



The Fruit

Proclamation #142

Originally published on TheFruitFactory.Co

Prince William Shall Escape

Received: Oct. 09, 2024.

Published: Oct. 12, 2025.

By Elvira

We are pleased to present this publication of YHWH's prophetic word, free of charge. We encourage you to share it with your friends, family and network. We only ask that it not be used for any commercial purposes, converted into other formats, or posted for download on other sites without our permission. Please always link thefruitfactory.co when sharing, and encourage the reading and downloading of these prophecies from there.

PROCLAMATION

On Oct. 10, 2025.

The Father showed me a vision of King Charles' reaction to the prophecy to the UK that was proclaimed yesterday. The proclamation was read aloud to him by one of his subordinates, as he sat in a lavish chair, with a vacant stare.

I heard a few mocking chuckles and saw some dubiously raised eyebrows as he listened. Then he went about his day, thinking in his heart, 'All we need to do is find a way to shut her up.'

He walked around his regal rooms and made a few more sour comments, always with the uttermost disdain for Christ, His prophetic words and His messenger.

The haughty gaze, the soulless eyes, the entitled stride—Charles was the perfect picture of what YHWH said in that proclamation that these people are.

As Yah made me witness these events, I was reminded of another night I had heard these exact words, just a few weeks ago.

On Sep. 22nd, 2025, YHWH took me in the spirit to a meeting attended by influential world leaders. I was only hearing their voices, but saw no faces; it was almost as if an audio tape was playing directly into my ear. The core takeaway of their conversation was, 'We need to shut her up.'

This is an excerpt of the notes I took whilst transcribing that experience: 'If with just this prophecy they are already saying "We need to shut her up," I can only imagine what will be next.'

The comments from these men came the same night after Proclamation #136 was published, titled: 'Omnipresent? Not Quite!' It was my first publication (on Sep. 21, 2025) after a three-month hiatus without new proclamations here at Christ's Fruit Factory; not because Yah was not giving me new statements, dreams or revelations, but because He put me

on pause and pulled me deeper in the secret place of prayer, spiritual recalibration and Bible study.

I won't go into the details of my history with these people, but know that these celebrities, presidents, kings, etc, watch what is spoken at The Fruit Factory very closely. In fact, they do MUCH more than just watch.

Yahshua shows me these people's whereabouts and tells me of things discussed and decided in their intimate rooms often. I never need to share it publicly here because I do not freestyle in this work: I only proclaim what Yah asks me to and when He asks me to.

That's why I have a personal archive, where I write down a lot of related and unrelated things all the time; it's not only for my personal recollection, but also to be able to retrieve information whenever necessary, if and when YHWH asks me to mention it in any official capacity. Today's proclamation is such an instance.

Today, Oct. 10, 2025, I was preparing to have dinner with family when Yah pulled images from a dream I had about the British royals exactly a year ago. He flashed it back in my mind and said, 'That's what I want you to publish next.' I had taken some notes about it back then.

Record date: Oct. 09, 2024.

'The Great Deception snippet - British Royals (To complete).

(TO PUBLISH) The abortions, Prince William: "A feeling he knows too well", the nun running to the door and falling down with blood, the royal family was behind it.'

Moreover, I received the title for a proclamation from YHWH about this topic two months after that. I had written down Yah's instructions about it at the time.

Record date: Dec. 08, 2024.

'The Fall of the Monarchy

"We need to publish the prophecy on the British royals. By the time I am done with them, the public will hate them so much that they will throw trash at them when they walk down the street," says YHWH.'

If you read the last proclamation, then you will see the Lord's words in the previous paragraph being echoed there:

‘Behold, I am against you, says YHWH of hosts; I will lift your skirts over your face, I will show the nations your nakedness, and the kingdoms your shame. *I will cast abominable filth upon you, make you vile, and make you a spectacle.* It shall come to pass that all who look upon you will flee from you, and say, “The United Kingdom is laid waste! Who will bemoan her?” Where shall I seek comforters for you?’ (Aug. 8, 2024. Proclamation #141).

