

THE SUMMIT...October 2025

(All prophecy excerpts are from MB blog pages)

MB: This is a story in prophecy. It begins, not at the beginning of the climb, but nearing the summit, when the climbers pulled out the Picket Key. The Picket Key is a special Key that is reserved for the most difficult part of the climb, when the mountain turns nasty and treacherous, when the slope becomes a rock face, vertical, sheer, daunting.

THE PICKET KEY

March 2025...“When you are facing an impossible situation, call on the Picket Key and drive it into that impossible situation that you are facing and there find your rest. So unless you do that, you will remain on the ledge you are on and it will negatively affect otherwise unrelated situations that come up in your climb. What can be done about it? Nothing really, unless you make the push to get off the ledge: stop resting on the Picket Key and use it to make the next step up the cliff.”

May 2023...“Wash the feet of your brethren every day. Be on the lookout to help each other’s feet along the path to the Heavenly City. It is a harder path for some than it is for others. The young ones need constant encouragement, for they are not accustomed to climbing at these heights. The lack of air and the restriction of movement is not easy for them. They would prefer to be free, free to run in the lowlands, to wave their arms, to turn left or right without restriction, and to jump and gamble as do the young lambs that live in the lowlands of this world.

They know their calling sure enough, but the limitations of this difficult mountain climb are stifling. One misstep could spell disaster. Their shoulders and legs ache, but there is no where to turn or even to stretch those aching muscles. You must find your rest on the cliff face. You are forced, as it seems, by the mountain itself. You must go in the direction the mountain offers, even though it only offers more difficulties, more danger. The hours drag on and worse still, you cannot see what is up ahead. There is no blue sky. Freedom can only be found by looking down, yet to go down without falling is impossible. Before, at the lower levels of this climb, there were places where you could rest: a rocky shelf here or there, with small rivulets running between rock clefts where one could get a drink. Now there is only sheer rock face in every direction, except going down, which thought you must not entertain. You stare at the rock, which is only centimeters from your nose as you search for the next niche in the seeming endless, faceless cliff. To go up is the only other escape from your present position. Up here, you hear voices in the wind that you never heard in the lower parts of the mountain. At these heights, the voices are stronger, more insistent. “Let go...” they moan, as if to soothe the pain you feel. “You can’t make it”, they scream as they sweep along the cliff face biting at your hands and face, buffeting and dragging at your heavy wind cheater—the one your loving Master Mountaineer gave you at base camp. You remember His kind and reassuring eyes, the confident you-can-make-it look as He smiled and fitted you with all the essentials needed to make the climb ahead. He assured you that He would be there, just up ahead. You remember the rope He handed you—yes, the one that is now securely tied around your waist. It has one of those non-slip knots that He Himself tied just before the difficult climb began. If you fell now, it could be the death of the whole team. As experienced as some are, they may not have the strength to buffer your fall. You must hold on. You call to the Master, whom you barely see ahead in the gathering gloom. Your voice is almost swept away by the howling mountain gusts. You call for a stop, and the request is passed along the line. Within a short period of time the answer comes back “I am with you. I have your lifeline. Close your mind to the enemy’s chatter. Now is the time to pull out that elixir I gave you at base camp. You must not forget the survival steps I drummed into you during basic training. This mountain is the reality you trained for back in boot camp. If you can’t find a niche for your hands, then pull out the picket. It’s the Key for the job. Drive it into the next crack you see and rope yourself to it. Then you can rest on it. Remember that rope around your waist is attached to the climber above you, so if you use it to relax, you are only shifting your weight to him. Use the Picket Key.” Draw on My promises, “When faced with a seemingly impossible climb and you need a moment of recess, call on the picket key. Drive it into that impossible situation you are facing, and there find your rest.”

May 2023...“All that has gone before, all the tests, the struggles, the trials and revolutions have led you, My Warrior Band, to the final stand. There is a voice you hear that tells you, “What if the Master does not return as promised?”—You want to believe, but you are told that you must not put your faith on that hope. But without hope we are lost. Your hope, My loves, is to be in My unfailing Word. I have not lied to you, but remember do not rely on that rope around your waist. Do not rely on anything but My unfailing Keys. This is the final stand; do not doubt it. I will come through for each of you, just as I came through for your brother Job. Look around you now; all you see is the rock face of impossibility. Well, that is because you are not looking at the Keys. Remember, the Keys are Me and My Word. We are those vital companions that will give you everything you need to make the final stand. Ask for My Keys to filter those voices you hear in the wind. The enemy is trying to drown out the voices of those that climbed this mountain before you. Call on Job and he will hand you the picket of Job 13:15. Drive it deep into this difficult situation and tell Me, “Though You slay me, yet will I trust in You, My lover and King.” Remember, this is the final stand; you are the last climbers for this era. You carry the Light of Israel in your heart. That wind that snatches at you is trying to blow out the flame. It is deep in your heart so it’s only recourse is to snatch you off the cliff face. Be bold and brave, My Warrior Band; as you believed in the Words of David and Maria, so believe in the Words that you hear as you listen on this deadly climb in this final stand for truth.”

