

THE ROYAL HOUSE OF ELOHIM



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DEAR SATAN.

Shalom,

There are moments when YHWH graciously allows me to enter beyond the veil and speak Panim el-Panim with Him. I hear His voice daily, and I recognize when He desires to make an appeal—whether for an individual, a nation, or, as in this case, all of humanity.

I know the weight of this moment is profound, for He instructed me to write it down and share it. What follows is the content of that sacred encounter, which you are now privileged to receive.

I AM longsuffering

I AM patient, though I endlessly endure the wickedness and disease festering in the hearts of mankind. How often have I yearned to strike them down, to erase their seed from the face of the Earth—to bring an end to their corruption and the shame they have heaped upon Me, their Father.

Few voices rise to meet My ears now, for the hands of men are soaked in the blood of My innocent ones—those whom I sent to heal, to bring joy, to reveal My heart and My love.

I sent the plague of COVID, and its agents, as a judgment—to humble a proud and violent people, for the way they treated My friends, My servants, whom I placed among them as reflections of Myself.

Each day, I hear the cries of the afflicted; their suffering rings out in My courts. Their homes lie in ruin, their freedom stolen. They are degraded for pleasure, slain for profit.

Now even their own children and families are no longer safe. The wickedness has become entrenched—systemic. They betray their own for the stench of money. And among those who rule over them, few possess understanding.

How long, My righteous servant, should I allow this to continue?

I have listened to My servant Enoch long ago, who pleaded with Me for mercy for humankind, asking that I grant mankind more time to seek salvation. But what have they done with six thousand years of My time?

Pain upon pain.
Suffering upon suffering.
Destruction after destruction.
War after wars.
Perversion without end.
Evil compounding evil.

I can no longer stay My hand.

I have issued My decrees: the reign of man on Earth must come to an end. I gave them a precious planet—a home where redemption was possible. But they have turned it into a haven for thieves, warmongers, slave traders, and exploiters. They have no regard for innocence, no love for justice, peace, purity, family, or for respect My Word.

Why should I offer them another chance?

Why should I overlook their wickedness yet again? Would I allow such evil to continue elsewhere in My creation? You answer Me!

You say they are worth saving. That they deserve one final opportunity to repent. But do you even know how many times I stood in My courts, covering their sins, delaying judgment, shifting their crimes to the bottom of the pile? I cannot continue to overlook it. There must be an end. Each day brings more evil before Me.

I hear the voices of mothers weeping for their children, fathers begging for their sons and daughters to be saved, children crying from every corner of the Earth for an end to their torment. I hear the prayers of ministers and intercessors who plead for My mercy—and I have acted. I have saved and delivered many.

But, My son, even the most loving parent must one day say: *enough is enough*.

I know you. I see your heart. You please Me greatly.

Understand this: **time is not yours to barter or extend. It belongs to Me.** In My foreknowledge, I have seen the history of mankind, and I know they have crossed the line. Few truly repent. The majority continue as if I approve of their ways.

I asked you to intercede for them because in you I see purity, a light shining in the darkness. I have heard your cries; I have bent down to listen to your petitions. And now I ask you to write My reply—so they may hear My voice beyond the veil.

I relent—for the sake of the righteous.

If only there were more like them, My Torah would be established on Earth.

As for Satan—he operates under My allowance, and his rulers exist only because I tolerate their presence. But this ends now.

Satan, take notice: your time has come to an end.

I instruct you to step aside. Protect evil does no longer. If you ignore the warning of My servant, I will send forth judgment to bind you. Negotiate with him; make terms with the time you have left. If you refuse, your rule—and that of your dominion—will be terminated.

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You are here because I appointed you as an instrument of My justice and wrath. But you have overstepped your bounds, seeking to enslave all life—beings I created to live in freedom.

I do not negotiate with man or angel. **I speak, and it is final.**

My Negotiator, My Ambassador, My servant speaks on My behalf. My Kingdom stands behind his words. Any attempt to harm him or his family ends all discourse. My judgment will fall, without delay and without reversal.

Time will cease for Satan and all who follow him. I will begin anew.

I AM WHO I AM.

Dear Satan

I knew you before you arrived. You were a marvel—radiant in beauty, unmatched in intellect, your name echoed throughout the Universe. But pride took root, and in your arrogance, you led a rebellion against the King of Kings.

