

“Then I will give them one heart, and I will put a new spirit within you, and take the stony heart out of their flesh, and give them a heart of flesh, that they may walk in My statutes and keep My judgments and do them; and they shall be My people, and I will be their God.

Ezekiel 11:19

“God has told us his secret reason for sending Messiah (Christ), a plan he decided on in mercy long ago; and this was his purpose: that when the time is ripe he will gather us all together from wherever we are—in heaven or on earth—to be with him *in* Messiah, forever.”

EPHESIANS 1: 9-10

“IT’S *so very* LATE! GO NOW—BRING, GET, GATHER *as many* TO ME *as humanly possible* by the hand in love.”
GATHER CLOSE...like children to their Father
“I will veil you with Myself;
I will take the first hit upon My Own Back;
I will not leave you no matter what.”
—I AM; I AM your FATHER...January 2006

THE TIME IS RIPE & WE ARE LOVED!!!

Okay **earth mates**, it’s **TIME** to **STOP & EXPLAIN** *exactly* ‘WHAT’ happened in **January 2006**, for the benefit of those who didn’t read the book

COME ON PEOPLE—IT’S TIME TO WAKE UP & REVIVE AMERICA!

GOD led me to write the book—to DELIVER HIS CALL & HIS HEADS up WARNING to each & everyone in these UNITED STATES...those HE BLESSED to breathe & feed upon these North American Shores.

HE CAME into our home...made HIMSELF, HIS PRESENCE, HIS HEART & HIS SON *known* thru **SONG *then***

STOOD in SPIRIT as FATHER & TRUTH.

HE TOOK *me* on an **UNTHINKABLE JOURNEY** into **heaven!!!** Almost **5** months later, **HE PARTED** the Eastern Morning Sky to **REVEAL A DIAGRAM** of *these* **UNITED STATES!!!** **HE Allowed me to drink in our GOD GIVEN beauty...**then experience the **HORROR** of the **STORMS** which are **COMING...**that we've brought upon *ourselves!* **HE TRAINED** me *thru HIS SPIRIT as we walked the streets together* **TO SEE "what" WE'RE UP AGAINST** before sitting me down to **WRITE TO YOU.** **HE SHARED** both **WARNINGS & ENCOURAGEMENT** then **SENT us tent camping EAST to WEST** across *this* **LAND of MILK & HONEY...the HOME** of the **FREE & fallen**...to meet some of you, **face-to-face, eye-to-eye—THOSE** ^{HE CHOSE} *for HIS PURPOSES* under heaven, that *we might give you a copy of HIS BOOK "by the hand in love".* Our **TRUST in the LORD** *tells us* **HE HAS A MIGHTY PURPOSE again** for those ^{HE CHOOSES} **to READ THIS BOOK.**

PLEASE COME & STAND with HIM!!!

PRAISE GOD'S

MERCY, WISDOM, & WAYS

2

2

“ONE HEART; ONE (*new*) SPIRIT”
WALKING with the LORD—GROWING in the FAITH

Ezekiel 11:19 “Then I will give them one heart, and I will put a new spirit within you, and take the stony heart out of their flesh, and give them a heart of flesh, that they may walk in My statutes and keep My judgments and do them; and they shall be My people, and I will be their God.

7-25-09...SHABBAT Shalom

Learning...as the RIVER TIME flows...unstoppable by humankind.

Learning...and the Hands of Time go round-&-round...Fluid like the RIVER TIME.

Here we are, you and I, aboard this beautiful Mother-ship Earth. Blessed to be here, Blessed to be Alive. I stop to **pray** before going another step forward:

‘HOLY GOD...most HONORED FATHER—I COME to You...kneeling before You. I seek YOUR WILL and YOUR WISDOM to flow thru my hands—YOUR HANDS.

Please be with us this day, “One Heart; One Spirit” ~Selah

After praying, **Father sent me to pick up “His Love Letters” to us...recorded in the Holy BIBLE.** I went to see...*once again His Words recorded in Ezekiel 11:19.* Previously, I simply lifted “One Heart, One Spirit”, *but this time He opened my eyes wider.* He shown me; that it actually says, “One heart...new spirit.” I realized that the whole passage speaks *perfect* volumes to what He sent me here to talk *with you* about today. I

simply had to laugh joyously as I recorded **His Words** borrowed from the prophet **Ezekiel**, inserted above...*like WINGS lifting HIS Title.*

After recording **HIS WORDS** from the first **HOLY BIBLE** source, “**The Inspirational Study Bible**” by Max Lucado, **Father lifted** me from my chair and walked me quickly downstairs to retrieve two more sources in part because I wondered how I came up with “**One Heart; One Spirit**”. He chose Randy’s maternal grandmother’s well-read **HOLY BIBLE** “**The Scofield Reference Bible**” copyrighted in 1945, and my recently *Crossed-over* Uncle Herbert’s little black **HOLY BIBLE** “**Self-Pronouncing Edition**” given to him “**From Dady and Mother December 25, 1933**”. It has no copyright date, but was printed by the “**Press of The Commercial Bookbinding Co. Cleveland**”, and says something which interests me, “**Translated Out of the Original Tongues**”. The interesting thing: **I read from neither of these sources originally.** As I picked up the two **HOLY BIBLES**, I clung each to my breast and laughed again joyously, **the power of the SPIRIT...uniting three BELIEVERS “ONE HEART; ONE SPIRIT” “by the hand in love”.**

Randy & I have been struggling to grow *like* all **BELIEVERS are called to do...to walk in TRUTH, PEACE, & HARMONY** with all we know...in *the SPIRIT of the LORD our GOD whom clothes and fills us with HIMSELF.* Clearly, we **BELIEVERS** are furthest from perfect...for **our eyes are beginning to open** that *we may see our own sin...and yet still we lean...repeatedly towards the fire and the trap of death.* **FOR this reason,** I must stop here to **PRAISE YAHVEH for HIS PERFECT PLAN of LOVE** which provides in **mercy FORGIVENESS & SALVATION thru the GRACE of HIS SON—YESHUA (JESUS) the promised ONE...the MESSIAH (CHRIST)—the Anointed Oil**

The day we met—SPIRIT-to-SPIRIT...I knew THEM—the HOLY-TRIFECTA simply as ‘FATHER & TRUTH’...yes, ‘pure & perfect’ TRUTH, 3 yet 1, for as **CHRIST reveals** thru scripture, we were given to **Him** like children by **His FATHER** in the heavens, and **He sent the Ruach ha Kodesh—HOLY SPIRIT for Comfort.** And as our **Brother Paul reveals to us, in his letter to the “Christian Friends at Ephesus”—**

GOD’S SECRET REASON for SENDING HIS SON

[06]

IF you’re like me—**VISUALS** help you *fully grab hold of Words & Ideas—so RE: GOD’S “secret reason for sending Christ...to be with him ‘in’ Christ, forever”* let’s—

THINK ABOUT IT! You know how we call “**BELIEVERS**” the “**BODY of CHRIST**” well *imagine—LITERALLY, ‘A BODY’—Bigger than LIFE!!!* But don’t *imagine* just any old body—**IMAGINE** instead *the RESURRECTED—HEAVENLY BODY of GOD ALMIGHTY’S only TRUE SON...the Son of Man—YESHUA of NAZARETH!!!* Then, **IMAGINE** *our souls* as single, yet conjoined **CELLS of that LIVING BODY!!!**

But, before we go any further with *this thinking,* let’s add a layer. **CHRIST ‘SAID’ to us through His Disciple John:**

[06]

You see, brothers & sisters, a “**place**” (space) **is being prepared for us in His FATHER’S House** where there “*are many dwellings*”. Each & every *true BELIEVER* will be given **HIS or HER own ‘place’.** So, for the sake of fun & unity, let’s *imagine* **our ‘place’—within ‘THE BODY of CHRIST’ as a single cell of a FOOT, KNEE, HAND, EAR, ARM, EYE—OR some other part within His Body where He deems we best FIT to SERVE the WHOLE!!!** But, regardless of our assigned “**place**”, we will be **BOUND TOGETHER as ONE,** and we will **WORK TOGETHER for the COMMON GOOD of the WHOLE...just like the ALMIGHTY ANCIENT of DAYS** expected *us* to do from *the VERY BEGINNING of time...just like we’re expected to do now!!!* You get the idea!!! **ANYWAY, GOD will gather us from wherever we are...to be with HIM in CHRIST TOGETHER ALWAYS!!!** {Ephesians 1:10 “to be with

him 'in' Christ, forever"}
[06]

GOD ALMIGHTY will be the GLUE—the FORCE of BEING that HOLDS US ALL TOGETHER AS ONE...just like HE 'HOLDS EVERYTHING TOGETHER'—NOW—in this universe & beyond, for TOGETHER we STAND & DIVIDED we FALL!!!

What I did is take what was said 'literally' in Ephesians to draw a picture so that our earth minds may grasp a BIG CONCEPT. It works for me...and I hope it works for you, too. But as my husband lovingly pointed out as he listened to me read this—"Scripture says we will receive new bodies". And as I lovingly & passionately pointed out to him, "YES, I know! This is just a visual way...like I mentioned above to grab hold of a concept." I also pointed out while we were talking about it, "People ARGUE CREATION vs. BIG BANG. But, Think About It: when GOD 'SPOKE the WORLD INTO EXISTENCE', it just might have CREATED a BIG BANG. The way I see it; our VISION IS LIMITED! We're Standing too Close to See the Whole. ONLY GOD ALMIGHTY SEES & KNOWS EVERYTHING"...including TIME & SPACE! That's 'exactly WHY' we need to SEEK HIS WISDOM, TRUST HIS WAYS & LISTEN closely for HIS VOICE!

And now that I've had more time to process, the fact is many references are made in the NEW TESTAMENT regarding the ONE BODY of CHRIST. So perhaps our vision was too narrow all along...sort of like the Apostles' efforts to grasp the parables. ANYWAY, it's truly irrelevant, but fun to think about—just remember the more we SEEK GOD'S TRUTH the more we FIND GOD'S TRUTH.

The important lesson: our SAVIOR IS NOW PREPARING a PLACE for us—and for our friends & loved ones—just as our MOTHER EARTH was prepared for us. The visual image **GOD Allowed us to share**—is simply a CONCRETE TOOL that opens our MIND'S EYE to SEE into a dimension BEYOND our earthly understanding.

Let's ask ourselves, 'WHY'. 'WHY' would HE allow this? 'WHY' would HE let us entertain ideas BEYOND earthly LIMITATIONS?

'BECAUSE—the more we think & talk about GOD—the more we SEEK HIM, HIS SON & HIS SPIRIT of TRUTH, the deeper our RELATIONSHIP & FAITH GROWS...thereby allowing us to take hold HIS HAND & STAND in full faith—ONE HEART & ONE new SPIRIT...with a new spiritual maturity.
Which is HOLY WONDERFUL, for TIME IS RIPE, and WE ARE LOVED!!!

I TESTIFY to the LIVING REALITY of the LORD OF LORDS & KING OF KINGS!

Okay earth mates, it's TIME to STOP & TELL exactly 'WHAT' happened to us in January 2006, for the benefit of all who haven't heard us **TESTIFY to the Living TRUTH of the LORD our GOD—to the Living TRUTH of HIS SON YESHUA of Nazareth—to the Living TRUTH of HIS HOLY SPIRIT—to the LIVING REALITY of 3 YET ONE!**

IF you SEEK with your WHOLE HEART, you will FIND! 'IF' the FATHER ALLOWS, MESSIAH will call, "COME", & you will immediately know HIS VOICE. When HE APPEARS, you will BOW at HIS HOLY FEET & cry tears of joy like a child. You will KNOW HIS SPIRIT as—FATHER & TRUTH. They will be 3 yet seem ONE...like CHRIST told us through John:

[06]

G—DAY JANUARY 2006!!!
THE DAY—GOD ORDAINED

we would **START LIVING WITH FULL PURPOSE!!!**

I had been falling quite a while...overwhelmed by the condition of our world...*especially the 16,000 children dying everyday from the need of food & clean water.*

But *the* **BIG PROBLEM—I hadn't absorbed LIVING WATER or digested the BREAD of LIFE.**

I didn't know what to do, but I wasn't willing to throw in the towel! So finally one day, using comedy **to step across my pain & cross the barricade, I cried out—to anyone who would listen! As the CRY cleared my mouth the SACRED HOLY ONE Entered the Room!**

[Song of Solomon 3:4 "I found him whom my soul loveth"]

HE WAS SINGING to us!!! We could hear **HIS WORDS** loud & clear, *but we heard two different voices.* Randy heard mine, but in a way he never heard before, so he **knew** something was going on. I heard a **WISE OLD MAN** singing **HIS HEART'S SONG!!!** I didn't know it at the time, but **HE SANG** thru me—*actually used my vocal chords!*

HIS WORDS started out tasting *sweet like honey...Hopeful, Promising, & Uplifting* as **HIS HEART'S SONG OPENED**, but quickly grew *sad...disillusioned, disappointed, & even angry!!!* **HE** actually **pulled out HIS proverbial BELT...BEFORE** making a **profession of ENDLESS LOVE like a father who has GIVEN & GIVEN & GIVEN** only to be **spit upon & ignored** to the point of fury, yet *still HE LOVES & still HE FORGIVES!*

☺☺☺
☺☺☺

HALLELU-YAH! IT'S TRUE~

I AM the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY SENT HIS ONE true SON to earth! As HE SANG HIS HEART—

I ACCEPTED IT for the 1st TIME in my adult life!

The *precise* moment 'our **FATHER**' said, "I have given MY LIFE—MY SON for YOU!" I knew with my **WHOLE HEART—BEYOND A SHADOW of DOUBT** that **GOD truly SENT HIS SON!!!** All reservations ceased...*the internal battle* was over. No longer was **YEHSUA the CHRIST** merely an entity of Religious Dogma **OR Cultural Bias**, but of **TRUTH—GOD'S PURE & PERFECT TRUTH—'HE' SAID SO!!!**

THE JOURNEY of my LIFETIME!!! January 2006:

Our FATHER'S SPIRIT CALLED "COME" and took *me* into the heavens on a **JOURNEY** to meet **TRUTH**. Then **He Sent** me **back here** to **GET YOU...to bring you CLOSE TO HIM...** because I *finally sought* with my **WHOLE HEART the HOLY ONE** who **WAITS patiently** for us to **OPEN the DOOR** to *our* heart, soul & mind that **HE MAY LEAD us to eternal LIFE with PURPOSE!**

CRUCIAL NOTE: I want to Testify to all who can hear—THIS ENTIRE PROCESS traveled thru **1000's** of years, but *literally* happened "**IN THE TWINKLING of an EYE**"!

