wife. He is holding up the hand of his wife and they are smiling! I see a star on the right front tooth of Al Gore. Al Gore is a star! He picks his wife up, goes up the stairs and he takes a seat in the Oval Office. Outside, I see reporters and crowds, who are gathered. And, someone, who is dressed in a black suit and a top hat, comes forward and says, "Mr. President, are you ready?"

Suddenly, I am up in the Oval Office with President Gore and his wife and I take the President's bare feet and anoint them with oil. I anoint his eyes and his ears and I say to him: "Mr. President, these are going to be 4 very difficult years." Then, the vision ends.

"Father, I do not know what all this means. You have explained about the crowns and I understand about George. W. I also understand about his father. But, Father, what is meant by this roulette wheel?"

"My Child, George W. Bush has taken a huge gamble. And, without his father to control him, he is gambling with a wooden nickel; for George W. Bush is a very foolish man. He will lose. He is even now losing in a drastic way. His mother will come to his aid yet he will still lose and she will lose. He has created a very large hole for himself. It is time for the rightful heir to the Presidency to step forward and do the work that I have for him to do. This is it, My Little One. It is time for Al Gore to take back what was stolen from him."

"Yes, Father, I know."

"And, with this, My Child, we shall stop for now. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 4th day of February, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

The Rainbow Army

PART II

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Come hither, My Child and take your seat high up on My Holy Mountain. Sit here beside My Son; for He is to visit with you today."

"Yes, my Father." And, I run upward, quickly climbing several flights of stairs, and I come suddenly to a small room, which is surrounded by glass on all sides. Outside, I see a white balcony and far below, I see eagles flying, and below them, verdant pastures. Before me is our Precious Lord Jesus. He is dressed in white and around His waist is a golden sash. His eyes are so full of power that I feel weak in my knees and this is all just as well. For, it is at His feet that I long to be. Bending now and hugging his feet, I feel such peace come over me that I feel at last that I have come home. I hear the chirping of birds and look to see blue birds swirling around outside of the glass."

"My Child," our Lord says, "bright is today, but tomorrow is a day of gloom."

"Oh, my Lord, it is so beautiful here and it is so wonderful to see You that I hate to think about the gloom that awaits us." And, as I say these words, I feel a tear hit the top of my head and a feeling of such darkness and sorrow sweeps over me that I can hardly bear it. Suddenly, our Lord Jesus is gone. The room is gone and I am out standing at the edge of a barren, wind-swept field. Off in the distance, I see a burning fire and the smell of smoke is filling my nostrils. Picking up the soil, I see that it is charred and still hot from the raging fires. I take a seat and begin to weep; wondering what is left after this roaring fire. As I sit there, a beautiful angel appears and hands me a note. I open the note and it reads: "Your house is on fire." I look up to see that the angel is gone and I crinkle the note in my hands and drop it to the ground. Covering my face with my blackened hands, I begin to weep before our Lord and God. Tears flow down my cheeks and before long my hands are full of tears. I know my face must be a mess; for the tears have combined with the soot to create a running, black mess. Again the angel appears to me, picks up the crinkled note and hands it to me. "You only read the front part of the note. Turn it over and read the other side."

Wiping my tears and taking the note once again, I flip it to the reverse side. And, there on the other side is a singular blue bird in flight, and under its right wing is written: "You are the blue bird." Coming from the bird's mouth are musical notes. I flip the note back and forth, not understanding what I am seeing; but feeling so hopeless, as if it really does not matter. So, I take the note, crumple it again and throw it to the ground. Getting now on my knees before this rock on which I am sitting, I weep once more, cupping my blackened hands over my weeping eyes and crying out to our Lord Jesus. "Oh, my Lord, look at this war. Look at these fires. Look at this ground. All is burned up and I feel so sad. How can any of it make sense? And, how can it make any sense when You tell me that My house is on fire on the one hand and that I am a bluebird in flight on the other? A bluebird even singing a tune! My Lord, I am in this destruction, in this war, in this blackness, and You show me this bluebird. My Lord, what is all of this and why have You sent me here?"

I feel a touch to my right shoulder and I hear the voice of our Lord Jesus. "My Little One, it is a day of doom and gloom for the whole world."

"But, My Lord, what does this mean? How can You show me that I am a bluebird in flight and even singing a tune, in the midst of this great darkness?"

"My Child, you are My bluebird of happiness. You bring Me joy, My Little One."

"But, You tell me that My house is on fire and all around me is fire and devastation. All is burned to the ground. My Lord, what joy is in this?"

"My Little One, there is no joy in devastation and destruction. There is freedom for you in doing My work. There is hope for you in doing my work."

"But, my Lord, what is meant by: 'Your house is on fire?'"

"My Little One, this is what is meant: times, devastating times, are coming into the Earth. Great wars, great famines, great devastations, and rampant diseases. Devastating times are at hand and these will not be put off for much longer. But, My Little One, I am going to set your spiritual house on fire in a way like you have never known. Even in the midst of great destruction, you are going to feel a spiritual freedom like you have never known. Yes, My Child, these things are going to make you sad and you are going to shed many tears; but even in the midst of all this, I am going to set your spiritual house on fire in ways that you cannot imagine. So, My Little One, it is not for you to feel overcome by what you all must go through; but realize, My Child, that these things must come to pass. But, even so, My Little One, I am going to empower you as never before. Now, My Child, this is not just you that I am speaking of. My Little One, know this. I have wrapped you in My holy rainbow, as a gift to you, from our Father in Heaven. Yet, even so, My Little One, this gift has come through Me to you. My Little One, this holy rainbow is being gifted to My people through you. To date, many have received the gift of this rainbow and some have taken it seriously, while others have not. Some have steadily prayed with their cloths and these are steadily receiving what I have sealed into them through the Spirit of God. My Little One, the gifts in these cloths are deeply multi-layered. These gifts go deep and those, who seek what I have sealed in them, will get these gifts. Those, who only want a little will get a little, but those, who deeply want what I have put into these cloths, will get the deep things. And, then, My Child, at their time of great need, will also be as you. They will also rise as My bluebirds, amidst great adversity and surprising even themselves, they will know My joy and freedom, even amidst great sorrow, great loss and great persecution. My Little One, this is the gift of our Father's rainbow through Me to each, who wants it deeply."

"Oh, My Lord, this is a beautiful thing."

"And, you, My Child, the White Buffalo Calf Woman, come adorned in this rainbow and this rainbow, My Little One, will take you into many places, wherein you will bring the miracles of our Father and you will come out unscathed. But, My Little One, as you know, for you to get to this level has required great diligence, obedience and honor toward Me and our Father and what is being given through you, you have been blessed with and you have earned. So, My Little One, the gift of this rainbow to you shall grow in power. It shall grow in strength, until many shall be afraid of you; for many shall see this fire upon you and they shall be sorely afraid. For, as you have been faithful in a little, My Child, and I have given you more and now, My Child, you are bathed in this rainbow and wherever you go, this rainbow shall be seen on you. For, it shall never leave you."

"Oh, My Lord, this is a beautiful thing and even in my hands is this rainbow and on my feet and all about me, My Lord. And, when I jump, it jumps and when I sit, it sits. Oh, My Lord, thank You. Thank You, my Precious Lord. And, praises to our Father in Heaven forever and ever; for

He has sent this rainbow."

"Yes, My Child, He has sent it to Me. I have sent it to you and you have sent it to others, that they will be a part of the rainbow army if they want it deeply enough. But, as I have told you before, most do not want this deeply enough. Only a few; but I will raise up a few, who receive these cloths, and they will ride with you in My Rainbow Army."

"My Lord, how is Your Rainbow Army any different than the rest of Your army?"

"They are different because they have the power of the Rainbow."

"And, what does this mean, My Lord?"

"Oh, My Child, this is what it means." And, He raises his hand toward the black sky and a fire, with all the colors of the rainbow, begins to color the sky and to follow His hand from left to right, creating a brilliant rainbow in the dark sky."

"Yes, My Lord, I see, but I still do not know what You mean."

"My Child, the Rainbow Army is full of this fire of God. They will do great and mighty works that involve the literal manifestation of this holy fire. My Child, this rainbow fire is an all-consuming fire and it is also a holy, pure, cleansing fire. This rainbow fire will either devour and consume, or it will heal and cleanse. With one touch, it will do either. Those, in power will greatly fear those, who have this rainbow fire in its full manifestation; for many will drop dead when hit by this fire. Others will be so full of fear that they will flee. And, others will be instantly healed, delivered and set free. Now, My Child, as I have given you this rainbow and you continue to give freely of it, I will put you at My side in charge of the Rainbow Army. And, My Little One, as you are a multi-dimensional being, others all over the world, who are in the Rainbow Army, will often see you in their midst, helping them to fight against the enemy. My Little One, this is a mighty thing and eyes have not seen and ears have not heard what I am going to do with My Rainbow Army."

"Oh, my Lord, this is the most beautiful thing."

"And, beside me at the head of this army is White Buffalo Calf Woman. This is you, My Child. You are My warrior princess."

"Why do You call me 'warrior princess?'"

"My Child, you are My warrior and you are also My princess, who will one day be one of My Queens."

"Oh, My Lord, this is beautiful. Who would think that such a beautiful thing would come out of such darkness?"

"They would not, My Child; but I tell you now that this shall come to pass. I am your Master Jesus, yea Lord of Earth and heir to the same. And, with this we shall stop for now."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 14th day of February, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

More about the Rainbow Army

PART III

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Little One, you have come back to Me; for your heart has been heavy. Yes, My Child, the month of January 2004, was a very difficult month for you, as the evil from many sources came up against you and your husband. This was a difficult time, My Child, but do you see, in part, why it was a difficult time?"

"My Father, does this have to do with the beautiful news about the 'Rainbow Army?'"

"It does and Lucifer tried to kill you over and over through the telephone, by sending harmful currents through it, and he caused others to rise up against you in an attempt to beat you down and to destroy you emotionally and spiritually. But, My Child, you made it through all of this and you have received this beautiful honor to ride with My Son at the head of My Rainbow Army."

"Oh, my Father, when the hard times come, often I do not see how I will make it through, for the evil is so great. But, when by Your love, mercy, and grace, You carry me through to the other side of the darkness and I can see why it was, to begin with, it is so beautiful, Father. But, Father, my heart has been so heavy as well; for You have said that Book 10 will be the last Book of warning and that it is time for your people to go into the Ark."

"My Little One, every day of their lives, My people should be in the Ark of My Covenant and they should stay there. They should also make their homes holy places and an Ark of Safety; for the world is full of evil. But, yes, My Child, this is true that others need to prepare an Ark of Safety underground as I have instructed; for there will come a time and soon, that many will need to go there."

"Father, often I have asked You about the incoming planet and when it will appear and You have not said for sure. There are many rumors all about concerning the return of this planet, but still You do not say."

"No, My Child, I have not said for sure, but I will tell you one thing and this one thing is that the rumors are wrong. And, they are all wrong because I control the speed at which this planet comes in. With My hand, I control it. Therefore, any and all can only guess. If I wanted, I could bring it in within 6 months. If I wanted, I could bring it in within 10 years. The point is this, My Child. I created it and I control it. No one else. Therefore, no one can tell, for sure, when it will come in; for they cannot determine my timetable. But, I will tell you one thing, My Child, and it is this! Because of the cries of My people and because of the sorrows in their hearts, I have touched it and once again I have slowed it down. Some will think this to be a kind of punishment; for many of My people now pray for destruction of the evil on this Earth. Many beneath My altar are now praying for revenge. But, do you know why I have put My hand on it and why I have slowed it down?"

"Not exactly, Father."

"I have done it, My Child, for I am giving a little more time to My people in the USA to see what they will do about the evil in their land. My Little One, many in the USA love Me and many more are awakening and praying. Therefore, My Child, in My mercy I am giving a

little more time."

"But, Father, if You are giving a little more time, why are You going to stop giving Me warnings after Book 10? Why are You stopping at Book 10?"

"My Little One, do you know why I decided to stop the warnings at Book 10?"

"No, my Father, I do not."

"My Little One, I made the decision on a whim."

"But, Father, You are Most High and why would You make a decision on a whim? This does not make sense."

"My Child, it makes a lot of sense from My perspective. Few know or understand the beating that you take on a daily basis just to get this work out. Few understand the torture and persecution you have been through. My Little One, if I had not intervened over and over in your life, you would have been dead years ago. Few realize how difficult your walk has been and most in the USA, who read these messages, take them for granted. Certain ones do not and they are grateful for these works; and I certainly have intended for you to continue the warnings and blessings to certain of my people, especially in South Africa. But, My Child, when My prophets are under constant persecution and the greatest numbers, who read the warnings, take them for granted, I have always had to assess the situation to determine if I should continue to use these prophets to warn. But, My Child, as I realize your desire to work for Me, I will also leave this up to you now, as to whether you wish to continue on with the warnings to My people. For, My Child, I also know that you have become very tired. You have become very weary."

"Oh, my Father, all of Your people get tired. All get weary; for the fight is great."

"My Child, there are prophets and there are prophets. My Little One, few desire to get in the gutter with Lucifer and attack him and his minions head-on. Many will dance around the issue, but few want to slug it out with the Evil One and his hoards. But, My Child, this has been your destiny well before the foundations of the Earth."

"But, Father, why would I want to miss my destiny? I only want to do Your will."

"Yes, My Child, you only want to do My will, but in My mercy, I also take note of the numbers, who consider the gravity of these works and who truly appreciate the dangers you go through just to do them. As I said, My Child, many more are waking up; but when I see that many appreciate these works and that many are praying for you; for your husband and for your safety, and that many want these warnings to go on, then, My Child, I will reconsider My position. But, for now, I will leave My position as I have spoken it earlier."

"But, Father, know this. As long as You will allow me to do so and as long as You will give me the strength to fight for the lost, I will do this, Father. For, my greatest desire for these works is for the salvation of the greatest numbers of souls. And, I know, Father, that You are full of love and mercy and that You will hear the cries of the people. But as for me, Father, I always want to fight the good fight for You."

"My Little One, I know you. I know your heart and you have a heart after doing what is right and I shall continue to use you in great and mighty ways so long as you are in the Earth. But, My Little One, I want to know, as well, that others are grateful for My works through you. And, while I am extending My hand of mercy once more upon America, I am also extending My hand of mercy upon you. For, I know that you are very tired."

"Father, many are tired. This is the nature of this war; but I only want to serve You and to help save the lost."

"And, this work you shall do; but as I stated, My Child, I will listen to the appeals of the people and we will go from there as to My warnings through you for America. But, as stated, My Child, I have still a mighty work for you, a work that you know little about and you will continue in My work in great and mighty ways as I have outlined herein. Do not fret in this, My Child. It is time for people to wake up and get behind you in My works or they will suffer for it. You have much to do, My Child and even now need a part-time secretary to help you, but you cannot do so without funds. I know that you do not solicit the help of others; but My Child, it is time for others to help with the financing of these works so that they can go forward. For, there is now more work than you can keep up with. If they want these works to continue, more will help. Plus, My Child, I need to send you elsewhere to minister My Word and you shall need the backing of more people to do these things. So, if others really want these works to continue, they need to show gratitude to Me for these works and they need to support these works through prayer and financial help so that they can go forward. For, there is more and more to do. You need help, yet cannot afford to pay for it. Therefore, My Child, we will see how serious people are. It is time for them to rise up in gratitude and be serious about helping and more can be done. With this, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 15th day of February, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

THE RUSSIAN LAB

Chapter 3

Last night, I dreamed that I was in a Russian lab. This lab was a filthy place with stainless steel tables, just as one would see in an anatomy lab in a medical school. Obviously, there had been many people in this lab before as there were body fluids and dirt and filth all over these tables and all over the floor. People, including myself, were being forced to lie on these tables for various examinations. Those in charge of this lab were very evil people and I was keenly aware of one, in particular, who kept eyeing me. The work that was being done there had something to do with "120 degrees or greater" and I believe that this work is genetic and also a kind of mind control work. There were others there, who were busy doing the tasks that they were assigned to do. All, who were there, looked and acted like zombies. This was a very dirty work and it would be impossible for anyone to do this sort of work without getting this filth on them. As I watched them doing this work, I had no idea what they were doing, but in a short time this evil-eyed man came to me and attempted to show me what he wanted done. I watched as filthy water was being poured between crevices and even though I was there and knew that they expected me to do certain things, I had no fear of this evil man or of this place. I awoke to this dream on the 16th of February, but it was on the morning of the 15th of February that I awoke to find 2 needle marks on my left thumb, which were about a millimeter apart. But, on the 17th of February, I found 4 needle marks on the upper back of Dennis and these marks were close to his spine. Now, I realize that both of us were abducted and taken to this lab.

In the following messages, you will read what our Father in Heaven has to say about these abductions and what He is going to do about them.

THE RUSSIAN LAB WAS NO DREAM

"Father, Oh, Father, Oh Father, I come to You this morning and You know why. Father, I know that this dream about the Russian lab was no dream; for they have kidnapped me and they have taken me there."

"My Little One, it is a very bad dream and it is true, but listen to Me, My Child. The Russians believe that they have really pulled off a very good thing. But, what they do not know is what I am going to do to them for this evil."

"Father, this is a treacherous world."

"My Little One, it is a treacherous world and the evil ones believe that they can trick you into working for them. They all believe that if they keep up in their attempts to make you work for them that they will succeed. But, My Child, they have not yet figured it out that My wrath is about to be unleashed on them like they could never imagine. My Little One, come up hither."

And, I look high up, high up to the top of the Holy Mountain of the Lord and standing there is our Lord Jesus. In a flash, I am there at His feet and I am weeping. "My Lord, why was this allowed?" As I cling to His feet, I see my tears fall onto one of His feet and with the drop of each tear, I see a radiant explosion."

"My Little One, come hither and weep not for this." Then, He takes My hand and I rise and sit beside Him on a bench at the top of His Holy Mountain. With a soft white cloth, He wipes my tears and says to me: "My Child, look afar and see the mighty explosion." This explosion is extremely bright and looks like a mighty flash of lightening as it rips across the sky. This looks like an all-consuming explosion as it tears and rips at the sky, consuming everything in its path. I look wide-eyed at this explosion and gasp at what I see; for suddenly the clouds part and I see beneath the fire and this is nuclear. Far below, I see this terrible thing and I hear the words of our Lord when He says: "This is Russia." Then, He says to me: "My Child, take this cup and pour the contents of the same into this lab."

So, I take the cup and going in the Spirit, I pour the contents of it into the Russian Lab and I see that the contents of the cup begin to go spread in this lab and grow like a red river, which is also foamy, like soap. And, this red river expands and begins to branch out into other avenues. Then, I see these avenues move out to certain locations in Russia, even and especially into the Kremlin. The contents of this red river begin to manifest on the faces of certain ones in the governing body, and their skin becomes full of dark blotches, which look like mold, and one by one they drop dead. Their bodies look terrible, as if eaten up by mold and ulcerous sores. The tributaries of this red river flow out all over Russia, but they now seem to be centered in the Kremlin and the tentacles of this red river remind me of a spider with many, many legs. Then, I am aware that this red river goes into Alaska and from there to certain locations in America. Yet, these locations are underground and I see one in Montana. I see one in Maryland. I see one in Hope Arkansas. I see one in Delaware and I see one in Nevada. The branches of this red river go to these specific places that I plainly see through tributaries that spread out to other places all over this country. And, I have not even mentioned New York, where the security is so tight, that they hope to never be found out. But, this is seen; for the light of God shows it. Oh, My Lord what does all this mean?"

"My Child, it means that My Father and I are about to judge Russia. This means that a nuclear explosion of gargantuan proportions will soon hit Russia. And the cup represents plagues that I have had you to pour out on these evil people, who operate these labs, who have concocted these labs, and who cooperate with them and work hand-in-hand with them in the USA. My Child, because of what they have tried to do to you, my Father and I are about to retaliate against them and their network in a very big way. They had best get their coffins lined up; for I am about to slay them in huge numbers.

The plagues that are about to hit them cannot be remedied. And, do not think that this is just one plague; for it is not. But, many plagues of a kind that they are unfamiliar with, are about to take them out by the thousands and thousands. My Little One, you will see and you will hear what I am about to do to those, who put themselves above all laws, and who believe that they are accountable to no one. And, aside from this, My Child, I want you to raise the rod that I have given to you and I want you to take this rod and put out the left eye of Putin."

So, I take this fiery rod and stick it into Putin's left eye and hear the noise of burning flesh as the rod puts out his left eye. Looking at his face now, I see a black hole, where his left eye had been."

"Now, My Child, I want you to take this rod and poke it right through his belly at the area of the navel."

So, I take this fiery rod and poke it through Putin's belly at the area of the navel and I see a

gaping hole. Looking through this hole, I see what appears to be a whirlwind, and going through this hole I see Putin at a table with many of his own, giving orders. Across his left arm is a rod, which looks like a baton. He is holding this baton in his right hand and resting it across the top of his left arm. Seeing me, he hisses, and out of his mouth comes the forked tongue of a snake.

"My Little One, do you see his right arm, which bears the rod?"

"Yes, My Lord."

"My Child, take my fiery sword and cut off this arm, high up by the shoulder. Then, take this arm and his rod and toss all into the Lake of Fire."

"Yes, my Lord." So, I take the sword of our Lord, which is His sword that He has given me, and I do as instructed. The arm falls down by his side, then the arm and the rod hit the floor. Now, Putin is really angry. He gets up from the table and he is hissing loudly. With his black Hitler-style boots, he is stomping mad and his face is as red as a beet. I do not know what he is saying but he is furious.

"This is so, My Child. Now, My Little One, take his right arm and his baton and throw them into the Lake of Fire."

"My Lord, I have both and I gladly toss them into the Lake of Fire."

"Now, My Child, take My sword and cut off his right leg at the knee."

"Gladly, my Lord." And, I do as He says.

"As with the arm and rod, so with the leg." So, I pick up the lower right leg of Putin and throw it into the Lake of Fire. I look back at him and see that he is now very crippled and he falls back on the blackboard, which is behind him. He picks up the chalk and struggles to write. What is written is backwards and upside down; but with the help of the Spirit of God, I believe I can see it. Now, I see the words clearly and they read: "I surrender." Then, the vision is gone. Putin is gone and I am back with our Lord on His Holy Mountain."

"Look, My Child," He says. And, suddenly I see great darkness, and within this darkness is a duel. It is a duel between George W. Bush and Putin. Putin is very quick with his sword even though he is minus some body parts and in the darkness, there is much fighting going on with these swords and I hear the clashing for what seems to be a very long time. After a while, all is quiet. Then, I hear the roaring of a beast, which resembles both the roar of a lion and the bellowing of a raging bull and I look to see a beast emerge from this fight. It is a black, tall, and hairy beast and its eyes are very red. All the while, it is blowing smoke and fire. The beast goes forth, gets on a very large motor cycle and begins to ride. As it goes along, the beast throws out flowers and candy and the people are grateful; for they see the beast as an angel of light. Then, the vision ends and I am back up on the Mountain of our Lord Jesus."

"Oh, My Lord, this is all very bad."

"My Child, it is all bad, but from all the suffering of My people on this planet, goodness shall prevail."

"My Lord, I want to ask You what all this means; but for some reason I feel that You, or our Father, will cover this a little later."

"My Little One, all will be explained, but know one thing. A great judgment is coming upon Russia and upon all these secret Russian labs, wherein they are out to make My Loved Ones do

what is against My will for them. My Little One, you will see and you will know what I am telling you about. Be at peace this day; for there are reasons beyond your conscious awareness that this has all been allowed to happen. I am your Master, yea true Lord of Earth, yes Jesus."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 17th day of February, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN'S EXPLANATION OF THE PREVIOUS PROPHECY

"My Precious Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Be at peace, My Little One; for I hear your cries and I am going to answer all of your prayers. Within one month, you will see Me move in spectacular ways and you will know My miraculous hand in all these petitions. I am mindful of you, My Child. My eye is always upon you; for yours is a particularly difficult walk in this world and you are always swimming against the river. But, My Child, I am your tailwind. My hand is upon you and all things that happen to you happen for a reason. You may believe that this happened with this Russian lab by chance. No, My Child, I saw it all in advance and I allowed it all that My judgment upon them may be complete. Yes, My Child, they abducted you and they have also repeatedly abducted your husband, the same as you. And, others that you know of, have also been abducted by the same ones. You will not agree consciously to work for them, so they are trying every so-called 'trick in the book' to control your minds and to make you work for them. And, they continue to believe that they will get away with the evil that they do. But, My Child, they have no idea that a great judgment from Me is at their very door. Yes, My Child, eyes have not seen and ears have not heard what I am about to do to these Russian labs, which are not only in Russia, but all across America. But, I tell you now that this judgment is going to be severe."

"My Father, will You tell me more about the nuclear explosion, wherein You said: 'This is Russia.'"

"Yes, My Child, I will tell you more. Take this key and unlock the book, which is before you. The book will open to a specific page and you are to read what is written."

So, I take the key and put it into the lock. The lock clicks and the book falls open to page 272. I squint to see the words; for what is written before me is a swirling, red, whirlwind."

"Father, what is this? I see no words."

"No, you do not, not now; but look closer and you will see."

