

The Water Chronicles ~ Pt 1



[Audio Version](#)

Good morning, Precious Remnant.

It's Thursday, the 16th of March, and I'm going to share today on a topic that is not popular, that is not going to make you feel wonderful, but it is done in obedience to the Spirit of God, and to alert the remnant who live in the areas where they need to be warned. Concerning this, many of us know that there have been countless prophecies about the West coast of America, the California coast, being inundated with water and falling into the sea as a judgment of Almighty God, but way back in 2018, the Lord began to warn me about a similar judgment that would be coming upon the coast of South Africa in the Western Cape. And He did not release me at the time to share it. But in the last couple of weeks the Spirit has been urging me that I need to now share this information. So, if you do not live in South Africa, I would suggest that you do not turn off this message and think, "Oh, this doesn't apply to me", because very many coastal cities in the earth are appointed judgment. They're places of great wickedness and living on coasts, there's often water spirit activity in great strength going on, and you can apply the principles of what is shared here in whatever area of the world that you live in. Pray to the Spirit of Truth to guide you and show you what is relevant for you.

So, I want to start with a scripture, Psalm 46.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore, we will not fear, though the Earth be removed and the mountains be carried to the midst of the sea, though the waters thereof roar and are troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

On the 28th of March 2018,

I had a dream. I was standing on a high piece of ground, and in the distance, I could see two lower hills, one on the left and one on the right with water between their position and the place I was standing. And there was also a passage of water between them. And beyond that, I saw just the sea stretching as far as it could reach. Then I saw a tour guide behind me. He was in a graveyard and I heard him telling people about the history of this place, and I heard him mention a flood reaching people on dry ground right here in this graveyard, even though it was so far from the sea. I was standing in a place where Andrew Murray, the missionary, ministered and was buried in South Africa, and this tour guide was telling people the history about him. This area where his grave is situated is high up and well inland, but the tour guide said the water even reached there and I was amazed because it is so far from the sea and would take a huge rise in sea level.

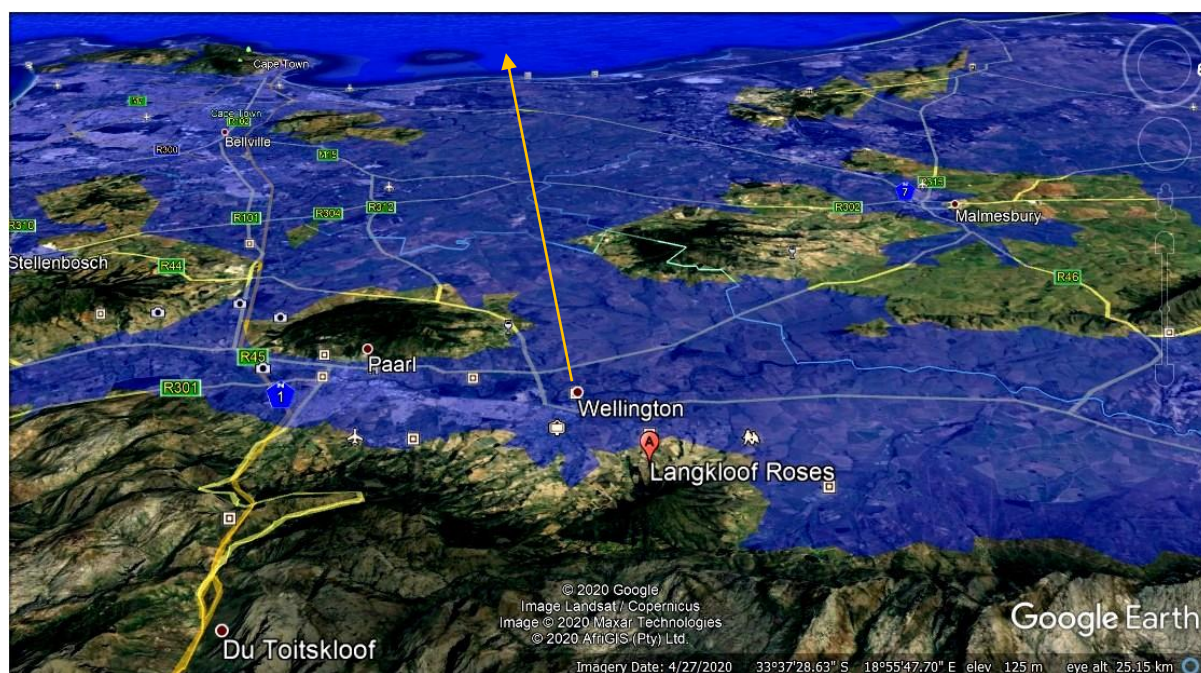
I saw there were gravestones half buried and sunken into the ground where the tour guide was speaking, and he said, "These people thought they were safe, but the water even came to here!" and he pointed to the sinking gravestones. Now, the town of Wellington in the Western Cape is where the Andrew Murray statue and graves are situated, and this is where he did the last ministry in his life. So, in the dream, I set out to fetch the rest of my camping equipment down a windy, precarious road back to Somerset West where I lived. And as I arrived back there, I realized I had left half my belongings behind in Wellington.