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As soon as **HIS HEART'S SONG ENDED**, a **VOICE from BEHIND** called, "**COME**"! An **Endless Sea of JOYFUL TEARS** *sprung* from my **EYES like free flowing fountains of water.** **SOMEHOW...from SOMEWHERE**, I **KNEW HIS VOICE** as though I had known Him throughout the ages! Like a child, I *jumped* from the stool and rushed to greet Him...as if *suddenly* hearing a screen door bust open and my **Beloved Daddy's Voice call out, "I'm HOME!"**

When *the* **HOLINESS of HIS EYES** met mine—I fell to the floor on my knees—*our* **HEARTS LOCKED as ONE**. I had ‘**NO WORDS**’ ‘**NO QUESTIONS**’—‘**NO DESIRES**’. In **HIS PRESENCE**, *every* ‘**NEED was MET**’ instantaneously, *and* in that split second, I knew—**HE was my FATHER...and I was—HIS LITTLE GIRL!!!**

I knew **Him** *from long ago...from ANCIENT DAYS, from BEFORE HE WENT on a LONG VOYAGE to SEA...somewhere far, far away!!!* **The beautiful & priceless thing about our Father—the very minute we truly HAND ourselves over to HIM with a pure need HE COMES to our RESCUE! HE HEARD me cry and call out to Him. HE KNEW my need, so HE CAME in thru the window! HE CAME STRAIGHT to ME! HE still MAKES HOUSE CALLS when HE HEARS HIS Children CALL!!!**

It reminds me of “**REPUNZEL, REPUNZEL let down your hair.**” You see, *our* **Father is patient. HE WAITS on invitations. He’s been waiting about 2,000 years!**

[06]

My soul cried out for **HELP on AUTO PILOT!** Truly, I was *clueless* ANYONE exists who can **RES CUE US while we’re still breathing!!!** Yet, I knew **His Voice immediately** when He called, “**COME.**” The sound alone caused a **SEED** inside to **RE-AWAKEN & SPRING to LIFE!!!** A **SEED—HE HIMSELF** must have **PLANTED** within *the* **CORE** of my **SOUL** with **HIS OWN HAND** or **BREATH** *for instantaneously*, in **HIS PRESENCE** it took on **LIFE** as if *once upon a time* **HE HUNG a sign “PROMISE to RETURN” across the DOORWAY of my heart...His HEART...our ONE HEART!!!**

He was **LARGER THAN LIFE**. He was *my* **FATHER, and HE was TRUTH!!!** When **HIS EYES LOOKED INTO** me, He spoke no words. He *simply* **looked deep into** me, & I to **HIM**. **HIS PRESENCE was SACRED & HOLY. HE quenched my every thirst. HIS GLORY was my FEAST.** There was nothing I needed to do or think except **be comforted by His Presence & cry with joy.** Turns out, **I was a little girl**—trapped in women’s shoes...trying to hold on and stay strong, but *when my daddy called out to me*—I turned loose and fell into **HIS BIG STRONG ARMS** because *at last* **HE WAS HOME...HE was in the HOUSE.** I didn’t do the math until now, but **HE had been waiting outside my door all along—just waiting for me to invite Him in.**

He had a **long white beard** and wore a **long pure white robe**; which had *draping V-shaped sleeves*. Each moved in harmony...*one with the other* keeping **RHYTHM** with the **WIND of TIME**, & *somehow thru that gentle breeze*, I knew *great* **TIME & SPACE** separated us. It seemed we were close enough to touch...but I would not dare for **HE IS too HOLY.** Besides the **FULLNESS of HIS SPIRIT** wrapped **ARMS of LOVE** around my existence, and it was **GOOD.... yes, it was GREAT!**

His Arms were **long and opened wide—welcoming all. His Hands** were open & relaxed—**palms upward...cupped tenderly. He desires ALL to COME to Him—to GATHER CLOSE to Him...for COMFORT & PROTECTION...like to a well TRUSTED & LOVED Father!** No borders...no boundaries...and no lines-of-division existed. **No one is excluded—everyone is WELCOMED, & everyone is DESIRED!!!**

WORDS broke the silence of our reunion, “**It’s too late** (as in ‘*so very*’ late—as in ‘**RIPE**’ late!!!) **GO NOW—BRING/GET/GATHER as many ‘TO ME’ as humanly possible, by the hand in love.**”

Suddenly, He began rising into the heavens. I was so afraid He was leaving me— I was desperate *like* a child...it had been so long since I had seen him, and I didn’t want Him to go, and I didn’t want to be alone without Him. At that moment, I knew **nothing of this earth or those I hold dear.** I didn’t know I was in our home...or anywhere else. I’d never known anything *like being* in **His Presence**, and I *didn’t want HIM to LEAVE me...EVER!!!* **I dug deep inside to stay focused on Him...yearning with everything I am...BELIEVING** that if I could stay focused—He wouldn’t go. **Suddenly, I began to rise upward!!! He**

lifted me into the heavens with Him higher, higher, and higher! It was joyous & peaceful...*I never feared or questioned a thing.*

All at once, He came to a rest. I looked up...*full view* and saw Him standing upon the *threshold* of a GATEWAY. Like a little girl, I was still kneeled at His Feet, thankful to be there and intrigued as on Christmas morning by the whole of it. The Gateway was made of 3 massive, *yet simple hand-hewn*, dark wood timbers, and He stood between the two side posts which formed the *narrow entrance* to the GREEN PASTURES!!! I think the same ones written about in the 23rd Psalms, but there is no way to know for sure...*except to ask HIM*...and I've never done that...for until now, I had no need to know.

Something else of *particular interest* caught my eye regarding the GATEWAY: *although no other walls or barriers were present*, the ONLY VIEW into the GREEN PASTURELAND was *through* the NARROW GATEWAY...*everything else was a grey empty void!!!*

Father's wide spread arms filled the GATEWAY'S ENTRANCE!!! He could be considered a BOUNCER at a SACRED HOLY CLUB...where admittance is *tightly enforced*. NO ONE would be able to PASS thru—UNLESS HIS TRUTH *willingly ALLOWED THEM in*. There were perhaps six inches *or less* of empty space from the tips of His Fingers to the insides of the vertical posts. The headroom was *slightly greater*... maybe 9 to 12 inches above His Head. As for me, I was never higher than His Feet!!! I was *constantly kneeled* at His Feet...*like a little girl...enamored by everything*—and THANKFUL that HE ALLOWED me to come.

I really wanted to look upon the GREEN PASTURE...as I had simply caught a glimpse when His Robe moved slightly in the gentle wind. I tried my hardest to keep my eyes focused upon Him. I didn't want to seem rude...I didn't want to peek UNINVITED into a place that was not mine...like when standing at someone's door, we are to focus upon the host...and not attempt to look into their home...unless welcomed in.

The BEAUTIFUL THING—our Father knows *our every desire*...& HE ALLOWED me a *brief* look—but HE DID NOT LET me IN. It was GLORIOUS...*perfect beyond measure of any grounds I've ever seen*...and we mow for a living!!! There was no stubble or debris of any kind...there was not a single blade of grass out of place!!! I yearned to enter and play upon it barefooted...as a child plays in the yard, but it was not to be...it was not my turn.

While looking upon the GREEN PASTURE some thing *significant* changed—my vision left me. It was as though HE covered my eyes...and bound my ears *in someway*—so that I could neither see nor hear. It was as if my flesh ceased to exist and, for the first time *ever*—I experienced LIFE from a *purely spiritual level*. I'm not sure if PEACE embraced me...or if I momentarily ceased to exist altogether—until *suddenly* an isolated physical sensation returned!!!

I felt a cup touch my lips...and somehow knew it to be A SACRED ANCIENT CUP of KNOWLEDGE. I could feel the sensation of swallowing. I seemed to be drinking knowledge, *for* each sip enriched me with SCRIPTURAL KNOWLEDGE...as though I drank *liquid WORDS!!!* Yet, I didn't even know it was scripture at the time~

After sipping from the cup, I felt myself *lowered* into a vessel of fresh, clear water. I was a DRY SPONGE—transforming...*right then-and there*. Literally, I felt the sensation of *soaking up water*...*of* being fully-filled with LIVING WATER!!! I think HE *personally BAPTIZED* me in the Living Waters of HIS SPIRIT—*giving* me a *new spirit*...*making* us ONE SPIRIT!!!

NOW HERE is where it *really* took my breath away!!! At the point of saturation, I felt as a fetus—in the womb—attached to HIM as if thru an umbilical cord—taking on HIS BLOOD...being FILLED with NEW LIFE thru HIS BLOOD!!! HOLY WOW!!! It still takes my breath away to remember it!!! It was so intimate...*pure and sacred*.

NOW DIG THIS—the next thing that occurred was *like being BORN*. I *seriously* mean BIRTHED!!! Like being birthed thru our mother...where we first plop out! But instead of landing in a doctors arms, I 'landed' on my feet in a HOLY, SACRED STONE TEMPLE! It took me a minute to get my sea legs on...and in that state, I saw beyond anything I've known on earth!!!

My first awareness in the TEMPLE was visual...I saw a THRONE—or thrones. (I've asked myself a dozen times: Throne or thrones???) **It would be like the first time we opened our eyes...fresh out of the chute!!!** **You know, what did the doctor or nurse or midwife look like? Were there multiple people wearing glasses or did it merely seem like multiples—you know like a blur as we spun around in the doctor's arms. It happens so fast...like the blinking or twinkling of an eye.** And at the time, we're still caught up in the birthing experience!

My second awareness was purely auditory...I heard the voices of 24 Elders talk! (Now hear this—I had **NEVER HEARD of the 24 ELDERS** mentioned in scripture!) Yet by the **AMAZING MYSTERY** of the **ALMIGHTY GOD, I knew!** **And, in that state,** two numbers **STUCK** to the **ROOF** of my mind—**12 & 24!!!**

HE STOOD *me center-point* at the **T-SHAPED** intersection of the **Holy Temple.**

RE: The TEMPLE'S physical structure: The walls were made of large, dark colored, hand-hewn, rectangular-cut stones. The stones were symmetrical. Each one was probably **2 feet high** and **3-4 feet long.** The walls seemed *very* tall...compared to the narrowness of the aisle ways. I could not see the **depth** of the walls, yet I thought them to be **a foot or more thick.** I remember feeling cold. I also felt *as if I were just 'landing' on my feet*—from out of nowhere—like suddenly *re-particle-izing!*

Suddenly, HE who IS TRUTH appeared alongside me...and started talking, “**There was a time when I was young that they were angry**”. Side-by-side we began walking thru the long corridor, and I felt **as though we were starting a journey of which HE would be my guide.** We hadn't gone far when we suddenly entered a **COURT ROOM**—and *the COURT was in session!!!* Only men were present and everyone seemed to be standing...lots of them were talking, unlike the hush tone of our courts. They seemed to be clustered round someone who was listening...on the right side of the room, yet I saw no one. Each was dressed similar to the others...in dark colored clothes.

Although we were in the same room with them, **they were unaware of us.** I finally **understand** I was taken there *simply* to observe...**to lay witness to their ruling!!!** From my perspective, it seemed the members of the court...which I think to be the **24 Elders,** were elevated upon a platform. We were simply **observing.** They were totally unaware of our presence. Father and I never sat down; we walked constantly...*slowly*...seeing from all angles. We had a 360° viewpoint—*as if all four walls of the courtroom had been removed & replaced by a viewing galley WALKWAY!!!*

The walkway itself was something like an indoor sidewalk...*just wide enough* for **two to see when standing close together!!!** (I believe that detail is significant!!!) The floor of the walkway was about a foot lower than the courtroom room. And although the courtroom itself seemed to have no wall...we seemed limited by a wall...at *my* outer shoulder, *for HE walked the inside of the lane closest to the ELDERS, but HIS PRESENCE never hindered my view!!!*

Until this point, I don't think I literally had a grasp of what they were discussing. I knew it involved **SOMETHING you and I had done to HIM—who escorted me!!!** I could see **there was a lot of anxious, yet controlled energy in the room.** I don't recall seeing their faces...their backs were almost always to me no matter which turn we made...*for* they gathered in a round, speaking face-to-face towards a common point.

SUDDENLY you could tell **they were prepared to RULE**—and for the first time, I clearly and distinctly heard the words they spoke, “*... be made fuel for the rest*”.

As suddenly as those words pierce my ears, I wondered **WHAT we (you & I) had done that was so awful.** I guess I was looking down because when I looked up, I saw *our* **Father TRUTH—STEP UP AMONGST THEM!!!** Everyone in the room turned...as if startled and overjoyed all at once to see **HIM.** It was *as if He was ONE of THEM— TOGETHER yet SEPARATE...in some way.* It was like they were *seeing HIM for the first time* since **WHATEVER we had done to HIM.**

Something else happened when **HE STEPPED UP** amongst them...the hands of time seemed to unwind, and **HE SEEMED** younger. As they greeted **HIM, HE SPOKE** in *our defense,* “**IBELIEVE ALL negative energy can be transformed if held long enough by the hand in love.**”

SHOCK and DISMAY overtook their faces! They were truly hurt—for they had ruled as they did to HONOR HIM, and yet He STOOD UP for us...the riff-raff...the ONES who did something terrible! But they heeded His VOICE!!! And, we were given a **SECOND CHANCE** because of the **ONE who truly LOVES**...just as His FATHER before Him!!! But, it didn't stop there because a **PRE-DETERMINED amount of time** was allotted for His PLAN of LOVE, but when that **TIME IS EXHAUSTED**—the Elders' Original Ruling will be implemented, and thusly:

[OBJ]

After the final Ruling, TIME seemed to fast forward.

Just as suddenly as we had entered the Courtroom, we stood at the foamy water's edge of a sandy COASTAL SHORELINE at twilight...side-by-side...looking out across the waves...and into the darkness that was quickly falling. HE COULD SEE what was coming...I could not. For the first time, since being in His PRESENCE, He was alarmed and I felt concern. Uncertain, what was happening, I followed HIS EYES with mine into the dark distance. Finally I saw dark, low clouds...billowing under & rolling our way.

He STARTED TALKING quickly. What He saw in the distance set off an alarm within Him...and the leisureliness of our journey through time ended. It seemed He touched me, like a father who suddenly wants your undivided attention...for what He had say was important!!! He began giving instructions...telling me what I needed to know...as distance grew between us. I felt as though nighttime was quickly coming and my dad wanted me to run through the neighborhood and CALL my brothers & sisters TO HIM before dark. I knew to tell them 'DADDY SAID SO' which everyone would know meant HURRY UP and DON'T PLAY AROUND GETTING HERE.

