

Message to the Bride

The words of Doug Perry, as directed by the Lord God Almighty. June 8th, 2025

The word of the Lord came to me saying, “I have put my words in your mouth. I have appointed you to speak to My Bride and to those or pretend to be. What do you see, Son?”

“I see deception and death on every side. Temples full of dead bodies. Lies and greed and worldliness from false shepherds all over the place. Pride and division and schools of opinion and strife, all through this thing we call ‘church,’” I said.

The Lord said to me, “I have already poured out disaster and delusion on all of this. The land is corrupt because the pastors and priests are corrupt. They are far from me and I have pronounced judgement on this people because of their wickedness in forsaking me, in chasing the world and in worshipping what their own hands have made.”

“Get yourself ready! Stand up and say to them whatever I command you. Do not be afraid of them. I will back you up. They will fight against you, but will not overcome you, I am with you and I will rescue you,” declares the Lord.

The Lord said to me, “Go tell them that I remember their devotion when the Bride was young and new, how she loved me and followed me everywhere. She was holy to the Lord, the firstfruits of the harvest, she was beautiful, kind and loving.”

“But what happened? Right away she began to listen to other voices, to flirt with the world. What fault did she find in me that she would stray so far from me? She made deals with the world, with government, for what? For money and position and power? To fit in with the world? She forgot about all the mighty miracles I did for her, the gifts I gave her, the promises I made her. She no longer wanted to hear My voice, but would rather listen to her own ‘wise men.’”

“Therefore I bring charges against you again,” declares the Lord. “And I will bring charges against your children’s children. You have exchanged the glory of God for Upward Basketball. You have traded relationship with the Creator of All for a word from a pastor on TV with a book deal. You have traded walking in faith for an endowment and an emergency fund. Shudder in horror at what you have built. Death is on every side. Spiritual death, people going to hell because of how you have forsaken me. You have forsaken Me, the fount of living water and built buildings meant to hold my presence – they are containers that leak and never do really contain Me. I don’t live in your buildings. I live in hearts – but you are far from Me.”

“If you are the Bride, if you are truly the Church of the Living God, then nothing could stand against you. So why is so much standing against you? Why do you have a purse with holes in it? Thieves are stealing millions from you every day – from inside. Do you even know? You are wasting on every side. The world mocks you as you break into smaller and smaller pieces – none of which can play nice with the others. You have become plunder for politicians and thieves.”

“You have brought all of this on yourselves by forsaking the Lord your God. The Spotless Lamb of God, the Messiah you call Lord, prayed just before the Cross that you would be ONE as He and the Father are one. You’re the farthest from One that you have ever been. Starting a new denomination

every 48 hours. You have run the Bride through a meat grinder. You have made over 50,000 pieces and counting. You have worshipped your own creations. You have not discerned the Body and taken communion unworthily – so many are sick and dying. Your wickedness will punish you; your backsliding will rebuke you. Consider how evil and bitter it is for you when you forsake the Lord your God and have no awe of me,” declares the Lord, the LORD Almighty.

“You turned away from Me long ago. You built your ‘worship centers’ on every high hill and topped them with a big pointy, phallic symbol so you could look more fertile and impressive than the one on the next hill over. You laid down like a prostitute, accepting anyone that would pay you, no matter how sinful, saying smooth words that would keep them coming back for more. No matter how much you scrub with soap and put on clean clothes, the stain of your guilt is ever before me.”

“You can say, ‘I haven’t chased after the world. I haven’t compromised. I’m not defiled.’ But see how you behave. Even the world knows that you’re just like them. They aren’t impressed. The devil isn’t scared of you. You’re a whore. A bitch dog in heat sniffing the wind looking for anything that will multiply her. Hiring consultants and strategists to be a better whore. You can’t help yourself. You’ve been turned over. You’re under a delusion that you’re rich and have need of nothing, when you’re really blind, poor and wretched. A thief is disgraced when he is caught, but you don’t even know how to blush. From the bishops and apostles and prophets and megachurch pastors to the bottom, you are all disgraced. If you didn’t do it, you’re guilty for seeing it and not having stopped it. You ALL turned your back on God and cared more about yourselves than what was being done to my sheep.”

“When you’re in trouble you cry out to me, “Come and save us! Come and heal us!” Cry out to your denominational headquarters. Send them an email. Call your bishop and tell him to rescue you. Don’t think that your prayers are getting through. The number of your denominations has exceeded the number of your towns. Don’t put it on me that you’re failing, that millions are leaving – this is what you have coming. I’ve been trying to get through to you for decades, warning you how off track you were. I sent prophets and you stoned and killed them. Insisted that any word from Me would only be kind and affirming. I CHASTEN those that I love – and you refused it consistently – so here you are, sitting in a puddle of your own blood in a defiled temple full of dead bodies. You have forgotten Me. You don’t know my heart. You refuse to obey and you don’t want to hear me.”