Then in another scene, I was telling a friend there about the flood, and immediately we both began to see the same open vision of a second flood. It was terrifying! In the vision, as I looked False Bay towards the city of Cape Town, I saw a huge sheet of water cover the whole city and bubbles were rising to the surface where people in the city were underneath - and I knew they were going to die. Then to my right, I saw a 4x4 vehicle driving through mud into a tunnel, which I knew in the dream was the Huguenot Tunnel outside the city of Paarl, and I knew somehow that people were just going about their business, thinking that the first wave was a freak happening and that it would pass and recede, and that it was nothing to worry about. But I knew that this first wave was a strong warning of a coming, very severe flood. And then in the dream, as it ended, I was telling someone else about the two of us having the same open vision, and I believe that is what I am doing now in sharing this with you.

On the 19th of April 2018,

I asked the Lord for further understanding, timing, boundaries and various other things concerning this first wave. He confirmed there would be two flood waves and the first one would be caused by an asteroid plunging into the Atlantic. While I was in Wellington in the dream, I knew another flood wave was coming and this one would wipe out right up to the mountains separating Wellington from Ceres in the Western Cape. Those of you who are not South African can get out a map of the Western Cape and have a look. The two hills rising out of the water and the water stretching between them as far as I could see are roundabout 180m above sea level. In my dream, the water had retreated a bit and I was standing on ground that had dried in Wellington, with flood damage evident, but the two hills with the strait of water in between were still present in front of me and the whole of the Cape Flats as it is called was under water.