Your own forces betrayed you. The captor became the captive. Yet still, you've learned nothing. You repeat the same ancient errors, confirming the justice of your sentence and the inevitability of your end.

Everything you create bears the mark of your flaw. You defy the Creator with every breath, determined to build your own kingdom—separate from the Divine—an eternal dominion ruled by your will.

Your ambition is plain: to resurrect the monarchies and aristocracies of old, and crown your son as a god incarnate, sovereign over a new monocracy.

But Daniel foresaw this. He spoke of your end. Despite countless confirmations, you persist—knowing the outcome will not favor you.

Your oligarchy, cloaked in the shadows of the City of London, guided by British intelligence and its extensions in the United States, manipulates the world through a web of central banks, the Federal Reserve, private equity firms, and tax-exempt foundations—all instruments to shape thought, control wealth, and steer global consciousness.

Your cabal extends further still—Big Pharma, Big Tech, the military-industrial complex, the United Nations, and countless global organizations—each executing your will.

But you miscalculated. And you know it.

You forgot: **they are angels in flesh**, tethered to **En Sof**, the Infinite. You underestimated the resilience, the fire, the relentless spirit of the divine concealed within the human soul. And now, they awaken—and billions are slipping from your grasp.

You respond with desperation: instructing your scientists to forge tools of suppression—media saturation, nanotechnology, DNA tampering, environmental sabotage, poisoned food chains. All designed to weaken, to enslave, to reduce the herd.

But your methods have been revealed. And the resistance grows—steadfast and bold. The righteous rise, and the light of awareness spreads across the Earth. **They see you now.** They see the face you wear, and the shadows you hide behind.

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And you are afraid. Because humanity stands on the brink of divine reckoning, and your miserable reign wanes.

So hear me—truly listen.

Tell your people the truth: **none of their devices will shield them from judgment.** The Earth will reject them. The Heavens will devour them with fire. Recall the days of Noah—how the elite clung to their technologies, only to drown beneath the flood.

The warning from the Throne of Eloah is true. The sentence is sealed. And only my intervention—with His saints—can stay the Hand of Judgment. **You know who I am.**

So let us reason.

Here is the offer:

I will delay the Hand of Elohim with Eliyahu. I will issue decrees to halt the madness and lawlessness you've unleashed. I will reveal the **ARK OF THE COVENANT**—to restore harmony, to heal the Earth, to preserve what still lives. I will free the animals, protect their homes, and cleanse the environment.

The result: Your reign ends. The Kingdom of Light begins. Destruction is halted.

In return: you are granted time. Your royals are offered a seat at the **Table of Peace and Prosperity—for a thousand years.** Reject this, and the **World Commander in Chief** will find you. The rest will be the final chapter you wrote for yourselves. But Judgment Day will only be delayed—until the thousand years are fulfilled.

You know where to find me.

The Servant of YAH

Daniyel (Daniel) 2

"20 Daniyel answered and said, Blessed be the Name of Elohim le-olam-va-ed (forever): for chochmah (wisdom) and might are His: 21 And He changes the times and the seasons: He removes melechim (kings), and sets up melechim (kings): He gives chochmah to the wise, and da'at (knowledge) to them that have binah (understanding): 22 He reveals the deep and secret things: He knows what is in the darkness, and the light dwells with Him."

Yirmeyahu (Jeremiah) 30

"23 See, the whirlwind of YHWH goes forth with wrath, a continuing whirlwind: it shall fall with pain upon the head of the wicked. 24 The fierce anger of YHWH shall not shuv (return), until He has done it, and until He has performed the intents of His lev (heart): in the latter-days you shall consider it."

Yeshayahu (Isaiah) 2

"12 For Yom YHWH tzevaoth shall be upon everyone that is proud and lofty, and upon everyone that is lifted up; and he shall be brought low: 13 And upon all the cedars of Lebanon, that are high and lifted up, and upon all the oaks of Bashan, 14 And upon all the high mountains, and upon all the hills that are lifted up, 15 And upon every high tower, and upon every fortified wall, 16 And upon all the ships of Tarshish, and upon all desirable sights. And the loftiness of man shall be bowed down, and the pride of men shall be brought low: and YHWH alone shall be exalted in that day."