As HE CALLED OUT FINAL WORDS with Intensity & PASSION, He was traveling fast...leaving me again, but this time I was not worried for He LEFT me with something important to do. I had no time to worry or sit around missing Him, and besides I knew I would see Him again sometime soon. He IS EXPECTING us to hurry & draw close to Him. And as the only kid who was home at the minute, I am BLESSED to be the one who gets to run through the neighborhood calling you!!!

[OBJ]

The moment HE PLACED my SPIRIT back into the flesh, which never left the earth I jumped up off my knees...feeling as though I just CAME UP out of WATER...gasping for breath!!! For the first time in my life, I WAS fully ALIVE with PURPOSE! Tears of joy were streaming down my face, as I headed for the computer, running past my husband, "COME ON, man, we've got work to do!" He laughed, "Okay!" He's been by my side every since, ONE HEART; ONE (new) SPIRIT...WALKING with the LORD...GROWING in the FAITH, and I THANK the LORD for him! He is one of those SACRED HEARTS referred to in scripture:

[OBJ]

IF you BELONG TO MY FATHER—
LISTEN UP & 'COME' our Daddy's Calling
He WANTS US to STAND CLOSE to HIM, now
before DARKNESS FALLS...and the STORMS ROLL IN!!!

BACK TO THE TEMPLE for a few minutes:

I was as a newborn baby—intellectually speaking, for all things were new to me. As I stood there, I was like one seeing and experiencing life for the first time!!! I had no foundation to attach what I was experiencing too...probably for a variety of reasons. **One:** Because when "I AM your Father" came to get me, I had no deep studied knowledge of scripture, so all, the TRUTH that HIS SON...my father shared, was new to me. **Two:** I had been made new...therefore I was as a fresh slate—starting over. **Three:** I don't believe there is any Earth experience that truly prepares us for HOLY INDOCTRINATION into the sphere of the UPPER ROOM. I think that's why I have uncertainty about the THRONE ROOM because it was a new experience—and my mental foundation was a blank slate...that is why I have nothing to grab hold of regarding that matter. So, I just stood there...taking it all in like a baby just plopped out and looking into the doctor's eyes...seeing and experiencing

life for the first time *ever*.

I heard voices of **24 Elders** though I saw no one...*and* I must explain that at that time in my life, **I had never heard of the 24 Elders written about in THE REVELATION... mainly because I had never bothered to read the BIBLE!!!** I tried several times, but never made my way beyond **GENESIS** and ‘*picked apart pieces*’ of the other **4 opening books**. It was partly because of the *ongoing lists of names*—repeated over-and-over...*as if to prove membership in an exclusive club*. Honestly, I could not cling to them...there were *too* many—none sounded like anyone I knew...*and* the **MARCH of Names** put me to sleep. It was also because of the violence and bloodshed—I just couldn’t do it. The pieces simply didn’t add up to *the GOD* I knew from my early years in **Sunday school**. I mean, I never knew **GOD** told people to go into villages *and* **KILL**...men, women, & children...not just some, but *everyone*! I thought **GOD was LOVE**—*and* I knew *at least* some of **HIS COMMANDMENTS**...*and* ‘**Thou shalt not kill**’ stuck to the door of my mind the first time I ever heard it. So, **WHY all the killing in HIS BOOK...at HIS COMMAND???** I just couldn’t—*wouldn’t* allow myself to ingest the story. You see, the few times I found myself reaching for the **BIBLE**—**it was to know I was loved, and to SEEK WISDOM & STRENGTH far beyond my own**—but ‘*that*’ simply wasn’t the kind of advice I was seeking. And lastly, it was because I wasn’t disciplined enough to stick it out...through the tough spots. I wasn’t responsible to *the SEED inside*—that kept drawing me back. Rather than moving on to **The NEW TESTAMENT** for *awhile*, I shucked the whole thing, for if I couldn’t ingest the whole.... ANYWAY, *our Father in the heavens* knows *exactly who we are* and *what makes us tick*...*and He WAITED patiently*...until I fell far enough to **NEED & CALL HIM!!!**

REWIND: HOLD UP—HOW DID THIS ALL START?

GRAB a CUP of COFFE...kick back & let’s talk. **GOD BLESSED** me *from day one*.

HE led *my* parents to introduce *me* to **HIS WAYS** in a **Methodist Church** *years ago*; **HE even ALLOWED** that I would be **Christened** there. I confess and admit that as a young child I **loved** everything about church life: the **people coming together to sing & visit & to listen to** Pastor Leighton Farrell **talk** enthusiastically *about GOD*. My most *profound* **GOD-related MEMORY** involves my mother and I walking side by side up the two steps of our front porch...wearing matching, home-sewn spring dresses that Nannie Momma made by the hand in love. We were returning home from a **morning church service**. I was probably **5** years old, and **seeking to understand the TRINITY**. I recall asking my mother, “So **IS ‘HE’ ONE or THREE?**” And she kind of took a deep breath and gave it her all, saying, “Well, **HE’S BOTH.**” I **understood** at that moment...in a child’s way that the *concept is tough EVEN for ADULTS*. **God ALLOWED me to see the magnitude of depth behind such Divine Orchestration** and released me from pressing for more information. **HE BUILT INTO** us kids back then a **willingness to sit quietly** through services by **doodling on small white envelopes... intended for the offering plate as our minds filled with GOD’S WORDS of LOVE & WISDOM**. And **Sunday school was great!!!** I loved my teachers, the *little lessons*, and the *songs we sang*. Which makes me *all the more embarrassed* and **ashamed to admit, I cheated on a Sunday school test! THAT’S RIGHT—I CHEATED!!**

We were to **memorize the “10 COMMANDMENTS”** so we **could be promoted** to the next grade level. I don’t *think* I intended to cheat, but I *didn’t bother* to **pour myself into study** the **weeks before the exam**. Instead, I **dishonored both of my Fathers by wearing my “10 COMMANDMENTS BRACELET” the day of the test**...the one *my earth dad gave & my heavenly FATHER PROVIDED*. And let me tell you, *the EASY road isn’t cheap or easy*—it only seems so at the time, *for I carried the burden of guilt over 40 years until I came clean* before a classroom of middle school students—whom I sought to inspire towards **TRUTH & REASONABLE PREPARATION**. I *actually cried* as I told them. I remember most of them gasped at the thought of it. Then **ONE VOICE in the crowd suggested I ask GOD to FORGIVE ME!!!** I did...*and HE does*. That was **GRAND ADVICE** out of the mouth of a *faithful child*. **THANK GOD for kids!!!**
TRULY IT IS ‘WHAT’S ON the INSIDE THAT COUNTS!!!

I was **SPIRITUAL** by **DIVINE DESIGN**. But for reasons *all GOD’S OWN*, I left church life *before* puberty hit, *but my heart didn’t change*. And *to see to it, GOD gave me a mother who modeled HIS LOVE*. **HE** saw to it that I **TALK to HIM every night**, “**Hi God, it’s me, Cindy. Please bless...**” everybody I know, “*and GOD, I WANT to live to be 100!*”

I can *still* remember looking into my dresser mirror one day when I was **9 or 10** & the **FACE LOOKING BACK WASN'T** the **ONE** I expected!! For a reason I'm only now *beginning* to understand, I **EXPECTED** to see an **OLD WOMAN** with a **deep wrinkled brow**, but she wasn't there!!! Instead, a smooth faced kid looked back! **Sounds reasonable by earth logic,—but GOD SENT** me here, with an image & understanding **BEYOND** earth time. I vividly *remember reaching up in SHOCK...disappointed!!!*—I scrunched my face up tightly & pinched it real hard **trying to create the WRINKLES which were missing!!! I felt like something had gone terribly wrong!!!** I didn't have words *or understanding* for what I felt, but **GOD Veiled** me *with comfort and sent me outside to play.* (Side note: **GOD** has *now* rectified the problem!!)

I wasn't old enough during my early church years to understand the **heavy lines drawn by religion.** But by the time high school hit, *the* **JURY STEPPED OUT of my MIND** and **INTO DELIBERATION** because *by then* 'THE' borders, boundaries & lines of *division drawn by religion* left me **cold & confused.** And *that state of being carried me for over forty years—while* **GOD ALLOWED me to CONNECT** with *my earth mates—at large.*

I was part of the **HIPPIE GENERATION**...but I was on the back flange—protected by the **HAND of GOD**, so I didn't get caught up in the **drugs**, *but rather* **In THE HEART.** The **TIMES** spoke loudly to my **NATIVE SPIRIT...just as GOD PLANNED IT!!!** **PEACE, LOVE, & HAPPINESS** weren't just catch phrases...*they were me...to the core.* My teen years were a series of **BARE-FOOTED & INDIAN MOCCASIN MOMENTS** wearing hip-hugger bell-bottom jeans & driving around *carefree* in my **1967 VW** with the moon roof wide open & my long brown hair flying free. (Oops, did I say "*brown*"...clearly, I meant *blonde*, & while I backtrack, the **VW** retired my *beloved* **bicycle & 1960 Rambler V-8 w/12"** racing slicks) Wherever **GOD LED**, I always had a carload of friends...people like Janice Joplin, Carol King, Crosby, Stills and Nash, Derek & the Dominoes, the Allman Brothers, Jimi Hendrix, and *even* **RANDY** hitched a ride a time or two. We would pop an **8-track tape** into the **player and cruise**...over to a friend's house, out to the lake to chill on the dock *or* to Bear Creek to join friends who were getting naturally high on sunshine, fresh air, and water. Sometimes I just cruised the highway to **FREE MYSELF** from *too many hours of school...or simply to SPEND TIME alone...with GOD!* I cruised a lot...even though I only made **\$1.45 per hour** (Which was *way* more than the **.75** an hour I earned when I drove the **Rambler**) **because gas was only 15¢ a gallon...& my VW's 10-gallon tank** could easily give me **250 miles** for **\$1.50.**

Music, art, & nature always had **powerful affects** on me, but *by* **DIVINE DESIGN, my SPIRIT & SOUL needed WATER...and soulful people.** **Most of my life long friends & family gravitate to water—rivers, creeks, lakes, and oceans.** The **SOURCE** is *our true interest*...far more than the pooling place. When I was in second grade, my parents & their friends took out a lease on some **lake property** around Carswell Air Force Base. Together, they cleared the land & built a lake house—a big one roomed weekend *family* retreat which we shared **COMMUNE STYLE.** Basically, I had lots of sisters, brothers, & parents—and **IT WAS WONDERFUL!**

I wish **every child** in **America** could experience the same. We had a **jukebox**...with **all varieties of music and current tunes.** It was **coin operated using the same quarter for fifteen years**...because **our dads removed the coin catcher**...so when we dropped it in, it rolled back out the bottom. **Not a single person ever walked away with the quarter** or even considered taking it. The **music played all the waking hours of the day**...and **no one fussed, fought, or squabbled over the selections.** We simply learned to **accept and appreciate and dance to what ever played**...although *clearly* we had our favorites.

There was an elevated, round fireplace in the middle of the room & **a long shuffleboard along the back wall.** On rainy days & cold nights, we circled chairs around the fireplace & told stories and jokes to one another while listening to the jukebox & waiting our turn at the shuffleboard. Mostly, we stayed out doors in **GOD'S LIVING ROOM**...doing nothing *or doing* something, but always breathing fresh air & appreciating **HIS ABILITY to decorate.** We kids loved **hiking & climbing the steep wooded hillside.** **If not in the water...swimming or skiing,** we were **playing in our hideaway rooms & trails in the woods.**

Everyone water-skied! At onetime there were **5 of us young elementary age girls**, not to mention **the boys and teenagers.** **Since our dads loved to boat ride & ski,** they often experimented with ways to satisfy many kids at

once—so they could *get on* with their party. They used to **hook up 5 ropes at a time** ...and we girls would **KAMIKAZE SKI**. They pulled us all over **Lake Worth as long as EVERYONE was STILL STANDING!** They would **TRY to make us fall** by going *real fast* & making *sharp*, spinning turns. **We actually loved it, and we learned early to HANG ON for all we were worth & work as a team!!** It was *truly ALL for ONE & ONE for ALL!* Because as soon as *someone* fell, **everyone was done**—they would circle around our bobbing heads until they gathered us all into the boat then take us back home, so they could return to a few **more hours of DAD'S ONLY PLAYTIME!**

When it came to sleeping—our parents took to the patio that sat atop a bluff and overlooked the lake. They laid bed mattresses side-by-side... which they hauled from home...tied to the tops of their cars with ski rope. If you've never seen a patio...lined with 8-10 mattresses bedded down with giggling, joyful adults having an innocent sleep-over... you've missed a wonderful sight!!! We kids learned a lot about simple pleasures and the product of working together. We also took a lot of pleasure at seeing our parents *so* happy and carefree. We kids clung to one another...and stayed together just as they did. We slept indoors **on mismatched, retired sofas or on cots stretched out across the beach. We usually fell asleep beneath the moon & stars ...listening to the sweet sounds of nature and our parents laughter.** Something else that sticks out in my mind, **our parents didn't worry about us...I suppose they trusted GOD** although they never mentioned it. Anyway, **I THANK GOD ALMIGHTY** for those **CAREFREE YEARS.**

I married my high school sweetheart...who was **first a friend...**and **remains so today.** He spent many a weekend with us at the lake house water skiing & playing shuffleboard. After we married, **we bought an old van...**and **customized the inside of it for camping.** The summer of 1974, we celebrated the **conception of our first child by camping and tubing at a lake in Oklahoma with some friends...**like I mentioned earlier—**life for me has always revolved around water.** All three of *our* natural born children spent their early years running free at mom & dad's lake house. We would load them up on **Friday nights...which many say is the real beginning of the true SABBATH—& head for the lake—once there, we strapped on their life jackets & turned 'em loose!!!**

By the time **all three of our children were fully engulfed & well established in school, I started needing something that I couldn't find** at work or home. Even though I loved my family dearly, something was missing...something wasn't adding up. **GOD ALWAYS** looks after us. **HE INTRODUCED** me to **Dr. Simpson, Dean of Humanities at TCJC thru PTA.** She was a wonderful mentor & suggested **immediate return to college to earn a degree.** Her words were **LIGHT** in a darkening world—I know **GOD SENT HER!!! HE USED one of HIS CHILDREN to LEAD another of HIS CHILDREN.** That is a **BEAUTIFUL THING.** I was **torn over what** to study. I didn't know whether **to finish the Doctorate in Psychology** I started in 1972, or to be a female trail blazer and go into Non-Destructive Evaluation Technology (which investigates plane crash sites) like a school counselor encouraged. **As I reeled over WHAT to study, GOD TOOK** me by the **HAND and LED** me to **Dr. SIMPSON'S OFFICE!!!** She sat me down & in **NO UNCERTAIN TERMS** said, **'JUST GET STARTED!!! ANY DEGREE will do! A DEGREE PROVES you are 'CAPABLE' of learning & of finishing what you start!'**
The CONVICTION of her words—CAME STRAIGHT from the HOLY SPIRIT!!!