“You hear us calling; you hear our whispers but you are unsure of how to proceed. Listen to our whispers, and we will show you the way. You must keep climbing; climbing is like flying. All you can do for the others is keep calling as you climb. Just leave those picket

Keys in place as you go higher; those that are following will see them and be grateful for the help. The picket Keys are the prophecies you leave behind. The way may seem crazy dangerous to those following, but they will not be able to gainsay nor resist the truth that they read....the picket Key will be there right in front of them lodged securely in that rock. It's time to fly, my blue heart star. You have to let go of this world and all those distractions and give this year your best and final shot. We know you can do it, or else you wouldn't be here with us today. Just let go of your carnal mind and fly; leave that body clinging for dear life to that cliff face. You have climbed past the point of no return. The incline is so sharp, with so few niches to even drive in those picket Keys. You dare not turn around lest you fall; you remember what the "Mountain Men" manual said about going back down...the only way forward is up. This spot is the perfect place for that physical body; it's impossible for it to turn around or move to the right or left. So leave it there. Forward is flying and flying is freedom from the confines of the carnal mind. Yesterday was the last time to look at the face of that mountain your carnal man is trapped on. Yes, that's right "trapped on a mountain". It's not the "spiritual you" that's trapped; it is the "flesh you" that's trapped. The flesh-man can do nothing but hold on for dear life. That is where he can stay until Jesus comes to change him in the twinkling of an eye. As for the spiritual man, well... he doesn't need a hand hold or a picket Key. He can just leave that carnal mind anytime he wishes and fly with us into the spirit realm. (Right at this point a young person came into the room looking a little bored; they like to let you see them in this state of mind.) You look at your young people wandering around in the material realm wondering what to do with their flesh. Yet they too can fly by faith, even if they are tied somewhat to the home and what has to be done to keep this whole mission running. If they had the faith to fly, they too would be given wings to freedom. In fact, we have permission to do extra special things for them. In their time off and with our help, they can fly swiftly from the prison of their flesh and into our arms and away, all we need to see is their desire to do so. No one is truly trapped, except of course by their minds, those carnal minds that are as solid as the rock face they cling to.

August 2023... "Yes, the stakes are raised. So you see how you need to be vigilant and obey each and every check you get. They are real things. They are real warnings. Someone is talking to you and telling you how things are going to play out. So don't ignore them. If you think that a certain thought is just your mind, then ask. If you don't get anything, then just wait for confirmation or just act on it. If we, your helpers, know that each thought that comes in that certain way will be obeyed, then we will know how to handle you. We won't allow anything in that is not from us or is not to be followed. We are all in training. We are still getting to know each other and how to act in combat. Yes, I know it is pretty late in the game for this. But it is only recently that you have gotten much more serious. Also the veil has been thinning. You can't really feel it, but on the other hand, you can. Things happen and you know that there is a supernatural reason. So now we are allowed to work more, and you are allowed to sense more in the spirit, and as you can see with the thinning of the veil, the spirit world has more effect on your world. That means that people are more affected by the spirits, both good and bad. People who aren't so yielded to Me will be more open to the dark side. This goes for you and your young people as well. If they start to get unyielded, then they will feel the effects of the dark side. Apotheon will crush the life out of them and Lethargy will make them unbearably sleepy. They won't even be able to hold their spiritual eyes open long enough to look at Jesus and their mouths will disappear so that they can't praise or even say a word in their own defense. The spiritual warfare is intense... for all of you. But Jesus has given you the weapons you need. You have to use them. Sometimes it's just by faith. You don't really know how you are being fought. You just feel a bit "off" and confused. You don't remember what you are doing here and can't even remember how to fight. But don't worry. The weapons always work. So just claim the keys and praise. Tell Jesus you love Him and that you will hold on no matter what. That is fighting. Eventually the clouds and mist will clear, and you will see the battlefield more clearly. You will see the mountain you are climbing and you will remember that your Forever Love is waiting for you at the top. Not only that, but He is also right beside you, trying to push you along and encourage you to keep climbing. He doesn't like it when you keep stopping and sitting down. But He can't force you. If you are determined to sit there for a while, He can't do anything. But if your eyes are open, you will notice that you aren't really sitting still. You are actually sliding down and losing progress that you fought so hard for. That's really sad. But it takes vigilance to hold onto the ground that you've gained. You can't allow yourself to be driven back. You have to keep your claim on that ground by using the weapons and staying yielded. That's what the weapons are all about. It takes submission to use the keys. It takes yieldedness to praise. In order for the power to flow through you, it has to sweep away some of your "self" That's why I gave you the Blue Key. It's the key of praise and the key of submission, right; and remember that picket key that's hanging on your belt. Bang it into that situation you are in and hold on to it to stop yourself sliding down the mountain."

October 2024... "The picket Key is one of the Keys you need to make the final push. The whole you –that is, your flesh– cannot make it. It doesn't want to; it has planted its feet and refuses to move. So reach through the veil with your hand and plant that picket Key in that crevice just above your head. If I see you make that determined effort, I will come in under your foot and give you a boost. It is going to take faith, I know. It is going to take determination, I know... here is a Key that will help you with that part, and there are others. You just aren't using the Keys enough. They need to be part of your very being, you need to drink them in. When you feel discouraged, call on the power of the keys of faith to keep your feet set upon the Rock, your face turned toward the light, and your eyes firmly fixed on the sure victory of change, as you keep going and refuse to quit."

DON'T LOOK DOWN

“Your music is playing in My ears, and when you give your song of sadness willingly, the tune stays beautiful and can even help others on their way. It is a melody that brings tears to My eyes. But when you give in to what is besieging you, the music changes, and the harmony I hear is not one of yieldedness but rebellion, and this hurts Me.

If you won’t choose Me, then your song immediately changes. It takes on harsher notes, and though it may still be sad, it is no longer beautiful, because it is angry and is justifying itself.”

“BUT THEY CAN’T CONTINUE TO CLIMB WITH YOU BECAUSE THEY NO LONGER SEE WHAT YOU SEE.”