"Yes, my Father." And, as I look at the whirlwind I see the following words emerge: "But, you denied me once and you will do it again." These words appear in the middle of the whirlwind, and are black words on a white background. And, this is all that I see. "But, Father what does this have to do with a nuclear explosion in Russia?"

"Oh, my Child, it has a lot to do with the nuclear explosion. For, within the red whirlwind, you see these words."

"Still, I do not get this, Father."

"My Little One, what is taking place in America right now?"

"Father, would this be the "red" whirlwind, as in red of communism?"

"This is it. When you look at this very government and what is taking place, you see "red" communism spreading like a whirlwind. You see your rights being stripped away. You see martial law. You see staged violence. You see police brutality. You see innocent people, who are being harassed and jailed. You have no justice in the courts. You see an assault on Christianity. You see a destruction of morals. All these things you see, which tells you that communism is alive and well in America. And, My Child, the very same Satanists, who caused it to thrive in Russia, are causing it to thrive in America. The very same banks. The very same families. The 'old money' crowd, My Child. Things have not changed. They are simply going along with their plans to take over America without firing a shot."

"Well, Father, they may not be firing a shot, but they are creating explosions. They are burning down and tearing down to create their own system."

"All of this is so, My Child, but communism is a satanic ideology, which is intended to do away with all opposition and to make prisoners out of all of you. Now, My Little One, remember that on March 15th of last year, I had you to bind up the strange fire in Canada and America. As you can see, My Child, since that time, many, many have risen up against the abuses of this government. Several have had major victories in the courts and more and more are now willing to stand up and risk all for what is right although these numbers are still few. But, what you see now, My Child, is a tide of anger, a tide of grievances against these Communist/Satanists, which is quickly turning into a great flood against them. And, they are getting into a panicky state; for their plans are not going forth as they want them to. There are too many lawsuits, too many in government, who will no longer go along and too much of a probability that they may lose what they have gained. So, here comes Russia, now staging military maneuvers, to show the world how great they are. But, My Little One, two of their very public demonstrations of firepower backfired in their faces, as I deemed it so. They state that a satellite malfunctioned. My Child, I am this satellite and I put "egg" on the face of Putin. But, he has seen nothing yet; for he and his had the audacity to touch you and your husband."

"But, Father, how does all this relate to an atomic explosion?"

"Oh, My Child, it relates and it relates in a very big way. Too many are getting out of hand and it is now time for them to create some great enmity between the USA and Russia, who are long-term partners in crime. The top of your government right now cannot be separated from Russia; for these very ones, who govern you, receive constant direction from a Russian general. You have now the USA of the Soviet Republic. But, My Child, as I see that more and more are trying to correct this situation and as I see a tide of those, who are turning back to Me to do what is right, I will continue to keep the strange fire bound up. I will leave it bound up until December 15th of this year; and I will go from there. But, what you must know is that a nuclear diversion is being planned between the USA and Russia right now. This nuclear diversion will be either accidental or deliberate according to their plans, but either way those within your government, along with Putin, are planning this diversion. Do not believe all that you read about the USA and Russia being enemies. It just is not so at this point; for those at the head of your government and Putin have a common goal and that is to destroy you as a people and as a nation."

"But, Father, You have told me as well in the past that You have put a hook in Putin's jaw and you are pulling him forward."

"I have told you and this is so, My Child, and he has been pulled forward to the extent that you now have Russia ruling America. You now have communism infiltrating every facet of America. Do you not see this?"

"Yes, my Father."

"So, this nuclear blast may very well be in America?"

"This is so, My Child, and either an accidental or deliberate attack by Russia, to arouse the Americans to war against Russia. For, they are now your enemies. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father, I get it. And, did this have anything to do with their abduction of me and Dennis?"

"This had everything to do with this abduction and more. My Little One, who else, besides you, continually warns of the plans of the enemy?"

"I know no one."

"There is no one in America, or elsewhere, who continually warns of their plans as you do; for I have called you, in part, to do this job of warning against this evil, so that it can be averted before it can take place. So, My Child, your work is very important."

"But, Father, if this work is finished in Book 10, who will do this work?"

"My Child, there is no one."

"But, Father, my soul would be devastated to know that I could have done this, that I could have warned and prevented the loss of lives and the advancement of the enemy, and I did not."

"My Little One, I know that you have a heart after loving Me. I know your desire to serve your fellow brothers and sisters, warning to save the rebellious, right alongside the lost. But, My Child, as I stated earlier, you are getting very tired. There is now too much work for you to keep up with and if the masses, who read these works, want to continue to read them; and if they want to continue to receive these warnings, they must help financially and consistently so that I can provide a secretary to help you. If they really want My work to continue through you, they will do their part, My Child. It is simple, very simple. You bear a very heavy load and most of it you must do; for Dennis has a very stressful job. And, I am not upset with him as he often lags behind in posting the translations; for I know the long hours that he works and that he must work to pay the bills that you have. Therefore, I have been merciful to him; but My Little One, I am also merciful to you and I expect more out of those, who benefit from these works. How many of them tithe to My works anywhere? How many of them will tithe to these works so that they can go forth? How many of them will give 10 percent of their income to help share the expenses for these works to go forward? I have spoken it, My Child; I have told you what I will do. Now, it is up to those, who reap from these works to sow into them. And, time will tell who will sow. Now, My Child, you know of the planned nuclear exchange between Russia and the USA, so let us go forward."

"Father, You gave me a cup to pour out on this evil lab and I did so. Then, the contents of this cup began to flow to parts of Russia and the USA. My Father, this cup was full of plagues and many died. What does this mean?"

"My Child, it means that it is judgment time for Russia. It is judgment time for these Russian mind control and DNA labs in America and the cup of My wrath is being poured out on them."

"And, many will die, Father."

"Like flies. For, I have had enough of this evil."

"Praise You, Father! I delight in Your righteous judgment."

"But, why is this a red river?"

"My Child, this is a cup of my wrath."

"So, Father, You state herein that a nuclear blast will hit Russia."

"I have stated it. This is a planned nuclear exchange! 'You nuke me and I will nuke you.' This is Bush and Putin in dueling it out."

"Father, I hate to see this. I have a deep dread within me. Father, don't let them nuke America! Now, Father, tell me, what is meant by putting out the left eye of Putin?"

"My Child, what is the left, as in the far left?"

"I don't know, Father."

"My Child, what is Washington DC?"

"It is "L" for liberal. Everything goes!"

"But, not with Putin. Everything does not go. He mows down and destroys all opposition. What happened to his opponent in the presidential race?"

"Father, he was kidnapped and drugged."

"This is so. So, his left eye, for liberal, is punched out and what is left?"

"Father, it is his right eye for 'red' communism."

"This is a good conclusion, but not all. If his left eye is taken out, which is liberal for Washington DC, then he is left with his right eye, which is China. China is his right eye and Washington DC his left eye."

"So, Father, does this mean that DC may be nuked?"

"Well, My Little One, this would solve a lot of their problems right now. Nuke DC or New York City, among other places. Get rid of this left eye and much would be solved for everyone, even if a few million were lost in Russia. After all, the 'useless eaters' must go, by their own design."

"Father, when the fiery rod is stuck through Putin's belly and it leaves a hole, what does this mean."

"My Child, what is his belly?"

"The Kremlin, perhaps."

"This is part of his belly but not all, My Child. Do you see Putin's doing a jig with his feet?"

"Yes, my Father, I see it."

"And, do you see the knife in his right boot?"

"Yes, my Father."

"And, do you see him take the knife and put it to Bush Jr.'s neck?"

"Yes, my Father, but I do not know what this means."

"My Child, it means blackmail. Putin has blackmailed Bush and few know, so there is some bad blood there; but still you have Russia all over America. This bad blood means nothing in terms of the New World Order goals, in which America must be destroyed."

"But, Father, what does this have to do with a hole in Putin's stomach?"

"My Child, a part of George W. Bush wants to get back at Putin, to take revenge against him for this blackmail. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father, but Your rod put the hole in Putin's stomach."

"This is so, My Child, but even so, I use others to carry out My will. My judgment is upon Russia because of what they have done to you and I may very well use George W. to go forth with My judgment. Understand?"

"Yes, Father, but he will do only what he is told."

"This is so, My Child; but I am still on High."

"Forgive me, Father, I did not mean to say a thing negative toward You; for I love You so! It is just that at times I do not understand things at all."

"No, you do not, My Child; but I want you to understand and this is why I am telling you these things."

"So, Father, the world is on the verge of a nuclear catastrophe."

"It is."

"Can it be stopped?"

"My Little One, I reveal plans so that things can be stopped. Otherwise, the USA would have been finished long ago. When I hear people pray in earnest, I listen and I intervene."

"I know You do, Father and I love You so."

"Now, My Child, You wonder about the lineage of Putin; but You should wonder no longer; for you see him hiss."

"Yes, Father. What is meant by his losing his right arm, along with the rod?"

"My Child, the USA is also his right arm, and the arm, which has put the rod of punishment in Putin's hand. The USA has made the agreement with Russia that they will be used to police the USA, Canada and elsewhere as directed."

"But, Father, You had me cut off this arm and throw it along with the rod into the fire."

"I did."

"What does this mean?"

"It means a severe parting of the ways between America and Russia and a severance between the two, a parting of the ways."

"Then, Father, the Russians in America must go."

"Or, so you believe, but it will not be this easy. This is the dilemma that you, as a nation, will face."

"Now, Father, we come to the right leg, which has been thrown into the Lake of Fire. Father, what does this mean?"

"My Child, it means that he will no longer be able to dance the jig."

"What do You mean by 'dance the jig?'"

"Do you see him burning the picture of George W. Bush?"

"I do."

"Therefore, My Child, he is not going to be dancing a jig for long with the USA, but will become crippled when he cannot dance this jig any longer. And, all should be frightened and concerned; for what I have shown you is very perilous."

"Yes, my Father. But, once he loses his leg, he surrenders. What does this mean?"

"My Child, it means a time of great darkness, which is upon Russia, and in due season this man will buckle beneath the weight of it. When the USA no longer supports him, he will crumble."

"Father, the duel between Bush and Putin is self-explanatory."

"It is."

"And, the beast, Father. This is the New World Order beast."

"It is, My Child. The beast is looking to go forward with World War III so that it can emerge as an angel of light. Most, who see these evil works, will see them as good. And with this, My Child, we shall stop for today. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 18th day of February, 2004

Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

BUSH / NEW WORLD ORDER PLANS TO TERRORIZE THE POOR PEOPLE IN THE SOUTH

Chapter 4

On the afternoon of the 21st of February, I took a nap and dreamt that I was talking on the telephone with a friend when the conversation was interrupted by loud clicks and noises as well as the weird voices, which were very scrambled and hard to discern. Then, the telephone connection was lost. I called back and our friends' Mother answered the telephone. When I asked to speak with our friend, I was told that He was called out and I believe that she said to "Oklahoma." Then, this woman blurted out: "Jackson Mississippi just got nuked."

Without speaking a word, I hung up the telephone and hurriedly went to my Mother's house. Once there, I asked her why Jackson Mississippi was nuked and she said that she did not know.

When I entered her house, it was daylight, but shortly after my conversation with her, I went to the door and looked out and the sky was full of so much dust and debris that it looked almost dark. I saw My Mother and my Stepfather sitting outside and I warned them to come inside as they were breathing radioactive particles. They got up and came back inside and once again I asked my Mother why Jackson Mississippi had been nuked. As soon as these words began to come out of my mouth, a radio on the wall came on and as I spoke the radio got louder and louder until I was shouting at my Mother, continuing to ask her why Jackson Mississippi had been nuked. I awoke never hearing her reply.

During the course of time since this dream, I have shared it with others, who have confirmed through several intelligence sources that the Bush Administration definitely plans to commit a great terror act in the state of Mississippi. Just last week there was an earthquake, which was over 5.0 in Mississippi and our Father in Heaven tells me that this earthquake was a "caused" earthquake." I pray that this registers with you! Several different intelligence sources have confirmed that the Bush Administration and their New World Order cronies plan to commit a terrorist act of great proportions in the state of Mississippi. These are their plans. It is up to each of you to take this warning seriously and pray fervently against it. Read on for what our Father in Heaven has to say!

PLANNED TERROR FOR THE SOUTH

"Father, I come to You for a greater understanding of this dream. You know that since this dream I have received word that intelligence sources confirm that the Bushes and their New World Order crowd plan an attack on Mississippi. But, the word is that this attack is more of a biological attack."

"My Little One, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. In this dream, I have shown you as it is; for there are several attacks on the South, which are being planned at this moment. One is nuclear. One is biological and one is chemical. The point is, My Child, that many states in the South have a history of voting Democrat. The point in creating this terror is so that the Bush crowd can then come in and be the heroes, thereby getting the votes of the people in the South. Why Mississippi? Because it is a very poor state. It falls behind in many areas and

they believe that these people deserve to be destroyed, plus they think they are so ignorant (in Mississippi) that they will never find it out. If Mississippi fails, they have other targets in the South, but Mississippi is their number one target and "Jackson" as you have seen."

"Oh, Father, I hate this evil and I pray that You will smash these evil ones in the head with Your rod of judgment. I am fully disgusted with their evil!"

"You are right, My child. Take My rod and smash it into the head of Karl Rove."

"Father, I take Your rod and I smash this rod into the head of this evil man. At first, I see a blazing white light. Then, I see black snakes scatter in all directions. Father, what are these?"

"The demons, who control him. Gather up the snakes and throw them into the Lake of Fire, for they give him power."

"Yes, my Father." And, I reach out and gather them up under the power of God and I have 13 of them in my hands, which are now bound up in ropes. Now, I give them a fling and they go straight into the Lake of Fire. I look down at Karl Rove and he looks like a skeleton. He tries to speak, but no words come out. "My Father, this is awful."

"It is and it won't be long before he follows his snakes. Now, My Child, take My rod to the head of George W. Bush."

"Yes, my Father." I now take His fiery rod and I slam it into the head of George W. Bush. His head falls off, which has one crown attached and I look to see that the severed head is hollow. "Father, this man's head is hollow and his body is hollow. How can he even think; for he has no brain."

"You are correct. He has no brain. His father is his brain. Now, take My rod and smash it into the head of George Bush Sr."

"Yes, my Father." And, I do as asked. The rod of fire hits his head of George H.W. Bush and the head explodes, leaving thousands of snakes. They are pouring forth and the heads are peering in all directions, all are hissing at once. "Oh, Father, this is an awful mess!"

"It is."

"What is to be done here?"

"Take My cup of fire and pour this cup of fire onto these snakes."

I take the large cup, which more closely resembles a pitcher, and I pour the cup of molten lava and fire onto the hissing snakes. These snakes begin to groan and to pop and sputter as the molten lava and fire hits them and simultaneously they begin to dry up, like plants that have dried up in the sun. The head of George H.W. Bush is gone and the snakes are all withered and dead, or dying, and from the belly of George H.W. Bush comes a terrible groan. "Let me out! Let me out!"

"Oh, Father, what is this?"

"My Child, it is another very large snake, which is coiled in a circle."

"Take My sword and stick it into the belly of George W. Bush and pierce this snake."

I now take our Father's fiery sword and push it into the belly of George H.W. Bush and the snake is hit by the fire. Oh, this thing is furious! It is now screaming like a wildcat and hissing at the same time, but the screams and hisses soon die down until there is only a moaning noise,

which gets weaker and weaker until there is no noise at all. I withdraw the flaming sword and out comes green bile, stinky, rotten, putrid, gangrenous fluid, and it falls down and builds into a pile at the feet of this evil man. "Oh, Father, this is foul! It is so foul!"

"Stand back, My Child."

Then, suddenly, the body of George H.W. Bush crumbles and falls into the stinky mess. "Oh, Father, this is awful! I can hardly stand the sight! I feel sick all over!"

"As it should be! And this, My Child, is the fate of George H.W. Bush. With his demons gone, he, too, shall soon dry up and fall into the stinking mess that he has created."

"Oh, Father, this is an awful thing; but I delight in Your righteous judgment! Praises to Your Holy Name, Father. I love You so!"

"And, with this, My Child, we shall stop for now. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 24th day of February, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

Since I received word from the intelligence sources above, I have received other words of confirmation that other intelligence connections confirm that the Bush administration plans to commit an act of great terror in Mississippi. But, also remember our Father's words that this could be any location in the South and for the reasons as outlined above. It is up to each of you to get serious in prayer that our Father will intervene and stop these evil plans! Once again, we are facing serious concerns and know one thing. This is not going to get any better any time soon! The Satanists have taken over and they plan to kill every person. They have bankrupted the country and hope that all are either dead or enslaved before they wake up. Dear Ones, the Great War is on and you will either stand up and fight it spiritually or you will die in chains to the New World Order!

April 21st, 2004

Since the above warning regarding the New World Order plots to create terror in the South, we have read of explosions in an oil refinery in Texas. Because of the severity of these explosions, this refinery had to be shut down and it is supposedly the third largest in the USA. The word, which came through the news reports of the Internet, was that this great explosion would surely lead to an increase in the gas prices in America; and we are surely seeing a steady increase in gasoline at the pumps! But, the word that we have received through some, who have contacts in the intelligence agencies, is that the super elite thieves need to keep the oil and gas prices high so that they can make a huge profit on their oil derivatives. If oil drops, they lose! Now, we understand why OPEC has also cut oil production to accommodate these thieves! It is all about money and greed!

Also, since the above warnings about "terror" in the South, we have received word about other explosions in an oil refinery in New Mexico! But, this is not all, reports have come in about an unknown aerosol, which was disseminated in the Miami Airport and another report about a

package, possibly an explosive, which was found in the Atlanta Airport. I do not know the outcome of these situations in these airports as I only read one article about each of these "terror" events.

Let it be known that these events are our Father's warnings coming to pass. Never, ever underestimate His warnings and never take them for granted! He gives them for a reason! This reason is so that you will repent and pray to stop these things. If people take these warnings for granted and do not even care enough to pray for our Lord and God to stop them, He will simply let them come to pass! Does this tell you anything about why we are seeing these things come to pass in the South?

It's all about choices

PART II

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Listen to Me, My Little One! Just as you hear the clock ticking in your kitchen, the clock is also ticking for My people. Just as you have heard My voice speaking to you about the wake-up call that I have given through the Mel Gibson movie, you have also heard Me say over and over: 'Time is running out for My people.' Just as I have given David Booth the same warning for 10 nights in a row, I have given My people the same kinds of warnings and messages through you, now into the 10th book. My words to you are, My Child, that time is running out for My people. The day and the hour of judgment is approaching for all of humanity."

"Father, I know that we are facing grave situations on the Earth. Yellowstone could blow any day. We are looking at wars and more wars. The whole world is on the verge of an economic collapse."

"And with reason, My Child. For, the world, as you know it, is coming to an end. People have spent their time getting spiritually prepared and ready for the return of My Son, or they have flitted away their time and energies on the vanities of the world. There is no in-between. They are 'for real' with Me and My Son, or they are lost in the world of illusion. There is no in-between. You are either for Me or against Me. Lukewarm, I despise! So, where does this leave most of humanity?"

"Out in the cold."

"This is so."

"Father, the Earth is now wobbling severely."

"It is. And, next it is turned upside down."

"But, Father, still you do not say how long we have."

"I do not. When I told Noah to get into the ark, did I tell everyone else?"

"No, my Father."

"So, why should I tell those, who do not love Me and who do not serve Me?"

"I understand, Father."

"But, My Little One, those, who have taken these works seriously will be prepared spiritually

and physically to remain, or to go home. These are the wise ones. But, the rest will not be prepared; for they are foolish. If they have not prepared by this late hour, will they take these words seriously and get prepared now? The foolish will be foolish and the days of the foolish are fast coming to an end. But, My wise I will continue to guide and it will be on a one-to-one basis. My wise ones will hear Me and they will obey Me. The foolish will not. I will not continue to cast pearls before the swine, who trample on them and render them useless. It is true that My words through you have blessed the wise and the foolish alike. But, at this late hour, the foolish will go their own way and the wise theirs. When it is time to go into the ark, the wise will know, but the foolish will perish. I have much to speak to the wise, but My days of warning the foolish are coming to an end.

Through these works, My Child, I have blessed many and will continue to bless, even after the flipping of the Earth. For, the wise will make copies of all of the works, even and especially the fulfilled prophecies. And, in their time of quiet and rest, they will read these words again and they will be blessed over and over again. But, the foolish will perish and into darkness they will go.

Now, My Child, you must wonder why I am going to such great lengths to speak of the wise and the foolish. Remember that the wise virgins have oil in their lamps and the foolish do not. In other words, they are spiritually clean, but also physically prepared. These are the wise ones. The foolish say: 'I will not prepare. Let tomorrow take care of itself.' But, the wise know that when the Earth is turned upside down and few are left that there will also be little to eat. There will be no fuel for lamps. No oil. So, they prepare. They have oil and they have food.

Yes, My Child, I gave David Booth the same warning for 10 nights in a row and his dream/vision is about the return of Niburu and the eruption of Yellowstone and the flipping of the Earth. He wrote these things into a book to sell to the people and he went onto the radio and did freely share this warning. Yet, when others criticized him, he folded up. Why?"

"Because, Father, he probably felt that people were ungrateful and did not like his putting these things into book form and selling them!"

"My Child, he was persecuted for what he was doing and he folded up!"

"But, Father, in a sense I understand."

"I know you do, My Child; for few, very few would go through what you have gone through and continue on. Most would not continue to stand and to fight when faced with such persecution. They would give up."

"But, Father, when we give up, we do not grow spiritually."

"This is so. Nevertheless, My Child, most would not weather the persecution very long to get the truth out."

"Father, I know, but still I understand how David Booth feels about this persecution. He believes that most want something for nothing and that most do not appreciate what is freely given. And, Father, I, too, believe that this is true for most people today. Most, but definitely not all.

Father, I feel so badly that this world is in this mess and that so many have become selfish and greedy, not only wanting something for nothing, they expect it. But, Father, even so, with all that You and our Lord Jesus have given me for the people, it is still up to each one to do what is right. No one can get spiritual growth from another person. Each of us must stand on our own two feet

and we must do what is right before You. We cannot cheat our way into a spiritual connection with You and our Lord. This Way is based upon truth and honor and the rest fall by the way.

So, Father, I do understand how David Booth feels about the criticism, which is directed toward his warning. We have been sorely criticized by some for selling Books 5 and 6, which You and our Lord told us to sell! Yes, Father, I know that there are many, many takers in this world. Greed is rampant! But, I also understand, Father, that we reap what we sow and as You have freely given to us, we have freely given. We do not expect anything in return, Father. If people help, we are grateful, but if not, we accept it as well. For, this is a work of love, Father and we do not expect anything from others.

Father, I hope and pray for the salvation of the greatest numbers of souls. And, in my heart of hearts, I feel that this Book 10 may very well be the last book for the masses as I can see the severity of the times!"

"Yes, My Child, you can see the severity of the times. You can see the feeding frenzy of evil and it is escalating all the time. It is time for Mine to draw close to Me and to get prepared to enter into the ark; for there is precious little time left for all of humanity. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 1st day of March, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

Choosing to do Right with what we are given

Part III

"My Little One, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. You come to Me today, My Child, with questions about your conversation with Me on March 1, 2004. And, as you are now going forward with typing what has been previously given, you have questions about My words regarding one David Booth and his revelations of his dream/vision."

"Yes, I do."

"And, I have told you that I have given him this vision."

"You did, Father."

"Yet, My Child, at the time of My conversation with you, you only knew what I told you and what you heard from listening to his radio interviews."

"This is so, Father and I wondered why so many would give this man coverage from this dream/vision when so few would have me on their shows, and You have given me many hundreds if not thousands of visions, plus dreams, and so many have come to pass."

"Oh, My Little One, this is the way of the world. When most are given a few dreams or visions, they begin to usurp power. They begin to usurp authority and while they may start out on the right track, with only a desire to share what is given and to inform the world, most get off track. They get bloated with self and ego and they get caught up in greed. Now, with David Booth, he

had a sincere desire to share this experience at first and he felt an urgency in his heart about what is truly coming to pass. Yet, in his haste, he began to undermine the truth. In his book, he stole the words of others and used them as his own. He devised a scheme in his heart to debase Me and My words and this became his downfall. Nevertheless, I sent him forth and at first his desires were sincere, that is to share this experience, this warning. But, as he devised mischief against Me, I allowed him to set himself up for a fall. He got carried away with ego, My Child, and this was all to his demise. Then, I put him to tests and he failed them all. So, while he started out with a real warning and a real message, his purposes became contorted and twisted and he did a lot of harm. He reaped a great deal of criticism upon himself, some justified and some not justified; for, his purposes became warped and crooked and he, himself, set up his own demise. Yet, My Child, he always had a choice as to whether he would take what was given and be truthful and honest, or whether he would take it and twist it for his own greed and glory. What started out as a blessing turned into a cursing for him as he chose the crooked way.

My Little One, I would use many, many for My purposes, but whom can I trust to serve Me without selfish agendas? And, so it is My Child, that this man has fallen because of his own misuse of truths. Let all be the wiser. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded, this 21st day of April, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

NOT BY CHANCE, BY MY DESIGN

Chapter 5

PART I

"My Little One, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Child, remember the night of March 4, 2004; for on this night I opened a very special and very powerful avenue for My people that has been heretofore closed. You experienced the violent storm, which was preceded by violent sunspot activity."