Prince William Shall Escape

YHWH asked me to first share the process by which I came to write this proclamation, and then detail the dream that He gave me about Prince William exactly one year ago. Without further ado, let's get into it.

The dream began with a series of scenes, like a carousel of sorts, that Yah was swiping before my eyes. They consisted of short clips of babies of various races and ages, crying out to Him, and they were followed by pictures of abortions by their mothers.

One moment, I am watching a cute, tiny baby rolled up in a blanket, screaming, and the next, I am seeing a woman squatted over a toilet with the thick blood of the melted embryo dropping down from her inner thighs. A horrible picture.

It was as though the Lord shared part of His heart with me, such that I could feel what He felt watching these atrocities go on in the world. I was overwhelmed by such deep grief and sadness that I actually felt tears well up in my eyes.

His emotions were more complex than that, though, for it was a mix of grief over these defenceless souls, who were never given the chance to live the destinies that He had in store for them, and profound anger towards the mothers, people and laws that support their murder.

‘It angers and saddens Me greatly,’ **YHWH said**, as these painful images still flipped before me. ‘A feeling he knows too well,’ **Yah added**, dryly.

Who is ‘he’? I wondered. The screen went black, the babies’ cries stopped, and the image cut to Prince William.

William sat on a large dining table, alone, having a meal. A man, let's call him Leo, entered the room from behind him, stopping a few steps away. William didn't bother to turn around or stop eating, visibly accustomed to such conduct.

Leo started talking to him, but I couldn't tell what he was saying; for the dream was muted.

A few moments later, William stopped in his tracks. My view zoomed in on William's face, which went from stoically deadpan to pale. Whatever Leo was saying landed on him like heavy blows.

Without a word, William put down his fork. His hands trembled, his eyes reddened, his throat tightened; he was seething.

I didn't totally understand what was happening, but instead of making me hear what was being discussed, YHWH decided to show the story to me.

The scene cut away to Prince William and a woman, let's call her Daisy.

Daisy was a white, medium-sized woman. Throughout this whole dream, she wore a long black dress, like that of a catholic nun, and a black head covering, but without the tall nun hat, nor the cross necklace.

This nun-like uniform could have been a symbolic choice for Yah, Him showing me Daisy's character as similar to the idea of what we think a nun should be. So Daisy would be a charitable, gentle and kind woman who has a deep commitment to faith, prayer, chastity and a complete detachment from the materialistic sides of life. Or, Daisy could actually be a real-life nun, which would be less likely in this instance, but nonetheless possible.

The light that gleamed in their eyes when they looked at each other, and the quiet comfort and camaraderie they shared as they talked and laughed, betrayed their deep love and trust for each other.

Their relationship was forbidden; the royal family knew about it and would never allow it, but they decided to keep it going in secret nonetheless.

William asked Daisy to marry him. Daisy couldn't quite see how they could pull it off, considering the royal family's monitoring and control of every facet of William's life, but he

said that they just needed the marriage to be recognised by God. That's all that mattered to him, and she agreed.

The scene cut to an image of them in a small, empty church. They stood at the altar in front of a pastor, and got married with only the pastor and one or two other witnesses (some church ministers) present. They had a wide grin on their faces as they said their vows to each other and were beaming with the excitement of kindergarten children.

As I watched these scenes of their wedding, Yah put it in my spirit to know that this is a marriage He recognises as lawful; to YHWH, William and Daisy are husband and wife.

It cut to a new scene of Daisy announcing to William that she was pregnant with their first child. They were both very happy about it, and they prayed and thanked God for the blessing, but their excitement quickly turned to worry.

The first question that arose was: What if 'they' found out? What would 'they' do to Daisy? To the baby? Daisy asked about William, too. 'They need me, they can't do me too much harm,' William said, reassuring her not to be worried about him.

William gave his word to Daisy that he would find a way to get her and the baby out—an escape. She agreed to it and received instructions from him on what parts she had to prepare on her side.

William immediately started working on that plan. It was taking time, more time than he wanted, but it was still going well as far as he could tell—until that evening, when Leo walked into that room to give him the worst news he could ever get.