May 2025...“For a little while they are away, but for eternity will you be together. Morning is coming, My sad doves, when all sighing shall cease and all tears shall be wiped away. Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. Though they have to walk the dark path, weep not for them, for I will always bring them back to Me as the prodigal child, which I love. It will all be made right again, when the real world dawns. This time is but a shadow, a fleeting cloud, which you shall not remember. Rise up My loves from the shadow of despair. Take the wings of the morning; let your spirit fly away into the joys of the future. Do not dwell here in this land of sorrows. Look up, for your redemption draws nigh. Lift your hearts, for the day star is rising and the light is chasing away the shadows.”

May 2025...“Hold My hand, Love, and together we will make it through. I know you can't do it, but if you keep falling on the Keys and letting them buoy you up, then you won't have to make it—they'll make it through you. Me, My Word, and the Keys; the three vital elements you need to make it through this last time. Love Me, read My Word, and call on the Keys till they become a part of you. Just keep doing these things and you'll make it, I promise. Where are you lacking? Strengthen that area by being faithful and fighting to make it a priority in your day. Don't give in to complacency, to the draining effects of lethargy. This demon is strong in this time of the End, for the only thing that can defeat you is yourself—by you willingly choosing to not pick up your weapons, but to rather fold your hands in defeat and hopelessness. The Keys will be your life force and your source of light. When you feel discouraged, call on the Keys to keep your feet set upon the Rock, your face turned towards the light, and your eyes firmly fixed on the sure victory as you keep going and refuse to quit.”

“Can you see this? Can you understand it? Doesn't that help you see why it's so important to obey, to follow, to do as I ask, to yield, to submit, to forsake your own thoughts, ideas, desires and mode of operating? The more you do, the more space you have for Me and for the true jewels, beauties, and treasures that are yours to obtain. The only thing that stops you from obtaining them is yourself, when you choose to hold back, when you choose to hold on to what you already have, fearing its loss, fearing the emptiness that will come if you let go. But the emptiness is not to be feared, My love. It is to be sought after and treasured, for when you are empty, I can fill you.”

ONE DAY YOU WILL BE THE GUIDE

“The climb ahead is going to take faith. At the moment, we are just at the foot, but the path ahead steepens dramatically as we reach the shins of the mountain. Faith is a very precious commodity in this part of the world. It comes with time and a great deal of determination and struggle.” He sees a small signboard on the wall and reads what is inscribed: it says. “The Past ...closed to all travelers. The Mountain Pass is before you...The guide points to the path ahead as it disappears into a mist-cloaked forest. “Through that forest, the pathway ascends into wild mountain terrain. Here, take this lovely, blue-colored elixir; it will strengthen you for the climb ahead. When you reach the first peak, way up yonder through that veil of mist, you will see what you failed to see in your last attempt at climbing this mountain. Up there you will be able to see 360 degrees, the circumference...the total horizon...the entire scope. From there you will see life from its beginning to its end and you will understand. You won’t just feel like you’re living in eternity; you will be living in eternity; whereas before, down there (the guide points toward the wall of darkness) you were living in time, with the creatures of time.”

THE CAVE

“You will find treasures here that you will find nowhere else.” His voice sounded hollow as it echoed round the cavern. “Hide yourself in the cleft of the Rock daily, and no harm shall befall you. “Come, we have further to go.” I followed deeper and deeper into the back of the cavern and the space got narrower, so that I could barely squeeze through. I was aware that I was moving toward the deep things of God and that I could carry nothing or no-one else with me. Then the narrow passageway opened up into another smaller cavern with a deep, still pool of midnight *blue* water. I saw there were sparkles moving under the surface, much like firefly lights, except they were blue. “These are the depths of the wisdom and knowledge of God. This water wells up from deep underneath, from eternal springs that have never been exposed to the light of earth. All the treasures of wisdom are hidden in Jesus. This pool is fed by the same spring from which the river flows, but it is a different branch.”

“THE CAVE IS LIKE THE SPIRIT WORLD and I’m always going in and coming back, but the time will come when I won’t be able to make it back. At first I was able to climb back out and tell you about the gold, ’cause I remember telling you to look through the hole at all the gold. But then finally I couldn’t get out any more.” (David falls asleep.)

April 2023...“I have once again called the Children of David to the mountain heights as darkness descends upon the valleys and lowlands of this world. Leave the system lowlands, for the flood is rising quickly. Do you hear that lapping sound? That’s water, My loves, the basement is filling up. Do you see those gnomes and devils and the like jumping through the gap into the land of Bism? They are running to the caves and dens of earth to escape the wrath that is coming; they are wiser than the men of this world for they know the end is nigh. Break through the last few scattered clouds that are obscuring your sight from the light that is just above you.”

April 2023...“The Children of David have been calling to those in the world for many years now. The Children of David are a peculiar people. They are My brides. They were not called to join the church people, but as Jeremiahs to call them out of Churchianity where the green paper pig reigns supreme. My Children of David were called to stand at the city gates and warn those that passed by –to tell them that the Babylonians were coming. Those that held to their calling are now high up in the almost inaccessible mountain passes. Those that didn’t hold to their calling are down in the city with the lovers of this world as it sinks beneath the waves.”

“Come up higher now because the flood waters will inundate the cities and lowlands of this world. Yes, I know it is lonely up here, and I know those that are in the lowlands will mock you as you turn your back and begin climbing higher.”

June 2023...“Where are you now; hidden in your wilderness, in the cave of your heart. Fear not; for the sound of My voice is not in the howl of the wind nor in the crashing of earthquakes and tornadoes and other natural signs and wonders, neither in the sensational news of the evil Elites comings and goings, for it is not there! These events will be hurled at the world, but you shall be still and listen...Listen, My wilderness walkers ...and hear My voice in the quiet of your heart, in your cave. It will be My quiet whispers that will tell you, as you cover your face with the mantle of David and listen to His voice at the entrance. You have hidden his words in the cave of your heart, so fear not and tremble not for the tidings of the evil queen Jezebel, the whore of Baal, for her reproaching of ‘You will die if you defy my system!’ You have been set apart. You are in *another* dimension, one of the signs and wonders of My miraculous care and love and supply and protection. As you come apart and step through that portal, the portal of stillness, I am able to speak to your heart, My intimate bride, and tell you all you need to know and all you need to do, where you need to be and every aspect of your walk with Me. Your decisions will not be by the news or the forces of nature but by My instruction to your heart. You may be tempted to tremble and fear, but as with Elijah of old, I will never leave you.”