“You haven’t cared for the poor. You haven’t bandaged up even the ones that YOU hurt. You’ve tried mixing practically everything with My Word – from psychology to yoga to halloween to marketing to demographics to manipulation and witchcraft. There’s no one that you won’t bring into your bed if you think they can help you build on your own vision. And yet you say, ‘I have not sinned. I’m elect. I’m a good person. Can’t you see all that we’re doing for God?’ But I tell you, you’re going to watch it all be destroyed before you. I’m going to show you through MY eyes how you made Me feel and what you’ve caused the entire world to suffer. I am not coming back for a Bride like this! Tribulation is necessary to refine her. I need a broken and contrite Bride – and you are FAR, FAR from it.”

Thus saith the Lord God, Creator of All, “The Bride is so divided that parts of her are intentionally trying to hurt me, knowing full well what they are doing and being purposefully deceptive for their own gain. And yet parts are just faithless, seeking and expecting nothing but a social club. They are weak and useless, but the fault lands on the priest class. There is still yet a tiny righteous remnant, but even

they bear guilt for not trying harder to stop all this – for not shouting louder about what they saw. None of you get a pass. You should ALL be on your knees begging for mercy, that maybe, maybe I would relent from what I had planned for you. The entire world is being cursed because My people were supposed to lead the way – and they did – right into disaster and division and pride and selfishness. The judgement coming to the world starts at the house of God – because the Bride wouldn't obey and instead turned to the world.”

“Come back to me, you faithless Bride,” declares the Lord, “for I am your husband. I will choose you, at least some of you, and bring you to me. I will give you shepherds and leaders after MY own heart, who will lead with knowledge and understanding and selflessness. Then things will begin to get restored. Then the Bride will no longer follow the stubbornness of her own evil heart. Then people will lay down their artificial divisions and be ONE again. Then will MY people take over.”

“I have said, ‘How gladly I would treat you as my own children and give you an amazing place to live, the most beautiful inheritance of any nation.’ I want you to call me, ‘Father,’ and be blessed dwelling with me. But like a woman unfaithful to her husband, churchianity has been unfaithful to Me. Return to me, faithless Bride, and I will cure you of backsliding,” declares the Lord.

A cry is heard from the mountain tops where the shrines used to be, “Yes! We will come to you, for you are the Lord our God. Surely you are the only hope and source of salvation. The things we have worked so hard to create are not gods at all and have consumed us. We lay prostrate in our shame, covered in our disgrace. We have sinned against the Lord our God, both we and those before us. From our youth to this day we have not obeyed the Lord our God.”

“If you, My Bride, My Church, will return, then return to me,” declares the Lord. “If you put all this detestable nonsense out of my sight and no longer go astray and if in a truthful, just and righteous way you swear, ‘Never again, Lord. You only,’ then you will watch Me bless and restore you.”

“The consequences on the world are still coming. Soften your hearts and speak out to the lost. Circumcise your hearts unto the Lord, or my wrath will flare up and burn like fire because of the evil you have done – and there will be no way to put that fire out. A destroyer of nations has set forth. Gather together and weep. Sit in sack cloth and ashes, lament and wail, for the fierce anger of the Lord has been kindled against this world and will not turn back.”

Then I said, “Oh, God! How completely you've deceived these people! They think they are rich and have need of nothing, while they are heartbeats away from utter ruin! There are endless voices pointing the problems in ‘churchianity,’ but none of them think it's their own building – just those others over there! They have been warned over and over. Threatened even. Yet none of them hear.”

Look! He is coming like the clouds! His chariots come like the whirlwinds, swifter than eagles! Woe to us! We are ruined! Listen you want-to-be-bride, wash the evil from your heart and be saved! How do you not see the ugliness inside of your own heart?! Tell this to all the denominations, “A mighty army of evil has already come and laid siege against you. Your casualties are already massive! Your people are starving and the enemy rejoices over you! Row upon row of them surrounded you because you

rebelled against me,” declares the Lord. “Your own conduct and actions have brought this upon you! This is your punishment! How bitter it is! How it cuts to the heart! How long do I have to watch my own people, my Bride, be tortured? Disaster follows disaster, the whole thing is in ruins. How long must I hear the enemy’s battle cry lifted up against my Bride? And yet, my people are fools. They do not know me. They are senseless children that have no understanding. They are skilled in doing evil; they know not how to do good. Everywhere I look there is just blood and ruins.”

“Judgement is coming on the whole world because of what the church has done. Some just act and don’t know better. They are easy to excuse in their ignorance. By the church KNEW what I wanted, KNEW what they should be doing, how they were to love one another, how they were to care for the poor, how they were to humble themselves and keep soft hearts toward me. Judgement is coming on this whole planet because the Bride needs refining and all these things are necessary, no matter how hard, how terrible, how terrifying – because she’s JUST THAT STUBBORN.”

I said to the Lord, “Oh, God Most High! You struck them, but they felt no pain. You crushed them, but they refused correction. She made her face harder than stone and refused to repent.” I thought, “These are only the poor; they are foolish, they don’t know what God expects of them. So I will go to the leaders and speak to them; surely they know what God wants.” But as one, they too have thrown off every restraint and broken every vow to You!

