

April 4, 2023  
Prophetic over Utah  
By Regina Shank

Utah, who you worship is more important than how you worship. The Mormon gods of pride and false prophecy have invaded the purity of your sanctuaries. The false apostolic vies for first place in your land, but I will establish my Throne on my Holy Hill.

The shamans have been replaced by the dominating Mormon men. Their roots will be uprooted from the soil of Utah. My gardeners have arrived; weed the garden, plow the soil with your prayers, and plant the heavens.

St. George, Moab, and Salt Lake City are my targets. The Moabites will be dealt with; the counterfeit route to my Presence will be exposed, and the temples of the ritualists will lose their power.

Utah worship me! Raise your voices; pour out your praise; sing a new song of victory. It is not the temples of men that will reach me. Towers of Babel will bring confusion. My hidden ones have worshipped me in secret but will now reveal me with a sudden rush of evangelism. The lost will come; I am doing a root canal, removing the false roots of "woe is me", and planting the fresh root of my tree of life.

Let the dentistry begin. Out with the old, painful root system! In with the blessing of the plantings of the Lord. Arise Utah, your prayers have been heard and you will bring forth honey from the rock. Fear not, greater is He within you than he that is of the world.