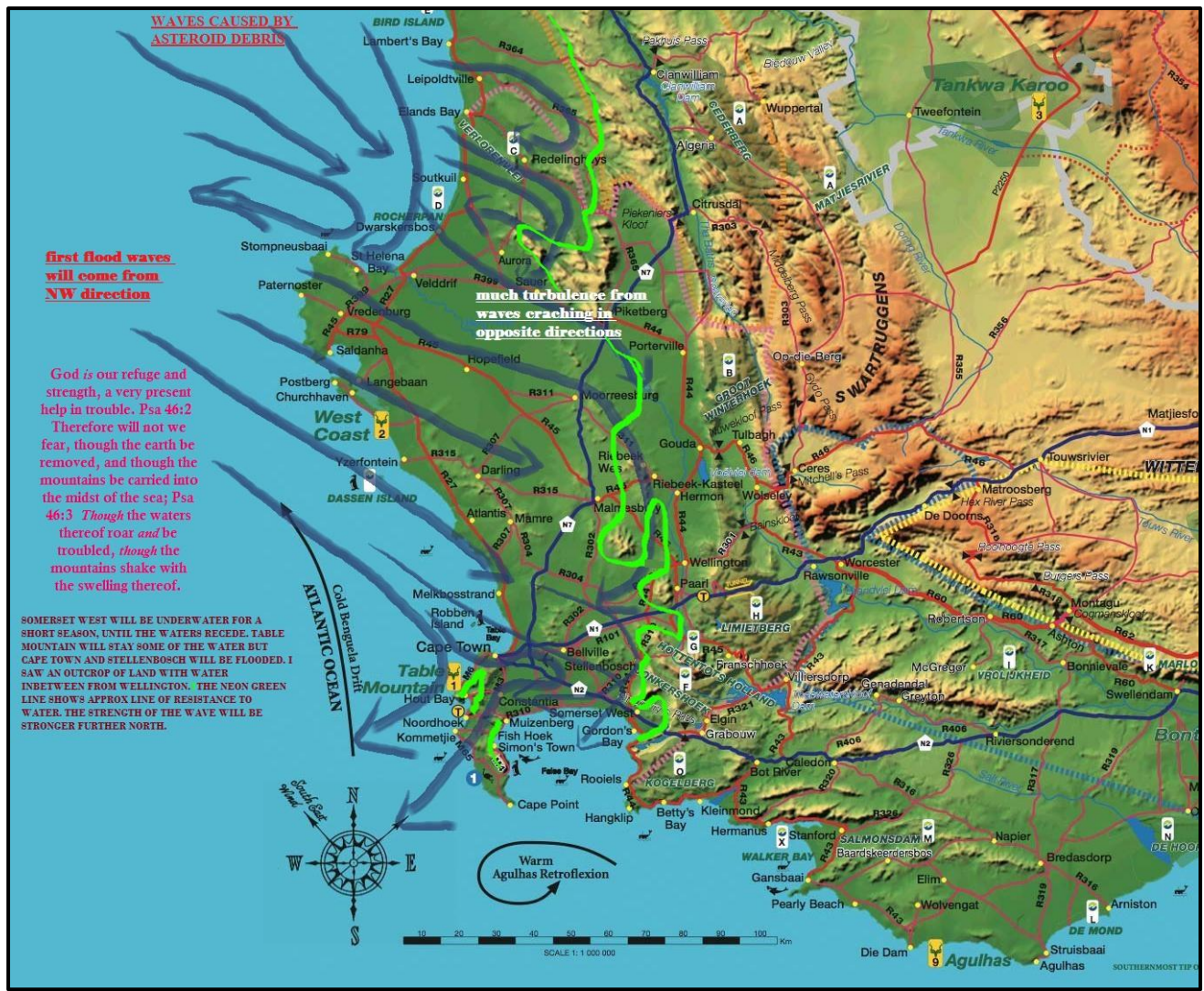
Here is a picture from Google Earth of what I was seeing as I stood in the dream and looked out over the expanse of water.



Psalm 32:6 On account of this, let everyone who is godly pray to You at a time where You can be found. Surely when the great floods come, they will not reach him. You are my hiding place. You preserve me from trouble. You surround me with songs of deliverance. I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go. I will counsel you. My eye shall be upon you. Many sorrows are appointed the wicked. But he who trusts in the Lord, mercy embraces him.

What a beautiful phrase! Thank you, Lord, that as I trust in You, mercy embraces me.

So, using Google Earth, it seemed that the flood waters rose between 170 to 180m above sea level and then slowly retreated, leaving mud and water damage in their wake, because I had seen mud at the tunnel positioned at Paarl, which is positioned next to the lefthand hill in the expanse of water in my dream (that hill is actually Paarl Rock). The Lord told me to get out the map of the Western Cape and He would instruct me where to draw the line of demarcation of the first floodwaters and the movement of the waves of the sea, if the waves were caused by an asteroid striking in the sea near the Gulf of Mexico. This is the map with text and various annotations on. It is quite small, but it can be enlarged and printed out for study, and one can see the dark blue arrows indicating the movement of the waves coming from the North West to the South East and covering the flat land of the Western Cape, and then ricocheting back when they strike the wall of the mountains, which acts like a dam wall. The light green line in my annotated map indicates more or less where the waters would lie up to 170m above sea level.



