

There's an Exchange Taking Place By Dolores Wilson

There's been an exchange taking place.
An exchange of My word for that at the media.
An exchange of My presence for that at technology.
An exchange of My voice for that which tickles
the ears and makes you feel good.
An overloading of the airways.

Watchmen, what of the night?
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The enemy is infiltrating by stealth and deception into your lives while there is an incessant noise which would drown out my voice.

The enemy is after your seed, your children.
Pray for your country, your government,
That they will not be taken unawares.
Pray for your children, cry out for the land.

That there would be an awakening of the people.

That people would have ears to hear my voice.

That they will have eyes to see what is happening in their midst. That there will be a knowing of the fear of the Lord again.

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For surely, there is a time when I am coming with the Holy Fire to burn up that which will not stand.
I'm coming with the Refiner's fire.
Therefore, be holy as I am holy.