"Yes, Father, this was a very violent and fast-moving thunderstorm with high winds. When the winds were at their height, I walked the length of this little house praying in tongues. And by the time that I got to the end of the house, I looked up to see the most awesome angel, who must have been 100 feet tall. A great radiance of pure, white light shone upon this angel and bathed this angel and the moment I saw this angel, the wind stopped and all became very still. Father, this was so amazing and absolutely beautiful and I will always be thankful for this beautiful angel and for Your power, which came through this angel. And, Father, I felt such a power come upon me, so that when I sat down in my usual prayer chair, I saw a whirl of fire. Oh, this was a beautiful, rainbow fire with many colors and this fire was so powerful! Then, when I went to bed, this fire followed me and came to rest above my body and after a while I was in the fire and the fire was in me. And, it seemed that I was engulfed in this fire and even consumed in it, but it was the most beautiful experience! At times, this fire was absolutely white, while at other times, it was the most beautiful kaleidoscope of colors. Even today, I feel the power from this fire and Father, this is a beautiful thing; but even so, Father, I do not understand what I have seen or experienced, only that this has been a beautiful thing, Father, and that I love You so!"

"My Little One, you know that $6 + 6 = 12$."

"Yes, my Father."

"And, you know, My Child, that My creation is orderly. The universes are orderly. The makeup of all things is orderly and according to My holy design."

"Yes, my Father."

"And, My Child, you know that this is a system of mathematics, that all is based on mathematics and by My own design I have created things this way."

"Yes, my Father, I know these things."

"And, you know, My Child, that what has happened to you is not by chance, but by My design."

"Yes, my Father."

"And, I have told you, My Child, that there would come a time and soon when I would put My fire on you and that others would also see this fire."

"Yes, my Father, You have said it; but I do not believe that anyone, but me would have seen this fire last night."

"This is true; for no one would have, but in due season others will and they will be afraid when they see this fire and some will fall down from fright. And, others will be healed, delivered and

set free. Understand?"

"Yes, my Father, You have told me these things and I accept what You say, but as I have never experienced this, it is hard for me to imagine it."

'But, even so, I have told you these things and I am telling you again that on the night of March 4, 2004, an interdimensional shift took place, which will affect many. This interdimensional shift will particularly affect those, who really love Me and My Son and who honor Me through obedience to My laws. This interdimensional shift is going to affect many people the world over; for not only have I given you this very special gift, but I will begin to bestow My power and gifts upon many all over the world. Yes, My Child, you see it in the Spirit. And, to you it is as if something cracked or broke and in a sense this is so, but not altogether accurate. It would be better described as turning a key to a different position on a mantle. By inserting and turning this key, the vibratory rate has been altered. It has been elevated somewhat."

"Father, this is what they wanted to do in the pyramid with the crystal. They wanted to raise the vibratory rate and to alter the course or timing of the coming of Planet X, or Niburu."

"Yes, My Child, this is so; but this has not been done by them, but by Me. And, I have done this that the greatest numbers of souls may be saved, as you have prayed so often, that there will be a mass turning back to what is true and right before huge numbers of souls exit this planet. Now, My Child, admittedly, there is not much time; but this shift will allow for a shift in the consciousness that is needed for this change, for this transition in the human race."

"But, Father, did this have anything to do with this storm?"

"Yes, and for reasons that I will not go into right now."

"What more should people know, Father?"

"My Child, they should know that I love them very much and I do not delight in destruction of this planet. But, societies the world over have become so wicked that I must judge this evil. However, because of My love for humanity, I have caused this thing and I have also begun to pour out My fire in you as I have promised.

My Child, dire times are at hand for the whole Earth. The warnings have gone out for many years but few take them seriously anymore. Yet, the righteous will take them seriously and they will do as I have commanded. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 5th day of March, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

A Time of Purification has already started. Plus, a Message for South Africa.

PART II

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Yes, My Little One, I have given you a reprieve, a brief time of rest, that you may draw close to Me and My Son, that you may be refreshed and renewed spiritually. Now, My Child, as winter passes away and as spring brings renewal, so do I bring renewal of My Spirit in you. Yes, My Little One, this year past has been a very difficult year for you. It has been a year of great battles and the fallout continues on with high-level government officials coming under My judgment and facing their own demise. I am dredging the bottom of the stream, which to you, My Child, does look like a river, but even so it is the stream of humanity. And, I am dredging this stream, even now and I am pulling up all manner of filth and darkness and I am laying it all aside to be cast into the burning fires. For, a time of purification is at hand in the Earth and it has already started. Yes, My Child, the dregs are being brought up and they are being put aside for My judgment and in the world right now, you are seeing a manifestation of all that I am telling you. Yes, My Child, the dregs are being brought up and the whole world is looking on at these filthy dregs and they are observing the darkness of these dregs, the lies, the confusion and the outright evil that they have brought into the world. And, try as they might they cannot hide who they are, for their words are full of trickery and contempt and the evil of their ways is manifest outright and before the public.

And, as you are remembering, My Child, yes this is partly due to the interdimensional shift that I described to you earlier. This interdimensional shift has brought in more of My light and this light is propelling Mine forward, but it is also illuminating the evil, which has hidden under cover of darkness for a very long time. And, you are right in your thinking again, My Child! Since this shift, two very important events have taken place in the world. The Bushes and their New World Order allies in Israel and England set out to control the election process in Spain by a huge act of planned terror and it backfired in their faces. What they set out to accomplish failed. It turned an angry tide of public disapproval against them and they lost their ally in the Spanish Government through the election process. The second event of major importance, which took place, happened in Taiwan, also near the election process, wherein they set out to do away with the current leader of Taiwan and put in their own choice. However, this also blew up in their faces! And, as you have heard, certain investment groups, in which the Bushes and the Clintons are involved, waged "put" options against the Chinese Currency, just days before this attempted assassination, all betting that the Taiwanese currency would fall. However, once more they failed to accomplish their goals and their evil plans backfired in their faces. Again, My Child, this also relates to this interdimensional shift and the increase in My light and conscious awareness that I have promised."

"Oh, My Father, this is so beautiful! The people need this so badly. And, still Father, I pray for the salvation of the greatest numbers of souls. Father, we still need translators for Chinese, Russian and Arabic. Father, I know that time is short, but Father, you are Most High and You can make this happen. Father, please send these translators."

"My Child, I have heard your cries about this and other things of great import. One month past, I told you that within a month, your concerns would be answered and to date, they have been.

One you do not see yet, but this has been answered. My Little One, I will not turn a deaf ear about these translators. I realize your love for the lost and I know that you want the greatest numbers saved and I continue to open doors to make this so. Continue to seek Me in this and have faith; for faith does move all mountains.

PROPHECY FOR OUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN SOUTH AFRICA

"My Little One, herein is another prophecy for My people in South Africa. Write the same and publish the same that My People all over South Africa and Zimbabwe, and even those in other countries in Africa, wherein they are scattered, will know My love for them. For, I look upon them with a great love and My heart is full of kindness toward them. I moan for the burdens that they carry and I repent, Myself, of the judgment that I have brought on them for their wayward ways.

My Child, what I would have them to know is that My anger has been only for a little while, just a little while, My Child. What I have felt toward them in this way is lifted and I reach out My long arm over them, and I am striving with them. At the same time, I am pushing against their enemies; for I see the love of My people toward Me and My Son and it is renewed, just like the renewal of the leaves in Spring. I see their love. I see their obedience. I see this renewal of My Spirit within them as they have chastised themselves before Me. This I see, My Child, and it is spreading like the Sun in early morning. This discipline among them is spreading and they are humbling themselves before Me.

My Little One, I hear their cries! These are the cries of Precious Babes and beautiful Precious Little Children as they come to Me, and I receive them with open arms. For, I see their repentance. It is beginning to spread and My heart is overflowing with love toward these Little Lambs.

And, know, My Child, that I am rising up. I am rising up in My anger. I am rising up in My wrath against the heathen, who encompass them and I am beginning to shake away the dust and to tear down the cobwebs, which have grown among My people and over them. And, with My rod of judgment in My hand, I am coming against their oppressors and one by one, I shall begin to break away these shackles and I shall set My people free!

Yes, My little One, these are the best of times and the worst of times; for herein I shall raise up a Standard of Righteousness in South Africa and I shall take those, who have been the Most Hated and I shall cause them to be the Most Loved! For, I shall use this small and dedicated group in the Daughters of Zion, who have maintained My causes and My purposes through great trials and hardships, and I shall use them to reach the unreachable. I shall use them to break down and tear down the strongholds of evil, which have been upon the land for a very long time. And, many may hate them still, but when others see My miraculous hand upon them and how I use them and carry them through the fires and out the other side, they will no longer mock and scorn, but will humble themselves and reach out to them in love; for they will know that it is I, Jehovah, Most High, who has done this thing! And, while many fall by the way, My hand shall be steady upon them; for My promises are sure and they do not fail.

And, now My Child, I am calling for a unification of My People in South Africa, that you all bury your congregational differences, that you bury your pride, that you bury your egos and

come to Me on bended knees as My Children, as Brothers and Sisters. For, I have a work to do among you that all the world will marvel at. And, when it is done, all will know that I and only I have done this thing! Therefore, I am calling you to bury your differences and to come together in love and humility; for you all face serious trials and you will not get through them at one another's throats. This is not My Way, but the way of man and this sort of bickering must come to an end. Therefore, I am telling you now! Call this alliance and come together in humility, prayer, loving kindness and thanksgiving, that I may begin what I long to do among you all. For, My great blessings await you and My love is ready to be poured out on you in great measure. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, yes Yahveh, Yahweh, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 24th day of March, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

A Message to Nelson Mandela and others

PART III

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, Jehovah, Most High, The One God, the Only God of My People, Israel. Listen to Me, My Child, and write this; for these words are for Nelson Mandela, one ruler of South Africa.

PROPHETIC MESSAGE TO NELSON MANDELA

From Jehovah, Most High God, the God of Israel.

"Behold," says I, Jehovah, Most High God, "for I am Most High and there is none, who can compare to My power and My authority. For, I am Supreme Ruler of the Earth and the Heavens and I am Creator of all. But, you and all in direct alliance with you in the government of South Africa, serve other gods of darkness and great evil, and in your secret hours you do great evil, all of which is an abomination to Me and is an abomination to any, who know truth and who serve Me in truth, honor and Spirit.

I tell you now that you believe that you and others, who serve with you, have been placed in power because the dark gods and spirits put you there; but this is a lie! For, in them is no power, only illusion. What you see is here today and gone tomorrow. What I give goes on into the eternities.

Yes, erroneously, you, as a group, believe this lie: that these forces of darkness have put you in power! But, it is I, who have put you and others there! And, I have given you power over My own People, for they have strayed from Me, loving what is in and of this world and not Me. And, for this, they have been given over to the world.

But you and your allies have made another mistake in believing that I have given them over to you to do with as you please. You have made a third mistake in believing that I have given them over to a treasonous New World Order to do with as they please. These things I have not done;

but I have brought them under judgment, My judgment, that they may be chastised for a season, that they would humble themselves and come back to Me. For, they belong to Me, and not to any of you; but in your high-mindedness, Nelson Mandela, you have forgotten your own lessons with prisons and you have forgotten that you are but flesh and bones and I can remove you anytime I wish. For, I created the Earth and the Heavens and I am in control of all things. But, when many become puffed up with evil as you and others in positions of power in South Africa have become, you erroneously believe that you are in control. Herein is another very great error in thinking.

Listen to My warnings herein; for if you fail to do so, My judgment shall begin to fall on you, on your household, and on all, who work directly with you in the government of South Africa. You have imprisoned many of My people and you have falsely accused them of all manner of terror, when in fact they are innocent and you know that they are innocent. But, as you and your co-workers in evil are paranoid and wish to do away with any perceived opposition, you are out to make examples of My people before the whole world. This is another gross error in your thinking. For, save you and your cohorts in criminal enterprise open up the prison doors and release all, who are currently being tried in the high-level mock trial in Pretoria, I shall come against you in a mighty way. I shall send terrible plagues upon you and your household and upon all, who work directly with you, in the government of South Africa. And, save you let Me People go, greater curses shall fall upon you and your government allies and upon all of South Africa until a great confusion of mind begins to grip many all over your government and madness of a great proportion sets in.

The skies shall become as dusk, even during the day and I shall begin to shake the hills. And, volcanoes shall begin to pour forth fire and smoke. Great shall be My wrath against you and your government allies, and all black people of South Africa shall suffer. They shall weep and wail and flee into the streets; for the signs in the skies shall be so severe! And, fire and great hailstones shall begin to fall from the skies and many, many shall perish, save you and your government allies in South Africa open the prison doors and let My People go! And, not only those on trial in Pretoria, but every one of Mine, who is imprisoned and falsely accused! Every one of them you must let go!

No longer will I tolerate this kind of abuse against My people! You and your government allies have not been given free reign to torture, to maim, and to kill My People; but you have taken it and save you and your allies reverse this course, I shall rise up in My wrath against you and your cohorts in crime and I shall begin to systematically destroy you and the entire government of South Africa until few of you are left!

Yes, you look to the day when you will turn your black people loose and they will destroy all whites! But, I tell you now that this shall not be! For, soon, very soon, if you do not follow My counsel, as given herein, I shall attack you and all your government allies with such a vengeance that there are few of you left! But, My hand is upon My People and just as I delivered them from the Pharaoh in olden times, I will deliver them again from captivity. You and your government allies have a choice in this. These are My warnings! And know one thing: the clock is swiftly ticking. I am Jehovah, Most High God, the True God, the One and Only God of My People, Israel"

As witnessed, dictated, and recorded this 8th day of March, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

UP HIGH IN MY KINGDOM

Chapter 6

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven; yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Little One, as you know, I showed you a few days past that I would take you up high in My Kingdom and that I would show you great and awesome things."

"Yes, Father, You told me this."

"And, as I have given you a brief time of rest, I have held back these things, for it was not yet the time. But, My Little One, now is the time and now we shall go forward with what I have previously told you."

"Yes, my Father and I am eager to receive this information so that those, who are hungry can be fed."

"My Little One, it is true that some are hungry; but in this country, the USA, not many are hungry as most are full with the world. But, in other countries, wherein My people are oppressed, they are hungry and they are thirsty, for the darkness is great and the weight of evil is heavy. Now, My Child, come hither. Come up high to My beautiful places and I shall begin to show you these things."

And, suddenly, I am caught in an updraft; and on a beautiful rainbow the Spirit of God carries me. All around me are beautiful fireworks of every color of the rainbow. The colors change rapidly from mauve to purple to blue and to various shades in between. Up ahead, I see an opening and I pass through the opening into an area of total white. I see a beautiful room with white carpet, white walls, and white furniture. On a white chest is a pitcher of radiant liquid with a singular goblet beside it. As I look at this pitcher and goblet, the Spirit of God says: "Go there. Drink of the radiant liquid and be blessed!" I reach out, grasp the handle of the pitcher, and pour a glassful of a thick, radiant liquid. This liquid has the consistency of syrup, but is full of light. It is clear, save for the sparkles of fire and light, which fill it. Looking at this fire, I think that this must be a liquid fire, but there is no smoke, only radiance. I put the goblet to my lips and drink the liquid, which goes down easily, just like water, and when I have consumed all, I put the glass back on the top of the chest. I hear a sound in the bottom of the glass and I look back at the glass and see what appears to be a golden or gold/platinum coin. For, the coin is somewhat golden, but also of a silvery color, depending on the light. The Spirit of God says to me: "Take the coin and eat it."

I pick up the goblet, dump the coin into my left hand, and heat emanates from the coin; for it begins to get hot very quickly. I toss the coin into My mouth and begin to chew upon it. Suddenly, I feel a great heat of fire in my mouth and this fire is both very cold and hot at the same time. I feel a mighty explosion begin to erupt and great power begins to explode out of my mouth. It feels like a rocket has just exploded in my mouth and great ripples of power run through me all the way into my feet and out the bottoms of them. My hands feel very hot and this fire, though very hot, is also cold. This explosion has ripped me to the core and I find that I am perspiring heavily.

I back up to one of the white chairs, which has a high back and straight legs, and I sit down. The cushions are very soft, like the down of a goose and as I sit I feel light-headed. Great waves of

energy course through me, one after the other, almost like the waves of an ocean, but more quickly and with a deep intensity, full of intense colors of the rainbow. I grab hold of the chair arms; for even as with ocean waves, these waves are causing me to feel light-headed and nauseated. I hear the Spirit of God say: "Ride the blue wave!" And, I enter into only one part of the rainbow color and this color is a deep blue, like that of the Lapis Lazuli stone. It is a deep, deep blue, a rich, vibrant blue and I enter into this light and find that I am sitting upon a stump, where a very large tree was cut down. Oh, this is a beautiful blue and I could stay in this for a very long time without wishing to leave; for this blue is so electric. It is so serene, yet powerful and I feel such joy, yet pure power of God.

I reach down beside the tree trunk and I break a straw, which is about 3 inches long. I hold this straw between my two index fingers and I wonder what this means; for in the Kingdom of God, all things mean something. As I ponder the significance of this straw, I look up to see our Lord Jesus. He is so very tall and so beautiful in His white robe and is bathed also in this electric blue light. "My Little One," He says, "Do not get up; for I will sit beside you. There is work to be done and mysteries to be revealed that My people will be the wiser. My Little One, you are seated on a very large stump."

"Yes, My Lord."

"And, when you look behind you, you will see that it is hollow."

"Yes, My Lord, it is hollow and has been hollow for a very long time."

"This is so. Now, My Child, do you know what this stump is?"

"No, My Lord, I do not."

"Well, climb down. Peel back the bark and read."

So, I climb down, kneel at the base of the tree and peel back a very large section of the bark, which was loosely clinging to the stump. As I peel the bark away, certain words begin to come into my vision and these are the words: "My people the world over have deserted Me and our Father." Feeling a big lump in my throat, I try hard, but cannot fight the tears. As the tears begin to stream from my eyes, I see in small print below these words: "They profess a kind of godliness, but deny the fullness thereof."

I fall upon my face at the feet of our Lord and I cannot stop weeping; for my sorrow is great. Streaming before my face now are thousands upon thousands, even millions upon millions of little children of every race. Some are filthy and others are very hungry. Some have plenty of worldly toys and others have none. Some ride tricycles and bicycles and some of the older ones drive cars, but they all share one thing. They are devoid of the Spirit of God. They are devoid of our Father's truths. They are full of loneliness and full of the spirit of the world. They are cut off, cut off, and I feel so sad. I feel so overcome with grief that I can hardly bear to look at their precious faces. Through my tears they are all a very big blur and now as I look at them, I am deeply sobbing and my tears are rolling onto the feet of our Lord. "I am so sorry, my Lord. I am so sorry! These children have no heritage. They have no future. They are cut off from You and our Father and they will not receive their inheritance. Oh, My Lord, if You do not intervene, what will become of all these Precious Little Ones? Do not let them go by the way of the grave in this state! Please, my Lord, do not let Satan devour them! I am begging you on behalf of every soul! Please, my Lord, do not let them be lost!" As I say these things, I am clinging to His feet with all my strength, never wanting to let go; yet feeling such a great sorrow, an utter emptiness

and desperation for all of these Precious Little Children, who are all captives of the devil. "My Lord, why have You brought me here in this blue light and why did you want me to see this now? And, why did I pick up the 3-inch straw? Why, my Lord?"

"My Little One, these dead and hollow churches are never going to reach the hearts of the lost. The lukewarm have hollowed out My church. They have created a great hole in the heart of My work and because of this hole, My People, the world over are empty and hollow-eyed. As you can see, My Child, I have hewn down this tree. All that is left is a stump. All that is left is the root of My Word, a root of My power, a root of My strength in My people. This root, My Little One, is what is real. This root and this stump is what remains. For, I have cut off the trunk of the lukewarm and I have severed their branches."

"Oh, my Lord, this is a terrible thing to see."

"It is, My Child, and what you see is accurate and true. These errant preachers have caused My people to be cut off from Me, from our Father, and from the Spirit of God and I have hewn down this tree. I have cut them off and now these people the world over are empty. They are vacant and save they seek Me and our Father with their whole hearts, save they see their wrongs and repent, they shall go the way of the evil ones."

"Oh, My Lord, this grieves my soul!"

"And, so it should, My Child. For, I have few ministers, few teachers, few evangelists, few prophets and apostles, who are real. Yes, there are many, many, who say they serve Me and our Father. They have many degrees and many titles, but they are not Mine. They are the lukewarm and they have deceived My people! They have led My people astray and this tree I have cut down."

"Oh, my Lord, the tree is cut down and it shall soon go into the fiery furnace!"

"You see the tree. It is cut down and it shall soon go into the fiery furnace; for this is My punishment to the lukewarm preachers, who have taught the lie and it is My punishment to the lukewarm children, who wanted to believe this lie."

"Oh, my Lord, this is an awful thing."

"It is, My Child, but remember the root. Remember the stump; for it still lives and those, who are firmly rooted in Me, shall continue to grow in the depths of My Word. They shall thrive in the depths of My Spirit and these few shall now be empowered as never before. As you drank today of My liquid fire, so shall others, who are part of this stump; for they are fully rooted in Me."

"My Lord, what does this mean? I drank the liquid fire and I felt the great power, but what does this mean?"

"My Child, it means this: You, My Child, are part of this stump. You are part of My root system. And, from this day forward, I shall empower you as never before. Let those be afraid, who would come up against you; for My words shall flow out of Your mouth with a power that you could never imagine. Even as you speak, My Child, these things shall come to pass. The evil ones will come to fear you and others will know for a certainty that you serve Me and our Father; for the judgments shall be quick and severe and the blessings shall be immediate and powerful. What I put into your mouth to curse, you shall curse with power and speed. What I put into your mouth to bless shall unfold with an awesome quickness. My power through you, which is the power of the Most High, shall roll through you in awesome words and it shall roll forth according to our

Father's rainbow. Today, you have entered the blue wave and there is a reason for this."

"My Lord, what is this reason?"

"My Child, this is the reason." And, He touches my head with one finger and waves roll over me as the waves of an ocean. I can even hear the lapping of the waves and the roar of the seas.

"My Lord, I see this and feel this. I am experiencing all of this, but I still do not understand."

"My Child, you are experiencing herein a wave of the cosmic universe. This wave is much greater than you and it is greater than anything you can imagine. It is called the 'Blue Wave' and "My Child, you will often ride this blue wave."

"But, My Lord, as the stump of Your tree is here, what does this mean?"

"My Child, it means an awesome empowerment for this stump, for this root, as has never been seen, nor imagined! This is the 'Blue Wave' of cosmic power as few have ever seen and today through you, My Child, I am empowering the root and the stump through this Blue Wave. Today, I am cutting it loose."

"Oh, My Lord, this is beautiful. And, the straw, My Lord, what does this mean?"

"My Child, you see that this straw is about 3 inches long."

"Yes, My Lord."

"And you hold it between your fingers."

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, I have put this straw between your fingers and not between the fingers of anyone else."

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, you sit in My 'Blue Wave.'"

"Yes, my Lord."

"Then, know this, My Child, that this empowerment of My stump, of My root, is the last great wave, the last great empowerment before the tree is burned in the Lake of Fire."

"Oh, my Lord, this is terrible. It is very terrible."

"And, what about the 3 inches?" The straw is about 3 inches long."

"This great wave will rise up in My stump, in My root, and it will empower My people for exactly 3 years."

"Then what?"

"Then, the tree will be burned."

"All of it?"

"All of it."

"But, will some of these errant preachers not come back? And will other errant children not come back?"

"Some will; for those of My root, of My stump, will rise up in such great power that many will be healed. Many will be delivered. Many will be set free. This is the last great wave of My power before many are killed and carried away into the Pits or into the Lake of Fire."

"Thank You, My Lord. I love You so! You are so beautiful! You are so precious!" And, I put my head on his feet and feel such a peace come over me. I find myself back in the white room. Our Lord is in the soft and downy, white chair and I am on a white loveseat, where I am seated beside an Indian woman, as from India. She is adorned with bracelets and chains and wears silk clothing. On her forehead is a red spot and she pours a cup of tea for herself and one for me. She offers me the tea and I decline; for I want nothing to do with paganism. I look to our Lord and back down at my hands; for I know that this is one of the lost ones. The Spirit of God says: "You are correct! Partake not of those things, which are prepared by the pagans and do not commune with them."

"Yes, I say to the Spirit of God, "but how shall these be revealed?"

Then, the Spirit of God says: "Not by socializing or fraternizing, but by the power of The Spirit of God."

I look at the woman as she sips her tea and I reach out with My right hand to touch her on the forehead. I feel the waves of the Spirit of God as they travel through my hands and pass through her head, and beyond her head I see hundreds of thousands of Indians and their dark eyes are lit up with the Spirit of God. They have joy on their faces and I know that they have been set free of paganism. The children are full of joy and their faces are aglow with the beauty of God's Spirit. Joy fills my soul. Our Lord Jesus looks at me and He says: "I will send you to India!" The vision fades. Our Lord is gone. The room is gone and I am back at home. Praises to our Father in Heaven, for He has given His Precious Son, that we all might have life more abundantly. Holy is His Beautiful Name!

