

The Axis Shift—February 03, 2025

Do you need to see before you will believe? The earth will change—slowly at first—but as the time of My coming approaches, the changes will increase in tempo and become more noticeable. You who are attuned to My Spirit already notice the pattern is changing; new thread is being added to the old design. Slowly at first, but in time the new design will become apparent even to those who walk in the flesh.

One of you recently said, “Maybe Jesus is adjusting the earth’s axis.” The rains began early this year; on the first of February, heavy rain fell—how unusual. Someone mentioned the winter thaw that came with the return of Aslan: slowly at first, but as the final battle approached, the change was complete. No more snow—the grip of the witch had been broken, just as the stone table was broken. With the turning of the table, the final battle began under conditions that benefited the forces of good.

The miracle of the scorpion sting happened on the same afternoon the rain came, and it was that same afternoon that you made your stand of faith regarding a certain path you were about to take. In choosing the path of My Word over the path the enemy would have you take, a great victory was won. The chains of the enemy were broken, and you were free to move on deeper into the Wilderness in preparation for the final day.

This morning, only one day later, it rained again, and it began, as you noticed, exactly as your Word-time alarm sounded. The Barrier is melting. The change is being felt by you first, of course, but very soon you will hear those in the world speaking of a change in the air. The prayers of My brides are powerful indeed; they have been working wonders behind the veil. As I have told you, many of them were being stored behind the veil in preparation for the great tearing, when the Barrier will suddenly, and as if without notice, disappear.

“I heard the heavy bars in the barrier snap back one at a time as heavy thuds in sequence. Then the keyhole began to shine very brightly, and suddenly the barrier vanished and a massive stream of white gold poured out and covered the Earth!”

My Kingdom is on the move, and as a great harmonic wave pushes before the moving of My celestial bodies, so great spiritual waves ripple forth before the coming of the King. You, My faithful heralds, feel this change within the realm of the spirit, for you have been waiting, watching, and expecting.

It is as a great ship sliding upon the ways and into the sea on the day of its launching. As all the paper streamers that were attached by well-wishers snap, so do Satan’s restraining bands that once held this world so tightly snap, as if all along they were mere paper streamers.

His back is broken. He holds on by sheer tenacity and stubborn will, but he cannot hold the juggernaut. The day of its maiden voyage is ordained and set.

Sixty days today. A day of mourning for Satan’s kingdom and a day of celebration for us. For the day of redemption comes as surely as that mighty ship will meet the ocean and be carried away to its destiny.

As the day approaches, and those at a higher spiritual plane begin to feel the shift, the power of white magic that has held their minds begins to disintegrate. It will be more discernible in those lands that are not under the full sway of its power. The military build-up in the Middle East plays a part in the uneasiness the shift brings; those who have trusted in their great societies are seeing the cracks and weaknesses. Great is their faith in their pig, yet they cannot deny its frailty with all that is happening in their ordered and systemized world. Truco’s Alphamega Studios is unraveling.