I heeded her wisdom (even though I was pretty embarrassed by her stern brashness) but I did not **GIVE GOD CREDIT...BECAUSE I still didn't KNOW** that **HE 'IS' LEADING!** I still didn't know **HE HAS ALL POWER...& that HE TRULY LOVES** us & does **WHAT IS BEST** for us...even when *and if IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT!*

PLEASE JOIN me, and let's

THANK GOD for HIS LOVE & LEADERSHIP:

While at TCJC, I took an ITV Course, **THE GREAT RELIGIONS of the WORLD.** It was an elective...and **I THANK GOD for ELECTING that I TAKE IT.** While it didn't move me towards one religion or the other...it opened my eyes to the good & *sometimes* not so good of each. I learned that we have a great deal in common with many. I saw myself, *and* the naturally occurring seeds that grow interiorly, **interwoven together...with most of them.** I think everyone should study the other religions too, at least thru such an

overview course. **It will really OPEN your EYES...& it just might help find ways & reasons to PRAY FOR ONE ANOTHER.** We cannot be afraid to SEE WHAT we're UP AGAINST...and WHO we're RELATED TO in thought & act. **CHRIST TAUGHT us to LOVE ONE ANOTHER including our enemies as HE LOVES us!**

In no time at all, I completed my core classes & transferred into TCU with a Associates Degree & scholarship money, given for WOMEN RETURNING to the WORK FORCE. Truthfully, I entered TCU with the intent to get a degree in PUBLIC RELATIONS, but **GOD REDIRECTED me, for HIS PURPOSES...& I THANK HIM.** As it turned out, I crossed the stage in 1991 to receive a BS in Education from TCU—& an offer for a Full Fellowship...nineteen years *after* I made the same walk for my high school diploma—& one year *before* our son walked the stage to get his high school diploma. I turned down the fellowship because we needed income...*more than another degree.*

But *many blessings came* from turning it down. First **GOD USED** me in the classroom for about sixteen years to lead and inspire others, and second **GOD INSPIRED TCU**—years later, to reward our *fully deserving* youngest daughter with a *full graduate scholarship* when she transferred in from another university to earn her MASTERS.

I taught at Wedgwood MS for over thirteen years...**English, Reading, Theater Arts, Journalism, and Yearbook.** I gave away *everything* **GOD HAD GIVEN me!!!** It felt good...*real good.* I was blessed by the whole experience...surrounded by beautiful spirits and *extra blessed* to teach our two daughters & one of our future sons-in-law!!! I showed up on the scene a year or two too late to teach our son...perhaps *that was HIS BLESSING!* **GOD PUT IT ON my heart** back then to **CREATE LESSON PLANS** that **SPOKE VOLUMES of TRUTH** & solicited each & every participant to **THINK ABOUT IT...beyond page & time!!!**

GOD'S HANDIWORK WAS ON EVERY WALL & WORD & WISDOM in my CLASSROOM...*although*—**HE NEVER RECEIVED CREDIT!!!** So here NOW, *please* JOIN me, to **THANK HIM for OUR BLESSONS** (blessed lessons...good & bad):

[00]

REMEMBER—GOD CHOSE that I WOULD TEACH—not me!!! HE KNOWS *exactly* 'WHAT' HE DESIGNED us TO DO...and HOW HE INTENDS TO USE us, & HE SAW TO IT that I EXPERIENCE HOW & WHY we need more than a warm, cozy feeling when LIVING, SERVING & WORKING TOGETHER for the COMMON & not so common GOOD of ALL ON BOARD this MOTHER-ship Earth. That's right—**HE ATTACHED me to 1,000's of hopeful young reasons to REACH UP HIGH...beyond** what my earth mind could see for the **GOLDEN WOVEN ROPE** which is lowered from heaven, by *the* ONE with NAIL SCARRED HANDS.

After years of teaching & mothering—looking into the EYES of hopeful INNOCENCE, looking into the lives of budding generations, I felt a strong sense of **GUARDING the FORT WALLS and ALL WHO STOOD WITHIN THEM.** I had an acute obligation to the many!!! Not just those who sat before me in hand-me-down wooden desks...day in and day out—BUT to each of our FUTURE GENERATIONS...*at least* **SEVEN FOLD DOWN THE ROAD!** AND, I REFUSED to hand them LIES or HALF-TRUTHS!!! **The PROBLEM was...I had not yet WELCOMED TRUTH!!!**

From my eyes *back then*, no one—aside from ourselves—could keep us from the steady slide we were in... heading towards a deep pit of death & destruction. It had to be US—the PEOPLE...for the PEOPLE...by the PEOPLE—BUT NO ONE including myself **Rose to the Occasion!!!** THE GOOD NEWS: Even though, I had seen enough to know that HUMAN; KIND could not save us—I wasn't willing "to go gently into the night"! I was still grabbing for HANDS—SEEKING SOMEONE...anyone who could SAVE US from our selves. For, although many GREAT THINGS occurred, through out time—the results were always

temporary—never long-term, *or so it seemed!!!* Despite our **BEST EFFORTS** & *the CUMULATIVE IMPACT of our lives—the world and its people were still getting worse for the wear.*

This **HOPELESS CONDITION** explains another part of the journey **GOD ALLOWED!**

HE BEGAN our **RE-AWAKENING** in 1996 by *allowing* a ‘40 FOOT DROP’ HEAD FIRST...*I think*...into a rather rowdy cesspool of descent which had *some powerful & memorable moments*. Our high impact parenting years were quickly coming to a close and with more time & money in our pockets than usual, *we reached backwards* and found ourselves Submerged HEAD DEEP in a modern era, all original, *retro* hippie, psychedelic *rock* band, EMERGENCY BROADCAST. **GOD WROTE most of those songs, but was n’t given CREDIT** because I thought all that HEADY THINKING was mine!!! I remember wondering, “Where did all the HIPPIES GO.” I just couldn’t understand where all the people went—who *truly* seemed to care, but I didn’t understand **GOD AWAKENED my BRAIN to that INQUIRY**. I didn’t realize **GOD IS IN CHARGE of ALL THINGS—not just WAS & WILL BE—but IS!!!** And although **HE wasn’t shown the RESPECT HE DESERVES—HE still LET us REINTRODUCE ‘SOCIAL CONSCIENCE’** to many “dry bones”, by handing *me* some hard hitting lyrics & allowing me to deliver them on stage.

GOD SUPPLIED the FUEL that **TOOK us DEEP INSIDE ‘HIS CHILDREN’S MINDS’** to reconsider PREJUDICE, WAR—1998-style, RULES, MOTHER NATURE, The MAN IN THE MIDDLE, *the need to OPEN YOUR HEART A LITTLE WIDER, the reality that we’re SETTLIN’, and to see the REAL ME in SUMMER’S SONG.* **GOD literally ALLOWED ‘EMERGENCY BROADCAST’** to turn some *small DALLAS/FT. WORTH METROPLEX* Bar Scenes & Outdoor Events into **EXTENDED CLASSROOMS!!!** Places like: J. Gilligan’s, 8.0 Club, Irish Pub, 6th Street Bar & Grill, Mermaids, Mud Bugs, and Across *the* St. Bar. **GOD’S IDEAS ROCKED the town, & we LOVED IT!!!**

Unfortunately, **GOD’S counter-part** grabbed hold of us *too...in the same bar scenes*. On the surface—**GIVING MINDS ‘HIGHER POWERED THOUGHTS’** to wrestle, fulfills a deep need...inside both teacher & student. But *this BARROOM TEACHER* got carried away. I learned **HOW & WHY** so many musicians immerse themselves in the drug scene. It liberates you. **You can take a GOOD GIRL...** even a *mature* woman, & in the right *or wrong* setting...lure her into muddy waters **ONE STEP AT A TIME.**

I *truly* enjoyed the **LIMELIGHT**. I **LOVED ROCKING the BARROOM CLASSROOM**, but hanging around that environment—I learned lessons too!!! I caught on *quickly* that **FREEING myself** before going on stage *seemingly* made the experience more enjoyable. One big problem—**IT GREATLY INCREASES** the likelihood of **GOING TOO FAR!!!** On stage—you are the **CENTER of ATTENTION**. Before you know it, you forget **WHO’S IN CHARGE of the UNIVERSE...** & lead others to break commandments!!! **I PRAY to GOD for FORGIVENESS...& to REPAIR ALL the DAMAGE I probably DID!!!**

The GOOD NEWS—GOD IS ALWAYS IN CHARGE!!! **HE ALLOWED us** to test the waters...to experience the **UPS & the DOWNS** of being On Stage. **HE GAVE us SPACE TO SEE** how *easily ANYONE CAN FALL...* & to **understand** the temptations & responsibilities of being ALLOWED to **STAND** in the **LIMELIGHT & INFLUENCE OTHERS...in UNUSUAL PLACES!!!** **HE KNOCKED us off my feet...& set us down for a long winter’s break** to process **HIS BLESSONS—when HE GREW TIRED of IT!!!**

I return to say, I’d been **falling into the great abyss for a while...** overwhelmed by *the condition of the world...further clouded by my own sin*. I just *couldn’t fathom* how **16,000** children **die EVERY SINGLE DAY** from **hunger-related causes & the need for fresh water**. *We aren’t talking about rocket science or incurable disease.* **We are talking about FOOD & CLEAN WATER!!!** The very thought of it left me speechless...hopeless. I was *truly* torn wide, wide open—with stuffin’ and lovin’ and intellectual confusion oozing on out, and I had no earthly idea what we were going to do!!! Despite the *seemingly* best efforts of many—things were getting worse. **BUT, the LORD our GOD...HOLY GOD KNOWS the purpose & reason for ALL things!!!**

I could feel GOD USHERING *me* out of the school house...telling me my work there was done...that it was TIME for something else, but I had NO IDEA 'WHAT or HOW'! My income counted! We had debt. I had responsibilities. I didn't understand back then that WHEN GOD LEADS, you've GOT NO WORRIES. I just knew something was changing. I would catch myself talking to my students...encouraging them to STEP FORWARD & MAKE a DIFFERENCE & wonder about myself...even though annual recognitions in 'WHO'S WHO' told me I was doing okay. But, TRUTH IS we all know WHO really Belongs in WHO'S WHO, and HE finally made me realize those STEP FORWARD & MAKE a DIFFERENCE WORDS were MEANT FOR ME even though I was casting them into a Sea of Innocence. He finally caused those words to BOUNCE OFF the AIR, ricochet backwards & land on my own face...hard!!! They WASHED across me... HEART, MIND, and SOUL like a RUSHING RIVER of pre-BAPTISMAL WATER.

A few months later, the bells rang for classes to change. I walked out onto the porch of my portable classroom to say ADIOS to one group & HIDEE HO Earth Mates to the next. The next thing I knew, I was squatting on the porch...with my back against the door. Kids were coming and going. I could see them, but I could not hear them. I was mute. One of my young female students bent down and made direct eye contact with me, wondering if I was okay...whether I needed help or not. I couldn't respond. My eyes were SET ON SOMETHING I couldn't see. She ran to the office for help. In the meantime, a few teachers started herding my students into their rooms. Suddenly, the school nurse and my young student returned pushing a wheel chair. They put me in it and took me to the nurse's office. By the time we got there, I was having a seizure. The room started filling with paramedics who took me to the hospital in an ambulance. GOD ALLOWED me to finish out the school year thanks to NITRO & the ER, but it was obvious HE HAD NO DESIGN for me to STICK AROUND ANOTHER YEAR.

Suppose you could say FATHER shut down that gig as HE had something else in store for me—of the HIGHEST MAGNITUDE! Anyway, we were DIVINELY LED (although we didn't realize it at the time) to a new town, where GOD HAD Randy SUGGEST that I teach part-time at a community college. I did, and it was totally cool. GOD USED the College Scene as Fertile SOIL to GROW HIS WISDOM inside my head & BEYOND! There HE turned my focus more strongly towards songwriting & performing. HE placed HIS HEART'S SONGS into my SOUL to USE as TOOLS in the classroom & on the Campus Square to SPEAK to HIS CHILDREN about SOCIAL ISSUES of our day. HE SPOKE about things like: Poverty & hunger, death & decay, and blaming others for the condition of things rather than analyzing ourselves up close & personal. It was heavy stuff & there was not one mind...within a stones throw untouched or unchanged. By the end of three semesters teaching at the college, the humanities dean recognized me for outstanding teaching by an adjunct professor...but we ALL KNOW the RECOGNITION truly BELONGED to GOD!!!

¿WHY do we find it so difficult to ACKNOWLEDGE GOD

GOD SONGS SHARE HIS SENTIMENTS with HIS CHILDREN. I am thankful HE ALLOWED the hands HE GAVE to type HIS WORDS—AND the mouth HE GAVE to deliver them for HIM. The 1st song HE SENT was "PLANT YOUR SEEDS". It looks back ward thru history at those who CHALLENGED the World's Ability to absorb new depths & heights, "Heading for the front door...still looking out the back, afraid to speak our minds...wondering if we're wasting our time if 'THEY' aren't READY TO SEE". GOD SHOWN—'HOW' those who are HIS MAKE A DIFFERENCE... despite the naysayers!!! They "get out there & plant their seeds and do it with real dignity, do it with sincerity, do it for humanity, do it BECAUSE 'THEY BELIEVE'" AND so I did!!! GOD LED me to perform this song many times publicly. On the college campus: classroom, courtyard, and school sponsored events like OPEN MIC Poetry. Off campus: coffee houses from Corsicana to Frisco, bar, alongside a noisy CARTER BLOOD DRIVE BUS, street fests, and....

The second song was COMPUTER DREAMS! GOD literally sent it in the form of a dream!!! I woke up in

a cold sweat—my heart racing. **HE** Sprang me from the bed in the 2'o clock hour!!!...put my feet on the floor **AND** ran me down the stairs. **HE** Sat me in front of the computer—*our* hands began to type...fluid like the **RIVER TIME**. We took the weight of the world and explored whether or not—a computer might be able to resolve earthly conflicts & shortcomings...since **IT** has no need, greed or slanted conscience of its own. **BUT** then **HE POINTED OUT**—that *even* a **COMPUTER'S UNBIASED FINDINGS** would *eventually* be corrupted by the sin of man... *and* woman when **spewed forth...and shared...or sold...or withheld** all together. The first time I remember performing it publicly was at **INSOMNIA COFFEE HOUSE**...a few months before the **VISION!!!** People really grabbed hold of what **HE WAS SAYING TO US**. A free-lance writer for **W MAGAZINE** was present that night. She came up after the show telling me how I have **2 sets of wings & a third starting to unfold...and how she had never seen anyone with 3 sets of wings**. I had **NO IDEA** what she was talking about, but it felt good to hear...you know we all like to be stroked. Back then, I still thought those **BEAUTIFUL and DEEPLY MOVING THOUGHTS** were mine—I **HAD NOT YET MET** *our* **FATHER** face-to-face & eye-to-eye!!!