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 30th day of March, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

Sound the Alarm

PART II

"My Precious Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Little One, do you hear the bells, as in the bells of a chariot of old? And, as this chariot comes to a stop, it sounds the bells so that other passengers will be ready to board. This was the way in olden times, but now much more sophisticated devices are used to sound the alarm indicating that soon it will be time to board the carriage. All is much more complicated now and all is heavily dependent upon electronics and electricity to function. In fact, My Child, the world over, societies are dependent upon this very fragile way of operating in day-to-day transactions. Most records are kept in computers and many businesses do not have paper copies made of their day-to-day operations.

My Little One, the day will come when this very way of doing business will lead to a standstill in the world of business. It will lead to an abrupt halt in business transactions all over the world; for governments and businesses worldwide are dependent on this electronic process. But, herein, my Child, is a grave weakness and this very weakness will be exploited by the warmongers all over the world.

A time is coming, and it is soon, that whole societies, whole countries, will grind to a halt because they did not give forethought to this weakness in advance; but have placed all their eggs in one basket. The power outages in the Northeast should have been a wakeup call to all businesses to have manual backups and tangible copies of all records, so that business can go on as usual in case of emergencies. But, few saw this as a wakeup call and when something much greater happens, this narrow-minded way will lead to great chaos and terrible hardships for the people.

Let all receive these words as grave warnings wherein all their business transactions are dependent upon computers and electronics; for a serious time will come when this very process will be interrupted. It will be broken down and all businesses need a back-up, manual system of operating. This very warning, if taken seriously, will save many a heartache. Let the wise be warned to have tangible records and alternative energy or manual backup systems for their businesses and services; for My Little One, the plans of the enemy are devastation for the whole world. And, what better way for them to disable it than to attack weak and vulnerable systems. I tell you now, and this you already know, that computers are weak and vulnerable systems and with electronic pulse weapons this very basis for business and government alike can be readily broken down and made inoperable. My warning to all is to be wise. Take this warning very seriously for plans are under way to carry out this sort of devastating attack prior to other terrorist activities in several cities all across America."

"Oh, Father, there is no end to this evil."

"No, My Child, there is no end. Not now! But, the wise will listen, they will prepare; but the foolish will not listen and they will all suffer for it. I tell you now that the reptiles, the Seed of the Serpent, who are in power, never plan to give it up! They will blow up much of the USA and much of the world before they will ever give up their plans to conquer and control it all, thereby making slaves of all of humanity. But, in this, I am warning all; for this is but one more of their plans. Pay attention and be prepared. Reject this warning and you, as a people, will greatly lose. And, know My Child, that while I am directing this warning to the USA, it is not just for the USA, but to countries and governments, to businesses the world over, which depend on computers, electronics, and electricity to do business."

"Father, thank You for giving this warning and for giving all warnings to Your people; for You are a God of great love and mercy and I know this great love! Praises to Your Holy Name! My Father, what is the timeframe for this warning?"

"My Child, all the previous blackouts in cities in different parts of the world were a test-run for this big event. I tell you now that the Bushes and their serpent counterparts plan a very disruptive even soon and they have multiple plans of terror, any one of which they could implement. Know them for who they are: Seeds of the Serpent, Lucifer, Satan, the devil.

They hate all of humanity with a great hate and their driving force is the demise of all of you. Never, ever underestimate them. And, never underestimate what they are all capable of doing. When they are cornered, as the Bushes and their allies are now, they would have no qualms about setting off a round of nuclear devices, just to distract the whole world and to save their necks from the chopping block. Be the wiser! Know them and know that they have no respect for life. They have no moral values. They honor no laws; but will break every treaty, every law, that they ever agreed to. Yet, they are constantly watching all of you to make sure that you adhere to all laws. They are constantly looking for ways to entrap you all, yet they put

themselves above all laws.

It is up to each of you to demand accountability of them all; but if you will not do this and if you will not jail and imprison them for their crimes against humanity and against nature, they will continue with their evil until few of you are left.

But, My Child, this is the dilemma of mankind. You, yourselves, are a rebellious lot. You chase after the very ones, who are out to destroy you! They set the examples of immorality, of gross depravity, of sex and violence and you lap it up. You train your children in their ways. You allow yourselves to be programmed and mass-mind-controlled through their television and newspapers. You absorb their evil and you follow their ways. You, as a people the world over, lie! You steal! You cheat! You fornicate! You commit adultery! You engage in aberrant sex practices, which I despise! You swear and you use My name in vain! You fill yourselves with wine and liquor and drugs! You are gluttons and you are drunks! You do not honor My Sabbath and you backbite one another! You are full of greed and you lust after what does not belong to you! You are blessed, but you never have enough! You are base and vulgar and cannot be separated from the Seed of the Serpent!

How many of you obey My commands? How many of you put Me first? How many of you truly love and honor Me and My Son? How many of you take care of your body, for it is the Temple of the Living God? How many?

You stuff yourselves with swine's meat and with fats and with every vile thing; yet you say you are My Child! You follow after the serpents, worshiping things of this world. You make idols of your homes, your cars, your boats, your movies, your football and basketball games, your movie stars and rock stars, yet you know Me not and neither do you honor Me! You cannot be separated from the children of the devil for you follow after them! You lust after them! You obey them! You believe them!

And, I ask you now: "Will you jail them for the evil that they do! Will you stand up to protect the constitution of your land, when you break every one of My commandments?" Yes, I said "every one!" And, you may say: 'Well, I am no murderer!' But, you are murderers; for 50-60 million plus babies have been killed in America in recent years and what have you done about it? Perhaps, you did not have an abortion; but did you confess this heavy sin of this of this land to Me and to My Son, and did you weep and repent of it? If not, you are guilty of murder! You may not take seriously what I am saying but I do!

You, My Children, have become the Children of Satan. And, I ask, Will you stand up for what is right? Will you stand up against this evil? And, I say to you: "No, you will not; for you do not see the evil!" Your very behaviors have blinded you to this evil and you cannot see it. This is the price of rebellion. Your eyes are closed. Your ears are closed and you cannot understand the truth! Because you have blindly followed evil, you are blind to the truth! And, because you have loved a lie, I have given you bigger lies, that you would be further deceived. Why? Because you chase after evil and you have finally caught it and now that you are in the hands of the evil ones, and they know it, they are picking up the pace to destroy you all.

Remember that few of you are of the Seed of the Serpent! Most of you contain the Holy Seed, but because you choose evil, your very vibratory rate is very low and you do not have My Spirit. You are not filled with My light and you are devil bait, which the evil ones are ready to consume!

Yes, many call Me evil! Some call Me a demon-god! Some say that I take pride in punishing My

own! They will say what they will, but the wise know Me for who I am, that is a fair and just God! I have given you moral guidelines that all might be well with you! I have been strict with you so that at the end of the age, I could truly bless you! I am the same today as yesterday and do not change in My fairness, in My righteousness or expectations of you!

But, you, My Children, have always been full of pride and rebellion! I bless you and you grow in arrogance and self-sufficiency; and when you have plenty, most of you no longer know Me! You become wrapped up in the world and you become lost! The glitz and glitter of this world captivates you. You can no longer hear Me and you no longer care for Me and My Son. You no longer desire My Spirit; for you love the spirit of the world, the spirit of Satan, himself! And, this is where you are now!

Very few, and I mean, very few of you live righteous lives! I am ashamed of what I see in America! And, I am ashamed of what I see of My people, who are scattered all over the world! The churches are full of My people, who say they love Me and My Son, but inside they are full of filth. Their hands are full of filth. The preachers are full of filth and as this country teeter-totter on the brink of collapse, the blind masses party on, oblivious to the grave dangers. They cannot see! They cannot hear! They cannot understand; for they are cut off from the Spirit of Truth.

They do not see the plots of the evil ones and they do not even believe they are evil! Blind pastors leading the blind sheep, are all falling at the feet of the Bushes, all insisting that George W. Bush is a Christian, when in fact he is a Satanist, a genuine seed of the serpent! But, this is the lot of the rebellious. They call evil good and good evil. They return evil for good and good for evil! They deny the truth and live a kind of godliness; yet deny the power thereof! Out of their mouths come empty and vacant words, which have little meaning! They perform no miracles! No one is healed! No one is delivered and no one is set free of the bondages of Lucifer; for they do not have the power of My Spirit! These are empty people, empty preachers, empty churches, all the more the Children of the Devil, and they are steadily making their way into hell, and taking the masses with them!

And, this, My Child, is the dilemma of My People in America and their dilemma the world over. They cannot fight evil, for they cannot see it! Therefore, the plans of the evil ones are accelerating at lightning speed! This is why, My Child, that there are few, very few, who will help you with these works! There are few, very few, who want to hear what I have to say through you! There are few, very few, who will stand up for what is right and this is why this country is in serious peril! It is rotten to the core! It has become a curse upon this Earth and few, very few even realize the state of this nation. It has been hijacked by the Seed of the Serpent, who plan to kill you all, to steal all your belongings, and to destroy all your children and you, the blind, the deaf, and the disobedient neither see, nor care. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 31st day of March, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

OUR FATHER'S MESSAGE TO THE HOUSE AND SENATE

Chapter 7

PART I

TO: MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE AND SENATE, THE GOVERNING BODY OF THE USA

"I am Jehovah, Most High God, the One God, the True God and the Only God of My People, Israel! Do not think that I am the God of those, who call themselves "Jews" but are not! For, these worship and serve Lucifer, Satan, the Devil and these are the very ones, who have bled this land until little is left. They are the very ones, who set up the country, Israel, which is full of evil and abominations!

Yes, I am He, who brought My people from all over the world and I gave them this land, which was held by those, who were largely savage! I brought you here and I brought your ancestors here, and just as I had promised when I scattered you, I brought you together again; and it is I, who made you great! I put my laws, my Ten Commandments, into the hearts of the founders of this Constitutional Republic and the laws of the land are founded upon My commandments.

Through the many years of this republic, you have honored My laws. You have honored My Commandments and you taught them to your children in the schools. But, in the process you forgot about the seed of Lucifer, Satan, the Devil. I warned you about this very seed in the Book of Genesis, but since you no longer honor Me and My Laws, you have become all the more ignorant of your enemies and the enemies of My People! This is the price of rebellion!

Yes, the very price of rebellion is slavery; for this very Seed of the Serpent hates the House of Israel with a great hate and their plans from the beginning have been to destroy you! They have known that they must destroy the moral fiber of this land. Feverishly, they have worked to take My words out of the schools and you, in your ignorance and servitude to them, have helped them to do so! Now, you have generations, who are without any moral foundation. Children are taught to lie and steal from an early age. Almost from birth, they are taught to lie, to steal, to kill, to covet, and to fornicate.

You, who have been chosen to safeguard the freedoms of My people, have done all possible to destroy this constitutional republic. You have slapped your hands and cut deals with the evil ones, who hate you, and will soon destroy you! You have filled your pockets with filthy lucre until there is not one among you, who is free! For, you are all "bought and sold" whores, sold to the highest bidder! Who among you is in office because you are free? No, you are not free, but sold to those, who paid to put you there!

Now, because you, as a governing body, are rotten to the core, and because you, yourselves, are guilty of breaking all laws, you are ready to be destroyed! Do not whine about your lot; for you, all of you, have created it! Through your gross fornications, through your whoredoms with Satan and his minions, you have securely shackled and chained yourselves to the New World Order beast. You no longer have any privacy. Your every conversation is recorded! Your every move is watched! Your mail is opened before you get it, all to protect you from terrorists, of course! And, you, in your high tower, truly separated now from the electorate, are but pawns in the hands

of Lucifer, Satan, the Devil.

You have earned it! You have worked very hard to get into this place, and right now, you are all on the verge of destruction! For, as you move to get to the bottom of the "9-11" incident, those, who perpetrated the crime, yes these New World Order Satanists, plan to blow you off the map! Of course, this will be a "terrorist" event; for you have been told this in advance! You have been warned! And, most of you, absolutely lost in arrogance and ignorance, believe that George W. Bush is a Christian and that Homeland Security is going to protect you from the terror that it is a part of!

Yes, you have precious little time to jail the New World Order Satanists and to hang them from the highest tree for sedition and treason! But, will you? For, how many of you have been put in power by the very same secret societies, which now plan to blow you up and to kill you all?

Yes, Oh, yes, you are in quite a predicament! For, you have given the Satanists free reign. You have passed all their laws and many of them you passed without ever reading them, just as you passed the Patriot Act, giving them unprecedented powers to destroy the constitutional rights of everyone, including yourselves. And, in your servitude, you have allowed for the worst kind of measures to be put into place through executive orders. You have allowed this country to be infiltrated by foreign governments, including foreign spy agencies, such as the Mossad and the M15, who are busy killing off all opposition, and you, in your blindness and arrogance, do not see it, and do not believe that this will happen to you!

While you have filled your pockets and have continued on in your debauchery, the USA is literally burning, just as Rome burned! All that is being done, in the name of terror, has all been done before! There is nothing new under the Sun, but you, in your blind arrogance and ignorance, continue to believe in the illusion of Al Qaeda and Ben Laden!

The world knows that Al Qaeda is a product of the CIA and that the Bushes and the Ben Ladens have been long-term business partners, but you, in your ignorance and arrogance, are the Don Quixotes of the world. You are evermore chasing the windmills of illusion. Yes, you are blind and deaf, the USA is burning, and you still slap your hands with the enemy while you fill your pockets with filthy lucre.

While the Satanists rob every pension fund, steal from every bank, and haul off all social security funds, you turn a blind eye as you stuff your pockets with more filthy lucre. Yes, these evil ones have you where they want you and in truth, this is where you deserve to be! For, look what you have done! You have turned a blind eye to the evil, which has overthrown this land! You have corrupted the very moral foundation of this land through your pride and arrogance! You have allowed a treasonous President to declare war under false pretenses, all for oil and greed, and you have continued to support such a thing! You have given a free reign to the Satanists in control of this military to pollute the whole Mideast with radioactive dust, thereby insuring a huge loss of life, even to your own military, and you have done nothing! You have turned a blind eye to all the deaths and casualties of this Iraqi war, which have been lied about and covered up by the Satanists in power! You have filled your pockets while the elitists have taken over the press and now truth very seldom comes over the major media unless there is a "reason" to distort it. You have allowed for military weapons to be used against the truthbearers and the lightbearers and now many of them are dead! Many are sick through the constant microwaving and from other forms of torture!

Yes, this evil has risen up among you in a fury and it is out to destroy you all! But, what have you done about it? You have known of the plans for a New World Order for a very long time!

You heard George H.W. Bush speak about the New World Order over and over and others among you have revealed their plans for a New World Order! You know of the New World Order plans to overthrow this government and you have done nothing! You know of the secret societies, such as the Skull and Bones, the Freemasons, and other groups, which meet in secret, all for the purposes of establishing a Satanic New World Order!

Many of you belong to these secret societies and you have actively worked to overthrow this republic! But, you, in your ignorance, believe that you will float to the top, like cream, and that you will be scooped off and preserved by these evil hoards! And, now obviously you are wrong again! For, these very ones, who are governed by Satan, who are themselves, the very seed of the Serpent, hate you all and plan to kill you all! They are telling you how they plan to blow you up, to kill you all in one fell swoop!

But, you, in your ignorance and your arrogance, do not believe it will happen to you! Why should it not happen to you? These very ones anthraxed you! Thank George H.W. Bush and his criminals in government for this! These very ones have spied on you continually! They have killed and murdered those among you, who get out of line, and forget whom they work for!

You remember some of the freak accidents and suicides! Surely, you do! Yet, you continue in your pride and in your stupidity, believing that this will not happen to you! I am telling you the plans of the evil ones and you have but one choice! You will either clean up your putrid and rotten lives and you will repent of this evil, forsaking it and returning to My commandments, supporting the Constitution of this land, or you will all go down as "devil bait!"

How foolish you have been! You never thought that the evil ones would get rid of you; for, you have been in bed with them for a long time and you have lived "high on the hog!" But, you have forgotten that once they are through with you, the pawns, they are through!

They have murdered and pillaged and murdered and pillaged and you have done nothing. You have partied while "Rome" is burning; and make no mistake about it, your masters are now ready to get rid of you all, in one fell swoop!

I am the Only One, who can help you! I am the Only One, who can help this nation! For, it is I, who made you great, but Satan, the Devil, has hated you from the beginning and it is he, who has set out to systematically destroy this land!

But, greed and power have consumed you all and you are rotten to the core! The truth is that you are no longer fit to govern! As a whole body you are rotten, and save you repent of your evil, Satan and his New World Order minions will burn you up in a flash!

These are My warnings to you; for I do not want this land destroyed! I do not want to see you all burn up! But, if you will not repent of your evil and govern yourselves according to what is right and according to My Commandments, I will allow this and a greater evil to come upon you all until this land is utterly destroyed and few are left! For, I am disgusted with the rot and filth, which covers this land and I am sickened by the putrid waste, which has prevailed among you as a governing body. This is My formal warning to you and it may very well be My last! I am Jehovah, Most High God, the God of True Israel, the Very One, who made this nation the greatest nation on Earth, and be advised, you will make right your wrongs or you will quickly fall!"

As witnessed, dictated and recorded, this 4th day of April, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

The Wind of My Power

PART II

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Little One, listen to the wind in the trees. It is the wind of My Spirit. It is a powerful and a fierce wind and it is blowing sharply upon the hills. It is pounding the valleys and separating the rivers. My Little One, this is My wind and the power of My wind is upon My people. Listen to this wind and the messages of the wind, My Child, for these messages call out to you.

It is time, My Child, for you to ride the wind of My Spirit and look far and behold My Son. For, He is the Old Man, the Native American with the 3 feathers. And He is calling to you, My Little One to ride the Wind of the 3 Feathers. For, this Wind of the 3 Feathers will take you on a rainbow road to My people of different colors. This Rainbow Road will lead you among Mine, who are scattered all over the world and they are lost to diverse tribes and customs and their hearts are far from Me! But, My Little One, it is now that My wind blows upon them and it is time for the Grandfather of 3 Feathers to walk among them, so that they may be free.

So, My Little One, come hither and take the hand of the Grandfather of 3 Feathers and climb with Him atop My white buffalo and ride the wind of My Spirit; for I have work for you to do, which is both of this world and not of this world. And, as you ride the white buffalo with My Son along the wind of My Spirit, I shall open doors that you never imagined before and you shall enter therein and you shall sup with me and My Son and with those of different tribes and customs, who are lost and cut off from Me and My Spirit.

My Little One, I shall make this wind fierce upon you and it shall bring great blessings to those, who love you and who accept you! But, to those, who would harm you, this wind shall blow hot, as hot as an all-consuming fire, and it shall burn your enemies! It shall burn those, who seek to harm you, or who show disdain and disrespect for My works through you!

Now is the time, My Child, and it is the time as never before in the Earth, wherein I am stepping up My power in My Faithful. I am accelerating My work in them. I am investing them with a greater authority, and the world over, the heathen will either come to Me and respect Me and those, whom I truly send, or they will be consumed by My power!

It is a time of great blessings for those, who truly love Me, and who truly put Me first, but it is a time of cursing for those, who give Me half-measures and call it good. Yes, My Child, these are times as never before and the wind of My Spirit is blowing hard. Truly, this great wind is a wind of blessing, a mighty blessing for My people, or it is a mighty wind of destruction! All will feel this wind! None will escape it! The whole Earth shall feel it and people the world over shall be blessed, or cursed!

But, you, My Child, shall now ride My wind as one would ride the cap of a huge wave and you shall ride it for My purposes, to carry out My plans among My people the world over! For, many have waited for this day of empowerment and I tell you, My Child, that this is but the first wave! And, these waves shall continue until the return of My Son and many of them shall be much greater, far greater than what you are now about to ride!

But, you, My Child, I have seasoned! You, I have prepared for a long time to ride this wave, which is at hand, and you shall ride the wind of this wave and you, My Little One, you, White Buffalo calf Woman and the Grandfather of 3 Feathers have a work to do! It is a predestined work and it shall go forth! This is your destiny, My Child, the work of White Buffalo Calf

Woman and this work is a work, which will affect people the world over!

Though the Native Americans have foretold of you, and though they expect to keep you among themselves, this is not the case! They have seen you, My Child, and they have foretold of you, but they do not know that your work involves the whole world! Yes, My Child, this is why the evil ones hate you so much and this is why they watch your every move. This is why they persecute you and stalk you! For, they know who you are and they have worked feverishly to stop My work in you; and much persecution I have allowed to try you and to test you! Your trials have been great!

The evil ones have repeatedly abducted you and I have even allowed the same, but now My Child, know one thing: I have brought you through all things for reasons and purposes of My own, that I might use you to bring Me glory, that I might use you to further My purposes in the Earth. For, your work, My Child, is a very difficult work. You are hated and despised by your enemies all over the world and they have repeatedly set snares for you! Who comforts you when you lie near death, save for Me, My Son and My Spirit?"

"My Father, no one could! For, in stealth, they have often tried to kill me. And, as You know all things, in the midst of their stealth attacks, You have kept me, for You have seen it all. You know it all."

"Yes, My Child, you are correct. But, even so, My Child, you have nonetheless gone through great persecution for love of Me and My Son. You have been greatly persecuted for truths that I have given you. Some of your worst enemies come from the so-called churches; for they violently believe that they know all and they, themselves, have been the first to pick up stones and to stone you! You have seen it, My Little One, and you know!

But, My Child, this is the New Day that I have spoken of! This is the New Day for My People! This is the New Day for those, who really loved Me and who really put Me first! This is it, My Child, and in this New Day, the wind of My Spirit shall be upon you in such a great way that many shall not be able to stand in your presence! The wind of My Spirit upon you shall cause them to buckle at the knees, to swoon and to sway, and to sleep. For, My power is upon you, My Child, as never before! Doors shall open for you all over the world as never before and I shall send you upon the wind of My Spirit and in My power! And, certain ones shall see you with My Son, the two of you riding the White Buffalo! And, I shall carry you among the Native Americans and they shall know that you are the White Buffalo Calf Woman that they have waited for! And, they shall see you in their midst and in their dreams and visions you shall appear with My Son, the Grandfather of 3 Feathers. For, now is the time! And, though the evil ones would try to restrict your travel and though they call you a national security threat, I shall send you where I please and how I please and they shall do nothing! For, I and I alone am Most High and what I want done is done.

Yes, My Child, the evil ones fear you! They fear My power in you and you are truly a threat to them and to their stability. This is so, My Little One. Yet, truly, My work in you is just beginning and you are about to ride only the first wave of My wind! But, this is a very powerful wind and this wind will make believers out of some of your greatest enemies! So, be at peace, My Child. Do not be overly-concerned for what is; for this is the time of the beginning of a series of judgments on America! As I have told you in visions a few days past, I am beginning to walk across this land like a mighty giant, and My very first step has hit the US Capitol. The earthquakes from this first step are being heard around the world and many evil ones will fall by

the time this earthquake is over! But, this is only My first step, and as I walk across this land from East to West, save the people repent in a very big way, there shall be little left of America by the time I reach the West Coast.

No, My Child, I will not divulge what these judgments are! As I have previously stated that My days of warning a proud, a haughty and a stiff-necked people are coming to an end! I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 21st day of April, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

The Two Dreams

PART III

THE DREAM OF APRIL 23RD, 2004

In this dream, Dennis and I were living in a house near the edge of a forest. The phone rang and I answered to hear the voice of my Sister, who lives in Georgia. She did not say much, but almost immediately put a man on the phone, who began to tell me about his troubles. This man was temporarily staying with my Sister and her husband and his name was "Paul". He also told me his last name, but upon awakening, I did not remember his last name. Paul knew something about my works for our Father in Heaven and began correcting me about my own spiritual walk and about what I do for the Most High. I ignored what he was saying and began instead to talk to him about his own life. He told me that he was fighting the government as he had lost his trucking business. He also said that he did not know what to do with his life and whether he should go elsewhere and start over as he now had nothing.

Somehow in the conversation, I brought up the topic on reincarnation and when I did the phone started clicking and we were cut off. Very soon, the telephone rang again and I could hear a voice on the other end, but it was so faint that I could not make out the voice. As I was trying to discern what was being said on the other end of the telephone, a radio in the room suddenly came on and a preacher began to speak of this very trucker. He said, "I want to tell you what happened to a man with a trucking company in Georgia." Then, he told of this man, Paul, and mentioned his full name. He related how Paul was driving down the road one day toward his business and just happened to pass 7 or 8 military vehicles. Thinking nothing of it, he went on to his office, but unfortunately for him, it was not long before the military showed up and they were quick to arrest Paul and to seize his business!

Then, I dreamed that I lay down on a sofa in this very house. As I was drifting off to sleep, I felt a very large and dark presence at my head. A pair of dark hands came forth and were trying to suffocate me. I began to plead for "Jesus, Jesus" and the evil began to back away. I rose up in spiritual warfare, condemning this evil demon into the Pits of Hell. Then, I looked up past to ceiling and into the sky and saw there a huge spaceship, which was hovering over our house. Immediately, I knew that this evil demon had come from that craft! This spacecraft must have been a "Mothership" because it was absolutely immense. I began to pray fiercely against this

demonic presence and as I prayed bolts of fire came forth from my hands and pierced this ship! But, I knew that this was not enough firepower to bring down this ship; so I called together a small group of people, seven I believe, and I told them that at a certain time, we would all pray against this ship. As we all prayed, beams of fire came forth from our hands and pierced this ship. Right before our eyes, this craft began to melt. It began to crumble, wilting at first, like a plant in the sun without water. And, after a short while, it caught fire and burned up! Praises to our Lord and God!