Back in the dining room, for all the self-control William had shown until then, the news broke him, and he wasn't able to hold back his tears; before long, they started flowing down his cheeks.

The dream cut back to the story. It was a scene of Daisy running down a hallway, in tears. She was visibly trying to get away from something or someone, but was also in a lot of pain. She tripped, fell, and started crying uncontrollably.

As she lay on the floor, my view shifted to the train of blood that she had left along the way. This thick, dark red blood dripped down her legs and had stained the whole bottom of her dress.

This is where the Lord spoke up. ‘They forcefully put her through an abortion,’ **YHWH said**, ‘And they will pay for that.’ I could feel the anger Yah felt, but also the great compassion He had for this couple; for a man and a woman who were just trying to live right by Him and be a family.

Back in the dining room, I was finally able to hear the sound, as if it were unmuted.

‘What did you think you were doing?’ Leo said to William. ‘You truly thought you could get away with something like this?’ He scoffed. ‘Be careful what you do next because we shall not be limited to the baby only, if you try to pull something like this again.’

Leo left the room, and I woke up.

As I prayed and reflected on the dream I had just had, I was reminded of the very first vision that YHWH gave me of Prince William about 2 months earlier. Thankfully, I had documented it in my archives.

Record date: Aug. 24, 2024.

‘The song “Arise” by Don Moen was playing when I saw Prince William singing and dancing with his whole body, soul and spirit.

He was outside a royal building, which was a large open area but with a covering on top. This space was the entrance to the bigger building.

William was dancing and singing, “Arise! Take Your place, be enthroned, on our praise. Arise! King of kings, Holy God, as we sing, arise!”

I’m telling ya, he was throwing it down on that dance floor, with a large smile, turning around and lifting his hands.

Then I heard a loud grumbling of people’s voices saying, “Have you read what is written about him?” And I heard myself respond, “When will you understand that what is written about them is complete nonsense?”

Then the dream cut to Prince Harry outside this same building. He was just looking at William dancing from a corner, lifeless and expressionless.’

On Oct. 12, 2025.

As I prepared this proclamation for publishing, this is the statement YHWH spoke to me about Prince William's situation.

Thus says YHWH Elohim:

'In My word, I said: "If anyone would come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me. For whoever would save his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life for My sake will find it. For what will it profit a man if he gains the whole world and forfeits his soul? Or what shall a man give in return for his soul?"

William is such a person who has given up his life to gain true life. His life is not easy. People think that those who live in high places have easy lives, but that couldn't be further from the truth.

William is what we call a prisoner of the faith. He is trapped. The reason he is trapped is because he will not forfeit his faith. Being surrounded by devil worshipers and refusing to bend the knee comes with a lot of punishment, persecution and pain.

William has picked up his cross and is bearing it every day, and a heavy—heavy—cross it is to lift indeed.

I do not recognise the biological male called Catherine as anything else but another clown, hired for a clown show. They are not married—never were. They have no children, and they do not even live in the same home. Everything about them is an illusion, the same with his brother's marriage, children, and their alleged qualms.

A fantastical clown show.

William and Catherine's so-called on-and-off decade-long relationship was just a way to disguise that William did not want any part of it, to this day, but was forced into having to perform for their clown show. He hated, and still hates, Catherine and the whole monarchy, their lies and illusions.

They use his wife, his true wife, whom I showed to My servant Elvira, as a tool to keep him under control. They use her to torture him and force him into submitting, but he is a

fighter; a warrior of the faith and I, YHWH Elohim, will save him out of the hand of the lawless system that surrounds him.

William is an adopted child, and so is his so-called brother; neither is related whatsoever. I will show the world how much of a fraud that whole monarchy system is. But as I expose them, I will protect him.

He acknowledges the Messiah before men in his real life, so he has been acknowledged in heaven as My son. In the midst of insurmountable pressure to give up and turn to the dark side, he has not been broken, and he does not flinch. For that, I will save and honour him.

Prince William shall escape.'