After this dream, I began to research whether other people in South Africa had been given similar information through dreams and visions, and discovered a whole pdf of such information given over many years by the Holy Spirit to different believers. I personally have three friends who have been shown in dreams, massive flooding in Cape Town and surrounding regions. You can email me at freshoil@polka.co.za if you would like a copy of this PDF. You can also listen to [Rebeckah Erlank's prophecy about a tsunami in the Western Cape](#)

Then I began to do more research and there were further dreams and visions that I discovered of an asteroid striking near the Gulf of Mexico given to other saints. The most famous is [Pastor Efrain Rodriguez's Asteroid Impact Warning](#) received in 2015. You can also read a [confirming vision given to a sister in Ecuador](#)

Here is a summary of the information he received from the Lord:

- The asteroid will approach from the east heading west and strike on the west side of Puerto Rico in the sea.
- It will cause a 12 magnitude earthquake on the Richter scale.

- Earth rotation will stop for three days and the Western Hemisphere will be dark for three days. The Eastern Hemisphere will have the opposite experience.
- 1000-foot tsunami will hit the west coast of Puerto Rico just after midnight.
- And a large wave will travel to Miami by 5 a.m. and to New York by 8 a.m.
- The wave could travel from 25 to 100 miles inland as it moves, depending on terrain and elevation.
- The wave will go in all directions from the point of impact, which is ground zero. (And that is why we will get wave damage in the Western Cape).
- The height of the wave could be from 500 foot high at Miami to other heights in other locations.

The Lord confirmed to me that this is the asteroid that will cause the first wave to hit the west coast of southern Africa. It will be a wave of water that sweeps in and then recedes. However, a second sheet of water, which is far more devastating, will then follow.

On the 13th of June 2018

I dreamt that a couple had been told by God to go and live in a high rise building on the beachfront so that they could warn people of the coming tsunami. By mistake one day, the man went into flat number 24 instead of 28 where they lived, and the woman in there screamed at the strange man in her flat. Then I looked out at the sea in the dream, and the water had pulled right back, so that the sea bed was visible for a long way. I knew this was a sign that the tsunami was imminent, and I wondered if they should rush around warning everybody. Then I realized that they could not. Now was the time for them to flee themselves. Those who have not already listened and heeded would not do so now.

So, what is the message of this dream? There is a period where God will position messengers to warn of coming devastation, but when the sign of the imminence of the tsunami is seen, the messengers must flee for their lives. Those who have not listened will be swept away by the first wave.

So this all sat in my spirit, and I prayed in tongues about it quite a bit, asking the Lord to show me what to do and where to move to, because I live in the area that will be flooded by the first wave, and He indicated that He will move me at the proper time.

On the 22nd of January 2019,

I awakened from a terrible dream. I can't remember the first scene too well, but it was unbearably hot and people were seeking relief in rivers and pools. We watched from a distance a group of children venturing into the river, but scurrying back quickly in case there was something dangerous in the water. I was talking to my husband and sister and was receiving numerous texts from my mother to say her car had broken down. And in the last one she sent a video of her getting out of the car at home, exhausted and saying, "I am covered with blood and oil". So, I took my bag and told them that I was going to see my mother. I went through some kind of hotel; a big room with chocolate-egg type desserts on platters, and one of the guests who was sitting around said we must help ourselves. I briefly examined them, but they looked too big and sweet. And then the waitress came in and showed me others in the shape of tiny animals. And as I passed through another part, there was packs of coffee pods for sale and I thought perhaps I should buy one as a treat to have at home... but they were probably very expensive. I imagined mixing them with the ones I already had. I followed the waiter through a side door to the outside, as the main exit was clogged with people milling

about, so this was an easier way to go. The door emerged high up in mid-air, with only one big step, and I thought to myself, "This would be a great place for a bride to make her entrance at her wedding!"