“Therefore,” says the Lord, “I am sending wild beasts against them. Demonic monsters to attack them and to tear to pieces any of them who have rebelled against me. Their backslidings are many and they are unashamed. Why should I forgive them? They have committed adultery with the world. They are well-fed, lusty stallions each neighing for another man’s wife. Shouldn’t I punish them? I’m going to go through their steeplehouses and strip all the fruit off their vines. Then I’m going to strip the leaves off the branches. They have been utterly unfaithful to me.”

They have purposefully lied and said, “God won’t do anything. We’re blessed and highly favored. It’s a beautiful day in the House of the Lord! God is good all the time, and all the time God is good! Don’t tell us that God told you to rebuke us! God doesn’t talk like that! He’s only affirming and positive! You’re not welcome here if you’re going to talk like that! Get out!”

Therefore this is what the Lord God Almighty says, “Because the people have spoken these words to you, I will make MY words in your mouth a fire – and these people the wood it consumes.”

“Yet even in those days,” declares the Lord, “I will not wipe you out entirely. But when the people ask, ‘Why has the Lord our God done all this to us?’ you will tell them, ‘Because we looked just like the world, forgot Him and served demons.’ So now you will be the tail and not the head for awhile.”

“Proclaim this to Churchianity,” says the Lord of Hosts, “Hear this, you foolish and senseless people, you who refuse to see, refuse to hear. Should you not fear me? Should you not tremble in my presence? Everything you see was made by ME. But because of your stubborn and rebellious hearts you have not even slowed down to think about what you SHOULD do. You should say to yourselves, ‘Let us fear the Lord our God who gives us rain, who blesses us with so much, who gives us breath.’ But, no, your wrongdoings have deprived you of good. Among your leaders are the wicked who lie in wait to ensnare people like cages full of birds. Their ‘houses of worship’ are full of death and violence and they have

grown rich and powerful by stealing from my sheep. They seem to have no limit to their evil. Should I not punish a people like this? Even if it IS my people? Should I not chasten and correct and punish?

“Make yourself ready, Son. You’re going to watch me bring disaster on my Bride. It pleased the Father to see Jesus bruised. How can she be equally yoked, how can she look like Him without the scar tissue necessary, without being a woman of sorrows, without dropping little pieces of herself all down the Via Dolorosa on the way to the Cross where she has to be unrecognizable as a woman and intercede for those killing her that don’t know what they are doing. THEN Jesus could be equally yoked with her. Only then will she be ready for Him to come for her. You don’t get dressed in white, without wrinkle or spot, ready to be presented to heaven – without having died first.”

She’s going to be amazing when this is finished, but right now, she has to be punished. As a well pours out its water, so she pours out her wickedness all over the world. She’s fat and bloated with violence and bitterness and pride. She is full of oppression and manipulation and fear. Her sickness is ever before me. You need to warn her, Son, lest I just turn away and leave her like this. Who is there to hear me? Who can I speak to and give warning? Their ears are closed and they cannot hear. My words are offensive to them. They don’t want Old Testament God that chastens and refines – they want comfy, affirming New Testament God who lets them just repeat a little prayer and then they can do whatever they want.”

“Pour out my wrath on them all. Do not hold it in any longer. Scream in their faces. Say whatever has to be said before it’s too late. Tell the leaders to stop making them feel better about themselves when they are really monsters of iniquity determined to give me the finger! They have no shame at all – no matter how detestable their behavior! So they will fall among the fallen; they will be brought down when I punish them,” says the Lord.

“Listen to me, My Son,” says the Lord Creator of All, “I have made you a tester of metals and my people are the ore. You are to observe and test their ways. They are all hardened rebels, going about to slander. They all act corruptly. The bellows blow fiercely to burn away the lead with fire, but the refining goes on in vain; the wicked are not purged out. So they are called, ‘rejected silver’ because the Lord has rejected them.”

Then the Lord spoke, “Son, stand at the front door of the church and proclaim this message:

“Hear the word of the Lord, all you who call yourselves Christians – you who go through these doors to worship the Lord. This is what the Lord Almighty, the God of Israel, says: Reform your ways and your actions, and I will let you live. Do not believe the lies when they say, “This is the House of the Lord, the House of the Lord!” If you really turn from your wickedness and deal with each other justly, if you stop the division and hatred, if you stop oppressing the weak and using them for your benefit, if you stop looking just like the world, then I will let you live for ever and ever. Stop listening to lies that I’m not watching, that you’re not going to have to answer for your sins, that you’re unconditionally “safe.” No! I AM watching. Everything is being recorded. My anger and my wrath is about to be poured out on this whole planet – and I will use it to refine My Bride. Obey Me and I will be your God and you will be My people. Walk in obedience to all that I command you, that it may go well with you. Time is very short. Confess your sin and let me change your wicked hearts before it’s too late.”