“Satan has commissioned his Archdemon Oplexicon to fight you!—Oplexicon, the one who wars against the truth, the one who despises the truth and who loves darkness, the one who fought your Father David and others who have given their lives to live deep in the cave.”

June 2024...“What’s the matter? You don’t like the way I’m doing it? You don’t like to be shoved into the back of that cave and told to kneel, yield and be a nobody. Is that why you keep looking for the signs and wonders of science and man? Is that why you keep looking at the big happenings out there in the world? The big happenings are in the cave with you! You are looking in the wrong direction. The big names are nobodies like you. You are part of the seven thousand. If you are at the mouth of the cave looking at the world and all the wonderful things the church and science are doing, then you are going to be struck by lightning or blown off of that cliff face that you have taken so long to climb and have received so many scratches and bumps and knocks in the process of reaching.”

June 2024...“Come away from the mouth of the cave and the happenings of the world and come to Me and allow Me entrance into your secret parts that you may be filled by My auger as a bag of wheat is filled and readied for the sowing. Why do you fear? You have tasted My love before, some a little and some much more. We are halfway through the year of ’24, and I’m knocking on Satan’s door. I’ve come to evict the old worm; he’s a worn-out tenant and a bad one at that. Keep pouring out those blue frequency waves because we’ve got to clean out the house and him with it; our spring cleaning will rid us of all the rubbish of Satan and man. Come on, My oiled and ready virgins, let’s get it together before the wedding feast. Let’s get you all knocked up with a happy round face, smiling beautifully to the guests and well-wishers. Keep feasting on those Words of David; his bag is full. We don’t want you to be undernourished. These seeds need lots of nutrition. They need to be vital and vibrant, virile and fervently desiring the planting as I ardently desire to plant them in you.”

“The Millennium is waiting, and I need My nursery full of sprouting seeds, ready seeds, ready to go out now, before the Millennial rains fall. They need to be in the soil just in time for the rain to fall. So stop standing at the mouth of the cave and come to bed and get laid. I need to fill My nursery with fresh, young, sprouting seeds; love seeds bursting with My energy and vitality, watered with the blue plasma stream right out of the Throne of God.”

GOING DEEPER INTO THE CAVE

The world will never take the humble road, the road to Calvary; the worldly will never take the way of the blue angel, the way of transparency. Satan and his do not want to disappear into Me, to be possessed by Me. They want to be seen. The way up My loves, is down, down to self and the ways of self. Let it all go. I’m not at the cave’s mouth; I’m in its deep recesses. I’m in the darkness, where you can’t see but only hear, I’m in the still small voice in your heart. So listen, My loves, and take the humble, transparent way of the

true bride of Christ. Don't worry, I am here. You may not see Me, but you can certainly hear Me, if you are listening. *"And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not."* John1:5.

August 2024... "The cave mouth is where these thoughts and feelings to look outward are strongest; the cave mouth is where the tempter is. You look out at the world, to just take a peek...you say...and what do you see?. Well that depends on your motives. If you are one of those lifestylers that the Words of David spoke of, then you will find yourself saying something like, "Oh well, The Family mustn't have been all that it was cooked up to be, and before you know it, you are making your way down the mountain and into that world..."*Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth: and forthwith they sprung up, because they had no deepness of earth: and when the sun was up, they were scorched; and because they had no root, they withered away."*

March 2025... "We cannot stress enough the importance of staying in your caves. We know how strong the pull is from the cave's mouth. There is a lot of action out there, lightning, thunder, rocks being rent, wind howling. It's a political hurricane –the collapse of a world power and the rising of another. It's a lot like a mountain pushing up from beneath the surface and all that was there being rolled away. That is a lot of crashing and destruction. Well, this is only the beginning of the destruction; that mountain that's rising is only going to be for a short time, one hour, and then the next mountain is going to push –not up but down from above. It's going to absolutely flatten everything. To be a part of all this action, all you have to do is stay in those caves and do what you're being ordained to do. You have a big part in what is happening outside the cave mouth, so stay put and keep stirring that storm with your Savior."

WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR IN THE CAVE

August 2024... "The first Keys I found were at least five inferences to the return of Jesus. This MO letter is a quatrain. It should not be read as you would read a fiction novel. Call on the Keys to clear your carnal mind from the distractions of the enemy's "it's impossible" spiel. Know for a fact that your carnal mind is an enemy of prophecy. The enemy's imps seek to clutter your mind with that which is carnal and worldly. Tell yourself that this MO letter is not about a comet, because the comet never came. Tell yourself that this was a message given to the Endtime prophet David from the spirit realm by his Gypsy spirit helper Abraham. Don't think that Abraham didn't know what was going to happen; don't think that Jesus sent Abraham to trick and deceive the Children of David. Tell yourself that this is a message of dire warning; there is going to be 40 Days of warning and then Nineveh will be destroyed. In telling yourself that, you become a miner searching for gold that you know is there but it's just hidden from your eyes at this moment. That's the difference between a person who finds the mother lode and a person who walks away from the cave mouth full of doubtful disputation. Call on the Keys of heeding and believing and you too will see the small hidden Keys buried beneath the surface words printed on this page. Remember, spiritual Keys open doors to secret places behind the veil of the spirit where the treasures and jewels from beyond are stored. The Word of God is a treasure trove of secrets and mysteries and Jesus has given us the Key to this trove. For the Keys to work, you must first believe in them. So are you ready? This is what I found on this, my 4th or 5th trip into the spirit of this MO letter."