In the garden, there was a flat valley with a row of mountains on the left, and many people milling about. It was a hot, sunny day and I quickly went in the direction where I saw my mother. Suddenly there was a loud bang and I looked up and saw multiple portals had broken open in the mountain range, and water was gushing out. There was a helicopter hovering above the gushing water. I turned around and started running, passing people who were completely unaware of what was happening. I passed children and told them to run, and then a small boy was just standing there staring, and I knew he would never be able to outrun the water. So, I scooped him up and ran, yelling to everyone, including his friends, "Run, run! Look up! Run!" And as they realized what had happened, they began to run. Then another loud bang occurred and the mountains broke open in another area further along - also, 3 or 4 openings like hidden gates opening and more water poured out. I felt very sad in the dream, knowing that the little children I saw playing in the river earlier would all be swept away and that my mother would also die and I would have no time to reach her.

The entrance to the hotel was congested with people trying to flee to safety inside. And so, I took a different route, which was actually straight ahead of me. It was a grassy leaf-lined pathway, covered by an overhanging avenue of trees, and it led to the front garden of the hotel. I went inside easily as no one had come this way, and I went to a man who was waiting in a room prepared for the people that would arrive. I set the little boy down, and I spoke through the glass wall that surrounded this room, saying that I would help the man. But at that moment, a man in authority in the hotel came in and told him to take charge of the people arriving. And this irritated me that he just ignored me. So, I said, "I will go to the next door room." I stood and watched a pack of people herding into the door of the hotel and was overwhelmed with horror, as I knew my whole family had perished, and I said loudly, "Oh God, it's the dream. It's the dream," A few people in the queue looked strangely at me, and then I woke up traumatized.

So, I pondered on this dream and tried to interpret it myself. It seemed to take place at a wedding venue. I felt the servants and waitresses were angels guiding me where to go, and everyone was in the valley of decision. I knew the little boy that I scooped up was the manchild and I took him to safety. The man in the room prepared refers to the episode where the man with the water jar had prepared the large upper room for the disciples to celebrate Passover. (And just to remember that Passover was when the Destroyer passed over!) The Easter egg dessert seems to indicate the same season – Passover, or Easter in the pagan calendar. In the dream, I had seen what happens at that time, before it breaks forth, and I thought of the dream of being in Wellington and the flood having covered the whole of the Western Cape Peninsula. In that dream, the mud came up to the tunnel and the people were just carrying on as if the first flood was a freak accident. But I knew the whole place was going to be covered with water. I pondered as to whether the flood represented the flood of the dragon and the woman fleeing, and the place prepared seemed to be a garden room with glass walls and there was a sense of preparing for a feast.

Psalm 90:3 You turn man to destruction and say, Return you children of men, for a thousand years in Your sight are as yesterday when it is past or as a watch in the night. You carry them away as with a flood. They

are asleep and in the morning, they are like grass that grows up. In the morning, it sprouts and shoots up, and in the evening it is cut down and dries up.

Nahum 1:5 The mountains tremble and quake before Him and the hills melt away and the earth is upheaved at His presence, the world and all who dwell in it. Who can stand before His indignation and who can stand up and endure the fierceness of His anger. His wrath is poured out like fire, and the rocks are broken asunder by Him. The Lord is good, a strength and stronghold in the day of trouble. He knows those who take refuge in Him. But with an overrunning flood, will He make an utter end of the place thereof and darkness shall pursue His enemies.

Micah 1:3 For behold, the Lord comes forth out of His place and will come down and tread upon the high places of the earth, and the mountains shall be molten under Him, and the valleys shall be cleft as wax before the fire, and as the waters that are poured down a steep place.

At a gym, later that morning, I asked the Lord what the dream meant, and firstly, He rebuked me, saying I had muddied the waters of interpretation by leaning on my own understanding and that I should come to Him first and hear His interpretation. I repented for doing this, and then, He began to share with me:

“On the day after the wedding, I will cause My mountains to break forth. I shall open the portals of the ancient aqueducts of My Spirit stored deep between the earth.”

