

My Vision of the Destruction of America Atop the Empire State Building

By: A. A. Allen

As the elevator shot upward to the first of the Empire State Building observatories, 86 floors above the ground, my ears began to close as the altitude increased. This was my first time to go up the great ascent to the top of the Empire State Building, and I was thrilled with the expectation of seeing all of New York City, New Jersey, Manhattan, the Bronx, and on across the Hudson River to Westchester, in a great panoramic view. But little did I realize that God had an even greater view awaiting me, as through a supernatural vision. He would let me see that which is soon to take place on the whole North American continent.

As I stepped off the elevator and went onto the outside terrace, just to the south of me, on Bedloe's Island, I could see the Statue of Liberty, illuminating the gateway to the "New World" as she held aloft her torch. To the north extended Manhattan Island, and although there was some fog, I was able to see glimpses of the city stretched in every direction. As I looked about me, I saw a giant telescope, of the kind into which one may drop a dime and for a certain period of time be able to see everything distinctly for a distance of about 15 miles. With my dime in hand, I stood waiting for the man in front of me to be through viewing the scene. Suddenly, he swung the telescope in such a way that its giant eyes seemed to look directly at me. To my amazement, I felt a great surge of the Spirit and power of God.

Then suddenly, I heard the voice of the Lord, clear and distinct. It seemed to come from the very midst of the giant telescope. But I knew it was a voice directly from heaven. It said, "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong in behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly. Therefore, from henceforth, thou shalt have wars."

The ticking of the telescope had stopped. The man before me had used up his dime's worth. I was next.

As I swung the telescope to the North, suddenly the Spirit of God came upon me. In the Spirit, I seemed entirely caught away. The fog which had prevailed moments before had vanished, and I could see clearly, not Manhattan Island alone, but a much larger view. There, clear and distinct, lay all the North American continent, with all its great cities: Chicago, New York, Seattle, Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, New Orleans, and the Gulf Coast cities. There were the towering ranges of the Rocky Mountains, and I could trace with my eye the Continental Divide. All this, and more, I could see spread out before me as a great map upon a table.

And as I looked, suddenly from the sky a giant hand reached down toward the Statue of Liberty. In a moment her gleaming torch was torn from her hand, and

instead was placed a cup. And protruding from the cup, a giant sword, shining as if a great light had been turned upon its glistening edge. Never had I seen such a sharp, glistening, dangerous sword! It seemed to threaten all the world! As the great cup was placed in the hand of the Statue, I heard these words: "Thus saith the Lord of hosts, Drink ye and be drunken, spue and fall, and rise no more, because of the sword which I will send"

When the cup was withdrawn from her lips, the sword was missing from the cup, which could mean but one thing. The contents of the cup had been completely consumed! And I knew that the sword merely typified war, death, and destruction, which is no doubt on the way.

Then as one drunken on too much wine, I saw the Statue of Liberty become unsteady on her feet, and begin to stagger, and lose her balance. I saw her staggering and splashing in the Gulf.

Then as I watched, another amazing thing was taking place. Far to the Northwest, a huge black cloud was arising. It was as black as night. As it rose higher, it took the form of a skeleton. I saw the entire North American Continent, spread out like a map upon a table, with this terrible skeleton-formed cloud arising from behind the table.

Then out of the horrible, great gaping mouth began to appear wisps of white vapor, blown first toward the East and then toward the West. Each puff spread over a large area, enveloping cities. And then the white vapors began to spread around the head of the Statue of Liberty where she stood staggering drunkenly. She took one gasping, and then began to cough as though to rid her lungs of the vapors.

What were these white vapors? Could they signify bacteriological warfare, that could destroy multitudes in a few minutes time? Or could they be the new G-gas, the horrible never gas recently made known to the American public?

Then I heard the voice of God, as He spoke again: "Behold the Lord maketh the earth empty, and maketh it waste, and turneth it upside down, and scattereth abroad the inhabitants thereof."

Then suddenly the silence was shattered by the screaming of sirens. They seemed to be everywhere – multitudes of sirens. And as I looked, I saw people running everywhere. But none of them ran more than a few paces before they fell.

Then suddenly I saw from the Atlantic and from the Pacific, and out of the Gulf, rocket-like objects coming up like fish leaping out of the water. On the ground, the sirens screamed louder. And up from the ground I saw similar rockets begin to ascend. Up from the ground I saw similar rockets ascend. These appeared to be interceptor rockets, but they seemed not to be successful in intercepting the rockets from the ocean, which suddenly exploded all at once, over the land, with an ear-splitting explosion. I saw a huge ball of fire. (This resembled the pictures which I had seen of the explosion of the hydrogen bomb.) The vision was so real, I seemed to feel the searing heat from it.

Then as the noise of the battle subsided, to my ears came this quotation: “Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in my holy mountain: let all the inhabitants of the land tremble: for the day of the LORD cometh, for it is nigh at hand; A day of darkness and of gloominess, a day of clouds and of thick darkness, as the morning spread upon the mountains: a great people and a strong . . . A fire devoureth before them: and behind them a desolate wilderness; yea, and nothing shall escape them.”

Then the voice was still. The earth, too, was silent, the silence of death.

And then to my ears came another sound – a sound of distant singing. There was joyful shouting, and sounds of happy laughter. I knew it was the rejoicing of the saints of God. I looked, and there high in the heaven, above the smoke and poisonous gases, above the noise of the battle, I saw a huge mountain of solid rock. The sounds of music and rejoicing came from a cleft, high up in the side of the great rock mountain. God’s own people were singing, dancing, and shouting with joy, safe from all harm which had come upon the earth, for they were hidden away in the cleft of the rock, protected by the great hand which had reached out of the heavens, the hand of God, until the storm be over-passed.

(The above is a brief excerpt from A. A. Allen’s book, “My Vision of the Destruction of America” - the most amazing, startling book of this generation. This book tells the dramatic story of a supernatural vision-revelation which God gave Brother Allen, atop the Empire State Building. As Brother Allen received this great vision, it was accompanied with scriptural references, the Lord himself speaking the scriptures that prove this revelation is real and scriptural. Filled with new scientific information that proves YOUR HOME is about to be INVADED. One military leader, hearing this vision given in a sermon, declared, “Either this man has truly received a vision from God, or else has somehow come upon some of the Army’s top military secrets!”)