

APRIL 24: 4 AM

ENTERING A SEASON OF DIFFICULTY FOR AMERICA

The Taking Down of America

In the spirit I saw America as a mighty eagle whose pinions were untouchable. As I have showered her with rains and harvest abundant, she has soared to heights as no other nations. But I have begun pulling out her feathers of flight one by one. No longer can she soar the heights that was once given to her. She has become a lesser bird. The time will come when she will fly under the shadow of another wing that will grow and spread far and wide. But like the image of a statue that king Nebuchadnezzar saw on the wall that Daniel interpreted, it is how all future nations will rise and fall; it is the plight and future of America.

1. America has had a head of Gold: She began as a nation that has given glory to the Most High for seasons upon seasons. She has been a nation founded on upon my foundation and principles. Now the gold has become a great mixture of impurities.
2. America has had, Arms of Silver (Salvation). She has reached around the world with the Gospel and transformed nations great and small; heard and unheard-of people have come under the power of God. Now the silver has begun to tarnish and turn!
3. America had thighs of brass. She has always stood in the place of judgment for all that I have given her. She has stood in the gap for the weak and the defenseless. But because to whom much is given, I now require much but she has little to give.
4. America has had legs of iron. Iron is good for some purposes as conducting heat and enduring trials. But iron is not malleable, bendable. Its character is obstinate, and makes the neck stiff as America has become a stiff-necked nation.
5. America has now developed feet of iron and clay. A weak mixture that ruins the moldability of clay, and weakens the strength of iron. As other nations before her that have taken flight to the heights but is no more, so America will no longer live in a former strength,

and her breathing will become labored a woman in labor but fails to give birth. But I still have a reserved strength for her, a large wing that can overshadow her. It is my desire to spread my wing and cast my shadow for a season over her. Though time is growing shorter, the days and nights pass quickly, if she turns to me, and the eagle looks up and remembers the heights from where she has fallen, I offer to her a later rain and a latter season of bounty before her time ceases.