

Take time to watch this video which was **Published on Apr 2, 2012 concerning Obama to be the next President prophecy that Pastor T.D. Hale received on December 28, 2011 .**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pfpf5fxeqpg>

Trunews interview between Rick Wiles and TD Hale. Obama will be re-elected followed by riots and cities of fire. World war III China Russia submarines nuclear weapons. Then read these urgent warnings issued on 12-18-11 and 11-24-2012 by Pastor T.D. Hale

An Urgent WARNING DREAM from the Lord to America" (12-28-11 given to Pastor T. D. Hale)

I had a dream last night: In my dream I saw myself going across America, as if I was floating but with no fear. The land looked like it was bombed, totally destroyed. I saw people standing out around their homes weeping, holding onto each other, there were a few that laid dead. I heard someone say, "This should never have happened; this should never have happened" over and over and over.

National destruction had hit America, no food, no water, babies crying, grownups, men all crying holding onto their families begging God for mercy. As I moved along the way I saw people running, looking for loved ones missing, totally out of their minds.

I quickly came over a large city, looked like it was Columbus, Ohio? As I came close, there it was, the riots we have all heard about. Store windows busted, grabbing what they could get but I could tell they were not too concerned about T.V.'s I pads, etc. they were grabbing food, water, chips, things to survive on. Riots, fighting, I even saw one man shot to death.

As I left that place, going like a speed of light I was standing on the back side of the White House. I looked up and there was President Barak Obama on the balcony holding a shot gun. I heard a loud scream, real loud. I turned my head to see where the scream came from. Flying high in the air was an eagle, majestic, flying around Washington. I saw Barak point that shot gun to that eagle and shot it dead and it fell to the ground. I looked up at him and he just had a smile on his face, a smirk. These were the words I heard, "I've done it, and I won't have to deal with this in my administration." It was dead silent. At that moment, I heard a voice that said, "Tell the people this is my will, this is my hand, both upon the generation of the righteous and upon the cursed. The righteous will find their way and know what to do, the cursed will wonder around with not compass. The cup is full!"

From that point on I knew that we were coming to a showdown, it was going to be between us and them, good versus evil. I saw people gathering into some homes that were not destroyed, I saw people having praying meetings, just praying in the Spirit.

To my servants and handmaids, a special anointing will reside on you in these last days. Hold back not thy voice but speak your hearts, for out of them are the issues of life. Pick up the mantle of prayer, cover yourself with it and find you a secret place to cover my servants, who stand for truth in prayer. I see their hearts and the desires to understand and know more. Their eyes have been anointed with a special anointing to see. Others are blinded to my Word. All things will be revealed in their due course. A supernatural wave of my Spirit will come over this generation soon; the FINAL voices are in the land to speak one last time. Think it not strange the happenings around you, they must and will come to pass but I have placed in your hands the food to sustain you in the months ahead. I have spoken and showed that matter, tell my servants, saith the Lord there is coming harsh days ahead!

As I stood there hearing the voice of God, I saw a table, very old as if it was a table that had many documents signed in times past of importance. I saw a voting ballot laying there. As I looked, I saw two names on that ballot; Barak Obama's name and Mitt Romney's name. It was checked mark beside Obama's name. I looked at the bottom of the ballot and these words were written: "For this is the will of the Lord." Then I woke up.

OF THE SECOND DREAM

The very next night I had a second dream in which I saw the American people going into slavery. In this dream I came upon a wooded area where I saw some people that were camping. They were not camping like we normally think, they were hiding. They were all standing by their tents. There were two tents. The people looked tattered. They looked like they had not taken a bath in ages. There were gallon jugs of water and they were trying to light a fire but they didn't want to bring attention to themselves. But they had already been found out.

I saw some federal officials coming up around and they took these families. They handcuffed the adults and took them to the cars, and they took their children with them. I also saw two elderly people and they took them and put them in the car. I saw the federal agents and they said "We are from the United States government and you are under arrest."

I knew that these people had been running to get away from being arrested. They took these people to some kind of a processing place. I was standing in front of this building where I watched them being taken in and processed. To me, it was like I was looking at the days of Hitler again. The building looked like it had been modernized and updated and painted, but it looked tattered and things were very run down. I knew they were old military bases that had been shut down. I saw them take the people inside where they were being processed. I even saw them being fingerprinted.

I saw rail cars that came up beside this place. I did not go into the rail cars so I did not see inside them. That frightened me. It really disturbed me. I knew America was in trouble when I saw that. I knew we were headed down a path that was not going to be turned around.

I felt like I had entered into a death camp. What I saw literally sickened me. I knew that America was about to change.

Another Visitation from the Lord - Pastor T.D. Hale Nov. 24th 2012

I was immediately standing in front of the desk in the Oval Office. Standing in the Oval office I was in front of the president. A voice came forth and said, "Weep and howl for the misery that shall come

shortly....”

There on the floor of the Oval office was the eagle I saw him shoot back in Dec. He walks from behind that desk with the same smirk I saw on his face and puts his foot on the neck of the eagle. At this point he picks it up by its head and twisted it three times until his head came off from the body.

At that point that voice said, “The spirit of Rehoboam.” I knew what that meant and I knew it rested upon the President.

The president of the United States was dressed in total black; Black suit, tie, shirt, shoes, pants, total black. As I was standing in front of him looking directly at him, all of a sudden his chest cavity began to open and his heart was exposed. As I was looking at his heart, thick black, dark mist was swirling around his heart.

At this point he picked up a gavel in his hand which was part wood and part stone. Handle was wood; head of the gavel was stone. He hits a document on the desk and when he did an earthquake hit Washington.

All of a sudden I was standing above the White House and saw the earth open and it went towards the Washington Monument then towards the Jefferson Memorial. At that point an odd color rain started falling (color of fire) and it started slowly coming down and intensified little by little until the waters started rising, the starting point was Washington D.C.

As the waters started rising, I went up a little higher into the atmosphere and saw the map of the United States. The waters left Washington, and begin to flood across the nation. I seen it hit MD, WV, OH, MI, KY, IN, SC and on and on until it covered America.

On the document on the desk of the President was written, “The Final Abomination.”

I begin to hear screams across the nation as if it was a mournful sound. I thought of Noah and what it must have been like for the people outside of the Ark as the flood waters came in and they knew they had not listened to Noah or the voice God gave to them to speak. The screams were as if their lives were over and there was no hope.

As I was still in the air, and I am going to try and explain this as best I can. I saw America in this state of being covered with flood waters and then all of a sudden I saw beams of light quickly coming out of the flood waters like a speed of light quickly going up into the air. Millions it looked like but at that moment I was taken above the earth and then I saw it around the world. Possible the prayers of the saints.

After this point, now I was back to the earth as if I was back to the beginning of all of this. I heard a voice say, “The shifting has begun!” At this point I was looking over top of mega churches and like a flash a voice said, “A breeding ground for sin, the people know not me but play around their calf.” I know that as we enter into the “time of the end” it will not be large churches but homes meetings of where the saints will gather in secret where God will abide and speak in the last days because of the persecution that will

come upon this generation.

Then at this point I was looking again at homes of people I knew that loved and served God. I saw the homes of men and women that were gathered together, praying in deep prayers across the nation and a voice that said, "The season is upon the nation. Because you have set the abomination before my eyes, I will set judgment before yours!" When will these things be? said the voice, "After he will be sworn in."