Thus says YHWH to Prince William:

'I, YHWH Elohim, will save you and your wife.

I will give you your heart's desires. I will restore you to a decent life, out of the face of the public, someplace quiet in hiding. Your devotion to Me shall not be in vain.

Keep plotting that escape, seek Me, and I will guide your steps.

What does My word say, Elvira?'

As YHWH asked me this, the following scripture came to my mind:

'The path of the righteous is like the morning sun, shining ever brighter till the full light of day. But the way of the wicked is like deep darkness; they do not know what makes them stumble.' —Proverbs 4:18-19.

After I added it to this text, Yah continued His statement to William.

Thus says YHWH to William:

'They are ensnared by their idols. The idols are deaf, blind and foolish, so they inherit that deafness, blindness and foolishness. Despite My speaking about it openly here, they will still not know how you got away from them.

What will kill them is their arrogance; they are too confident because of how long they have kept you and the world under their yoke of wickedness and cruel treatment.

They fail to understand that there comes a moment when the oppressor ceases because the God who avenges makes Himself heard and no one can deliver out of My hand.

The darkness that lives in them makes them unable to defend themselves against true light. For the light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

I, YHWH Elohim, will do this for you, William.

They have more than enough copies and clones of you to keep their illusions going for some time still, but it won't go on forever; sooner or later, the lies will catch up to them.

As I said to My daughter, Elvira, by the time I am done with them, the public will hate them so much that they will throw trash at them when they walk down the street. Their walks of shame shall be blasted all over the screens of the world.

However, as I expose them, I will vindicate you, My son. For the light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

Their darkness shall not overcome you, William. Keep holding on tight, and you shall be vindicated.

I, YHWH Elohim, have spoken. My word never returns to Me void; I will surely perform this.'

'So have no fear of them, for nothing is covered up that will not be uncovered and nothing secret that will not become known. What I say to you in the dark, tell in the light, and what you hear whispered, proclaim from the housetops. Do not fear those who kill the body but cannot kill the soul; rather, fear the one who can destroy both soul and body in hell. Are not two sparrows sold for a penny? Yet not one of them will fall to the ground apart from your Father. And even the hairs of your head are all counted. So do not be afraid; you are of more value than many sparrows.' —Matthew 10:26-31.

My kingdom family and I will pray for you, William. May the word of YHWH manifest powerfully in your life through Christ our Saviour and only Hope. In the mighty name of Yahshua, I pray, amen.

There are a lot of things I wish I could do better in my role as Yah's scribe, but I do my best to keep up with Him because I know how much of a privilege this assignment is. I thank Him deeply for His grace and gentleness with me as I improve and grow in this work.

AFTERWORD

The Fruit Factory is a call to true Israel and the end times church. It is time for harvest! The Lord Yahshua, the Christ, is sounding the trumpet: only the fruitful will make it.

Here are our top-five recommended proclamations for every reader of The Fruit Factory to get a clear understanding of the times that will preface the Messiah's return, and learn how to endure till the end. Please *read them in order, from top to bottom*. You won't regret it.

[Welcome](#)

[The Necessary Paradigm Shift](#)

[Free Will and The Knowledge of Good and Evil](#)

[From 2025 Moving Forward](#)

['You Will Regret It,' says YHWH](#)

We encourage you to subscribe to get email notifications of all new proclamations; the link for that is thefruitfactory.co/report. If you want to support the unadulterated proclamation of Yah's prophetic word, click here to visit our giving page; or go to thefruitfactory.co/giving.

About the author

Elvira is a servant of YHWH the Most High God, who was born again in Christ over 20 years ago and received her call from YHWH to do this work in 2021. She is a writer from the tribe of Judah with interests in law, media, and business. Email mail@thefruitfactory.co to get in touch.

By the way...

'**Yahshua**' is simply Jesus' name in Hebrew. Various scholars have argued for spellings and/or pronunciations like Yehoshua or Yeshua, which are variations of *Joshua*, but we prefer to stick with Yahshua as meaning, 'Yah/YHWH saves.'