And then, as He said this, I realized there had been seven gates opened in the mountains altogether. First three and then four more – so, the fountains of the seven Spirits of God, deep aquifers hitherto never tasted. But now those who are His mountains, His chief ones, shall bring forth the blessings of the ancient hills. (It is part of the blessing on Joseph).

And the Lord continued, **“You shall play a part in carrying the manchild during this time and bring Him to the inner chamber. The reason the manager did not speak to you is because you were invisible. The place of safety, the garden room is the Garden of Eden, where My overcomers can enter and be fed.”**

“But Lord, why was I so shocked if this is a good thing?”, I said.

“You were overcome with the fear of the Lord and the knowledge that many close to you have not prepared themselves sufficiently. For those who are righteous, My judgments are not something to fear, for they bring recompense and reward.” (and I knew the coffee and chocolate desserts represented ‘just deserts’, which means due recompense one way or the other – for the righteous, it will be well with them, for the wicked, it will go ill.)

“O Lord, all those children swept away. It's so terrible!” I said.

“Yes, My daughter, but my children have played in the river for long enough. They should have spent the time preparing and making themselves ready.”

“And Lord, what of the dream I referred to twice at the end of this dream?”

“Yes, it is the dream you thought of, the flood of judgment that comes and is at the door.”

“So it's a flood of judgment, not a literal flood?”

“It is both, My daughter; first, the natural and then the spiritual.”

"So why did You give me this morning's dream, Lord?"

"I wanted to show you the sequence of timing and the multitudes in the valley of decision. First, the breaking forth, and then the scooping up of the manchild and the passage along the avenue of glory to the Garden Room."

"So, what does the hotel represent, Lord?"

"It is the modern church, who feast when they should fast, and hold entertainment upon entertainment and lie exhausted from drink in the morning of the Day of the Lord. They are the guests at the wedding..."

"What about my mother and her car trouble and being covered with blood and oil? Lord, I don't understand."

"She is the church who has been paid for in Blood and sent anointing after anointing, but still they struggle to make any forward progress."

"So, Lord, 'you and your whole household will be saved' is not about escaping the judgments?"

"No daughter. A man must reap what he has sowed."

"But what about Noah and his families? And Lot and his children and spouse?"

And all He said was, **"As you've noticed, birds of a feather tend to flock together. Those sons in laws had mocking spirits like the men of Sodom do..."**

So, this was a very serious dream and it sat with me, heavy in my spirit for a very long time. I didn't actually want to share it, but the Lord insisted I did so this morning.

I'm going to end part 1 of the Water Chronicles here. Part 2 will contain the other things the Lord has shared with me since that time, concerning these two waves striking the Western Cape. I do want to say that Cape Town, although it is known as the mother city of South Africa, is a very well-known homosexual haunt and capital, and those with this kind of lifestyle flock from all over the world to take their wicked pleasures here. The Cape Flats, which is the area between Cape Town and the town where I live, is also a place of great wickedness, where many, many murders and mutilations take place, and children going missing and bodies are often being found in the sands. There is a lot of drug activity, gang activity - great wickedness has been on that soil for many generations. And I do believe that that first wave is a cleansing of that whole area by the Spirit of the Lord, dealing with the mockery of a place being called a 'mother city', and yet having the hallmark of lifestyles that bear no fruit and are an abomination in His eyes.

So, I would really urge you to take these things to prayer. I'm going to be releasing part 2 very soon, as I do feel you need what the Lord has revealed to me in its entirety, to pray with understanding. I must say that since 2018, when I had this dream, I have very often asked the Lord, "Lord, when are You going to move me? When are You going to move me?" And sometimes He doesn't even reply. And then at other times, He says, "In My perfect timing..." and, for me personally, it would have to be something absolutely miraculous, where He opens a door that no man can shut, because I do not have the finance and the ability to move out of the area on my own. So, I do throw myself upon the Lord and trust Him in all these things. May the Spirit of Truth lead you into all truth. May He clearly guide your paths as you commit your way to Him, and may He give you

courage to face the things that are coming upon the earth, that you would be found in the place appointed for you in those days. Amen.