

Message received at night, at 2 am, on the  
2nd of January 2000.

# THE... TIME... PRESSES!!! "COME TO ME"

Oh... how My - Héart cries of sadness...  
If I see the Earth... go to ruin !  
Into - a - Bíg - Wilderness.

**The Síns are áwe-inspiring...  
Without... Shame...  
Without... Feeling...**

Mány rant and rave  
in the „Satanic“ bustle !  
Of - Ruin ánd down fall...

Immoral... acts...  
The decline of many  
Who love and desire éach other...  
In an ánimal way!!!

**The „Temple“ is being viólated!  
Which - wounds - Heart ánd Soul...  
In the Big... Big... Síns.  
Of - Impurity!!!**

The Punishments will come!  
The Wrath - of - God...  
Is ínevitabile...

If they do nó listen!!!  
To the Appéals... of Me:  
The Fáther of us áll...

Mány will fall because of the Síns!!  
It hurts Hím!  
The grief is ún-accep-table...

**Please... lísten to My... Vóice.**



I will come to Everyone...  
ón - My - Throne.  
„The Justice“  
Which will show the Sóuls!!

**Oh How - mány - will...  
Die - because of - fright!!  
Because of their ówn Sífulness.**

The dáys are still short!!!  
It presses...  
They - háve - to listen!!!

If that doesn't happen??  
Thén the „Disaster“ is executed:  
And mány will...

Never see again!!!  
The - God - the - Truth...  
And... the „Love“.

**Those who will stíll convert!!!  
Those will turn themselves  
to My... Roads...  
Remóirse... will be the Mercy!**

The „Love“ will thén be Born...  
They... will be again then children  
Of - God - the - Father...

**„In the Love“  
To - The - Father**

„Amen“ Hille Kok

# "THE LOVE"