Dear Ones, take note of these two dreams within a dream; for we are looking at the plans of the evil ones in both situations, but with the power of God Almighty, we shall overcome!

THE SECOND DREAM

April 25th, 2004

I had a dream that in a very small area, we were doing organic farming. In the doing this organic farming, I got word that the New World Order was about to drop aerial bombs over an area of the USA, which was primarily from the Florida Panhandle northward into what appeared to be Kentucky at the most northerly point. This line moved westward along the Gulf of Mexico and into Texas, but involved many states. It seemed that these orders to start this war were originating from Europe as these plans seemed to come from that direction in the dream! I was so troubled by this vision within this dream; for I was above and was getting an aerial view of war all across the South. There were bombs, soldiers all about, and great confusion all over the South in a mixture of states, largely forming a triangular configuration.

I went into a building, which seemed to be some sort of hospital, or possibly even a prison, yet there were no guards. In the hallway, a man was waiting for me. I got the distinct impression that this was a military man in plain clothes, but he did not specifically say this to me. This man greeted me and then immediately told me that our soldiers are in trouble. He went on to say that they are very ill and are being denied health care! In a moment, a door opened and a man came out to speak with us. When the door was opened, I glimpsed inside to see that a very large room was filled with men, who were thin and sickly. Many had very red faces and appeared to be sick with fever. Then, this soldier, with a thin, red face spoke and he said: "We are being kept this way and we are being denied medical treatment. Many of us have Deng Fever. We are so sick yet we get no medical treatment." Then, he turned and went back into the room. I told the man next to me that we must pray, so I took his hand and began praying. During the prayer, his hand became very sweaty and he kept pulling his hand away from mine. Yet, he did manage to hold my hand until the prayer was finished.

From there, I went out and met a black woman, who appeared to be a foreigner, for she spoke with an accent. She looked troubled as she read all manner of literature. Looking at this woman, who was reading this assortment of literature, I said: "Honey, do you have a Bible?" And, she said: "No." So, I went to a local store to buy a Bible for this woman. The clerk searched for a Bible and found one, which was hidden under a large amount of paperwork under the cash register. She handed me the Bible and I bought this and other things to this woman. I said: "Here, take this Bible! Honey, you must read the Bible! This is what you are searching for!" Then, I told her that she must get out of the city and that she must move to a more remote place as her area was about to be bombed.

Over and over the visual areas to be bombed kept running through my dreams and though I could not clearly see all states, I could clearly see the confusion of war began around the Florida Panhandle and move northward and westward toward Texas forming a large triangular area.

MESSAGE FROM OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN

April 25th, 2004

"My Little One, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. These two dreams both relate. In the first dream, you see the results of martial law in Georgia. But, from the second dream, you know that they plan to make war in many states in the South, especially in Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama, Mississippi, Missouri, Louisiana, Oklahoma and Texas. My Little One, these orders for war are being given by the Queen of England. This is a very serious situation in America right now, for the Bushes and their evil New World Order counterparts plan all-out war on the South with martial law resulting all across America. They thereby plan to seize all communications industries, all trucking industries, and other vital industries, and to take total control of America. My people must rise up and pray! They must return to Me in great numbers and repent or this will come to pass and it will come to pass very quickly. Warn My people! Post these dreams first! They must pray! They must fast and they must return to Me in great numbers or these and greater things will come upon this land. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God!"

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 25th day of April, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

A DREAM OF THE ROWDY CHILDREN

Chapter 8

May 7, 2004

On the night of May 7, 2004, I had a dream about a group of rowdy children. They were all dirty and all had the appearance of young juvenile delinquents. One of the children had stolen an airplane and others knew it. I approached this child and told him that he would soon be in trouble with the authorities; and shortly after the words came out of my mouth, a hole opened in the sky and a ship appeared in this hole! A military man floated down from the ship and approached the young boy! He took him by the arm and then proceeded to gather up the rowdy children, who were standing around the boy! As he took them toward a classroom, I followed him and stood beside this military man at the front of the class until all the children took their seats. As I looked out across this class, I could not help but feel a great pity for them as their clothes were disheveled and dirty and they had no respect for authority. They talked and yelled from one to the other, some pushing at others, while others were busy throwing balls of paper. My thought was that I was looking at a group of behavior disordered children. Children, who were already on their way to a life of crime! The military man began to speak to the children and almost as soon as he opened his mouth, I went before him and told him to step aside, as I was able to deal with these children.

He then stepped aside and I proceeded to speak to the children. "How many of you would like to move a mountain," I asked? A few began to raise their hands and I said: "Suppose an actual mountain were before you and it needed to be moved. How many of you would really, like to be able to move it?" Then, more hands started going up until most all raised their hands. Then, I asked: "How many of you would like to see sick people totally healed?" Again, most all raised their hands. "How many of you would like to see the dead come alive again and be well and happy?" Again, most all raised their hands. Then, I asked the same for "miracles" and most all responded in the same manner.

Looking at these rowdy children, I knew that they never prayed and they never read a Bible, but I knew that I was prohibited from teaching them to pray because of the presence of the military man. So, I said, I cannot teach you to pray, but I can show you how I pray. So listen to me pray and then you will know how to pray.

Then, I awoke remembering that just 2 days before I had asked our Father in Heaven to let me see His people as He sees them and through this dream He has done that. The sad thing is that his classroom represents the state of His people the world over! They are full of rebellion. They do not read the Bible and they not only do not pray, but do not know how to pray.

However, I now know in my heart that most want to see the miracles of our Father in Heaven. They want to see the sick healed, the dead raised, and they truly want to be able to move mountains. But, first and foremost, they must be taught the very basics and the first thing they need to know is how to pray!

As witnessed this 7th day of May, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

A Sword of My judgment

PART II

"My Precious Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Blessed are you, My Little One; for I have called you and I have chosen you before the foundations of the world for this purpose at hand. Though the Heavens roar and the clouds roll back, I will never leave or forsake you. For, My hand is upon you, My Child and this day I shut tight a door of evil that has stalked you and I put in your hand a new sword.

It is a sword of My wrath, a sword of My fury, a sword of My judgment. And, what I tell you to strike down, you strike down. What I tell you to cut up, you cut up! What I tell you to pierce, you pierce; for this is a sword of My judgment. It is a sword of My revenge upon the enemies of My people.

My Little One, from this day forth, a new fire is upon you! It is a hot fire and it is straight from My throne! It is the fire of My wrath and My judgment upon an errant, a proud and a stiff-necked people, and when I tell you to take My fiery sword and go into battle you go; but in a way that you have never seen. A fear, a great fear, shall begin to fall on those, who have stalked you, who have maligned My work through you. For, this is a day of My vengeance against the enemies of My Loved Ones!

My Child, too long you have born the burden of this sinful land! Too long you have born the weight of a rebellious people when it was not even yours to bear. Now, My Child, I am removing this weight from you and I am putting this weight on the backs of the rebellious. They will see and they will hear and they will know the depths of their sins; for they shall weep and wail beneath these burdens.

But, you, My Child, who have born much, and have been sorely burdened by this evil for many years, shall begin to feel a reprieve. For, you have done as I have asked, and when the masses weep and howl for what is before them, I shall put peace in your heart; for you have spent your years in weeping and sorrow for the sins of this land. And, no longer do I hold you accountable in any way for the evils of this country and of this world. But, a great debt is on the hearts of every unrepentant man, woman and child and this debt I shall require of them all!

For now, even now, this black cloud is sweeping across America as I am using foreign powers to make war against you. And, behind this black cloud is a red cloud, which is full of Russian and Chinese troops. Yes, My Child, all this and more is upon this land; for I have brought this great evil before the highest governing body of this land and to date, they have done nothing save talk.

Therefore, today, My Child, I have had you shut this door. Yes, through this door, evil has stalked you, but through this door, a "window of opportunity" was also opened. This "Window of Opportunity" provided a timeframe in which leaders of this nation could have done something about the evil, which is rampant in the government of this land. But, this time has passed and they have done nothing, save talk. Now, this door is closed! This window of opportunity is closed! For, I warned them! I gave them time! I gave them the opportunity and they listened not! Now, the black cloud has descended and there are Israeli Mossad agents and agents of foreign intelligence agencies all over America and these will be used to wreck this land. Then, comes the Chinese, the Russians and martial law. When this happens, the rebellious will carry their burdens. They will weep and they will mourn, but I will be slow to hear their cries. But, you, My

Child, and a few of My Faithful all across this land, I will shelter beneath My wings until the storm has passed over. And, even in the midst of great turmoil, I will put My peace in your heart; for you have born the burdens of the sins of this land for many years and I no longer require this of you.

Yes, My Child, I have a new work for you. Your work is only beginning in many ways. It is not at all finished; for through you I am going to exert My great power and through My power in you, I am going to make believers out of the most skeptical. Fear not what is at hand; for this purging must be. Move forward, My Child, with these works! Post what I have given you; for these warnings will soon be coming to an end. But, a certain few you will warn and when I tell you to speak to them and to warn them, you will. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 12th day of May, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

On the morning of May 13th, 2004 just after I had finished praying I saw New York City in a vision and around the city was what appeared as a black fence. At regular intervals around the fence were guard towers and at the top of each tower was a Chinese soldier with a machine gun! I went back into prayer to get discernment about what I was seeing and our Father in Heaven began to show me large numbers of Chinese soldiers, who were coming into New York City through the harbor area. They left their ships at night and came into tunnels beneath New York City, each soldier already in uniform and each one bearing his own automatic weapon. This was a huge stream of Chinese soldiers and the numbers I do not know, but what I do know is that this is not a vision, which involves a future date. This is taking place right now, today, and has been going on for some undetermined amount of time.

This vision goes along with what our Father in Heaven showed me a few days past about the red cloud and at the time that He showed me this red cloud, He also told me in a private conversation that the evil ones plan to create a great terror in the months of August and September, especially, and to release these Chinese soldiers in a martial law situation. I asked our Father why they are now targeting New York City again and He told me that for New York City to be in a crisis and under martial law will psychologically cripple America. He also showed me that this plot to create mass terror in New York City and to bring in martial law is being developed by several countries in the United Nations all in accord with Russia, China and the evil ones, who run this government.

While the plot to blow up the South comes through the Queen of England and her subservient criminals, this plot to blow up New York City comes from a second group, the Bushes and their evil cohorts being part of both groups, the end result being the destruction of this country! Time is fast running out for America! Repent and come back to our Lord and God! And then pray, pray, pray for the mercy of our Lord and God upon this errant land!

MORE TERROR IN THE SOUTH AND ELSEWHERE UNCOVERED

Also be advised that on the weekend of May 1st, intelligence sources confirmed a plot to disseminate a biological weapon in the Orlando Florida area. These same sources also revealed that Governor Schwarzenegger pulled the guards off the Golden Gate Bridge! Was this done in preparation for a staged terror event? Word got out and the governor reportedly put the guards back on duty a few days later.

MORE TERROR IN THE SOUTH UNCOVERED

A few days past, a news article came our way, which described how 2 Israeli citizens were arrested outside of Johnson City Tennessee! They were apparently involved in a high-speed chase with officers, who reportedly witnessed objects thrown out the window of the Rider truck in which they were riding. These objects were reportedly determined to be a missile and a missile launcher! From the information available, it seems that these Mossad agents were near a nuclear facility! Both of these terrorists are reportedly in their 20s. Where's the outrage?

Linda Newkirk

A PROPHECY FOR NELSON MANDELA AND OTHERS

Chapter 9

PART I

SECOND PROPHECY

April 28, 2004

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Sit and write this message, My Little One, for these words are for one, Nelson Mandela, one ruler of South Africa, and for the current ruler, who calls himself president, and for a host of others, who are corrupt and rotten to the core. But, My words are primarily for Nelson Mandela and the others will see the results of what I speak here in their day-to-day lives.

I am Jehovah, Most High, the One God, the True God, the God of My people, Israel, who are scattered all over the world. And, this day I speak to one Nelson Mandela, a ruler of South Africa, and to his criminal cohorts, including one Mbeki, plus a host of others. But, these words go first and foremost to Nelson Mandela.

You, Nelson Mandela, have received My previous words. You have read what has been written and you have scoffed! You have mocked and scorned My words, choosing instead to ignore what was given to you. You have slapped your legs and you have had a good laugh! You have mocked Me and My servants and you, in your pride and vanity, have elevated yourself above all! You have said: "How great I am! Look what I have done!" But, because you have mocked and scorned My words and because you have elevated yourself above all, I shall begin to debase you! I shall begin to tear down your base until you are howling from My oppression and revenge upon you. For, I am a jealous God and I will not be mocked; but you have yet to learn these things and you are in the process of learning a very serious lesson. For, I have set a trap for you, and unknown to you, I have already snared you! And, now, I am about to turn your world upside down!

Herein, I shall give you a riddle. It is a riddle about a cow, who ate all the corn. This cow then pillaged the field and devoured the grapes until there was not even wine to be had. The moon turned scarlet and the cow became lank and thin until it perished in the field and was devoured by vultures. Herein is your riddle and it is the riddle for the black people of South Africa.

Call all your soothsayers and your astrologers and your witches and warlocks. Call them forth and I will make them all speak lies and all will be as dogs chasing their tails. For, I will blind and deafen and confound them all and all your sacrifices will be for naught; for you are all evil to the core and I am about to show you My power and My might!

Yes, a snare, a trap, I have placed for you and your fellow criminals and you are all caught in this snare, which shall begin to take a heavy toll on you all! For, I have given you time and you have chosen vanity and lies over humility and truth.

Only 2 in South Africa can reveal the nature of this riddle and these two are in my Daughters of Zion. The other one is the one, who writes this to you! And, know one thing, My judgment upon

you and your fellow criminals has already begun and it is only going to intensify until you let My people go. You must let go not only the ones who are falsely charged in the mock trial in Pretoria, but all of Mine all across the land, who are falsely charged and wrongly imprisoned.

You have 30 days from the time that you receive this letter in which to act, or I shall unleash a series of terrible judgments upon you all! And, such a fear shall come upon you that you will be unable to tie your own shoelaces without fear and trembling.

This is a stern warning! Let My people go! I am Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 28th day of April, 2004

Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

The Crippling of the Queen of England

PART II

"My Little One, I am your Master Jesus, yea Savior of mankind and rightful heir to this Earth and to all that is in it. Come hither, My Child, and sit with Me high upon My holy mountain."

"Oh, My Lord, it is so good to see You again and to be back with You again. I have missed You so. Oh, My Precious Savior, how I wish to stay a little while at Your feet; for my heart longs for Your loving-kindness and for the beautiful peace of Your presence."

"My Precious Child, My Father and I have given you a little rest, a time of restoration, a time of healing and mending; for the wars against you have been great and you have needed this rest. But, now, My Child, it is time to go forward. Arise and behold what is just beyond the horizon. For, great enemies the world over are rising up against America and you, as a nation, will not be spared for long. What do you behold, My Child?"

"I see one, whom I believe to be the President of France, and he is making a secret deal with the forces of darkness, but I cannot see all that are involved. Next, I see the Queen of England, but she is in a wheelchair and she goes to a balcony where she greets throngs of people. She tries to get up from her wheelchair, but as she rises, she snags her dress and rips it at the waist, tearing a hole in the back of her dress and exposing her naked rear end. Beneath the dress, she is only wearing knee stockings, which are held in place by a royal, purple garter just above the knee. Because of the loud applause, she does not notice the rip, even though the rip, itself, has caused a noticeable noise. She greets the people, but as she stands, her countenance changes. While she was sitting, her clothes were made of a beautiful creamy silk, with a gold brocade design upon them and upon her head was a golden tiara. But, as she stands and rips her clothing, her whole countenance becomes dark and menacing and right before the eyes of the people, she begins to snarl and growl. Her voice becomes very deep and menacing and her eyes are red with fire. Her skin is black, and disgusting scales cover her body, which is now devoid of the finery. It is naked and full of scales. Where her naked behind was, a few seconds past, she now has a thick, swishing tail. "Oh, My Lord, this is one, ugly sight; for the queen is obviously no human at all, but a raging lizard!"

A hush descends over the people as they see her for who or whatever she is! The Queen, or whatever she is, now has in her hand a large hammer and she is beating upon the railing of the balcony, which is before her. "Silence, I say silence! This is an end to the means so keep your tails between your legs and cower as the fools that you are! I mean business and business means me! Mark my words! This is my day! This is the day of my kingdom on Earth! It is my time, a time for me and mine and if any do dare to speak against me and mine, and if any so dare as to speak against what I say, it is off with your heads! Garcon, get the platter, for it is off with the head of George W. Bush. He is an idiot, an embarrassment to the throne! America is out of hand, but when I am through with them, they will crawl back and lap the milk out of my hands! Storm the gates! No will never be an acceptable answer! I am the Queen of Means and from sea to shining sea, all shall bow down to me and mine!"

A hush falls over the crowd and a mouse runs between the Queen's legs! "Off with the head of this mouse!" And, I look to behold the face of Tony Blair on the mouse! His eyes are filled with terror as a hatchet severs his head and his head rolls to the feet of the Queen, or whatever she is! "Anymore takers," she growls! And all is quiet, not one word is heard from the crowd, except for a singular voice at the back of the crowd, which says: "Long live the Queen!"

I look to behold Prince Charles, and he raises his sword as a John Phillip Sousa march fills the air! Now, far below the Queen, or whatever she is, the Prince meanders his way to the front of the crowd and once there he places his sword on top of the podium and begins to address the people. "Any takers," he asks? But, not one word is spoken by anyone as all eyes are upon the Prince.

Yet, it seems that out of nowhere a dwarf appears at the feet of the Prince and on his back is a sign, which reads: "No more Ritalin!" And beneath these words, which are written in red, are smaller words, which are written in green! "I forgot to brush my teeth with Pepsi-dent." The little dwarf now begins to do a jig, a little dance before the people, but he is very short and few can see the dance! But, a few do see it and some begin to laugh, some openly and others covertly while covering their mouths. For, they do not want to raise the ire of the Queen, who has now taken her seat in the wheelchair and is once more attired in creamy silk with gold brocade and a gold crown.

But, below, the dwarf is creating quite a show! He says: "Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello, hello! I am short and I am fat, but do not be deceived by that! I'm well on my way, my way, my way to the top of the crown, to the top of the hill where Bill, Oh, Bill, Oh Bill, will kiss my will and bow to my ways in a flash of a pan! I can, I can, I can, Oh, I can rule and I will rule! Look at me now! What can they do? For, the Queen's roar shall be as the squeak of a mouse, and poor Charles, well Charles shall sit on a rock, between it and a hard place with no place to go but down! And, I may be short, but I am smarter than he and out of his hand, I will take that sword!" And, with these words spoken, the dwarf begins to dance faster and to sing louder as he hops and skips among the people! Soon, all eyes are upon the dwarf and poor Charles could no longer hold the attention of the people; yet the Queen is now in a great stupor and she is of no help to Charles at all. And, there in her chair she sleeps and snores as all the commotion goes on below!

Quickly, this scene fades and I see the Queen in her castle. In her wheelchair, she goes to the window, parts the curtains and looks at the street below. On the street, she sees a black carriage, which is being driven by one black and one white horse. She sees the little, fat dwarf, who is dressed in a black coat with tails and a black top hat and he is about to enter into the chariot. He gives the driver a gold coin and as he is about to enter the carriage, he mumbles to himself:

"Her days are numbered and she does not have a clue that a dwarf is smarter than she; but in time she will see that the throne is mine and all the world will know that I am he, who is meant to rule!" And, with these words, he enters the carriage and is gone in a flash!

"Oh, my Lord, I do not know what all this means, but it does not look good for the British Royal Family."

"My Child, you have seen it and this is coming; but this is not all. Look, My Child, and behold the burning, red cross!"

"I see it, My Lord." What does this mean?"

"Go to the foot of this burning cross and open the treasure chest. What do you see?"

"My Lord, I am here at the foot of this burning cross and I open the box to find a singular strand of pearls, which have a golden hue."

"My Child, put these pearls around your neck."

"Yes, my Lord." And, I lift the strand of pearls and place them around my neck. The pearls feel warm to the touch and as I put them around my neck, I notice that they are showing a radiant fire, like the fire, which covers the cross. "My Lord, I do not know what all of this means."

"No, My Child, you do not know now, but soon you will know. Now, close the treasure chest and step back from the cross! "Oh, my Lord, I see You on this cross and these fires are covering You! Your blood is on this cross, My Lord, and I feel so heartbroken to see You there. Oh, My Lord, I am so sorry! I am so terribly sorry and my heart is filled with sadness. Forgive me, My Lord, for the world over, You are still being crucified every day! Oh, my Lord, I love You so!" And, I run to the cross and grab His feet, weeping now, sobbing uncontrollably for the evil, which is still being done against the Savior of all of humanity! Oh, my heart is so full of sorrow; for as I lay hold of His feet, His great sorrow floods My whole being and I feel an earthquake of darkness, which is upon the whole world!

Suddenly, I am transported to a windswept slope and I am standing alone atop this hill in the darkness of the night. I hear the sounds of nursery rhyme, a tune upon the wind, and I recognize the lyrics of the tune. "Twinkle, twinkle, little star. How I wonder what you are!" Then, I look up to behold our Lord Jesus and He is coming toward me through the air. "Oh, my Lord, it is so good to see You! It is dark here and there is no one, save me and nothing stirs save the wind and the tune, which is upon it."

"My Little One, far below you see the lights of the villages. Do you not?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, from this perspective all looks peaceful!"

"Yes, my Lord."

"But, My Child, it is not peaceful below; for the whole world is in a state of turmoil!"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, soon, My Child, very soon a war shall grip the whole world and great instability shall hit every country!"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, this time is not far off, My Child, but is near!"

"Yes, my Lord, I do sense this."

"And, few are prepared for what is at hand."

"Yes, my Lord, I know."

"But, those, who put our Father's works first and who love Him above all, who love others without condition, and who follow His commands, these are My Little One, will be okay through all of this! They will be blessed even in a time of lack and they will be preserved and kept until it is time to come home! These are in My hands, sheltered beneath the wings of the Most High! But, My Child, these are few, few, few and the rest shall suffer mightily. Many shall die; for the whole world is full of madness and a great war is at hand! None in the world will escape the effects of this war and it will not long be postponed! But, fear not, My Child, for these and other things must come to pass before I return. Yes, I will give further interpretation to this vision but at a later time. I am your Master Jesus, yea true heir to the Earth!"

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 14th day of May, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

The Queen of Means and Nelson Mandela

PART III

"My Precious Little One, I am your Master. I am your Savior, Jesus, yea Yeshua, Son of the Most High, true heir to Earth and Savior of all of mankind. My Little One, I am coming to you today to explain the prophecy of May 14th, 2004. Other things I will also show you, My Little One. Therefore, this word will be lengthy and if you need to stop for a few minutes and take a break, this is okay. My Child, do you see the faucet, which is before you?"

"Yes, my Lord, I see it."

"And, do you see that this faucet is barely dripping water?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"My Little One, go to the faucet and look inside. What do you see?"

"My Lord, this is a rather large faucet. I believe that it is about 1 ½ inches in diameter. As I look into this faucet, it quickly seems as if I am actually crawling into it; for it is a portal, but a very dark portal. The insides of this faucet are as black as soot, but once inside it, I am able to look far below, and there is the Queen of Means, Elizabeth, the Queen of England, and she is seated at a table with Nelson Mandela of South Africa. Beside the Queen of Means is a large pile of sugar cane. In the hand of the Queen is a piece of sugar cane and she is steadily whittling away at the hard exterior of the sugar cane as she talks to Mandela. Once finished with cutting away the hard exterior of the sugar cane, the Queen hands a piece of the sugar cane to Nelson Mandela. He chews on the sugar cane for a moment and he says, "Uh hummmmm. That is good cane all right and sweet, sweet, sweet! Oh, I like the taste of sugar cane!"

"I can see that you do, " the Queen says, "and for this reason I am going to give you sugar cane. In fact, I am going to give you all the sugar cane in South Africa, but you must do one thing."

Mandela is trying to talk, but is having trouble, as a piece of the sugar cane is caught between his front teeth. I must chuckle at what I am seeing for there is a bit of comedy here. I watch as Nelson Mandela pulls and tugs at the sugar cane, but it is firmly caught between his teeth and he cannot get it out. Then, he suddenly begins to gag as a big string of sugar cane is also stuck in his throat, but the Queen, who is oblivious to the plight of Nelson Mandela, continues to talk non-stop! Nelson Mandela is now seriously choking on his piece of sugar cane and still the Queen prates on. There is no longer any comedy here as this situation is becoming serious!