A few days later, she called me to talk more about the performance & **GOD'S SONGS. COMPUTER DREAMS** captivated her, "Let's talk about **"JESUS JUSTICE"** & how you came up with such an idea." I laughed & said, "I don't have a **SONG** like that!" I laughed because the song wasn't about Jesus...or so I thought. **GOD** maybe, but *not* Jesus. You see, I spent my entire adult life running from *that kind of* **IN THE BOX THINKING**, and I didn't want to be attached to religion. Truly, I had **SERIOUS DOUBTS** about the whole **SON of GOD** thing!!! You see, *our* **FATHER** was **STILL RIPENING** me on **HIS TREE of LIFE**. It wasn't **TIME** for me to know **HIS TRUTH** for I wasn't yet **RIPE**. **WHY**...probably because of **THIS VERY MINUTES CHALLENGE**.

HIS 3rd SONG was **TABLE of LIFE**—**HE** handed me this song on the beach one day as I unwound from a day in the classroom. Randy was our first live audience (as opposed to dead) & he really enjoyed it, the whole of it...*everything* from the beautiful sunset, to the lakeside lounge chairs, to the hot pink bathing suit and ice chest of cold drinks. You can say, **OUR FATHER** in the heavens not only knows how to cook up a winning song, **HE KNOWS** how to set a table!!! I have to be honest again—at the time, I **THOUGHT** 'I was **HEAD CHEF**'. I thought, 'Wow—I'm really coming into my own as a songwriter!' It wasn't until about a year later, (January 2006 to be specific) I finally realized I was *merely* a **chef-in-training**...and only *now* realize I was a **servant all along**...or better yet, make that a **FRIEND of the OWNER!!!** **TABLE of LIFE** is a **DINNER BELL...which encourages HIS CHILDREN** to pull a chair up to the **TABLE** and share—eyes, lives, hearts, and minds...*full blown*... no holds barred. And, it works—just like **HE KNEW** it would!!! That song **UNITED** my students and me as **FAMILY** because it **OPENED OUR HEARTS** a **LITTLE WIDER—WIDE ENOUGH** to **LET** *our* **brothers & sisters** **WALK RIGHT ON—IN!!!**

BLAME GAME was the 4th Song **HE CHOSE** for us. It takes a deep, piercing look at **ONE LIFE—yours and mine!!!** It shows us 'HOW' we become "WHO WE ARE". It shows the fallacy of *our* thoughts...and the short sightedness of *our* vision. It shows how we hold others accountable—& dismiss ourselves. **GOD** asks, "Do you **THINK** your **TAX DOLLARS** set you **FREE** from any further **RESPONSIBILITY?**" And "WHAT IF somebody walked up to you **TODAY** & **PROMISED** to **FOLLOW** your lead IF YOU would simply illustrate, dictate, orchestrate a **12 POINT PLAN** that could **BETTER SERVE ALL HUMANS—would you, could you SPEND A CENT of your time if it might help?**" It takes us on a backwards journey through our lives...recollecting our actions...*not just* our thinking. It makes us reread "the **FINE PRINT LINES** of our *own* **DANG BOOKS**" & encourages us to "EDIT Baby, EDIT"! We come to see we wield our **GREATEST POWER & AUTHORITY** over ourselves. We come to understand *our* **STRENGTH IS BUNDLED TOGETHER...with GOD** at the **Helm!!!**

After **HE** taught us to **STOP POINTING FINGERS & WORK TOGETHER, HE SERVED**: ; **WHY IN A WORLD OF PLENTY**. This 5th song is a strong, meaty, full-bodied **BEEF SOUP!** It's made from a tough cut of *rancid* meat with lots of bone—& everybody at the table gets a big chunk of gristle to chew on. It **SHOWS** how well we have it here on these North American Shores, while vividly portraying "hunger &

poverty, death & decay, and mothers laying babies in premature graves *in THIS—HIS GIFT of PLENTY*!!! **GOD** made me ask **POINT BLANK**, “Brothers & sisters, ‘**WHAT ARE ‘we’ GOING to DO’?**” **HE LOOKS** *each of us* straight in the eye individually, and as a cumulative whole!!! **ALL for ONE & ONE for ALL**—sink or swim. Without even saying it *our FATHER REMINDS us*—that to whom much *is given*, much will be demanded. As you can imagine, it leaves a *very bitter after taste in your mind*...and makes you squirm in your chair. This song *cleared* a small **COFFEE HOUSE** in **Fort Worth**...just across the street from my old *alma matter*. When people go out on **Friday night** to throw a few dollars away & **unwind their minds**—they do not want to hear this!!! Truly, there is **NO GOOD TIME** to **HEAR HARD NEWS**—but *our FATHER who GIVES ALL LIFE—EXPECTS us* to **EAT the SOUP HE COOKS!!!** The next time *my* younger brother came to a show he asked, “Can you play something that doesn’t make *me* want to go home & slit my wrists?”

GOD spray painted *above ground thoughts* on the **yellow stained WALLS** of *our* **MINDS** thru a song called **LEGAL AID**. It’s about how *we* humans—in *our Un-infinite Wisdom* outlawed **GOD’S PERFECT KNOWLEDGE!!!** It takes listeners on a journey aboard a **PURPLE POCKET ROCKET LAUNCHER** into a dimension *beyond GOD’S pre-calculated DESIGN*. It shows how *we* got to big for our britches and mandated that **HIS HERBAL FRUITS** of the earth are inferior to our own chemically produced ones. You see, **GOD KNOWS** *our story from the Aleph to the Tav...the Beginning to the End*. Our **CREATOR KNOWS** *exactly* **WHAT** struggles *we* will face ...and **WHAT** *we* need to cope. In **PURE & PERFECT WISDOM—HE prepared & provided for all things!!!** Yet rather than treasure *what HE ‘CREATED & PROVIDED’*, we chose thru our own **CONTROLLING, SELF-RIGHTEOUS WAYS** to demonize & ban **HIS HOLY GIFTS!!!** One day *when full TRUTH is known*—we’ll *almost certainly* learn that *our* choices were fueled by **GREED** and **ARTIFICIAL POWER!!!** We are **BRAIN WASHED** to BELIEVE that **CORPORATELY, mass PRODUCED PHARMECEUTICAL AIDS**—which are **over-priced products of multi-BILLION DOLLAR PHARMECEUTICAL NATIONS**—tied by the strings of lobbyists to the fingers of our elected officials—are **SOMEHOW SAFER** than **GOD’S** *freely* growing, natural **HERBAL REMEDIES!** As a result, many people are *shallow* zombies of what **GOD INTENDED** while countless others *fill* drug houses, jails & graveyards.

Anyway, **GOD INSPIRED** *the* **WORDS** to **HIS SONGS** to be **SERVED** as **BRAIN SOUP: Nourishment for the Higher Mind** to fuel our hearts & souls that we can put our hands together...and work together for the benefit of a **HUNGRY PEOPLE**. **HE chose** *the tables where & the audiences to whom HIS WISDOM WORD SOUPS* be **SERVED!** And in **HIS MIGHTY ABILITY** to connect with all—**GOD CHOSE** a **GUITAR** to use as *the* **SOUP LADEL**, a *simple* **GUITAR RIFF** to use as *the* **SOUP BOWL** & a **WORLD** full of **PAIN & POSSIBLITY** to be *the* **SOUP STOCK**.

GOD OPENED A NEW DOOR—

September 2005, we were called home for an annual event—some friends **Fall Down** Karaoke Party. Heading out the door, **GOD** took *my hand* and put a travel guitar in it. Now, we’d had karaoke parties, so **the concept was no mystery**, but the **SOUP INSIDE—HOPED to be delivered**, and it was **GOD’S PLAN** to use *that night* as a **doorway!** **HE was ORCHESTRATING** a long series of events to come, but we did not know it!!!

That ‘*is*’ *the point...rarely do we earthlings see* **the TRAIN COMING!!!** That night we met some *new* people...**because** of *the* ‘**GUITAR**’ **GOD PUT** in my hand!!!

When we arrived at the house party, I grabbed my **SOUP LADEL** out of the trunk *while* my husband made a bee-line for the door. By the time I got there, he had already gone in. **Three people were sitting on the couch**...most everybody else was out *in the* backyard getting zonked—my honey was amongst them. (I’ll pause to admit—that had *not* the **Good Lord** picked this fruit off the tree to use for **His Purposes**, I would have been with him) But as it was, **I smiled** at the people on the couch, *and* they spoke...**the guitar was the drawing card!!!** Turned out all four of us are music lovers *to the point of* writing and performing. One was a promoter for *unsigned* singers and songwriters...but I didn’t know it at the time, and he didn’t give it away. It makes me **smile to realize**

GOD CHOSE to use a promoter's 'son' to link our hands!!! The son stood up to greet me... drawn 'by the hand in love' to the guitar 'that' **GOD SENT!!!** He played it for a while; then his dad...the promoter, went out to his own trunk...for he too was **LED to bring his guitar**. The four of us headed to the quietness of a back room to sing and play for each other. I suppose **GOD** made my husband wonder what became of me, for the next thing I knew he **took the guitar out of my hand and laid down some tunes—for us to sing**. Anyway, turned out our private backroom concert drew quite a crowd, and it was a blast, but **GOD put it on our hearts** to be polite and honor our hosts by **packing up the guitars & joining the family room karaoke sing-a-long**.

Around midnight, Randy & I followed the threesome down to their place... **an hour or so down the highway of life**. We got to know each other well, **playing and singing** until the wee hours of the morning. Now here is another '**COOL**' **GOD MOMENT AWAKENING**—his place was like **connecting dots with our place—which was simply another hour away** down the same trail of highways!!! Hear this, that very night he invited us to be on the **October Venue at INSOMNIA COFFEE HOUSE!!!** **PUMPED to the MAX** doesn't touch how I felt!!!

I hadn't realized it *until now*, but **October** hosts **SUKKOT** one of the **HIGHEST HOLY WEEKS** of the year which was *the* **WEEK** we were to perform...*just after my birthday*—what a gift! **AND GET 'this', we met at the end of another HIGH HOLY DAY...** in **September**, which is near **YESHUA'S** aka Jesus real Earth Birth...**cool huh!!!** At least that is what numerous well-studied **theologians say...** and **since I was n't there...** and haven't researched it for myself...I'm riding it. You might want to research it for yourself!

SHOW TIME!!!

I was flying high by the time I hit the stage the 1st night at **INSOMNIA!** The **social consciousness—GOD GAVE**—was oozing out my pores **looking for gray matter to splatter**. My husband, the former bassist for **EMERGENCY BROADCAST**, **politely stepped into the audience** while I **flew with the LORD!!!** Truly, **GOD BLESSED** me that night, & it remains one of my greatest experiences...for I was **Planting His Seeds!!!** Now here is the *real kicker*: **I went to the coffee house that night to SERVE A FEAST to my brethren—and FEED them we did...for GOD SAW to IT!!!** But **I came home filled with something I never expected to eat...and we all know WHO SAW to IT!!!**

PLANT THOSE SEEDS...like the good Lord said...

Our new promoter friend MC'S all the shows he hosts. He too *was* given *some* great music. I met one of his songs that night—"YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM WALKING"—and it had a profound impact ON me!!! The song itself is his rendition of a scriptural story he was led to tell...about **Jesus' Disciples crossing the sea in a boat one night when a storm blew in**. I tell you what—**GOD ALMIGHTY sent that song** that very night to *gently* **KNOCK** on the door of my mind...and **lay down a seed** while the door was open.

Our Father GOD is a SUPREME SONGWRITER—not just for me, but for everyone who **SEEKS** and **LISTENS**. **AND** here's some proof—**one day** back in the late **1990's**, **HE CALLED** Brother Tredway **to sit with HIM and record a song**. Truly, **HE HAD BEEN CALLING for awhile**, but sometimes we humans ignore *the* call. We don't recognize **THE PRESSING of GOD'S HAND upon our head & heart**. Anyway, when the beckoning could no longer be ignored, **he grabbed a pen and took dictation, and GOD SERVED UP SOME MIGHTY FINE EATING** in the form of **YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM WALKING!** As a matter of fact, **it's a song that to me has just as much power as "AMAZING GRACE"!!!** It also carries with it the *obvious* **BLESSING of our LORD**—it will **ENDURE TIME & Touch many HEARTS!**

Actually, it wouldn't surprise me *one little bit*—^{TO HEAR} **GOD'S HEAVENLY CHOIR SINGING IT ON THE STREETS of GOLD—ONE OF THESE DAYS!!!** (I want you to know **I CHOKED BACK TEARS** as I wrote that...I can almost hear it now, and I hope to sing along!) I'm here to testify to you and the world that our **HOLY AMAZING FATHER** in the heavens **IS A SONGWRITER** extraordinaire, and "**YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM WALKING**" is one of **HIS GREATEST WORKS!!!** It is *fine*, rich **HONEY**, & it will **bless your soul if you simply let it slide in**. You see, while I was **RIPE enough** to **SEE OUR WORLD'S PROBLEMS**

and to **SHOW THEM** to you, I wasn't **RIPE enough** to **RECEIVE HIS ANSWERS**. But, I was **ripening fast**...and it only took *one slice of the bread laden with fine rich honey*...written by a **Father who LOVES us**...*delivered* by a faithful Brother's Hand...to prepare me for **TRUTH'S VOICE!!!** And I want **GOD & you** to know how very thankful I am for the constant **GLORY of HIS MAJESTY**—& the **WHOLE of HIS WISDOM & WAYS!!!** Oh—if you want to hear it, check out **Randy Tredway** at www.inthemusicroom.com

The BREAD IS IN THE OVEN...

Again, I admit, for quite awhile back when, *I thought I was coming into my own as a song writer*. Yes, every lyric **POPPED with PURPOSE: visually, intellectually, and soulfully**. It wasn't until *what happened next*, I realized—*Every WORD* was **COMING FROM GOD!!!** Each song had been plugged into my brain...laid out in my mind *"by the hand in love"*. All I had to do was simply **TYPE** them on the page & **SERVE** them publicly in the form of **BRAIN SOUP** for the **HEART & SOUL** to **FEED ALL** who would join us at the **TABLE of LIFE**...whether **LOST, LONELY, or SEEKING**.