"Don't be so complacent to think that it can't happen to you; if it happened to Elijah, then it most certainly can happen to you. Get into your caves; it is by far the safest place for a prophet to be in these days when the storm rages just outside the cave entrance."

"Time, you must give us time...the more time spent with Me, the more intense the storm. The more Kisses we share, the louder the thunder roars. Going deeper into the cave is going deeper into Me. Your blue angels are an intimate part of our relationship. I have told you they are the door to My mind. You must first enter the bedchamber door."

"If you truly want to be with Me then I am in the cave with all the generals of the spirit realm, your Father David is here and we are deadly serious about finishing this era of worldly carnal man. Staying in the cave is the way out. You have been called to fly, then come fly with Me by staying in this hallowed place of service that no one since the beginning of time has been given...no one."

"We keep speaking about your cave. You can't see it, but it's there, and it has a door too. It's all quite spiritual, we know, but the cave and its door and the Father's Kingdom and the Door into It are all quite real. It's a shame not so many people can see it. Some believe it in some way, but the mistake they are making is they keep using white magic to satisfy their spiritual nature while they wait for the Father's Kingdom to appear."

"You, the worshiper, come to the Sheep Gate with your sacrifice. Self is that sacrifice. Upon sacrificing self at the altar, you pass through the gate and into the wilderness, the cave, the spirit realm. But there, a second sacrifice is required; you must lay down your spirit. It is the required price for full-possession, mind melding and Heavenly thought power. There is a priestess at that place just beyond the altar of sacrifice. Once the initial sacrifice is made, she takes you by the hand and leads you into the inner sanctum. She is the priestess of that hallowed place. She has passed through many tests and trials to gain this position as priestess, or branch, to the mind of God; she is a very special type of doorway."

"Staying in your cave is a prerequisite to getting clear, on-the-spot instructions. If you are outside the cave running around doing a whole lot of unrelated-to-this-war stuff, then you are not the warrior that's needed right now to win this world."

"You sit with Me in the cave directing the Seven Thunders."

"The cave is very dark, and you need those [lanterns to guide you](#), and the seeds I put in your heart are as beams of light that shine out whenever you need to see clearly. Those magical, whimsical, breathtaking views you often encounter in the mountain are Me putting special gems in front of you to inspire your heart and let you know you've taken the right road away from the pollution of the world and [its whorish attitudes](#), ways and thoughts. The mind of man can never compare to the whispers of the secrets of the cave, and to all who reject the mind of man will I open several pathways to gain access to this marvelous venture we are on, this road that will take you to your Heavenly destination, the road of faith, of the Seven Thunders, of believing and receiving wild new things from My mouth and [the kisses](#) that set you free. Oh, how I love that we take this road up the hill, into deeper caverns and taste of the beauty of this marvelous, special Wine My Father prepared for us to drink. Come, it's going to be yet another day closer to My return and you won't regret having come this far and put your hand on the cave door with Key in hand and turned the lock to open what your Father David promised would be a plethora of gems and jewels of the [streams that never run dry](#)."

THE CAVE IS NOT A PERMANENT CONDITION

August 2025... "You may be in a cave but I assure you that cave is moving through the spiritual world of wonders and all you have to do is look out the portal at the back of the cave—not the cave's mouth, but the portal at the back of the cave—and there you will see the wonders that God and your Lover have waiting for you. So come now and learn as Madame Guyon learned; that the loveliest things of earth are only a wisp of vapor when compared to what I would give you in [our bed of love](#) at the back of the cave."

"Not until I have laid out My completed puzzle will you see how intricate and interlaced it was, and how important a part each person played. The time of the martyrs will soon be over as will your time in the cave."

"Yes, and like a whisper, it is soft and reassuring, gently leading you deeper into the Wilderness, to the back of the cave where the portal to the next world lies. Remember My Words and believe, believe My prophets and live."

"Imbibe the Keys and they will open the back wall of the cave and you will enter even deeper into a world that is never the same, always a mystery and forever eternal, a world that truly feeds the soul, heart, mind and spirit of man. Imbibe the Keys and you will see spiritual Ekron hovering just beyond the physical dimension, poised for the Final Key's insertion and the melting of the barrier between our worlds."

"To be waylaid by the wicked one at this stage means you have not been using the Keys to [go deeper](#) into the cave. The [doors that lead deeper](#) into My mind do not open without faith."

"We've been following New New Wine prophecy and this is where God's Words has led us. It would seem a little foolish to not keep following now that we've fled across the river, up the mountain and are now at the summit getting primed to fly off the mountain by using our key-powered wands."

"I'm going to help you to fly off the mountain you are on."

"This can only be pertaining to us, the Warrior Band, who has over the years received many prophecies about climbing the mountain, struggling over many obstacles and along narrow paths to finally reach the summit, only to find that we were then expected to fly off the mountain and into the spirit world to freedom."

"There is indeed great freedom of spirit waiting for you if you would just fight to fly off the mountain. Call on the Keys; they will lift you with eagle's wings and you will soar to great victories and progress. The enemy's grip on the world of men tightens. He is as a great python coiled around his prey, squeezing and constricting the very breath out of his victims. You must slip through his fingers and fly. Focus on the power of flight, and it is yours. Don't look down at your mountain of flesh. Those wings are real, but if you don't activate them by faith in the Keys, then you won't escape as a bird into the heavenlies."