Nelson Mandela now gets up from his chair and he begins to do a jig, which I can only refer to as the "Sugar cane jig!" His penny loafers are making quite a noise on the concrete floor as he dances this jig. All the while he is desperately pulling at the sugar cane, which is lodged between his teeth and running down his throat. Now, this scene is beginning to get very ugly! Mandela is beginning to froth at the mouth like a mad dog and his eyes are beginning to bulge out of his head, and still his feet are doing the "Sugar cane jig."

But, the Queen remains oblivious to Mandela's problem with the sugar cane and she continues to talk non-stop. "I'll get every ounce! I'll get every cent! I'll get every pound! I'll get it all!" And, she furiously peels and peels and peels the sugar cane, talking non-stop, and still never notices the plight of Nelson Mandela. Now, he is writhing on the floor! Mandela is literally choking to death on the sugar cane, but the Queen still never notices. She continues to furiously peel the sugar cane, and to toss it wildly into a pile. This pile of sugar cane is growing so rapidly that it is beginning to cover up a choking Nelson Mandela, but still the greedy Queen does not even notice!

Suddenly the entire scene begins to fade until all is dark and I can no longer see the Queen or Nelson Mandela. But, in the darkness I hear the sound of someone's heart. "Lubb-dubb, lubb-dubb, lubb-dubb." The sound of this heartbeat is at first very rhythmic and steady, but this heartbeat quickly picks up speed. This heartbeat is accelerating so quickly that it is literally racing now! Someone is in serious trouble!

In the darkness, I hear the sounds of sirens and suddenly I see two emergency attendants emerge from within the darkness and they are carrying someone on the stretcher. I look closely to behold a silent Nelson Mandela. One of the attendants asks, "Any pulse?" And, the other attendant says, "No, man! Start CPR!"

At this point, the other attendant releases a strap, which is secured across the stomach of Nelson Mandela and even as he does so, a black ghoul, a demon from hell grabs the heel of the one, who is about to begin CPR. "He is mine," the ghoulish demon from hell says!"

"Let me go, you fool," the attendant screams!

"Never," growls the ghoulish demon from hell! "He is mine."

Then, I see a deep blackness come about and Mandela is gone. The attendants are gone! The demon from hell is gone! All that I see in the blackness are tiny, cheap twinklers, faint fireworks, which are going off in the night. Then, I see the words: "Nelson Mandela. He has his 15 minutes of fame!"

Suddenly, all is gone and I am back at home, sitting in my own chair. "Oh, my Lord, this is not looking good. Please, My Lord, explain this to me so that all may be the wiser!"

"My Little One, let us go back to the first of the vision with the faucet."

"Yes, my Lord."

"My Child, do you know what this leaky faucet represents?"

"No, my Lord, I do not."

"Go and look on the handle of the faucet. What do you read?"

"My Lord, it reads: 'Go home Brits!'"

"This is correct, My Child. It reads: 'Go home, Brits!' And, you see, My Child, that this faucet has a steady leak. It has a steady drip."

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, My Child, when you climb into the faucet, you see darkness! You see blackness!"

"Yes, my Lord."

"And, as you go into the darkness, what do you see?"

"I see the Queen of Means and she is peeling sugar cane and feeding it to Mandela."

"My Little One, what do you make of this?"

"My Lord, could this be that she is somehow stealing the sugar cane industry in South Africa and that she is giving Nelson Mandela his cut, but that, My Lord, he is going to choke to death on his cut of the sugar cane industry in South Africa?"

"You have seen it, My Child. You know, My Little One, that a little of the sweetness is okay, but given too much, one can choke on it. Nelson Mandela has stuffed himself with so much of the sweetness of the sugar cane industry that he shall soon choke on it. But, not before the time that his heart will beat with an uncontrollable fear. Oh, fear shall grip him! His heart shall race! And, it will pound! But, My Little One, it will then be too late for Mandela!

The Queen has a pile of the sugar cane industry and she gives him a taste. But, My Little One, look in the back room. Mandela has a roomful of sugar cane and while the Queen believes that she controls the sugar cane industry, she only has a small pile. Nelson Mandela has double-crossed the Queen about the sugar cane industry. She does not now know what he has done and a fear of unimaginable proportions shall grip his heart because he is about to be found out. And, soon, My Child, his heart shall fail him for fear. He is a goner, and the demon from hell is in line to pick him up. Yes, My Child, from darkness he emerged and into darkness he will return. His life created a few sparkles on the Earth, but soon, very soon, his name will be only a faint memory! He had two chances to do right by letting My people go, but he did not! He has followed the Queen to his own demise!

"My Lord, what an irony how things turn out! But, a terrible irony! Let all see, My Lord, that evil does not pay. Evil does not prosper, but condemns one's soul to hell!"

"This is so, My Child. Let all be the wiser!"

"Now, My Child, you have more questions."

"Yes, my Lord."

"On the handle of the faucet are the words: 'Go home, Brits!' What does this mean?"

"My Child, look now on the pipe, itself, and read what you see!"

"My Lord, it reads: 'South Africa economy!'"

"This is correct!"

"So, the pipeline goes to the Queen, who is steadily bleeding her share out of South Africa. This is a slow, but sure drip and she is robbing South Africa."

"It is, My Child. The pipeline of stealth into South Africa comes from the British monarchy. Just as this evil empire has sucked the life out of America, it has sucked the life out of South Africa, Canada, Australia and a host of other countries. You, in these countries, have born the illusion of freedom! But, you are not free and you have had little, if any freedom from the control of the British Royal Family! They are consumed with greed and power and will do anything to stay in power; but My Little One, in the message of May 14th, which we will discuss after you take a break, you can see that the rear end of the Queen is naked. It is bare! It is exposed! As I have given you this message and as you have revealed it over the phone to some, the Queen and her henchmen have kidnapped you to get to the root of this and other prophecies given to you. They drugged you with a truth serum and plowed you with questions, but got riddles!"

"Praises to our Father in Heaven!"

"Then, My Child, they gang-raped you and made a film of your naked rear end as they raped you! They sit in their groups and pass around the film. They mock and they laugh and scorn you, for they believe that you have suffered an immeasurable defeat and embarrassment! But, My Little One, they do not know you! They do not know your heart and they do not know that you are of spirit and to spirit you will return! You are not caught up in the flesh! It is a place to live! This is not you! They came to torture the flesh, but this cannot kill the spirit. They believed that they would kill your spirit but they did not. They will not; for I take your burdens and I give you more Spirit."

"Holy is your beautiful Name, my Lord! I love You so and I thank You that I am counted worthy to suffer for love of You, for love of our Father and for love of my brothers and sisters!"

"So, My Child, the Queen, thinking herself to be god ordered the raping of you and her henchmen, the Bushes and others were only too pleased to obey! And, many, many say: 'Poor Linda!' But, I say, Blessed is Linda Newkirk above all women; for I have called you, My Child, and you have done as My Father and I have asked you to do! You have suffered great persecution and ridicule for love of our Father and for love of Me and your brothers and sisters. You have survived many attempts on your life, which are on-going, yet you get back up and come back up to the bat! You, My Little One, are White Buffalo Calf Woman!

Yes, as you know when you were kidnapped by the Black Pope, these evil ones downloaded all your memories and they have their own White Buffalo Calf Woman, a clone of you, a Chinese, and there will be others. But, do not be concerned for this. In fact, My Child, get a good laugh! Laughter is good for the soul!"

"Oh, my Lord, I know. When I saw Nelson Mandela with the sugar cane in his teeth just now, My Lord, this was so hilarious that I could hardly see to write for laughing. This was one hilarious sight!"

"Yes, My Child, some things are full of comedy and one of these things is the cloning of White Buffalo Calf Woman! This is comical, My Child! Yes, some will be deceived. This is so, but what miracle will a clone do! A Luciferian clone can do none; for the mind of a clone is controlled by computer chips. Just as John Ashcroft is a clone of the real Ashcroft! He looks like him! He acts like him, but he has no soul! He does what he is programmed to do, but you, My

Child, are full of My Spirit. And, soon, My Child, you will get the full interdimensional power of several thousand dimensions. They know this and this is why they did what they did. They really thought that they could demean you into giving up. But, My Little One, you are better than fine and they are worse than bad. My Little One, I shall use this very act of evil that they did to you to kill thousands of Satanists! That's right! I said, 'Thousands of Satanists!' For, they will take this tape among their groups and over and over again, I will slay them all right on the spot. Some, I will not slay then, but I will put an unimaginable fear of fears into their hearts and any and all of them will be left wondering, 'Is this my last day? Is this my last breath?' But, I tell you, My Child, that within a short time, 15 leaders of nations shall fall to horrendous deaths and scores and scores of their 'henchmen' shall go. Some will choke on their food! Spirits of suicide shall hit many and they shall kill themselves. Others will die in terrible accidents and others from slow, agonizing plagues! My Little One, at a level that you do not even realize, you agreed to this horrendous thing, all so that countless numbers of them would all die! Among the first to go will be the Bushes and their evil cohorts. The Queen, on the other hand, will not go as fast. I will keep her alive to see her trusted comrades dying like flies. Then, My Child, I will carry her into the Lake of Fire and back and forth into the Lake of Fire several times just so that she will suffer an agonizing death! Yes, My Child, you agreed to this, just so that they would be slain and slain they shall be in the thousands. In fact, My Child, this very escapade will thin out the antichrist leaders until few of them are left!"

"Praises to our Father in Heaven and praises to You, my Beautiful Savior! Thank You, my Precious Savior, for this opportunity to go through this terrible thing, that these evil ones may be destroyed! And, let no evil ones rise to take the places of these evil ones, who go one, but put Your people in these positions! I am begging You, my Lord! Please, please, please set up Your Holy Kingdom in this Earth! Strike down these evil ones and put Your people in their places! I am asking You, My Lord, to kill so many of the evil ones that the antichrist will have no power base when he comes into power! When he gets into power, let his kingdom be like a flat tire! Do this, my Lord. Take it down, down, down, even as it is rising!"

"My Child, only our Father knows, but he does know! He hears and answers prayers, so keep praying for these and for other things and you will be surprised to see what He will do. I am Jesus, your Master and true heir to Earth! Go now in peace. Take a break; for I have more to give you!"

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 29th day of May, 2004,

Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

An Interpretation of the May 14, 2004 Message

PART IV

"My Little One, I am your Master Jesus, yea Yeshua, Savior of all of mankind. Now, My Child, that you have had a short break, we shall proceed with an interpretation of the message of May, 14, 2004. Today, My Little One, we have spoken of the Queen. We have spoken of Nelson Mandela and we have spoken of the Queen's plot to make you naked and to embarrass you before the Satanists the world over. But, as you are now neither embarrassed, nor broken in spirit, their plots and schemes shall blow up in their faces and death shall hit these high-level Satanists by the thousands and thousands. So, My Little One, this is the way of the world! It is full of illusion. It is full of trickery and it is full of evil! But, what belongs to Me and our Father cannot be defiled by that which is thrown upon it. What belongs to Me and our Father can only be defiled by the conscious decision and intent of the individual, who is defiled! My Little One, what they did to you does not defile you! This heinous act only further defiles them and in the end, this very thing will serve to unravel the kingdom of the antichrist!"

"Praises to our Father in Heaven! Praises to You, my Lord! I love You so!"

"My Little One, you are defiled in their distorted vision; for they have taken Mine, who is holy and they have sought to defile you, but they have not! Therefore, My Child, rejoice! For, the Kingdom of God is at hand the world over! Even now, and especially now, you will begin to see the wicked kingdom of the antichrist begin to unravel! Oh, they work hard to make their illusions real and many believe these illusions; but they are only illusions. They are all here today and gone tomorrow. But, what I give and what our Father gives is eternal. This is why, My Child, that each of you must not get caught up in the world! You must not get caught up in the worldly traps! You must not get caught up in the lusts of porn, or the traps of drugs or alcohol; for these things lead one into great darkness and to be free again may not come easily. This is why you must not be mean-spirited, angry and unforgiving; for prolonged, negative emotions only push out the Spirit of God and make an empty house, which demons will soon fill! You must not engage in their vices of the world, like gambling; for gambling is another name for stealing. And, you must be faithful to your spouse, faithful in acts, in deeds and thoughts; for once infidelity is established it creates a great wall of division between two in a marriage and it will destroy a relationship. You must refuse, each of you, to be tools of hate, tools of malice, tools of anger and retaliation; for such a tool is but an extension of the devil, himself! You must not kill, under any circumstances; for he, who kills, must be killed, whether in this life or the next. Many, many have huge debts upon their heads because of the killing of babies. Is there forgiveness for killing? Yes, when it is done out of ignorance, when it is done by mistake or accident, but when one of sound mind plots murder day after day and then kills, this one will also be killed, whether in this life, or the next. It will be so!

My Little One, those, who profess love for Me and for our Father, must come away from violence! You must come away from fear mongering! You must come away from whoredoms and you must come away from those things, which push out the Spirit of God. My Little One, you know of the years that I have warned against watching television. Why have I warned against it? Because it is full of violence, which destroys one's connection to Me and My Spirit. It is full of sex and it is full of the vices of this world! Television is the primary tool of the Satanists. Most television networks are owned by the Satanists. Through the gross immoralities

of television and of the movies, these evil ones have destroyed many, many families! They have destroyed generations and they have destroyed societies!

What is the major mistake that you, as a people, the world over make? You have forgotten about Satan, Lucifer, the devil! And, you have forgotten about his children, the Seed of the Serpent, who are in your midst. You have forgotten, My Child, what utter savages they are! You have forgotten how ruthless they are! You have forgotten how lawless they are and while they have taken over the rearing of your children through the schools and through television and movies, you have said and done little. In fact, the money-hungry, the naïve and deceived, preachers in the USA have signed the abominable 501(c)3 tax exempt status, agreeing to say nothing about what goes on in the schools, agreeing not to criticize the government, not to speak out against pornography, and even agreeing to allow the government to regulate their church activities, all for money. Are these churches Mine? No! They belong to Lucifer! Do they have My Spirit? No! They belong to Lucifer! How many of the churches fit into this category? Most!

So, My Little One, you see how smooth the Satanists are! You see how clever they are! You see how they operate! And, just like Hillary Clinton, they can all be charming as they stab you in the back and as they steal your last dime! You, My People, did not have to fall into their traps, but you did! And, you fell because you found right ways boring! You found right ways to be unpopular! You found it easier to go along and get along! You tasted the allure of evil and so many of you liked it that you are struck in it! And, evil keeps on consuming you! It keeps on devouring you!

I have warned you to give up television and movies, but you will not! Why? You are excitement junkies! You are television addicts! Many of you have a remote control affixed to your hands, you will not let it go.

You do not observe the skies! If you did, you would get a wake-up call. You do not observe nature. If you did, you would get a beautiful education. No, you do not observe these things, for you have become mindless robots the world over, who have been fed by and raised up by the Satanists. Your children do not even know right from wrong. They have been brought up to steal, to kill and to fornicate. They, too have been brought up as mindless robots. Your governments around the world are so corrupt that those in positions of power will not stand up and arrest treasonists. They will not arrest murderers and thieves, for they are cowards.

Yes, My Little One, this Earth is a very dark place and it is now time for a cleansing. This is going to happen and it is going to be a very difficult ride. Hold onto your hats because you may have nothing else left! And, when the dust begins to settle, the howling will go up and many will come back to Me and to our Father. The hunger pangs and the bitter cold, or the scorching heat, will drive many to their knees and our Father may be slow to hear them. For, when they had plenty, which He gave them, they did not know Him! But, his anger is for only a season and He will hear in time!

Yes, My Child, a very wild ride is at hand for the whole world, a very wild ride! But, out of sorrow and suffering, the rebellious will learn again what the love of God is all about! They will come to know His love again and they will recognize the small miracles, which were always there, but were drowned out by the noise of the world! Yes, My Child, a terrible cleansing is at hand and with this cleansing a terrible shaking. Let all be warned; for this time is at hand.

America has dealt itself a deadly blow! Homosexual marriages are the final nail in the coffin of America! War, a terrible war is at the door of America! This will not be put off for long and it

will not be avoided; for you, as a nation, are utterly corrupt!

But, famine will bring many back to Me and to our Father. Death, disease, and destruction will bring others. In their desperation, they will cry out and I will hear. Our Father will hear, but this will not happen before they are broken.

To those, who really love Me, who really love our Father and who put us first, I say: be at peace; for some of you will come home soon! Others of you will get your supernatural bodies and you will go forth to do great things in the Army of the Most High.

The evil ones will bring forth their robotoid soldiers and these soldiers will fight against all of humanity; but they are no match for My Supernatural Army! Yes, this is what you face! And, it is worse than 'Star Wars.' For, the evil ones shall bring forth their antigravity machines (UFOs) and they shall kidnap many of you and rape you and pillage you. They shall hunt for you and they shall kill all of you that they can find! This war is like none other ever in the history of the Earth and there will never be anymore like it! But, I will never leave or forsake Mine! I am with you, even to the ends of this Earth, as you know it to be. And, I will raise up My Faithful and you will do great and mighty things.

Now, My Child, we are not through, but take a break as you are tired. Then, we shall proceed!"

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 29th day of May, 2004,

Linda Newkirk

White Buffalo Calf Woman

The Interpretation of the May 14, 2004 Message Continued

PART V

"My Little One, I am your Master Jesus and now we shall proceed and we shall finish with the interpretation of the prophecy of May, 14, 2004. But, first let us go back to the kidnapping of you last fall. At that time, the Black Pope threatened you for exposing his plot to kill George W. Bush. But, what you may not know, My Child, is that he Black Pope is no more or no less than the enforcement arm of the Queen of England! Yes, a very evil man, who calls himself the President, or President of the World, but only so much as the Queen allows it. Understand?"

"Yes, my Lord!"

"So, the threat of the Black Pope was merely an extension of the threat of the Queen. It is she, who ordered the death of George W. Bush and I have told you that George W. Bush's Father was ready to kill his own son and still he would kill him in a flash! For, he hates his own son! In fact, all the recent scratches on George W. Bush are there because his own Father pushed him down a flight of stairs. How fitting! For, this was the very same night that they kidnapped you in an antigravity machine and a drunken George W. Bush delighted in putting the amnesia drug into your blood! You saw how drunk he was by all the extraneous jabs of the needle up and down your thumb and along the side of your third finger! So, yes, My Child, the Queen of England and the Bushes are thick because they are all reptiles! They are all snakes! They are all

children of the devil!

So, the Queen has wanted George W. Bush dead for a long time because she thinks that he is a buffoon and she believes that he will cause her to lose her grip on America! This is why she wants him gone and the plot gets thicker by the minute! So, this is a little background for you! Now, let us proceed!"

"My Lord, in this vision of the 14th of May of 2004, we see the evil works, which are being done by the President of France!"

"You do, My Little One!"

"And, what are these works?"

"To divide and conquer!"

"Divide and conquer what My Lord?"

"Divide and conquer America!"

"What do You mean by this?"

"My Child, I mean divide the black against the white, the North against the South, political factions against political factions, etc."

"What political factions, my Lord?"

"Political factions such as certain New World Order political factions; for he desires to come out ahead of them all."

"But, he will not."

"No, my Child, he will not."

"Then, comes the Queen and she is in a wheelchair. My Lord, in this vision of May 14th, does the Queen know that she is in a wheelchair! And, does she know that she is crippled!"

"No, she does not know this and when she finds out, she will be sorely surprised!"

"My Lord, why is she crippled?"

"Because of gambling."

"What kind of gambling?"

"Her 'house of cards' gambling."

"What does this mean?"

"A foot in her rear end."

"Whose foot?"

"A Rothschild foot!"

"So, she has gambled, My Lord, with this royal house deck and she has made some bitter enemies!"

"Oh, yes, My Child, and she is going to get the boot!"

"Praise God! Thank You, My Lord! Holy is Your Precious Name! Now, My Lord, in the same vision of May 14th, the Queen tries to get up out of her wheelchair and her dress gets caught on a part of the wheelchair! Then, the whole back of her dress is ripped off, showing her bare behind!"

Nothing to see but a bare behind, a pair of knee stockings and two garters, which hold the stockings just above the knees."

"My Little One, the Queen is in big, big trouble, not just with some of her fellow Satanists. She is in big, big trouble because of what she ordered done to you not once, but twice! And, I have given her grace these past few months for what she ordered done to you in the fall, but this time, there is no more grace, but punishment and death for the Queen and for several in her royal family! But, before she dies, she is going to see her kingdom slipping right out from under her! The whole world is going to see the rare and bleeding rear end of the Queen of England! For, I am going to put her across my knees and I am going to beat her rear end to a pulp! Oh, she will cry and she will wail, but she will not escape My wrath upon her! For, even now, her dress is torn. Her rear end is naked and she does not even know; for she is too busy feasting upon your naked rear end! Yes, My Child, it is a comedy! It is a sick comedy! She is laughing now and all of her Satanist counterparts are laughing, but she will not be laughing for long!

Now, My Child, the sitting Queen wants people to see her as regal! She wants them to see her attired in the finest of silk, brocade, and gold; but she has taken a stand, which is going to show the whole world who she really is. This stand, which she has taken against you, against White Buffalo Calf Woman, and this stand to make war against the southern states in America is going to open the eyes of the whole world to the real nature of this evil and bellicose queen!"

"But, my Lord, she does not rip her dress and show her naked behind until she stands up."

"This is so; but she has now taken this stand and soon the whole world will see her nakedness. She will not be able to hide behind attire, behind ceremony, behind money and wealth!"

"Yes, my Lord, people all over the world will soon see her for what she really is. Then, my Lord, in the vision she stands up, oblivious to the tear and oblivious that her naked rear end is exposed, and she begins to bellow out to the people and to beat her hammer! She says that this is the end to the means. My Lord, explain this."

"My Little One, she is the Queen of Means and you want me to explain this."

"Yes, my Lord."

"My Child, she means what she says and she will go to any lengths to make sure that people know that she means business! She will kill anyone, steal from anyone, and lie to anyone! She will use any means to get what she wants, to get her way! In this way, she is the Queen of Means!"

"And, she expects everyone to be afraid of her and to cower down to her!"

"She does."

"So, my Lord, she really believes that she will rule out of Israel, that she will be the antichrist!"

"My Little One, she believes the antichrist to be her son, but since he is so full of slime, she is prepared to rule the world, herself! If Charles needs to go, she still has Andrew! It does not make a lot of difference to her, but in her own mind the British Royal Family must rule the world and she is prepared to kill all opposition to make it so!"

"Oh, my Lord, this is some sick mess!"

"It is, My Child, for this woman is drunk with power, but her great and serious mistake was this last mistake that she made by ordering the raping of you. This sacrifice, My Child, that you

agreed to do, will lead to the destruction of the English monarchy and this very thing that they have done will bring down many rulers of nations. My Child, this film, that was made of you, is worse than Black Death; for everyone who took part in it and everyone, who sees it will die a horrible death. In some situations, everyone in the room will drop dead immediately. My Child, this very film is a killing machine! This film will cause more deaths than a rapidly consuming plague and it will devour the Satanists! Everyone, who touches this film, or who has anything to do with it whatsoever, will feel its curses! My Child, you have no idea what you have done by agreeing to allow them to do this to you! My Little One, this very thing is going to utterly cripple and bring the New World Order to its knees!

My Little One, you have made a great sacrifice to humanity by agreeing to allow this sort of abuse to yourself! You were not coerced from this side, My Child! You have prayed often for the destruction of the secret societies and you came to Me and to our Father on a level that you are not aware of and you agreed to this very thing. While they feel so smug and feel that they have done such a victorious thing, they have actually signed their own death warrants!"

"My Lord, I praise you and our Father and with all my heart I thank You for allowing me to be a part of Your army! I thank You, My Lord, that I am counted worthy to suffer persecution for love of You and for love of Your beautiful Son! Now, My Lord, as we proceed with this vision, we clearly see that the Queen wants George W. Bush dead!"

"This is so."

"And, this time she will get her wish!"

"He will go; for she commands it; but he will go anyway for what he has done to you!"

"And, My Lord, we clearly see her ordering an attack on America!"

"You do; for she says that America is out of hand! 'Storm the gates!' Invade America!"

"Next, My Lord, comes Tony Blair! The Queen is ready to chop off his head!"

"She is!"

"And, oddly enough, My Lord, no one is saying: 'Long live the Queen,' except for Prince Charles!"

"Why would they?"

"Because she is an embarrassment! But, My Lord, why would the Prince put his sword on the podium and ask: 'Any takers!'"

"My Little One, he is not cut out for the task at hand and he knows it. He and his evil family killed a beautiful Princess and he is a revolting adulterer. People despise this man. He does not have their support and he knows that this job is not for him, but he must please the Queen or she may take off his head!"

"My Lord, this dwarf, this little fat man, is this the Rothschild man?"

"You have seen his foot in the rear end of the Queen."

"Yes, My Lord."

"What is meant by, 'no more Ritalin?'"

"My Child, the English monarchy is in a very big hurry to rule the world. The 9-11 plot was hatched by her and her fellow New World Order parasites. There is a great rush for World

War III, a rush before many are ready for it, even her New World Order cronies! They see what she is doing and they do not like it. The speed at which things are being done is creating recklessness and the New World Order is being eroded even before it can rise!"

"Why does he say that he forgot to brush his teeth with 'Pepsi-dent."

"My Child, what is Pepsi, save a multinational corporation?"