Which brings to mind that *when we earthlings* are **SEEKING**, we don't really know what we're searching for because it *has been conditioned out of us*. We boldly profess a list of things which shouldn't be talked about publicly...like **politics, religion, & sex**. The funny thing is—or perhaps I should say the *regretful* thing is...yeah, that's it, let's go with **REGRETFUL: the REGRETFUL THING IS—few of us** avoid talking about **SEX & POLITICS** but *many of us* retract miserably when **MATTERS of GOD** are addressed.

Anyway, *the 'SOUPS' GOD LET me SERVE* were missing **ONE KEY INGREDIENT!** You see, they **NEEDED something**, but I didn't even know it—for **GOD** wasn't ready for me to have **'the secret ingredient'** because I wasn't *quite RIPE yet!!!* I guess you could say it was at **that point in my life when the WORLD** swallowed me whole. For **despite** my **grandest efforts** and those of numerous **'heady' time-travelers** which I held in the **Highest Regards**...people like: Mahatma Gandhi, Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., John F. Kennedy, HD THOREAU, Socrates, Mother Theresa, and yes even **JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR**...the world and its people continued to fall *headfirst* and didn't even seem to realize it...or care!

I always BELIEVED in the EDUCATED MIND!

Yet despite the **sophistication of our world—its people and its technology—we were falling further...FASTER!** And I was going down with it *for the third time!!!*

Let's go back to my **HIGH REGARD** for **JESUS!!!** I truly did admire the **ACTIONS of Messiah YESHUA of NAZARETH**. I thought he was the **COOLEST, most wonderful brother of all history!** I mean—**HE LIVED the LIFE** which **most of us** just **TALK ABOUT!** I once read that both **GANDHI** and **Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.** were inspired by his actions...*actually who wouldn't be!!!* And regarding that whole **SON OF GOD thing**...I had *chosen* to **store it away** in the **attic of my mind**...along with all of my other **childhood toys** and **sabotaged beliefs**...like **Santa Claus** and *the Tooth Fairy*...and *the Easter Bunny*...and *the Sandman*. I chose instead to join the **higher calling of the intellectual world**. Seems lots of us **who elect to wear designer britches**—get too big for them...& fall asleep waiting on the **Sandman**...never to wake up...*unless*...someone awakens us!

What truly is **IRONIC** is *that* I chose *the WORLD'S EYES* to **SEE Thru**. Yes, I thought myself to be an educated-woman; I wouldn't allow myself to fall for **far fetched, hand-me down stories**...which the world's **Best Scientific Minds could not prove**, and *to the contrary* they seemed to **darken the lines between what RELIGIOUS PEOPLE** blabbed on about & *supposedly* **intellectual people BELIEVED!!**

You see, I **NEEDED EVIDENCE—proof**...every day in every way! **FAITH was not in my vocabulary**. The world & its people had shown me—**TIME & time again—that THEY COULDN'T BE TRUSTED!!!** And, sadly enough, I *still* chose to eat from the hands of man's time & conditions. Of course, there was **one scientific mind**, which captured my attention—that of **Albert Einstein...a well-renowned physicist**, by saying, **"I want to know GOD'S THOUGHTS; the rest are details."**

GOD DOES NOT FORSAKE US!!!

GOD BUILT *into us* a yearning for LOVE & TRUTH. On earth, we have some near misses, but no permanent, undying satisfaction or resolution. Our unresolved yearning surfaces as: depression, loneliness, hunger, & unfulfilled needs & desires. But, **GOD also BUILT into us an instinct to REACH BEYOND the CONCRETE & FLESH WORLD** which surrounds us—to REACH BACK UP into the Higher Dimension from which we fell—for the NAIL SCARRED HAND of ONE who truly KNOWS & LOVES US. He is the golden woven rope lowered from heaven. He is the ANOINTED OIL sent by HIS FATHER to light the world & to save us from ourselves. He is the ONE given full AUTHORITY to GATHER us, for He IS the TRUTH, the WAY & the LIFE!

STRAIGHT UP 12—DON'T MISS the CURFEW!!!

Although nobody, but the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY knows the day or the hour when the LORD will return to CLEAN UP the mess we've made on this drop dead gorgeous MOTHERSHIP Earth—our Father has begun calling us to GATHER CLOSE to HIM letting us know the HOUR IS LATE & the TIME IS RIPE!!! Throughout recorded history, GOD prepared us for HIS CURFEW by sending prophets & messengers to deliver HIS LOVE & WARNINGS. HE SAW TO IT that HIS WORDS got written down—so ALL GENERATIONS could know HIM & HIS EXPECTATIONS. HE even SENT HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON to a fallen world so that whom-so-ever BELIEVES UPON Him might not perish, but have ETERNAL LIFE!!! Over the years, HIS WORDS: WISDOM, WAYS, & WARNINGS were bound in the HOLY BIBLE and translated into all languages. HE even saw to it that all generations & peoples would have many ways to know HIM & HIS WAYS...including the natural eb & flow of time & season..that we would be PREPARED for HIS RETURN!!!

Curfews are set for many reasons—primarily as acts of control...to protect us in one way or another...from one thing or another because we're loved. They are instilled for our own good...and for the good of others! Sometimes we disagree with the reasons behind and the ordinances of the curfew, but someone, with higher authority than ourselves, deems them necessary, and so it is...and we do our best to conform... OR to change matters! The underlying principles are felt at home, school, work, in the community, and in funeral parlors. Some curfews we can affect...others we simply have to accept as reality like the seasons.

FINAL CURFEW...SHUT THAT DOOR!!!

Have you ever stood in a doorway with the door open...causing someone to holler, "GET IN or GET OUT, but don't stand there holding the door open"? IF we don't draw close to GOD ALMIGHTY thru CHRIST—now, we may never get the chance to be INVITED IN. We may find ourselves LEFT OUTSIDE the GATEWAY when the final DOOR CLOSES because we never bothered to truly KNOW & ABIDE in **CHRIST** whom the FATHER sent "in mercy" as our gathering place!!! **You see, nobody but YAHVEH...GOD Almighty knows the day or the hour of the FINAL CURFEW!** All we know for sure is that IT'S COMING...and we ARE BEING CALLED to COME & STAND with our FATHER in **CHRIST now**. We don't need to waste time wondering whether or not it's fair. We just need to TRUST that our CREATOR has our best interest at heart. Remember, **HE IS KING of EVERYTHING! HE SETS the STANDARDS...HE SEES the WHOLE PICTURE. HE KNOWS 'WHY' it must be the way it must be...and HE GAVE HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON** that we might live. Our duty is to TRUST HIM, to be grateful HE PROVIDES for ALL our needs...to seek forgiveness for our sins, and to STAND in FULL FAITH...beneath the veil of HIS SON BEFORE the CURFEW TRUMPET BLOWS & the gateway closes.

BUT IT DOESN'T STOP THERE!

YESHUA TAUGHT & FOREWARNED of many things—
Recorded in the NEW TESTAMENT...& foretold in the OLD TESTAMENT



You see, Wearing a CROSS around our necks and Proclaiming BELIEF is a nice gesture, but it's not necessarily a testament of truly BELIEVING in Him...or Being KNOWN by HIM...or of ABIDING

in anything He BELIEVED IN & STOOD FOR on behalf of

His FATHER YAHVEH OUR CREATOR...the LORD GOD!

[OBJ]

So 'WHAT' are YESHUA'S COMMANDMENTS—
What WORDS does He EXPECT us to KEEP?

ABOVE ALL: **LOVE**

1. **LOVE** the LORD *your* GOD with all *your* heart, soul, mind & strength!
2. **LOVE ONE ANOTHER** as I have **LOVED** you...including *your* enemies

[OBJ]

His words are in *the* New Testament of the **HOLY BIBLE**...some publishers identify His Words with **red ink**. Good idea since **HIS BLOOD SPILLED** for us. His words are *also* etched on our hearts and in our minds...& *sometimes* spoken to us straight up...when delivered by *the* **HOLY SPIRIT!** When we feel something isn't right, it probably isn't. I remember thinking to myself over the years and even saying out loud... *before January 2006*, "It's not like there's a **BOOK to live by!**" *But actually* there **IS!!!** And it took **GOD HIMSELF** to **OPEN** my Eyes to *that* **REALITY!!!**

TRUTH IS—I spent most of my life *seeking truth*...and it was in front of my face the whole time. But **GOD KNEW**...I *wasn't* ready to **SEE HIS TRUTH** back then, *for* **HE HAS ALL POWER, KNOWLEDGE & AUTHORITY**, and **HE could have OPENED** my MIND'S EYE any time, any day, anywhere, but that's NOT the way it works. Certain conditions *must* 1st be met *before* we're **ALLOWED** to see **HIS TRUTH!**

Like WHAT? 1st—we must be **WILLING TO RECEIVE HIM: HIS WILL, HIS WISDOM, & HIS WAYS** with a *pure* **HEART, SOUL, MIND, & ENERGY**, *for* **HE DOES NOT FORCE HIMSELF UPON** us, but waits *patiently at the doorway of our hearts & minds*...*for* it is **HIS DESIRE** to enter **ONLY** those doors which are **OPENED** to **HIM!!!**

As it turned out, I **OPENED** my **DOOR** to **HIM** in January 2006...and **HE WAS STANDING** on my **PORCH**—Ready & Waiting to **OPEN** my MIND'S EYE...*for* **HE'D KNOWN** from the beginning of time **EXACTLY 'WHEN'** I would be **RIPE & READY** to *receive* **HIS TRUTH!!!**

THINK ABOUT THIS it's CRITICALLY IMPORTANT

Eventually, the **DOORWAY MUST CLOSE & BE SEALED SHUT!!!** **GOD will not WAIT** on our **PORCHES**, forever. **IF you have ANY DESIRE** *what-so-ever* to **KNOW GOD'S FULLEST TRUTH** please, **SEEK HIM NOW...INVITE HIM IN NOW** with a pure & sincere heart. **Don't waste time** or **breath** arguing **RELIGION** with anyone...*for this matter is strictly between you & your Father* in the heavens.

The **BIG DIFFERENCE** between *earthly* deadlines & heavenly ones, **on earth** we *normally* know the closing time, *but* regarding **GOD'S CURFEW** & entrance into **HIS HOLY DIMENSION**, it's *more* like making dinner reservations at a **9* REST-Aurant**. We *don't know* **WHEN the DEADLINE IS**—we *simply* have to **make up our minds** about making a reservation *well in advance*—and **PRAY our RESERVATION IS RECEIVED IN TIME &...accepted!**

YOUR TURN...Next Stop—IMAGINATIONVILLE

HERE'S THE SITUATION:

You're the #1 SCHOLAR in your family. In a way, it seems like *you're* from another planet. You understand & entertain things NO ONE ELSE can...or will. The things you understand & entertain were taught to you by your father—whom no one has ever seen—and lived to tell about!!!...for He truly is from another dimension! You're thankful to be his son—and you love him *dearly*. Few others have understood him as well as you—although *many* have loved & feared him!!! Actually, throughout time—even before your birth, many testified to knowing him...and even praised him!!! They *truly* believed a PROMISE he made—way back in the day to their great, great grandparents. THEY even recorded—on SCROLLS—all the great things He told & taught & promised them!!! They waited *patiently* on a promise he made to send a MESSIAH—an Anointed One!!!

But, to most, your father is either non-existent, invisible or simply *too big to be seen... too big to be captured by the lens of our earth eyes & minds*—sort of like attempting to look at the universe thru a pair of binoculars, or a microscope, or a high powered telescope. Human tools *just aren't capable* of focusing on something of such GREAT & ENORMOUS MAGNITUDE!!! Either way, those who see & hear HIM know it's their responsibility & OBLIGATION to share WHAT THEY SEE & HEAR with others...even when and if it's thought to be hokey, blasphemous, or big-headed—
BECAUSE everything HE SHARES 'IS' PERTINENT INFORMATION!!!

N-E-WAY, long ago, your dad foretold that one day in the future EVERYTHING WOULD CHANGE—and YOU'RE the *only* ONE HE TRUSTS to know HIS SECRET ENTRANCE CODE into the UPPER ROOM SAFE HOUSE where HE LIVES. Actually—that's one of the reasons HE WANTED A SON in the first place! He wanted ONE 'RIGHTEOUS & TRUE' SON with whom HE COULD SHARE HIS TRUTHS & SECRETS. Now, here is the *intriguing* kicker—NOT ONLY does HE TRUST you with the SECRET ENTRANCE CODE & the DIRECTIONS to HIS UPPER ROOM SAFE HOUSE—but HE SENT you 'TO BE' the ENTRANCE CODE!!! Yes, that's right! HE made you the WAY, the TRUTH, & the LIFE. HE made you to be the LIGHT in a dark world...that others may see.

Some people don't like that about you—they think you're a blasphemous, arrogant big-head. BUT YOU & SOME OTHERS know your FATHER'S TRUTH! HE DESIGNED you to 'ALWAYS' TELL the TRUTH no matter what the cost. Ultimately, your FATHER'S TRUTH—will earn you a brutal death sentence...but still you must deliver it "by the hand in love"!!! You know, HIS TRUTH, which grows inside, must be given to "as many as humanly possible". You also know, it's like a rare form of cancer which will eventually take away your life here on earth—because many of your brothers & sisters won't tolerate you being the CHOSEN SON to STAND CLOSEST to the FATHER who knows all things of this planet and of ALL TIME & SPACE. THEY EXPECT someone ELSE...anyone ELSE to be chosen for the job!!! But, actually, NO ONE ELSE will be received either—because there's always been jealousy about such things! NO MATTER which child your FATHER SENDS to REPRESENT HIS TRUTH... the END RESULT WILL BE THE SAME!!! And you can read the handwriting on the wall, but you have NO CHOICE but to deliver HIS TRUTH, for you are truth!!!

So you drink in your responsibility and go about Father's Business as he expects you to do. And truthfully, you're humbly delighted to SERVE & HONOR HIM. As the big brother to many, you teach all you know...everyday...and you're sweet & kind about it. All we little kids like you. But those who were mad are getting even madder. They treat you awful. It makes us cry to see how they act, but it doesn't stop us from following you around. And it doesn't stop you from teaching us all the things your father says we should know. Still you know that one day they'll sabotage and betray you, so you train others. You teach your father's ways & wisdom & warnings to those who will listen, so that when you're gone, they can continue on. They value what you teach so much—that they write it all down so they won't forget anything!!! They even roll up those writings & carry them everywhere they go!!!

NOW—FAST FORWARD a few thousand years...AND,

THINK ABOUT IT:

WHAT ARE the BASICS?