AND NOW THAT WE ARE FLYING WE CAN'T LEAVE BEFORE SETTING THOSE TRAPPED ONES FREE

"For behold, I have used thee (David) as a warning light & as a beacon unto this generation that they may follow that which I have spoken, or be destroyed for their unbelief!" (David Prophecies [#020])

"I need you to be My beacons, always pointing others to Me—even in times of suffering. As hard as it may be to see these dear ones suffer so, you must be their little tugboat—faithfully tugging and guiding them through these dark waters and toward their safe haven in Me."

"You are the players in the final, greatest act of the Endtime! You are the partakers in the flesh of these moments which all of Heaven

is excited about—and you should be too! You will shine as bright beacons—the lighthouses of My salvation for a shipwrecked world.”

April 2023...“and whenceforth cometh that light O beacon? From within or from without? It would seem it comes from within. Yet you do not see the matter clearly. For it is the Light of Israel that has been placed in this open vessel. But for what purpose? Why, that too is obvious! It is to cast light upon the path ahead. But what is the beacon’s part? It is the preserver of the Oracles of God. It is the vessel God hath chosen to carry the Light to its desired destination. And where is that destination? Across yonder line and to the hand of the One who brought it into the world: the Torch Bearer, whose job it is to take it on. Take heed now, O beacon, for ye enter the final leg, the darkest hour, when all other lights have gone out. Now hold it higher, that others may see. Hold now to your purpose. Fear not, for you do not walk alone. There are many that surround you in the darkness. They travel with you just beyond the veil of carnal reasoning, sight and sound.”

“I’m asking you, My children, to give up the fluff and frills of the world so that you can become and remain strong and dedicated, so that you will have the strength and faith to believe the strong and radical Words that I will give you in the future, so that you remain set apart and dropped out from the Worldlings, and so that you can be bright and shining beacons to the world—living testimonies of My power and Spirit.”

“As My beacons, you will silently hold your flame of Israel high for those who wish to see by your sample of living by faith. It will be as an audible silent message calling them back to the Words of the Endtime prophet, David, as those Words resonate in their hearts.”

“You are being attacked because you’ve exercised the guts and courage to go way out in front of the main force, and are up in the forward positions fulfilling your duty as a warning beacon. Who else do you think the enemy is going to attack?”

“You must hold high the light so others may see clearly, because the darkness has become so thick and impenetrable to some that only the bright searing white hot light of the Words of David and Maria is able to cut through the very real and very tangible blackness. Like a laser cutting through steel, the Words of God will pierce the inky void to reach the hearts and minds of those wandering on the sea of this world. You are like the lighthouse on a dark and stormy night, a beacon of hope guiding the lost to port.”

“I have given you the gift of seeing into the future and knowing what will happen. As the days unfold, you will be called on to give warning to the wicked and prophecy to whomever hasn’t [received the mark](#) yet that the days of believing and living My Words be fulfilled. I will use you as [My beacon](#) of hope to a lost, [dying world](#) and as a sharp, two-edged sword of truth to a wicked, evil, adulterous, [whore-mongering](#) world that has forsaken Me.”

“As I was reading that line, it occurred to me that we’ve not just been given 80 days warning, but as that line in paragraph 20 implies “double 80”. I immediately went to MB archives to see what blog and podcast went up 80 days prior to November 11th. The day in question is the 23rd of August...80 days preceding the 11th of November. No blog went up on the 23rd of August; however, the blog that went up the day before, on the 22nd was “[The Last 40 Days](#)” We did put up a podcast on the 23rd of August and it was entitled...“[We Have Our Beacon](#)”! So I was directed to a blog that went up on the 22nd, which is a beacon number for us, and the blog speaks specifically about the LAST 40 Days: the 40 days that have not yet come, but will begin 40 Days after 11th of November 2025, the 11th of November is the beginning of the first 40 Days, what [Abraham](#) called the day of faith. And not only that, but the title of the podcast that went up the actual day, the 23rd, was “We Have Our Beacon.” To my understanding, that can only mean that we need to be looking very carefully to the 11th of November. We are being led by the prophet’s tale, the Word, and we need to follow prayerfully.”

“You have struggled a great struggle My loves, a struggle against a meticulously planned and executed flood of lies that has succeeded in sweeping all but [a small remnant](#) away. There are a [few meters more](#) and victory will be ours. Your success lies in holding tenaciously to the Light of Israel, the Words of David. The New New Wine will guide you through [the last hour](#). That is the purpose for its distilling; its high-spirit content is essential, and you must imbibe it if you wish to be the ones to light the beacon pyre. Don’t allow the enemy to flood your minds with disparaging thoughts. It is not the thin air at these heights; the lack of oxygen is not playing with your minds. If you believe his lies you will quickly sink into the [quicksand of this world](#) that you are presently walking upon. Counter every thought with a thrust from the sword in your other hand; you must not countenance a single thought that does not fall in line with the New Wine I’m pouring into your cups. Focus your Key-powered prayers on the Beacon. November is a little over [one month away](#). I can show you parallels and parables from many stories, be they Biblical or so-called fantasy from other authors that you have read in the past. Be not deceived by the lies of the Enemy who claims this one is a tool of the enemy. It is a twisted, distorted lie. Men like C.S. Lewis sit with other great warriors of the Faith in the [Hall of Warriors](#), praying and encouraging you on to the next foothold. [Travis is one of your very own](#)... They all added their portion of New New Wine to the potent, high-spirited brew you are imbibing now.”

THE TORCH IN YOUR HAND IS THE LIGHT OF ISRAEL...as you picked up your first bible or MO letter the torch became a living flame. You have carried it throughout your life, at times it grew dim, dangerously so, almost extinguished, yet there was always a hand that protected it from those that would smother it. This flame continued to burn as you climbed, you have carried it in your heart up the mountain to this spot, only meters from its purpose and destiny.