"Yes, my Lord, I get this, but what does this mean?"

"My Child, it means a head-on-collision between the huge international corporations and the New World Order."

"But, what does this have to do with his brushing his teeth?"

"Why does one brush one's teeth?"

"To clean them."

"And, to make the breath sweet and clean."

"Yes, my Lord."

"So, my Child, he is saying that he is in trouble. He is not liking the break-neck speed at which the Queen plans to rule the world and he is going to put a foot in her rear end. But, he must be careful for he has to deal with these huge international corporations and he could come into trouble. He is not clean, but full of filth. He is out to correct what he cannot because he is part of it all, but he wants to slow down things a bit to get his own affairs in order; for the multinational corporations could cause him a lot of problems."

"So, this man is short. He is basically out of sight to most and they do not see his dance to rule the world."

"This is so."

"But, why do the people laugh?"

"He looks like a clown."

"My Lord, obviously this man has a job for Bill Clinton."

"He does."

"And, he knows that Bill will do as he says."

"This is so."

"What does bow to my ways 'in the flash on a pan' mean?"

"My Child, a flash of a pan is a way of saying a quick vomit. This man knows that Bill Clinton will lick up his vomit as Clinton has no pride and he will do as any New World Order boss tells him to do, even eat the vomit of his superiors."

"This is disgusting."

"Yes, My Child, it is disgusting; but this man is the nature of the beast."

"So, he basically tells what is going to happen to the Queen and to Prince Charles."

"Yes, My Child, 'This is so.'"

"So, My Lord, this little man is rising right under the Queen's nose and she is asleep to it all."

"She is."

"Now, My Lord, the Queen now looks down from her window and she sees the Rothschild man with his carriage and 2 horses. Why the black and white horse?"

"My Child, the evil and the well-intentioned will put this man in power."

"You said, 'well-intentioned.'"

"I did."

"But, how can this be?"

"It can be and it will be for many, who will help to put him in power are not necessarily evil. They are gullible. They are misinformed and they are easily impressed. They fall to pretty words and to vacant promises."

"Why does he give the driver a gold coin?"

"My Child, his gold, his money, will drive this carriage and he has plenty of it to give."

"But, in the latter part of this vision, the Queen sees him. Does she know his plans at this point?"

"Yes, she knows, but she is crippled and she can do nothing."

"Why was he gone in the carriage in a flash of light?"

"My Child, he will come into power very quickly and most will never see it coming. He will take off like a flash of light."

"My Lord, as I read what I wrote about the foregoing, it is not looking good for the British Royal Family. I realize that this was written on May 14, 2004 and the Queen had her henchmen kidnap me, drug me and rape me on the morning of the 23rd of May. What prophetic words are these! Then, we come to the burning cross. My Lord, why did You show me this burning cross?"

"My Child, even as they crucified Me, they are crucifying others. As they tortured Me, they are torturing others. You did not know that within this burning cross was My warning to you about what you were about to face."

"No, my Lord, I did not know."

"But at the foot of My cross is My treasure chest and within it a beautiful gift of My pearls to you. For, out of your suffering, My Child, will come a beautiful gift to humanity."

"Why do these pearls glow with a fire, like that, which is on the cross?"

"They glow with this fire, for from this experience, My Child, a great power comes from our Father. Through these pearls, this power will be given to you. For, soon, My Child, very soon, you will be raised up as I was raised up and you will be given a supernatural body. Then, you will run and not tire and you will walk and not faint."

"My Lord, as I weep at Your feet while You are at this cross, what is the earthquake and what is this darkness?"

"Just as I was crucified and an earthquake followed, My Little One, you have been mocked, ridiculed, raped, and drugged, and crucified, but in a different way. And, soon, My Child, very soon, a great earthquake shall hit America and it shall also devastate other places in the world. This is a retaliation of the Earth, itself, against this evil, that is such a burden on this planet!"

"My Lord, why am I transported to this windswept hill?"

"Because I wanted you to know the loneliness and the darkness that you would soon feel, My Child. And, I wanted you to hear the nursery rhyme. This little star does not refer to Me as you believe, My Child. It refers to you; for when anyone will lay his or her life down for another with love, this one is a star in the Kingdom of God. And when such a one will lay down his or her life over and over for love of his or her fellow brothers and sisters, all in the service of the Most High, this one will shine with a great brightness in the Kingdom of Heaven."

"My Lord, I do not feel worthy to receive these words; for I am but a child and I feel like a nobody and a nothing in your beautiful Kingdom. I do not want glory of any kind, My Lord. I only wish to please You and our Father and I pray for the salvation of the greatest numbers of souls."

"This is known, My Child. Let all learn from this example that you set, My Little One, and the world will be a far better place. With these words, My Child, we conclude Chapter 9 of Book 10. My Little One, you will give warnings as I direct and as our Father directs and you will go forward, guided by the Spirit of God. But, your Father and I make no promises of additional books. Yet, you will continue to prophecy to certain ones and to certain groups as we guide you to do so. All need to copy these works and to study these works. For, a time of great darkness and great deception is soon upon the world and few can imagine. I am your Master, your Savior and the Savior of all of humanity!"

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 29th day of May, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

**This is the last prophecy for Nelson Mandela,
as excerpted from the previous message
under the direction of our Father in Heaven**

PART VI

June 2, 2004

"I am Jehovah, Most High God, the One God, the True God, the Only God of My People, Israel, who are scattered all over the world. This message is for one ruler of South Africa, Nelson Mandela, and to others rulers and co-rulers of South Africa as its highest levels. But, above all, these words are for Nelson Mandela.

This is the third and final warning to you, Nelson Mandela, and to any and all rulers and co-rulers of South Africa, who are responsible for the jailing of My people under fabricated charges, wherein you have held them in deplorable conditions and you have no intention of letting them go. Take heed of what I say herein, Nelson Mandela; for your days are all but finished and perilous times are at hand for all of South Africa!

You, Nelson Mandela, take pride in your life and what you believe that you have done for South Africa. Your ego is swollen with self-serving purposes and your tongue is sliced with lying motives and deception. In your political dealings, you have fooled many, and many elevate you and your mission in South Africa and even the world. But, what accomplishment is it to fool, to deceive, the masses? What accomplishment is it to bury freedoms, while pretending to be a champion of freedom?

No, Nelson Mandela, you are no champion of freedoms. You are a champion of stealth, of greed, of cunning and deception. Beneath your people-pleasing smile is a mountain of darkness and corruption. You are a disgrace and you know it not; for what you peddle is all about you. It is all about ego and it is all about establishing a worldwide, Satanic, slave state, called the New World Order. How is it that you champion freedoms of the poor and the oppressed when you, in fact, are robbing them and stealing from them the little that they have.

No, Nelson Mandela, you have no legacy, but lies, manipulation and distortion of the truth at every turn. This is what you leave to the people. For, the truth is that the New World Order leash upon your neck is very short and you dance a continual jig on behalf of the New World Order slave masters. Therefore, your destiny is in the Lake of Fire and your legacy is the blotting out of your name and your memory all over South Africa.

I sent My Son, Jesus, who is also called Yahshua, into the world that all might be free of darkness and oppression, that all might be guided in ways of righteousness and truth, that all might have an inner peace and a lasting peace, that all might live by truth and honor and that a real love, My love, might prevail in the hearts of all. This is what My Son brought to the people the world over. He brought love and He brought forgiveness and He brought righteous living. His way is My way and it is full of love! It is full of miracles, healings and deliverances of every kind. He brought a way of life that is the real way, the only way to freedom; but you, Nelson Mandela, do not know this way, yet it is free for all. To receive it, all need only to repent and accept it.

However, what deal is there to be cut in going this way? What bribe is there to be had through

righteous living? What ego trip is there to be experienced; for the way of My Son is the way of submission to Me and to Him as Savior of the world.

Nelson Mandela, you are at the end of your days and the Lake of burning fire and torment awaits you. This is your heritage and your legacy is a lie. The real message on your tombstone will read: 'Nelson Mandela. He professed freedom, but brought a greater slavery! He professed love, but sowed hate and discord!'

This is your true legacy! This is what will remain of your memory when the dust settles, when wars cease, and when My Kingdom comes forth. Your name will be blotted out and the truth of your actions will be known by all. Your work will be summarized in the minds of the few, those who remember you at all, by the statement: 'Nelson Mandela. He professed freedom, but brought slavery. He professed love, but sowed hate and discord.' For, this is who you are! All facades, all the fake appearances of the evil ones, the world over, will be ripped down soon and all fakers will be known.

King Nebuchadnezzar was a very evil man, who honored astrologers. He lived by the directives of and practices of witchcraft and rebellion of the worst kind. He was a very evil man, but even so, I put him in power over My people! Why? Because they became evil like him and they deserved this kind of ruler. For these very same reasons, I put My people under you and others, who are just as evil as you are, because the greatest numbers of My people all over South Africa have become evil!

As King Nebuchadnezzar looked at 'his' kingdom, he bragged about what he had done, when in fact, I had done these things through him. And, because He said: "Look what I have done! Look what I have created," when in fact I had created it, I sent a spirit of insanity upon him and for years, he lived as a wild animal among the beasts of the field. But, in My mercy, I also delivered Him from the curse of insanity and through the process, he came to know and to profess that there is no god like unto the God of Israel. I am this God and I am Most High and there is none who can measure up to or stand up to My power! There is none! I give life and I take life; but let all fear, for it is I, who create all souls and I have the power to destroy any soul that I create when this soul is as utterly corrupt and as dark as yours, Nelson Mandela!

Therefore, Nelson Mandela, I offer you salvation through My Son, who is Jesus Christ, and you now have an opportunity to repent of your evils and to be delivered from the Lake of Fire. It is a late hour. It is very late. Nevertheless, I offer you this gift, but it will not come to you, save you forsake your witchcraft. It will not come to you, save you fall on your face before Me with weeping and wailing for your sins. It will not come to you, save you profess that My Son is Savior of all of humanity and you must forsake your lying, your thievery and your service to the evil, satanic, one world order slave state, the New World Order. Nelson Mandela, I offer you real freedoms and I offer you a real legacy. The choice is yours and you, and you alone, will make this decision.

Any number of Christian ministers will pray with you. Any number of them will listen to your confessions of witchcraft, of sin and rebellion and any number of them will pray with you for deliverance from demonic possession; but I want My Son, Dirk Van Vuuren to pray with you. I want him and two of My choice servants, who will come with him, to lay hands on you and to pray for you. But, you must change. You must come away from witchcraft. You must forsake the New World Order and you must preach the freedom and saving grace of Jesus Christ, who is also called Yahshua. He is My Son and He, and He alone is Savior of humanity.

If you will do as much, I will extend your life, but if you will not, I will soon take your life and all of South Africa will descend into a terrible civil war, that you, Nelson Mandela, helped to create. For, if you were a man of peace, there would be no talk of a 'Night of Long Knives.' For, there would be no long knives in the possession of the evil doers, who plan to carry out a New World Order war of killing against the whites in South Africa.

You, Nelson Mandela, have failed the people of South Africa and you have failed them because of ego and greed. The decision to repent of this evil is yours and that of none other. The following is but an excerpt of a prophecy to My chosen servant, Linda Newkirk. Read it and weep. For, your sins are now known, if but in part.

The above is My offer to you and it stands for 7 days from the time that you receive this message. But, you must let My people go. You must sign an order in which you let go all of Mine, who are falsely accused in the mock trial in Pretoria; and you must let go of all of Mine, who are falsely accused and held in jails throughout all of South Africa. You know who they are!

Below is the prophetic excerpt of which I speak. This has been given by My Son, who is Jesus Christ, Savior of all of humanity, to my servant, Linda Newkirk!"

NELSON MANDELA AND THE QUEEN'S SUGAR CANE INDUSTRY

May 29, 2004

I (Linda Newkirk) am able to look far below, and there is the Queen of Means, Elizabeth, the Queen of England, and she is seated at a table with Nelson Mandela of South Africa. Beside the Queen of Means is a large pile of sugar cane. In the hand of the Queen is a piece of sugar cane and she is steadily whittling away at the hard exterior of the sugar cane as she talks to Mandela. Once finished with cutting away the hard exterior of the sugar cane, the Queen hands a piece of the sugar cane to Nelson Mandela. He chews on the sugar cane for a moment and he says, "Uh hummmmm. That is good cane all right and sweet, sweet, sweet! Oh, I like the taste of sugar cane!"

"I can see that you do, " the Queen says, "and for this reason I am going to give you sugar cane. In fact, I am going to give you all the sugar cane in South Africa, but you must do one thing."

Mandela is trying to talk, but is having trouble, as a piece of the sugar cane is caught between his front teeth. I must chuckle at what I am seeing for there is a bit of comedy here. I watch as Nelson Mandela pulls and tugs at the sugar cane, but it is firmly caught between his teeth and he cannot get it out. Then, he suddenly begins to gag as a big string of sugar cane is also stuck in his throat, but the Queen, who is oblivious to the plight of Nelson Mandela, continues to talk non-stop! Nelson Mandela is now seriously choking on his piece of sugar cane and still the Queen prates on. There is no longer any comedy here as this situation is becoming serious!

Nelson Mandela now gets up from his chair and he begins to do a jig, which I can only refer to as the "Sugar cane jig!" His penny loafers are making quite a noise on the concrete floor as he dances this jig. All the while he is desperately pulling at the sugar cane, which is lodged between his teeth and running down his throat. Now, this scene is beginning to get very ugly! Mandela is beginning to froth at the mouth like a mad dog and his eyes are beginning to bulge out of his

head, and still his feet are doing the "Sugar cane jig."

But, the Queen remains oblivious to Mandela's problem with the sugar cane and she continues to talk non-stop. "I'll get every ounce! I'll get every cent! I'll get every pound! I'll get it all!" And, she furiously peels and peels and peels the sugar cane, talking non-stop, and still never notices the plight of Nelson Mandela. Now, he is writhing on the floor! Mandela is literally choking to death on the sugar cane, but the Queen still never notices. She continues to furiously peel the sugar cane, and to toss it wildly into a pile. This pile of sugar cane is growing so rapidly that it is beginning to cover up a choking Nelson Mandela, but still the greedy Queen does not even notice!

Suddenly the entire scene begins to fade until all is dark and I can no longer see the Queen or Nelson Mandela. But, in the darkness I hear the sound of someone's heart. "Lubb-dubb, lubb-dubb, lubb-dubb." The sound of this heartbeat is at first very rhythmic and steady, but this heartbeat quickly picks up speed. This heartbeat is accelerating so quickly that it is literally racing now! Someone is in serious trouble!

In the darkness, I hear the sounds of sirens and suddenly I see two emergency attendants emerge from within the darkness and they are carrying someone on the stretcher. I look closely to behold a silent Nelson Mandela. One of the attendants asks, "Any pulse?" And, the other attendant says, "No, man! Start CPR!"

At this point, the other attendant releases a strap, which is secured across the stomach of Nelson Mandela and even as he does so, a black ghoul, a demon from hell grabs the heel of the one, who is about to begin CPR. "He is mine," the ghoulish demon from hell says!"

"Let me go, you fool," the attendant screams!

"Never," growls the ghoulish demon from hell! "He is mine."

Then, I see a deep blackness come about and Mandela is gone. The attendants are gone! The demon from hell is gone! All that I see in the blackness are tiny, cheap twinklers, faint fireworks, which are going off in the night. Then, I see the words, "Nelson Mandela. He has his 15 minutes of fame!"

THE EXPLANATION OF THE ABOVE PROPHECY AS GIVEN BY OUR LORD JESUS

"Nelson Mandela has stuffed himself with so much of the sweetness of the sugar cane industry that he shall soon choke on it. But, not before the time that his heart will beat with an uncontrollable fear. Oh, fear shall grip him! His heart shall race! And, it will pound! But, My Little One, it will then be too late for Mandela!

The Queen has a pile of the sugar cane industry and she gives him a taste. But, My Little One, look in the back room. Mandela has a roomful of sugar cane and while the Queen believes that she controls the sugar cane industry, she only has a small pile. Nelson Mandela has double-crossed the Queen about the sugar cane industry. She does not now know what he has done and a fear of unimaginable proportions shall grip his heart because he is about to be found out. And, soon, My Child, his heart shall fail him for fear. He is a goner and the demon from hell is in line to pick him up. Yes, My Child, from darkness he emerged and into darkness he will return. His life created a few sparkles on the Earth, but soon, very soon, his name will be only a faint

memory! He had two chances to do right by letting My people go, but he did not! He has followed the Queen to his own demise!

"My Lord, what an irony how things turn out! But, a terrible irony! Let all see, My Lord, that evil does not pay. Evil does not prosper, but condemns ones soul to hell!"

This prophecy was witnessed, dictated and recorded the 29th day of May, 2004
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

"And, so it is, Nelson Mandela, I Jehovah, Most High God, have given you one last message. And, herein you have but one choice! You will let my people go and you will come away from evil, forsaking it forever, recognizing and honoring Me and My Son, and thereby truly doing what is truthful and right for the people all over South Africa, or you are history! The death knell is tolling and it is tolling for you."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 2nd day of June, 2004,
Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

MESSAGE FROM OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN

Chapter 10

PART I

May 27, 2004

"My Beloved Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. Listen to Me, My Child, when I tell you that I am bringing death and destruction to your enemies!

As you well know, My Child, in the early morning hours of May 23rd, 2004, the drunken and 'stoned' Bushes, the elder and his drunken son, kidnapped you in an antigravity machine! Along with them were others of their Satanic friends and they all delighted in the drunken orgy that they had planned for you! One by one, they raped you and delighted in the evil that they had done!

And, I want you to know, My Child, that this I allowed and this you agreed to on a level that you are not consciously aware of. For, you agreed to this, My Child, that they may all be killed and killed they shall be and sooner than most will ever know! And, the Queen of England and her drunken family will not escape My wrath!

My Child, take a cup of My wrath and pour it over the English monarchy! I am going to uproot this Kingdom and I am going to visit it with death and destruction! All, who had any part, or who have any future part in what was done to you, will die by the sword! Everyone of them will die from horrible circumstances and plagues.

And, right now, My Child, I give you this key; for I am allowing you to shut up the rain over the country Israel, for one year for what they have done to you! And, I am raising up the enemies of Israel on every side, who will come into that country and they will rape their women and they will kill their children because of what they did to you! Ariel Sharon shall die soon, but before he dies he shall rot from the inside out!

Yes, My Child, I have allowed these things to happen to you; and at another level, you have agreed. But, few know the extent of My wrath and My fury that I shall carry out against the Bushes and against all who have been involved, or who will ever be involved in what was done to you!

Post this soon that all may be the wiser! For, the evil ones had better get their burial plans in order! I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 27th day of May, 2004,

Linda Newkirk
White Buffalo Calf Woman

To my Brothers and Sisters, who will read these words and to all the evil ones, who continually conspire to confuse and to destroy truth and to muddy the waters as to what is good and right! In the most recent kidnapping, raping, and attempted murder of me, the evil ones really thought that they had done away with the "real" White Buffalo Calf Woman once and for all. It was not

until a week after the kidnapping that our Father in Heaven made me know about the injection marks on my hips. I counted 6 injections, but since it was a week since I was injected with these poisons, there may have been more. In visions that our Father gave me about these kidnapers, He showed me that Hillary Clinton was one of the main ones, who was injecting me, but there were others. Oh, they had a great plan, but it failed as every plan of Satan, Lucifer, the devil, is bound to do! What measured successes that they have will all come to naught; for there is coming a time a great judgment wherein they will not be able to escape the horrors of their ways. Therefore, I wait upon my Father in Heaven, Jehovah, Most High God and His Beautiful Son, Jesus Christ, to mete out the measure by which they all may be judged.

On Monday morning following their evil deeds to me in the early hours of Sunday, the 23rd of May, I looked out my kitchen window to see a large sports utility vehicle cruising past our house. This was a new, white vehicle with tinted black windows and it bore the emblem SBC on the door, which to Americans is another name for Southwest Bell Corporation, or the telephone company. Immediately upon seeing this vehicle, I knew that this was no telephone company vehicle! The vehicles from the telephone company, which come out here are trucks and they are hanging with wires and assorted tools. I waited for this white vehicle to come back by and it did so, within about 10 to 15 minutes, and I never saw it again. But, within the next couple of days or so, I saw an out-of-state vehicle and I believe that the license plate was from Kansas. I was outside and looked at the driver in the passing, but he pulled his arm up beside his head, apparently so that I could not see his face.

Who was in this vehicle and why? This little bit of interesting information was sent to me a week after the kidnapping, attempted murder and rape!

Last Monday in Little Rock, (May 24, 2004) Vice President Cheney said Democratic presidential candidate John F. Kerry "has questioned whether the war on terror is really a war at all" and said the senator from Massachusetts "promised to repeal most of the Bush tax cuts within his first 100 days in office."

On May 24th, early in the morning, Dick Cheney was in Little Rock to pick up my dead body! He was in the white car, which drove by our house around 7:30 or 8:00 in the morning on May 24th, 2004!

On this same day, May 24th, 2004, a New World Order demon by the fake name of Darrel White Wolf posted the following article on the New World Order sponsored site www.surfingtheapocalypse.com. The next day, his article appeared on another New World Order sponsored site, www.rumormillnews.com. I am listing these two sites to warn you about who they are and what they are up to. I do not advise that you go these websites as you are most likely to get your computers filled with viruses and spy programs. These days, Rayelan of the latter website makes it very clear about whom she works for and you should get a real confirmation by her lizard lounge alone! The former of the two has repeatedly denied any posts, which make reference to our Father's works through www.prophecies.org. You have been warned and now it is time to get wise!

Here is Darrel's article, or whoever he is! And, here is his real e-mail address!

"Whitewolf" <bluescorpion52@optusnet.com.au>

When you read his article below in which he claims to be a Cherokee elder, remember one thing! Why would a Cherokee elder be working for an underground cloning lab in Australia? People, it is time to get wise! These evil ones are coming forth with truth mixed with many lies and they

are deceiving many, many! Know them by their fruits! If they do not profess that Jesus is Savior of Humanity and that there is but one God, Jehovah (Yahweh) Most High, get far from them! If the love of God is not in them and if miracles do not follow these so-called spiritual leaders, stay away from them.

Whitewolf's lie!

I HEREBY CHALLENGE THE ELDERS

Posted By: Darrel Whitewolf

+++ Date: Monday, 24 May 2004, 8:16 a.m.

I Darrel Whitewolf, elder of Cherokee decent, with this powerful message, hereby challenge the elders of all native nations. I hereby petition for the immediate release of sacred information to all humanity concerned for the immediate future of their families and loved ones.

At the risk of having many arrows shot in my direction, I send this message. I am an old warrior who is no stranger to battles.

It has been brought to my attention that the elders at this time are preparing the last ceremonies. The "Hopi" who have no word in their vocabulary for the future and are preparing to go underground. The "Ojibwa" and the "Lakota" are saying that we are at the end. They say and I quote: "Go back and tell the people it is no longer the 11th hour".

It is said that the blue star (katchina) has arrived and the "Purifier" (a large celestial body) follows. It's time for the "cleansing" the "third shaking".

It is time to tell the people about the "arrival of the watchers from the skies" who don't look like us and the ones underground as well.

I have heard that White Buffalo Calf Woman has returned. I have been told to teach the stories of creation and how we must become together as one. This is not enough.

Chief Lookinghorse has delivered his messages at sacred sites all over the world but it is still unclear to non-indian people just what is happening now, this very year, maybe even this very next month.

It is perfectly clear to me but who will believe one person? It is not enough to quote verses from the Bible. It is not enough to tell the old stories. It is not enough to talk about the animals and what it means when a certain one shows up in your life.

I think I can safely say that I speak for all readers here when I challenge you for the plain and simple truth about what is about to happen.

No more Bible verses from the unbalanced cross brought by the ones who stole our land, raped our women and killed our children. The ones manipulated by the watchers.

No more old stories. No more codes.

People do not want to hear this nonsense any longer because time is too short.

I know that you know. I also know that there is still prejudice in the hearts of some of you and you do not want non-indian people to know these things.

It is time and the time is now for you to speak clearly and decisively in releasing the information needed for people of all nations to prepare themselves practically, safely, physically and spiritually.

There is talk that the Pope is giving his final blessings. He speaks of the fact that "Wormwood" (Planet X) has arrived. There is talk that supposed astronomers are watching something large speeding toward Earth.

There is clear and unmistakable evidence that the skies day and night have suddenly changed dramatically. The moon has changed its orbit and appears in the west sky now when it rises. The stars are turning around in the sky at night and moving slower. The Earth Mother staggers like a drunk.

With great respect to the Creator, I bow to Him in a humble way and ask for guidance in these matters not for me but for my brothers and sisters, my friends and families.

With great respect for the elders I ask you to put this knowledge forth and back up your words which say Mitakoye Oyasin. We are all your brothers and sisters. Will you leave us behind, only knowing half truths?

Grandfather, forgive me if I have offended as this message comes from my heart and the Spirit of Crazy Horse inside me speaking. Grandfather, forgive those who still hold contempt for the white man, the black man, the red and the yellow.

We send our prayers to you with the smoke from the sacred pipe on the wings of our brother Awahili, the Eagle. I ask that you keep all of us here in your presence now and forever.