Let's start with this... **GOD 'IS'** ...not simply 'WAS' or 'WILL BE', but **'IS'!!!** There IS ONE **GOD** whom CREATED ALL that we know. HE GAVE US LIFE. HE LOVES!!! HE WROTE " **I LOVE**" in the sky one day in 2006. I expected to see more...like "I love you" or "I love this or that", but GOD simply LOVES. **GOD IS 3 yet 1: Father, Son, & Holy Spirit. GOD GAVE HIS SON** for us! **HIS SON GAVE HIS LIFE** for us on the **CROSS!** He ASCENDED into the heavens & sits at the right hand of HIS FATHER. He will reign this earth as **LORD of LORDS & KING of KINGS**. I knew the 3-Pack—The TRINITY as **FATHER & TRUTH**. He took me into the heavens on the journey of a lifetime then SENT me back to GET you & yours. It is very IMPORTANT that I BRING, GET, GATHER you TO HIM, now!

It is very important to humble ourselves before the Lord. One night He awoke me, "Put on your sackcloth for tonight I come." Thru scripture He told me to wear shoes that travel fast. Every since then, the way I dress changed... because the HOLY SPIRIT convicted my heart. No longer do I seek to grab my cutest outfit & the attention of your eyes, but to wonder if my appearance honors our LORD'S INTEREST...if it travels fast & puts others at ease around me.

[06:1]

WHAT IF we're UNDECIDED or DON'T BELIEVE with our WHOLE HEART?

Good question. All I can say is this, "You are their best hope." IF you don't BELIEVE, PLEASE LEAN on my FAITH because I BELIEVE beyond a SHADOW of DOUBT! I MET HIM...THEM! I was in their presence, & it was beyond anything I've ever known on earth. Tears roll as I say this to you. I wish we could look into one another's eyes right this minute, so you could see & feel the HOLY SPIRIT. You know, at some point every single one of us...every single human must be received by our Father using HIS FATHER'S STANDARDS—HIS FATHER'S MEASURING STICK. So, how can we not teach our children? John shows us GOD'S MEASURING STICK:

[06:1]

No amount of money, clout, muscle, or artillery can get around that reality. Think of CHARLIE & the CHOCOLATE FACTORY and how badly the kids wanted a "GOLDEN TICKET". Parents who could went to great extremes to make sure their child got one. Other kids counted on the luck of the draw. Heaven is different; luck plays no role. NO ONE can offer us a GOLDEN TICKET, except YESHUA who prepares a place in HIS FATHER'S HOUSE. There will be plenty of space, but many will be turned away.

HOLD UP—WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "many will be turned away"?

Several things. First, we are expected to LOVE & TRUST the LORD our GOD like little children...just like we trusted our mom & dad. We never worried about things. We never doubted our parent's ability to take care of us. We knew...deep inside they had everything under control. We didn't lose sleep worrying about matters that weren't ours. We went to bed happy, & we woke up shining with the morning sun and fresh air. That is how GOD wants us to be. HE WANTS us to ACCEPT HIM & the perfect plan HE decided upon in mercy long ago which involves taking into our HEARTS undying HOPE, FAITH, & LOVE in HIS SON—Messiah YESHUA...Christ Jesus. But, if we don't, truly hand ourselves over in fullest TRUST & LOVE to the fullness of GOD'S PERFECT PLAN like little children...

Second, we expect our children to do their homework in a timely fashion whether or not they agree with the teacher's assignment. We expect them to set aside time to read & study. We expect them to turn off the TV, put away the games, and buckle down with the books. We know they grow from the experiences. It would not set well with us if they lackadaisically approached their studies. Well, the same goes with our Father in the heavens. HIS LOVE LETTERS were written to be read & studied...to help us grow, so let's be good role models. Not reading them is disrespectful to the author of our lives & might leave us in the dark one of these days. Being turned away is not necessary, and it shouldn't be an OPTION we take lightly—for it is our children we lead! So let's do everything in our power to PREPARE. Let's "put our hands together & work together" to "fill our lamps with oil"...that we might lead all children...young & old to the Feet of our Savior.

Consider the alternative *they* face...how can we settle for less?

HOW do we PREPARE...
How do we FILL our LAMPS WITH OIL?

1st TRUST GOD & EXPECT to WIN!!!

2nd BUILD A RELATIONSHIP—TALK to HIM EVERYDAY!

Talk to GOD everyday *privately* from beneath the VEIL of HIS SON—our Lord...the MESSIAH formerly known as YESHUA... who **IS** the ‘ANOINTED ONE’ who **IS** the LIVING WORD who **STANDS—AS ONE with the FATHER that when we see the SON, ‘SO TOO’ we see the FATHER for THEY ARE ONE!!!**

I KNOW THIS for A FACT because the day we met—I KNEW Him as FATHER!!! HE was in SPIRIT form...HE IS SACRED & HOLY TRUTH...HE IS PURE & PERFECT TRUTH!!! Many people admonish & correct, ‘NO one can see the Father’! But the Messiah Yeshua taught differently, and I STAND with Him!

[06]

3rd STOP, “LOOK UP HIGH” & LISTEN to GOD!!!

While it’s important to talk to GOD straight up...*humbled* beneath the VEIL of HIS SON, it’s CRITICAL to LISTEN to WHAT HE SAYS...and DO IT!!! If we spend all our time together *talking*, how can we expect to hear HIS VOICE—to hear HIS ANSWERS???

HE WILL speak straight into our minds! Though out the day & before falling asleep, SEEK GOD’S COUNSEL! ASK HIM what you need to know. ASK HIM to show you HIS TRUTH. ASK HIM to lead & guide you. Many times HE has spoken straight into our minds. HE HAS EVEN SPOKEN to my husband in HEBREW!!! HE SHOWS us things in the sky. HE ORCHESTRATES everything, but HE WAITS for us to ask! And you can’t get in a BIG RUSH for answers; you must be patient & TRUST HIS WAYS. REMEMBER, GOD CREATED YOU!!! HE KNOWS your needs & what you need to mature spiritually. Mighty oaks don’t become mighty overnight! He also knows our hearts! He knows every single solitary thing we think, say, & do. NOTHING IS HIDDEN FROM GOD. But, HE *does not* FORCE HIS WILL upon us....until the day the FINAL TRUMPET BLOWS!

One day, after the vision, I was desperately seeking someone...anyone who could help me understand, and GOD SPOKE into my mind, “WHY do you ask others to know me?” And one night this year, 2009, I was awakened in the 3’o clock hour, “Anoint the doorways with oil.”

I climbed from bed and did just that! GOD LED me to get the OLIVE OIL & mark oily crosses with my finger on to the framework of every doorway through out the house...as I prayed in the name of HIS SON!!! The next morning I phoned my children & shared... in turn, they did the same thing! PRAISE GOD! Then HE LED me to send out an E-mail encouraging others to do the same.

It turned out, we were just weeks away from PASSOVER!!! I’m embarrassed to admit, we had never celebrated PASSOVER. Most Christians don’t. We do the egg hunting thing. BUT GOD SHOWED me WHAT HE EXPECTS!!! GOD IS GOOD; GOD IS GREAT!!! HE was teaching me to symbolically put the BLOOD of the PERFECT LAMB over the DOORWAYS of our HOMES & HEARTS. HE was showing us HE IS ever present! HE was introducing me to lessons...which led to the knowledge that MESSIAH...means “anointed”, CHRIST means “oil”, and GOD’S “PERMANENT FEASTS”...are permanent!!!

4th STUDY THE WORD—SEEK GOD’S WILL, WISDOM,

WAYS, WORDS & FORGIVENESS...it’s ALL in HIS BOOK!

So, read it every single, solitary day!!! Keep it somewhere handy...even in the rest room. We all know that’s the best reading room in the house! Don’t avoid the OLD TESTAMENT...read it all!

NEVER Forget: The Lord...the MESSIAH YESHUA,
the PROMISED & ANOINTED ONE...the OIL...the CHRIST came not to glorify Himself, but His FATHER
in the heavens,

[OBJ]

5th ABIDE IN GOD'S WAYS—DO WHAT HE SAYS
FORGIVE OTHERS & LOVE ONE ANOTHER

[OBJ]

6th SHOW UP humble, yet PREPARED on EXAM DAY
AND LET the HOLY SPIRIT do ALL the TALKING!

HOLD UP...TIME OUT...TIME to EDIT, baby, EDIT!!!

As I read this writing aloud to Randy, that he might help me edit, we got to talking about how our lives have changed since GOD came to get us, January 2006. In the beginning, I was like a chicken with it's head cut off...running from one person to the next...seeking to understand what happened! **And back then, in that state...poised to execute yet another E-Contact to anyone who might know HOW to execute the orders the LORD gave me when suddenly He spoke, "WHY do you ask others To KNOW ME?"** I jumped in my seat & laughed out loud!

YEAH, that's right. If someone wants to know my *real story*...they should **come to me!** Otherwise, it's second hand information...maybe inaccurate...maybe incomplete. And *somewhere within GOD'S BOOK of LOVE the WORD will CONFIRM...what HE TELLS us!*

[OBJ]

MAY 28, 2006! GOD'S WORD WILL NOT BE RETURNED VOID

OKAY FRIENDS, let's take a deeper look...time to **OPEN our MINDS a LITTLE BIT WIDER!!!**
SOMEBODY please HAND me the binoculars...make that a microscope, better yet get a telescope! MAY 28, 2006...early a.m. nearly 5 months AFTER "I AM" CAME in SONG & took me to the heavens, HE SPOKE to me...one-on-one...thru the book of EZEKIEL. As He Spoke, I stood up...over & over...*facing East, drawn by His Nature:*

[OBJ]

I rose to my feet and spoke, "Father, I don't understand. Are you sending me to **ISRAEL?** Do you want me to go to **ISRAEL?"** This was also interesting because **HE SHOWN** me a **SCROLL** the afternoon of **May 7 or 8, 2006,** which traveled the northern sky, **layered with ancient names...**written *right-to-left* in **HEBREW!** Later that day, a friend's son was killed in a car wreck. Shattered, he cried out thru E-mail in the night...**3a.m. GOD'S TIME.**

[OBJ]

This stirred me in several ways! First, regarding the **SCROLL** He stretched *for my eyes to witness* across the northern sky May 8, there was a series of numbers to its left: **1(11) / 14/ 10.** I write the one (**1**) as I do because it changed back-&-forth, *over-&-over;* I would say, "Is it '1' or '11'". In the first book **Father Led** me to write, I *simply* went with 11-14-10, **but since** the numbers oscillated back & forth **while the other numbers held constant & steady,** I never turned it loose and *now* believe **He intended both: 1/14/10 and 11/14/10.**

Secondly, it stirred me regarding **"I AM'S HEART SONG"**! The beginning was "sweet like honey", but the "to hell with all of you" phrase has caused me much torment. I've been shot down *so* many times over those words...my knees tremble each time I sing it for an audience...and even as I wrote it for you. I truly want to *leave it out*...wondering if it was my *judgment* against us...or HIS. I will address this matter in greater length a little later...*after* I share with you what **HE SHOWN IN THE SKY, May 28, 2006!!!**

I thought GOD was sending me to Israel until HE said, "I am not sending you to some far-off foreign land where you can't understand the language". **THEN** at the height of my confusion about **WHERE to GO, HE**

knocked me off my feet...*made me sick with fever*. I felt weak & overwhelmed. I tried to make it into the house, but couldn't...*even though* I was on the porch...*within* 20 feet of the door. I made it about 12 paces *as far as* the EAST side before leaning forward & laying my full weight upon of the cedar railing that wraps around our cabin...*like loving arms*. **AS SOON AS I GAVE myself over, HE PARTED the GRAY morning SKY...and REVEALED a MAP of the U.S.**

5-28-06

GOD PARTED THE SKY & REVEALED a MAP of the UNITED STATES

Below is a letter I've been distributing since 11-11-06...

Dear Brothers & Sisters of these United States of America—

November 11, 2006, a voice from above awakened me, “**Grab a Pen, & Let's Go!**” In a sleepy state, I took dictation as **He** (Holy Spirit) spoke:

“**Okay America—Here I am—coming to get you like Our Father said!** I'm sick; I was out late and now, I'm up early, *but It's time*.

This year (2006), I was shown something huge—something of unsurpassed importance, and I'm expected to share it with You—Now!

We as a collective U.S. family are in mortal danger. *I am not saying this to shock or to scare anyone.* I am saying this because I have been instructed to do so by *the highest authority*. So please, listen up and take heed.

—Sunday, May 28, 2006, **I was shown a warning in the sky—A Warning for each of us here in these United States.** It was part of an *amazing spiritual journey* that has taken our lives by *storm* this year. So here goes—**Please, Listen Up!**

A huge storm comes our way—like nothing ever seen before—like nothing the world has ever seen before. It is ripening as I write/speak—*there is no time to waste* **Q Do Not turn away—Do Not allow distraction.** It will come in from the **East**, and it will travel across us whole to the **West**. It will come in 2 phases—the 1st has already begun.

The 1st is on a **personal level**...a family and friends' level. While much of the problems confronting you and yours seem big, they are really *only nuisances*...*lessons*. They are *intended to prepare us for the next*. You are to allow the **current storms** to “*wash your spirits free*”. They are to *shake you up and wake you up*. They are *intended to call your attention*...*cause you to* “**Look up; Look up high**”. They are to *encourage you to turn to God Our Father...Our Source...Our Creator*. They are *intended* to be heavy enough...*frequent enough to force you to take a deeper look within yourself*...*to see that things are not right*—and to see that you need help—*beyond that which walks visible to your naked eye*.

Please **do not run screaming** into the day or into the night *in search of human hands to rescue you from your current pains & difficulties*. The time is now to “**Look up; Look up high**”, and *call out to* “**I Am your Father**” in the **Heavens above**—for it is **He** that sends this message—*this Call to His children—to all*.

The 2nd affects us whole! It's a **Great Storm—like nothing I've ever seen...like nothing I've witnessed in 50 plus years of living!** It is being born upon us as I write. I will not attempt to explain it, *but simply to describe what I was shown in the Eastern sky* from the porch one early morning, May 28, 2006, *immediately after reading “Ezekiel”*.

The a.m. sky was one single hue of non-descript pale grey. The breeze was light. The temperature was mild. **Without fanfare or warning, it opened into a diagram of the United States.** No state lines of division existed. It was *simply* one **United Whole**. Canada was not there. Mexico was not there. The oceans were not present. **It was us alone.** And *we were beautiful—perfect sky blue!* Small white clouds floated upon the fabric of our nation like spring flowers adorning a simple and modest dress our **Grandmother might wear to celebrate our HS or college graduation** ^{OR} **Wedding Day!** I gazed, *for the 1st time*, upon the splendor & beauty of this “*land of milk and honey*”.