September 2025...“Light the beacon that will signal the forces of heaven to mount their steeds for the final battle.”

“The enemy forces have gathered in great numbers. It seems you are outnumbered and the enemy has you surrounded. [The torch](#) to ignite [the signal pyre](#) is in your hands. All that’s left is for you to climb the final few meters, whilst [staying out of sight](#) of the enemy, who is still arrogant enough to think you’re not going to make it. He’s on guard at the yet unlit beacon, but he’s a little relaxed, typically overly confident in his ability to hold what he believes is his. You are not alone; all of Heaven [is praying for you](#). We know you are going to make it; it is written. The forces of Heaven are on full alert watching for their signal to mount and ride across [the great plain](#) into the dark region to engage the enemy in [the final battle](#). All signal fires, in sequence, must flash an answer to the sign given from the first beacon, but to begin [the chain reaction](#), you must scale the peak where the first beacon sits. Never, in the entire history of this world, has the signal pyre been lit, but now is its time. Now is your time; [this is your hour](#). If you fall, if you fail, then this opportunity passes and we must wait for another time, whilst all the time the world of men falls deeper and deeper into darkness. This is a fantastic tale that men and angels will speak of for all eternity: the hour the beacon blazed its signal to the Armies of Heaven that [the war to end all wars](#) had begun. Stay in your cave hidden from the enemy whose intent is to destroy the torch that is in your hand, the Flame of Israel. You just need the tenacity to climb the last few meters, the faith to pour the oil of My Word onto the [wood of uselessness](#) of this world and ignite it with the Torch of Revolution, then to stand back and see it burn. It is from the light of this beacon that the Armies of Heaven will know that the Final Key has struck the lock and [the veil is opening](#). The barrier is disintegrating and [the time to charge](#) is upon them.”

“Do you see that unlit beacon up there?” I say, and you respond with a nod and a yes. I know you want with all your heart to believe, and I, with all of My heart want you to believe also. The New Wine that is just waiting to pour through that spout just there within arm’s length only needs a mustard seed of faith for the stopcock to open and begin the Wine’s flow. It’s the New Wine for this new day. Every day is a new day, so every day there’s a supply of New Wine just waiting to fill your cup. Old Wine is fine, but only if it motivates you to stretch your wineskin to take in the New. You need the New Wine to finish this climb. Once the beacon lights up the night sky, the others will ignite in their turn. Yes, it’s the domino effect again. Your prayers are what ignite that beacon or [push that domino](#) into [unstoppable motion](#). Faith is the Key; your action of putting the Key into the lock is your belief which in turn moves Me to action and the miracle happen. I’m coming baby! And if you want [Lambda One to come](#), keep praying.”

“Yesterday, during a short morning prayer session, someone was praying for the [lighting of the beacon](#) on or around November 11. The prayer revolved around the importance of the soon-to-arrive 11th of the 11th, and it was the last prayer before we closed. As soon as prayer time was over, we dispersed and one of us went to check the time... The time was 11:11 am. Talk about the newest of the New Wine! If class time wasn’t enough, only 3 hours later Jesus comes with some more [fizz, bubble](#) and motivation to keep us moving toward our goal of lighting that first [40 day warning beacon](#).”

October 07, 2025...Are you a sharpshooter

Alvin York speaking: You have to be quicker when identifying the enemy’s fiery darts. First thing in the morning is a very dangerous time, as your flesh and carnal mind wake. They are like a soldier stumbling out of his barracks not realizing the enemy has surrounded the camp and is about to open fire on the first fool that ambles out the door rubbing his eyes as they adjust to the dim early morning light, stretching and yawning, not even giving a thought to the fact that he’s in the army and is always a target. The American army is like that, they have come to think they are safe at home, boy are they in for a big surprise very soon. Well you are not outside taking in the early morning stillness you are still in bed and your spirit has been engaged in heavy spiritual warfare all night long; it’s not weary, but fully alert, but when the flesh blunders onto the scene, as it often does, the enemy open fires and his fiery darts often hit the bullseye. If you are one of those soldiers that is not always on the lookout for enemy snipers then I suggest you get your act together soldier. The enemy is out there 24/7...you wonder what on earth some of those dreams you have are about. Well they are the enemy fighting you; these days as you near the end of the race it is a rare thing that our Commander in Chief will allow you to have some dolly daydream visit to the Heavenly City partaking of all the things you wish you could have here in no-man’s land. Your flesh will almost always want to roll over and go back to sleep, trying to wish those sounds of battle aside...it is true what David once said, you are your own worst enemy. A good soldier sleeps with his rifle loaded, with the safety latch on of course. But he’s ready to flick the switch off as soon as his flesh has caught on where it is, and that is what I’m trying to get into your thick skull...you are at war, and it better not take a flesh and blood enemy attack to wake you up to the fact, that the bad guys are all around you in these last few months of the great war of the spirit. I’ll remind you of one of your Key promise memory quotes. *“Even though this battle is manifested in the physical, it is a spiritual battle and can only be won in the spirit and through the power of prayer.”* First thing in the morning, the enemy is intent on stopping you from picking up your weapon of prayer. Forget the safety latch soldier; they weren’t installed on these high-tech weapons you are using. You don’t have to worry about them shooting you in the foot, or killing one of

your own. These weapons recognize who is who and they simply don't fire on friends. One fiery dart that is coming over the walls of our encampment these days is very poisonous; it was dipped in the pool of confusion, fear, uncertainties and reservation and is laced with deadly doubts. Your enemy is trying to get you to doubt that your prayers are having an effect, trying to make you doubt there is enough time to accomplish what needs to be accomplished before the day of Jesus' return arrives. When just one of those darts hit home and you allow its poison to seep through your spiritual mind by playing with the thought...watch out...you have to quickly realize that the poison is heading for your spiritual veins...once there it will quickly reach the heart...and once there you will eventually be paralyzed.