Let the truths become clear to all.

Wado, Wakan Tanka, Aho
Darrel Whitewolf

So, Dear Brothers and Sisters, this is the Satanic liar from the cloning lab in Australia. He published the above on the 24th of May, the same day that Richard Cheney was in town to pick up my "dead" body. They had a great plan, but it failed again!

Some of you may remember that when I was kidnapped by the Black Pope last fall that the evil ones downloaded my memories. In addition to all the stab marks I had on my hands, I also had needle marks in my head. This was from the downloading of my memories! They took tissue samples and they set out to clone me from November of 2003. Our Father in Heaven warned of their plans at that time! And, as some of you may remember as well, from the last pages of Book 9, these same evil ones tried to get me to willingly work for them, but failed in this as well. They thought that they could override my free will and make me work for them by kidnapping me and trying to brainwash me as they did in the Russian Lab, but this failed as well. So, when they determined that I would not willingly work for them and that they could not make me work for them, they decided to rape me and to shoot me with so many deadly injections that I would surely be dead by the next day, which was May 24th, 2004. They had their cloned White Buffalo Calf Woman ready to appear and Darrel snake and wolf would lead the way by seeding the people with his lies on the 24th of May. I lived, but snake and wolf must have been a little late in getting the message; for he went ahead with his white buffalo calf woman clone on the 26th of May, 2004. This was posted first on the New World Order sponsored website, surfingtheapocalypse.com.

I have re-typed the following message of the "cloned" White Buffalo Calf Woman; as I have been blocked from copying this message, which appeared on the website surfingtheapocalypse.com.

But, as this message is important, I have hand-written it and typed it so that all of you may very well see their plots and schemes: My comments to the White Buffalo Calf Woman clone are in bold print!

Greetings Darrel Whitewolf,

I wish to thank you for your recent posting, which was brought to my attention. **(the posting of May 24, 2004)** Your words touched my spirit because you carry a longing for the Great Spirit within you. You have stated that you are a warrior. I can sense that you are a spiritual warrior. **(Good going, Dear Abby!)**

You long for Divine Truth, and you long to spread it. **(Oh yes, as long as he is stealing it from some other source!)** Unfortunately, few in the world can grasp Truth, they are incapable of understanding Truth. But, alas many arrogantly think that they know Truth, while all the time they are deluded by Darkness and do not have Truth. These arrogant ones are the most dangerous and they often try to lead others away from Truth and viciously attack those, who love Truth. **(Have you, who regularly visit prophecies.org, not read some of these words about truth, almost verbatim, from our Father's website?)**

Many things are happening on the Earth, and few wish to know the truth about why. **(True!)** It matters not the colour of skin that one is wrapped in, the truth remains the same for all who are of the True Creation (those who have the warrior spirit.) **(Does the truth really remain the same for all? Think about this! What is true to one may be a lie to another!)** The children of Illusion cannot and will not recognise, but they will ridicule and scorn those who seek Truth. **(Here the clone contradicts what she just said above! She just said that the truth remains the same for all and then she says that the Children of Illusion, the Children of the devil, cannot recognise truth! Go back and read it again carefully! This is but one of the many carefully crafted lies in the clone's message. Also note the spelling of recognize (recognise) and the spelling of color (colour). Just from these two words, we know that an American is not writing this piece of satanic literature!)** Again, it matters not what colour their skin is, nor their religion or beliefs. **(The color of one's skin matters not to whom? Plenty of white people want to stay white! Plenty of blacks are proud to be black. Many Native American Indians would not want to be in any other body for all the money in the world! Many orientals are pleased to be who they are! People have a right to be proud of their heritage, but the evil ones want to destroy the heritage of all people, making nameless, faceless slaves out of all of humanity!)**

Truth has been so jumbled up here with untruth that it is hopelessly confused and confusing for those, who seek Truth. **(Truth has been jumbled up where! In this article of course! The clone is telling you what she and snake wolf are doing!)** The children of illusion lack the warrior spirit within them. Only those, who have the warrior spirit will find truth. **(The Children of Illusion are the children of the devil! All they know is evil! All they know is stealing, killing, lying and sexual perversion of every kind. They do not know the love of God and they are full of greed. Yes, they have a warrior spirit all right. They start every war and they have controlled the world since the beginning with endless wars, the poor humans most often never being the wiser! These Children of the Devil call black white and white black. They call good evil and evil good! They turn the world upside down with their lies and their insatiable greed!)**

Many have advised to be prepared with water, food, seeds and blankets for the coming days. **(True!)** These items will be necessary for the temporary physical survival, but none of these things will assist anyone in his/her spiritual survival. **(If one does not have water and food, there will be no spiritual survival as this one will not be around long! One must nourish the body or it will soon die! Good sounding, Ms Clone, but nonetheless a lie!)**

What is to come will come. **(Now this is a profound statement! Obviously the clone wants all to believe that they cannot make a difference by making right choices, praying, obeying the commandments of God and putting our Father in Heaven and His Beautiful Son first! The clone does not want anyone to realize that one can change many things through prayers and petitions to our Lord and God!)** What is most important is that each spirit sincerely seek connection to the Great Spirit, regardless of his/her age, race, agenda, colour or creed. **(And, how does one seek connection? Does one read a book? Does one go to the shopping mall and get it? Is it absorbed through the air?)** Those of the light will know within their spirit that they are of the True Great Spirit. **(Oh, great words! But, how will they know? Will they take wings and fly? The lost, the confused and the sin-filled people of this world will know that they are Children of the Most High God Jehovah only when they are set free from Satanic control by the saving graces of our Lord Jesus. There is no other Name under the Sun through which they may be free! None! And until they are free, they will not know that they are Children of the Most High!)**

Therefore, despair not, for the Great Spirit knows Its own, and those of the Great Spirit know from whence they came. **(And, just where did they come from?)** The Children of the Great Spirit should sincerely seek purification of their spirits in preparation of their return Home. **(And, just how will this be, Ms Clone?)** Their liberation will be the most joyous event they have ever experienced since their entrapment in the Great Illusion. **(What liberation? Without honoring Jesus Christ, who is the Savior of humanity and His Father, Jehovah, Most High, who is the Creator, there is only a descent into darkness. There is no life and there is no freedom! Period! What you have here are more good-sounding lies and perversions! Ms Clone, you are not very bright, but after all you are only as good as the chips in your head!)**

Truth is not confined to a particular race, religion or belief! **(True!)** Only the Children of the True Light have the Truth. **(Many Children of the True Light, the Children of God, are lost in darkness. They would not know truth if it hit them in the face and they will not know the truth until they are delivered and set free from the evil traps of this world! They can be set free only through the blood of the Lamb, through the grace and love of our Lord Jesus and Father in Heaven. Many, who are lost in darkness, will be set free and they will know the truth! They will then be better able to recognize liars like snake and wolf and this clone, who has written these lies, truths and half-truths!)** "All is one" is only true within the True Light Creation, but not here, where there is a mixture of those sponsored by the watchers and those nurtured by the Great Spirit. **(When bathed in the Spirit of God and free from sin and rebellion, we are all free and as much we are One with the Spirit of God! And, this oneness can be felt even here on this evil Earth among those, who put our Lord and God first and who are free from sin and rebellion. Jesus Christ came to set the captives free. There is no other way by which one may be free! Yes we know the ones, who are sponsored by the watchers! They are the Children of the Devil, the Children of Illusion, the very children of the watchers; and the**

watchers and their evil offspring will be all punished in the Pits of Hell or the Lake of Fire as our Father in Heaven sees fit!)

The watchers do not just watch, they are agents of evil and they rule unjustly on this planet. **(True!)** They have soiled the True Creation. **(True!)** The Unmanifest (Wakan Tanka) has sent the White Buffalo Calf Woman here to retrieve all the children of the True Creation from the grasp of the watchers, including stones and mountains, trees and forests, rivers and seas, birds and animals, all spirit beings, etc. and even the "souls" of the Earth. **(Lies, lies lies! The White Buffalo Calf Woman was sent by Jehovah, Most High and His Beautiful Son, Jesus Christ! The White Buffalo Calf Woman cannot retrieve even one, but can only show that Jesus is the Way, the Truth, the Life and the Light of this very dark world. White Buffalo Calf Woman can only show the way out of this evil world of illusion, but each must make his or her own decision to come away from evil and to live according to the commandments of the Most High God Jehovah. The White Buffalo Calf Woman has not been sent to free this world! Only Jesus Christ can do this and He is returning to set every captive free, to bind up Satan, Lucifer the Devil and to put every demon into hell! He is coming to heal this troubled Earth and to make it whole again! Beware of these liars, who espouse such things as the lies from the lips of this clone! Beware of anyone, who would take authority and power away from our Lord and God and put this power into a human being!)**

Legend has it that man was walking across the Cascade Mountains in the snow when he came across a freezing rattlesnake. The snake pleaded with the man to save him. The man said he would not or the snake would bite him. The snake said: "No, I'd never bite the man who saved me." The man picked up the snake and placed it in his pack and walked down the mountain, out of the snow. When he let the snake go, it buzzed and struck, biting the man. The man exclaimed: "What have you done? I will die. You lied to me." To this, the snake replied: "You knew this when you took me in." **(True!)**

So, it is with the Children of Illusion. **(Well, folks they are telling you who they are! Believe them and take them in and they will deal a deadly blow to you every time. This is surely why snake wolf refers to himself as a scorpion in his above e-mail address. They are proud to be the serpents and they are proud to be children of the devil, but you, Dear Ones, they refer to as the Children of Illusion as so many of you believe their lies. It is time to wake up! The world of illusion is getting thicker with illusion by the day and without the Spirit of God in your heart, you will not be able to discern their lies from the truths, which they scatter in what they write!)**

It is said that a Divine Messenger, or prophet is often not welcome in his/her own land or tribe. Thus, the White Buffalo Calf Woman is not an American Indian, although she can appear to look like a Native American at times. She is neither white, nor red, nor black. **(White Buffalo Calf Woman is white! But, the clone and snake wolf would have you to believe that she is Chinese! Watch out people; and watch out, you Native Americans! The Hopis have already been fooled by the Dali Lama and there has been a split in the Hopi Nation with many of them chasing after the Dali Lama and the Buddhist faith! Is this why they think that they can pawn off a Chinese White Buffalo Calf Woman onto the American Indians and they will all believe?)** The White Buffalo Calf Woman has returned to liberate her children! **(The White Buffalo Calf Woman has no children to liberate! She has never created even one soul!**

These are Children of the Most High God, Jehovah and He and His beautiful Son will liberate whom they will through the beautiful Spirit of God!) She stresses that before the liberation occurs there is need for "purification." (Here we go with purification again! Do you know what it means? Does one swab one's self down with bleach, or what? Does one clean the inside and leave the heart full of sin? Who can forgive one's sins and make one's heart, mind, body, spirit, soul and emotions clean, save for our Lord Jesus and Father in Heaven, Jehovah, Most High? I tell you that there is none and no other way by which to be clean, to be delivered and set free! Yes, one can fast and purify the body through sweats and the like, but who can make a heart clean and who can forgive the evil that is within, save our Lord and God?) She is not here to just teach this time, but primarily to liberate all that are hers from the clutches of Darkness, where they have been imprisoned for a long, long time. (Here we go again with the Children of White Buffalo Calf Woman! Has our Father sent White Buffalo Calf Woman to bring the Spirit of God to the lost? Yes! To bring freedom through our Lord Jesus and His Beautiful Spirit? Yes! But, only as a messenger, nothing more!) Belief or non-belief in her identity is irrelevant. (True!) All that matters is whether the beings are viable True Divine beings. (The tares, the Children of the Devil, won't be set free as they are all going to the Lake of Fire, so in this sense, this clone is telling the truth! But, many Children of the Most High have forsaken their heritage and they will follow the Children of the Devil, like Darrel wolf and snake, right into the Lake of Fire! The evil ones are well aware of this!)

The signs of the time are clear for those who are aware enough to see. (True!) Listen to the stillness of the wind, the sea, and the sky and you can sense the coming of the Tide. (Can one sense the coming of the tide from the stillness of the wind? Not necessarily. The stillness of the sea? Sometimes, but not always. The stillness of the sky? Not necessarily!) Blow away all cloudiness and shame. (Is shame not a signal of sin? But, the evil ones all blow it away, as the psychopathic children of the devil do not feel guilt! They are incapable of dealing in truth. They do not learn from their experiences because they feel no shame!) Dispel all fear and self-doubt, pain, and confusion, anger and hate, revenge and vengeance brought upon all races and religions by Great Deception and the Great Illusion. (So, how does one dispel these negative emotions without the saving grace, the mercy, the forgiveness and love of our Lord Jesus and Father in Heaven, Jehovah, Most High? Does one perhaps just ignore them as the psychopaths like Darrel snake wolf does?)

"As above as below" is a falsehood that only appears to work in the illusory dimension. "Father, they will be done in Earth as it is in Heaven!" Have we not prayed this part of our Lord's Prayer many times? But, the clone is saying that this is a lie, a falsehood, part of the illusory dimension!) The Great Divine Spirit cautions Its children about the False Light, but the warnings are often shut off and go unheeded in this thick fog of Ignorance. (Our Father in Heaven, Jehovah, Most High God warns us that Satan, Lucifer the devil comes as an angel of light! And, our Lord Jesus warns us that many will be deceived in the last days by the imposters, who perform their own deceptive miracles through witchcraft! Oh, this is the fake light, alright! And, many believe what they see with their own eyes to their own detriment!) Darkness attempts to deafen the True Children of Light and weaken their Wills through the wheels of life, through torture, temptation, pain, suffering, hate, jealousy, division, etc. (True!) thus starving these from Mother's nourishment. (What Mother?)

Malon, Kachina at uwa ku. **(What life is there to be had when one is lost in darkness without the saving grace of our Lord Jesus!?)**

The White Buffalo Calf Woman has returned to liberate her children. For this all her children will soon rejoice. **(The same lie repeated again, just so that you get the brainwashing effects!)**

The crop of the Serpent is about to be cut down. **(True, these children of the devil are steadily being cut down by the little Army of God! Because of their faith and empowerment with the Spirit of God, this little army is going to be used mightily to take many, many of these evil ones right down into the Lake of Fire! Praises to our Father in Heaven, Jehovah, Most High and to His Precious Son, who is our Savior!)** The meeting of the fortunates will soon commence. **(True! But, what you, Ms Clone are referring to when you say "the fortunates" are the snakes, just like Darrell snake wolf. These so-called fortunates are the children of the devil, who have ridden the backs of the poor to get to the top of the heap! They have killed and stolen from any and all so that they could be in charge of this world! But, theirs is all based on a lie and this lie is fast crumbling down on their heads!)** Be not fearful of the coming events. **(True!)** Be ever on the ready spiritually. **(And, how are the lost and confused supposed to do this? Or, is everyone supposed to just know, Ms. Clone?)** The Serpent has ruled unjustly and unfairly. **(True!)** The drumming will soon begin. **(Yea, the drumming is going to begin alright. The drumming to pick up all Christians and to kill them. But a greater drumming is also going to begin and this drumming is for the heads and necks of all the evil ones, who have reaped what is not theirs to reap. They have taken what does not belong to them. They have raped and they have pillaged until there is little left and the drumming is for their heads! And, soon enough they will all go into the Lake of Fire where they belong to be! Praise God! The Great Light will shine. (This great light is shining now, Ms Clone, but the chip in your brain will not let you see It!)** The Great Spirit will announce: "I shall gather all that are mine." **(Yes, our Lord Jesus Christ will come and HE will gather up all that belong to Him. The rest of the snakes, the lizards and the scorpions will not be able to hide in a hole and they will all be burned up by the brightness of His Coming! Praises to our Father in Heaven; for He sent His Son that all might be free, but the Children of The Devil have their heritage and it is in the Lake of Fire or in the Pits of Hell, as our Lord and God sees fit! Praises to His Holy Name; for He is going to clean up this mess down here!)**

With love and blessings, **(Ms Clone, too bad for you. You are incapable of knowing either!)**

White Buffalo Calf Woman

And, so it goes Dear Ones! The world is full of illusion. It is full of lies and even the elect stand to be deceived. This message from the faker is but one instance of the kind of deception that we must all endure! Be the wiser! The following is a message to me, the real White Buffalo Calf Woman, the one whom our Father in Heaven has appointed!

WHITE BUFFALO CALF WOMAN

"My Child, I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God. My Little One, I am going to tell you something about White Buffalo Calf Woman and you shall soon know why the evil ones hate you so, why they fear you, and why they have tried to kill you over and over. You will understand, My Little One, why they have stolen from you over and over so that you would not have the means to do many things in this world. I will show you why the evil ones are full of rage against you and why they are full of envy and jealousy. I will show you why they try to bury these works any way they can and why they watch your every move and listen to your every conversation. Yes, My Child, I shall show you this and then you and others the world over will understand who White Buffalo Calf Woman is and what I am about to do through you, My Child, through White Buffalo Calf Woman.

My Little One, I have carved you out of the stars and I have bathed you in the wind of My Spirit. I have molded and shaped you in the fires of destiny and I have burned My will in you with the hardness of a diamond and with the brilliance thereof. I have made you like the ocean waves and I have put within you the peace of the morning sun. Yes, these things and more I have put into you, My Child, that when the time was right, all these things would be known, that they would all be manifest. My Little One, you are as old as the hills and I have put in you My wisdom, which is wiser and ever superior to any of the stealth and cunning of the serpent,

In this life, My Little One, you have suffered much. You have endured the ridicule and mockery of your own family members and the hatred of those, who call themselves My prophets, but are not. You have born the persecution of the so-called Christians, the blind, who are leading the blind. You have suffered beneath the mocking and scorning, the persecution, the murderous rampages, the rapes and the torture of the Satanists, and My Little One, you have born it well. In your silence, you have wept alone, but when you were lonely and weak and full of sorrow and had no one to comfort you, I sent My angels and I made your journey light.

Your road has been full of thorns and boulders and pebbles and you have walked barefoot across these, and alone in your silence, you have trekked the desert of despair. For, what I have given you, My Little One, has been a journey. It has been cut out and molded especially for you and you, My Child, have been called, even before the foundations of this Earth, and you have been prepared and molded for this day and hour, for this very time. Yes, My Child, this is your destiny; for you were indeed predestined to be in the Earth at this time and to serve Me and to walk before Me as White Buffalo Calf Woman.

There are many, who will come forth and claim to be White Buffalo Calf Woman. Yes, My Child, the evil ones have many White Buffalo Calf Women clones and they continue to fine-tune them to get the best replica of you, but know one thing, My Little One. This is laughable and in due season I shall not only destroy all clones, I shall destroy all, who had any part in the cloning of you, or anyone else.

Yes, My Child, the world is full of madness and it is full of trickery; but My work shall go forth and it shall not be stopped. The work of White Buffalo Calf Woman, My work through you, My Child, shall go forth and it shall not be stopped. For, I have created you, My Child. And here in this Earth at this time I have put you through great tests. I have put you through great trials and you have passed them all. Now, My Little One, greater things await you.

The nature of this work, My Child, you cannot comprehend; for you shall attempt to understand

it with a human mind; but you cannot, for this work is supernatural. It is divine and cannot be processed by the closed nature of human thinking.

Yes, My Child, soon you and a few others shall be given supernatural bodies. As you have asked for this, it is at hand. This is the very first round of any in the whole Earth, who will receive such bodies and it is because the work of these few demands this at this time. This is near, Little One, and the evil ones dread this day.

Oh, they thought that if they raped you, this would defile you and then you would not be worthy. They were so certain that if the raping did not destroy your spirit, that the multiple plagues that they injected in you, would. Yes, they injected you low on the hips, believing that none would notice when you were found dead. And, with your husband out of town for a week, they had their mortuary stooges on hand to certify your death as that of natural causes. Yes, they were so certain that you would be dead that they rushed forward with their own cloned White Buffalo Calf Woman, who is now giving advice to the world. But, My Little One, as usual they are wrong again. So, it is now befitting, My Little One, that I am sending spirits of insanity upon the clones and the cloners."

"Praise You, Father!" (Let it be noted that on Monday, the 24th of May, the day following this attempted murder multiple rapes, President of Vice, Richard Cheney, was in Little Rock, Arkansas to pick up my dead body! This truth has been revealed to me this very day since our Father gave this message.)

"Yes, My Child, they gave it their best shot to get rid of you before you would get a supernatural body, but all their deadly injections only turned to water once they hit your body and the defiling of your body by the rapists did not defile you. This heinous thing only defiled them. Yes, My Child, they are defiled and sentenced to some of the worst and most agonizing kinds of deaths and tortures imaginable!

While they mock and scorn you and celebrate what they have done, it is you, My Child, who will get the last chuckle. For, what has been done by them shall be a final nail into their coffins."

"Praises to Your Holy Name, Father!"

"And, you, My Child, shall now be empowered in such a way that you could not conceive of it even in your wildest imaginings! For, now, My Little One, the full power of White Buffalo Calf Woman is about to be given to you! You shall soon take these reigns and like an angel upon the wind, you shall ride, My Child! With coals of fire upon your feet, you shall walk upon your enemies. And, with love, My great love in your heart, My Little One, you shall heal the sick and you shall raise the dead! You shall manifest provisions and you shall bring the miraculous to the sick, the lonely, the addicted, the lost, the dying, the weak, and the hurting.

Your face shall be seen in the clouds among the oppressed and they shall hear My song of comfort as it flows from your lips. In a flash, you shall appear among the needy and the lost and in a flash you shall be gone. All over the world, the weak and the hurting shall know White Buffalo Calf Woman; for you shall ride upon the wind and the waves shall be beneath your feet.

For, you, My Child, shall go forth with My great power in you, the power of thousands of dimensions and you shall be a continual thorn in the side of Satan, Lucifer, the devil! With the fire of your feet, you shall burn them to ashes and you shall walk over their dead bodies! Out of your mouth shall come a sharp sword, which will cut them to shreds. This sharp sword shall lay waste to their kingdom and to their best-laid plans.

It is you, My Child, who will help to unite My people the world over. I will send you to the lost of every sick tribe and you will minister to them the world over. They will see you in their midst and then you will be gone, but they will know that you are the White Buffalo Calf Woman; for they will see you on a White Buffalo, sometimes with My Son and at other times alone.

You will come quickly and you will leave quickly, but your message will always be the same: 'Love your Father in Heaven, Jehovah, Most High God. Love His Beautiful Son, Jesus, who is Savior of all of mankind and love one another; for the end is near and you must cease to lie. You must cease to steal. You must stop your greedy and covetous ways. You must submit to the Creator of All and you must put Him first. If you will not repent of your gross fornications, if you will not repent of your murders, and if you will not come away from your witchcraft and return to the Creator of All, you will descend into the fiery pits and there you will be for a very long time. Arise from your slumber! Arise from your sleep and submit yourselves to the Savior of all of humanity, Jesus, who is also known as Yeshua and Yahshua, among other names. You must cease the anger. You must cease the jealousy. You must cease the retaliation, and you must forgive that you may be forgiven. You must love even your enemies, that you will also be loved! Do not continue to waste your life force in hate and rebellion; for this is a cancer upon you. This very thing will destroy your soul. You must love one another. You must forgive one another and you must sow kindness; for as you sow, you also reap'

And, these things and more you will say to them, My Child, and you will bring great miracles into their midst. You will have 360-degree vision, for you will have 360-degree DNA and the evil ones will hate you all the more and they will devise many plots to snare you and to kill you. But, you will not die at their hands, for this I have promised. And, you will not visit their concentration camps and their jails. This, I have also promised!

Nevertheless, My Child, they will hate you with a great hate day by day and they will devise many schemes against you; but have no fear and have no concern, for just as I saved Daniel, I will continue to save you! And, just as I saved Elijah, I will save you! So, be at peace, My Little One, for My mighty work for you is now at hand.

And for those, who long to hear from Me through you, I will allow for posts a while longer, but there will not be more books, only additional posts, which will be kept nonetheless in sequence and these will be called: 'The Adventures of White Buffalo Calf Woman.' These, you will add, My Child. Some will be messages from Me and My Son and some will involve the awesome things that you do, if and when I allow you to see these things and to know them. For many things you will do and your conscious memory will not know of these things; for this is the nature of the multidimensional work, which is at hand for you.

Many will see you and you will visit and speak to many, but not at your command, at My command; and great miracles shall follow you everywhere you go. The old and infirmed, the demon-possessed and the drug-addicted, among others, shall even be healed, delivered, and set free by your passing. For, what was upon Peter and what was upon My Son in this way, will soon be upon you.

This is My love for you, My Child, and this is My love for My people. For, one prayer that you pray over and over and over again is for the salvation of the greatest numbers of souls, and because you have prayed for this for so long, it shall truly come about through you.

So, go My Child, and be at peace. Worry not for tomorrow, for tomorrow is full of My awesome

miracles for you and for many, many the world over. And the evil ones will quake in their shoes because of what is coming upon them because of My work through you, but this is how it was intended from the beginning. I am your Father in Heaven, yea Jehovah, Most High God and these words, My Child, are the very last words of Book 10."

As witnessed, dictated and recorded this 31st day of May, 2004,

Linda Newkirk

White Buffalo Calf Woman

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