For a seasoned spiritual fighter, a spiritual dart from the enemy is very easy to recognize. Every fiery dart, no matter how well camouflaged will be contrary to the Words of David...and in this day when the New New Wine is flowing fast and furious, it will be contrary to what is coming down the pipes from us your fellow fighters. The enemy loves to coat his fiery darts in, the old adage was sugar coating...and that works on some of the less seasoned warriors, but the seasoned warriors just taste that sickly sweet candy and knows what's up. For the seasoned, those veterans of many battles, he uses a more forceful approach, first thing in the morning, whilst the warrior is still gathering his thoughts, almost instantly he wakes up the enemy is there, as if the fiery dart was suspended right above his head waiting for the moment flesh and carnal step out of the barracks. As I said you have to have that prayer gun by your side, go to sleep with it and make sure it is loaded with the right Key bullet. And don't just start firing haphazardly. If you are truly a seasoned warrior, your carnal mind will not stumble out of the barracks before we have opened your spiritual eyes. *"I will open your spiritual eyes and senses through the power of the keys turned to swords, and you will do battle against your enemies from the netherworld. You will rise victorious!"*...you have to go to sleep in battle mode, that way you will have a better chance of waking up in battle mode. The quote I had placed in the "Who's Who in the Spiritual Warfare" handbook is what I'm here for. The words used in the handbook for fighters, was about putting to good use the *gold mine of information you have in your minds and hearts about prayer*. However, that was before any of us were made privy to the secret of the Seven Thunders; ...woe to the enemy, because now that quote comes to life, and takes on a far more deadly connotation; that gold mine is the Seven Thunders, the Words of David which you indeed have stored in your hearts and minds, in fact the size of a gold mine. Therefore, I want you to change the wording in that quote under my name...*"Alvin York"* at your service...so that people clearly understand that that gold mine is the Seven Thunders, all the Words of David stored away and ready for Alvin York and others to help you shoot down the enemy with.

"I was the sharpshooter from World War I that David used to tell you about. I'm here for a very different reason, though. I want to help you to shoot straight in your prayers. I want to help you to put all of that gold mine of information (The Seven Thunders) you have in your minds and hearts about prayer to good use. I'm here to help give you the bold faith and courage to ask our Lord for anything, no matter how outlandish. I'm here to reinforce in your minds the wisdom of investing in prayer now, and of doing it right, taking time to hit that target accurately. It's much better to slowly put a good bullet in the bull's eye than to blanket the field with fire, wasting time and ammo. I'm a man, like you, whose desire is to be a sharpshooter--hitting the target every time. And I'm here to give you whatever help I can in praying that objective to completion." (Who's Who in the Spiritual Warfare")

Okay Captain York signing out...yep, that's right you got it, not Sergeant York but Captain York, I was promoted when I crossed over. It's a funny thing, but I thought my fighting days were over when I left the earth plane. What a shock I received when I saw people rushing here and there (that is in a heavenly sense) as if there was a war on. Those days of World War I quickly came to mind as I took in the scene; my thoughts were very quickly justified when my commander, not Commander, but my immediate commander introduced himself and began filling me in on what was going on at the front line. Now me being an old soldier, well I fell smartly in line when my heavenly mind adjusted...I received not a heavenly harp, but my marching orders. I was quickly assigned my bunk and heavenly barracks, handed the latest weapon and manual and told to learn as much about it as quickly as I could then report to the practice range to see if I still had that knack as a sharpshooter. Sharpshooting is a lot like driving a car, once you learn, you never really forget. The golden rule remained still in place...take careful aim, hold your breath as you lay your finger gently on the trigger then "squeeze don't jerk" as you watch those devilish turkeys fall. Well I'm out of time, you're not the only ones that have to keep a tight ship and a tight schedule. Our minds have to be on the job all the time, that's right even when on leave. Speaking of leave, I often go down to the river of life or out to those beautiful Airyn fields and sit there with my manual going over fighting tactics as I talk with My Commander in Chief...oh you are going to love it here, once the battles won and you've fulfilled your destiny and claimed your birthright...there is no victory in giving up, or putting down your crown or your gun in sickening surrender. Don't succumb to the enemy's lies and fiery darts. Stay awake and alert, day and night, for the battle rages all around you as you hold that Oracle in your hand. That's right, before when you were on your way to the mountain, and even as you began your climb up the lower reaches, the light of Israel was partly hidden. Now it is out in full view, it has to be because you are going to use it to light the first warning beacon. Keep the oil flowing, it is high octane and very combustible, explosive and just what's needed to set the hay and stubble of man's nonsense world quickly ablaze before any devil can come and try and put it out. We are rooting for you, and always ready to give you advice and even help you hold your weapon steady as you fire upon the devils that dare shoot those darts over the wall of our fellowship. Btw, no one is truly a veteran...that word sounds a little bit like old bottle. The enemy can make a fool out of a veteran just as quick as he can out of a raw recruit, all it takes is for that soldier to drop his guard a bit or get the shakes when aiming his gun, and boom...down he goes...and it's on the ground where the true veteran comes to the fore...that's right, a true veteran gets smartly to his feet and back in position and starts firing at the enemy right where he left off. Now I really have to go...Captain York signing off, keep those earpieces in, I'm just across the veil, if you call my number; I'll be right by your side, my call sign is...CAY, not Kaye, but CAY at your service.