While feasting upon the **glory**, a small, stringy, tumble-weed-like cloud appeared from the **East** & moved quickly *west*—affecting about a third of our nation. *By the time it moved beyond my concern*, something new caught my eye! It too came from the **East!** It was a **Massive, Dark Cloud!**—*ominous beyond words...dense & evil!* **It had LIFE all its own!**—pulsing and groaning...*fighting to rip through the lining and come upon us*. It covered us

me to understand it represented bad times falling upon many in its path. I literally leaned left then right—whatever it took to avoid it interfering with the beauty I saw. At one point, I actually became annoyed by its' sheer presence! It equated to the way we deal with matters that affect others: like a friend's divorce or loss of a loved one, even far reaching matters like 9-11 & Hurricane Katrina. **Initially, we jump in** heart, soul, mind, & hands...whether personally affected or not, but when we're not personally affected, we grow tired of it...even annoyed by it & *lean away* long before the **CLEAN-UP on AISLE THREE** is complete—choosing to eat the candy bar *and* ignore the Brussels' Sprouts.

Then...next thing we know, **GOD IS TIRED of IT!** And we meet the **WRATH of man AND GOD!** That's what the second storm represented...I believe. A friend advised that I don't attempt to explain the **SECOND STORM**. He said, "When *the Lord* came to John in a dream & REVEALED all we know as **THE REVELATION, John** didn't attempt to explain...**he just shared**. So, we'll roll on with that philosophy.

GOD warned me thru Ezekiel the prophet, that if **HE GIVES** me something to share with you & I don't—that *your BLOOD is on my HANDS*. **HE warns**, "eat what I give you...don't you be a rebel too" He tells me not to whitewash **HIS TRUTH**, but to serve it up whole. So there's no choice but to deliver **GOD'S NEWS**...pleasant or alarming. So **HERE I am...delivering what I have been given!!!!!!!** PLEASE take, eat, & grow...

So much has happened... it is not possible to share everything, *with you in this letter*... or it will never get delivered, and **GOD'S WORD will not be returned void!!!** ~Selah

BACK to "I AM'S HEART SONG"

As **He Sang**, I lost awareness of myself, for although *the WORDS* flowed from me, I felt like the audience. Several admonitions took me by surprise...*aside* from "**I have given MY LIFE—MY SON for you!**" For instance, it *truly* stung when **He** said, "**I thought you would teach your children,**" and "**I thought you would love your mother.**" And the phrase "to hell with all of you," has been painful & bitter. I've replayed it *so* many times in my mind...wondering...hoping that I added it *in utter disgust with us!*

Some people have gotten *really* uptight about the "to hell with all of you" phrase. Some have questioned whether or not, *our FATHER* would say such a thing. Others have recoiled and said things like, "**A GOD of LOVE would never say that!**" Trust me, I've *hoped* that it was *my response* to the evil **HE POINTED out**. Possibly it was. I have no proof either way...for either of us. But we **must consider the things HE says** thru the scriptures, like on **May 28, 2006**, for instance, when **HE sent me to read from the book of EZEKIEL** where HE said, "**eat what I give you Son of Dust...& s swallow it**". **He** tells that it will **first be sweet like honey**...then sour our stomachs. And it surely has! **HE warned EZEKIEL** about prophets not delivering all they're given. I'm **CONVICTED to DELIVER the WORDS intact**.

You will have to **pray & study** about it for yourself. **TRUST me—I FEAR GOD ALMIGHTY & RESPECT HIS WORD** enough to handle the insults, rebukes, & glares that I receive. **GOD IS GOOD**, yes **GOD IS GREAT** for **HE KNOWS** exactly how much we can handle...and to this point, **HE** has seen fit—to send along brothers & sisters who lift us each time we take a one, two punch to the heart.

If it were not for *our Father* *quickly* adding, "**But still I LOVE, & still I FORGIVE,**" it would be harder to handle. It's *the GREAT* "**I AM'S**" **PLAN & EXPECTATION** that we **DELIVER** what **HE GIVES...** just as messengers & watchmen of the past did. You see, it's not my role to edit, but to share what I hear & see...and to **GATHER you TO HIM!**

Something to add: Yesterday, August 24, 2009, while at the music promoter's house, **GOD LED** me to research "**FUEL**" using www.bible.com What I discovered is alarming... so **PRAY HARD** and **stay faithfully obedient** to the **FATHER...BENEATH the VEIL of HIS SON**.

Oh, and here is something cool to share. We had gone to the promoter's house so my husband could help erect a metal building outback "by the hand in love". Meantime, I edited. At one point, I was digging through the **BIBLE**

when the promoter's son came in for a drink of water. He spoke, and I told him what I was seeking. Next thing I know, he handed me a laptop computer...cued up to www.bible.com! You see, **GOD CHOSE** the hands of the promoter's son—*once again to serve as a bridge* to link me with something I needed “*by the hand in love*”! I thank Reno, & **PRAISE GOD** for **HIS GLORIOUS WAYS**...

Ezekiel 21:32 (KJ Version)

Thou shalt be for **fuel** to the fire; thy blood shall be in the midst of the land; thou shalt be no more remembered: for I the LORD have spoken it.

Jeremiah 4:3 (The MESSAGE)

Here's another Message from God to the people of Judah and Jerusalem: "Plow your unplowed fields, but then don't plant weeds in the soil! Yes, circumcise your lives for God's sake. Plow your unplowed hearts, all you people of Judah and Jerusalem. Prevent fire—the fire of my anger— for once it starts it can't be put out. Your wicked ways are **fuel** for the fire.

Jeremiah 21:11 (The MESSAGE)

"To the royal house of Judah, listen to God's Message! House of David, listen—God's Message to you: 'Start each day by dealing with justice. Rescue victims from their exploiters. Prevent fire—the fire of my anger— for once it starts, it can't be put out. Your evil regime is **fuel** for my anger. Don't you realize that I'm against you, yes, against you. You think you've got it made, all snug and secure. You say, "Who can possibly get to us? Who can crash our party?" Well, I can—& will! I'll punish your evil regime. I'll start a fire that will rage unchecked, burn everything in sight to cinders.'"

Isaiah 9:19 (Young's Translation)

In the wrath of Jehovah (YAHVEH) of Hosts Hath the land been consumed, And the people is as **fuel** of fire; A man on his brother hath no pity,

Romans 2:5 (The MESSAGE)

You're not getting by with anything. Every refusal and avoidance of God adds **fuel** to the fire. The day is coming when it's going to blaze hot and high, God's fiery and righteous judgment. Make no mistake: In the end you get what's coming to you—Real Life for those who work on God's side, but to those who insist on getting their own way and take the path of least resistance, Fire!

2 Peter 3:5 (Whole Chapter)

They conveniently forget that long ago all the galaxies and this very planet were brought into existence out of watery chaos by God's word. Then God's word brought the chaos back in a flood that destroyed the world. The current galaxies and earth are **fuel** for the final fire. God is poised, ready to speak his word again, ready to give the signal for the judgment and destruction of the desecrating skeptics.

NOW—HEAR THIS—our ONLY true FAITH, HOPE & LOVE

COME from BELIEF IN & DEDICATION

To

YAHVEH...Our CREATOR...the LORD GOD...I AM

Thru the

ANOINTED OIL...of the PROMISED ONE

Known on earth as

MESSIAH YESHUA—CHRIST JESUS

Son of Man—Son of Dust

SON of GOD

Following the Guidance of

the

RUACH haKodesh

aka
Holy Spirit
!!!

GOT DOUBT
ASK GOD

!

IF “I AM; I AM *your* FATHER” ...HIMSELF, SANG to you—THRU YOU!!!... and THEN—STOOD BEFORE *you* IN SPIRIT, and somehow *you* fully KNEW HIM as FATHER—‘THE FATHER’ & ‘THE PERFECT TRUTH’—3 yet 1!!!...and HE SPOKE TO *you* AND TOOK *you* on an AMAZING JOURNEY BACKWARDS THRU TIME to SHOW *you* THINGS NO ONE ELSE ON this EARTH HAS SEEN, as far as *you* know. What if *you* saw & heard things *you* never would have believed—IF HE HIMSELF had not shown them to *you*? What if HE TOLD *you* “IT’S ‘too’ (as in ‘RIPE’) LATE” & INSTRUCTED *you* to, “GO NOW—GET...BRING...GATHER as many ‘TO ME’ as humanly possible by the hand in love”

HOW WOULD *you* GO ABOUT IT?

WHAT IF—5 months after HE SHOWN *you* HIMSELF & HIS PERFECT TRUTH —

HE PARTED the SKY & SHOWN *you* something new... something so INTENSE *you* nearly fainted!!! WHAT IF ‘that something’ HE SHOWN would affect *your* ENTIRE NATION? WHAT IF, HE SAID, “*You will scream like a woman giving birth, but I will be there. You will scream like a woman giving birth, but I will be there. You will scream like a woman giving birth, but I will be there*”? WHAT ‘IF’ just as *you* thought *you* would faint OR die, HE ADDED, “*From out of your pain, you will be born of new life. From out of your pain, you will be born of new life. From out of your pain, you will be born of new life*”? WHAT IF as *you* WRAPPED *your* HEAD AROUND HIS WORDS & POURED YOURSELF into telling others what happened & calling them to ‘COME’—they thought *you* were CRAZY!...and ignored *you* just like *you* IGNORED HIM THROUGHOUT the AGES?

WHAT IF YOU SENT LETTERS to SHARE THE EXPERIENCE?

If in *your* effort to CALL “as many as humanly possible, *you* sent LOVE LETTERS to ALL of *your* CHILDREN...and to everyone else’s children too...regardless of age, wouldn’t *you* HOPE, PRAY, & ANTICIPATE the letters be READ...whether good news or bad...whether appreciated & treasured or not? ‘WHAT IF’ *your* LETTERS forewarned, *your* dearly beloved earth mates, about some ‘BIG STUFF’ COMING down the pike—THINGS they REALLY NEEDED to KNOW—THINGS *your* FATHER SHARED with *you*? WHAT IF THEY were received with appreciation, but instead of being read...start to finish, they were simply picked at...little bits & pieces at a time, OR worse yet, laid on a table or stuck on a shelf? HOW would *you* feel: SICK, CONCERNED, FRIGHTENED? Me too! And our FATHER in the heavens must surely feel the same way about us STUDYING the MESSAGES & FOREWARNINGS which HE SENT to us ages ago!!!

LET’S DO THE MATH...and CONNECT the DOTS

Now we know, GOD SENT us “HIS LOVE LETTERS” for a very important reason. In them, HE FORETOLD all things. HE FOREWARNED us about all matters. HE EXPLAINED what HE EXPECTS of us. HE TOLD us WHAT we NEED to KNOW for daily living & HOW to PREPARE for COMING STORMS so that we won’t lose hope or find ourselves left outside the door. For one day when our backs are finally against the hard brick wall & the world as we know it comes unglued at the seams—we’ll finally understand WHY HE SENT those “LOVE LETTERS”, and we’ll wish we had bothered to read & study them...but it’ll be too late to absorb HIS MESSAGES. It will equate to waiting until the day of FINAL EXAMS to wonder ‘WHAT’S’ on HIS TEST!

**As adults, it's our duty to be responsible.
As parents, it's our responsibility to teach & protect our children.**

Truthfully, we can *only* “**protect them**” so far, *for so long & from so much*, that's why we must **LINK their Hearts & Minds to GOD.**

That's easy. **HE EXPECTS us to TEACH them to KNOW, LOVE, & TRUST HIM.** HE EXPECTS us to **TEACH HIS PERFECT PLAN**...the one **He decided on in mercy.** We are to **INTRODUCE them to HIS WAYS, WISDOM, RULES, and...HIS SON!!!**

WAIT A MINUTE...THIS IS GETTING COMPLICATED

True. It's definitely deep...and requires time & energy, but the **HOLY SPIRIT** will help you...if you *simply ask GOD ALMIGHTY to introduce HIS SON to you.* **HIS SON** will then *send the Ruach haKodesh...aka HOLY SPIRIT to help you.* Like everything else, you must apply yourself to the task **ONE DAY AT A TIME** and *start with the basics.* Before you know it, you will discover you have received **a heart of flesh**, which is **ONE HEART with GOD'S & a new SPIRIT** which is **ONE SPIRIT with the Lord.**

REWIND the HAND'S of TIME: BACK to JANUARY 2006

Let's get back to the day *we* **BEGAN to LIVE with PURPOSE!!!**

My husband & I were preparing for our 3rd **INSOMNIA COFFEE HOUSE** performance when things turned **HOLY AMAZING** to *the highest TRI-FECTA-MEGAPLAY!!!*

We were at home in the living room, setting up to rehearse and get our timing down, *for* although we were getting used to the coffee house format it was still *many* worlds apart from the rock shows. My husband pulled out his bass & mics & amps...**he was even led to hook up the recorder.** While he did his thing, I warmed up...trying to be light-hearted & fun, but inside I was dying a slow, miserable death...**trying to combat the “LOST in the WAYS of the WORLD Blues.”** I tried my hand at a *little* stand-up comedy—which until that day, I had **NEVER DONE.**

With everything that I am, I took on *personas* of several *young* women...longing for help. I *cried* loudest and *flew* furthest upon the wings of a young **JEWISH WOMAN!!!** Why...why? I had no idea at the time. It came from a place deep inside...a place I knew nothing about, and *only* now grasp...since I slowed down to **THINK ABOUT IT while reliving the HOLY EVENT with you.**

In my mind, I called out to an audience...*in the heavens*, “**I wonder if THIS will be THE DAY that HE COMES?**” As the **WORDS** flowed from my mouth, I *envisioned* it was my **Wedding DAY** and *the ONE* I called upon was *my* **GROOM...my KNIGHT in SHINING ARMOR**—who would **RIDE IN on a WHITE HORSE to SAVE the DAY!!!**

Now CHECK this out!!! According to **Jewish** tradition, *the Messiah* is likened unto a **BRIDE GROOM!** No one knows the day or the hour **he'll come for HIS BRIDE... except HIS FATHER!!!** In the Hebrew culture, it was customary for the groom to add a room...or wing onto his father's house...that he & his soon-to-be-bride would occupy. **The building process served several purposes.**

One it provided a **gathering place** for the new couple...where they could start their own family *and* maintain clanship with the groom's people without crowding the existing members, sacrificing their own privacy, or starting from scratch. **Two** it gave the future groom & bride ample **time to mature...to ripen.** It helped ensure a healthy marriage relationship since they spent many days, months & *even* years **seeking** the face & **lounging** for the companionship of the other. **Three** it established hierarchy. The groom's father called all the shots. He oversaw the building process...he designed & approved the add-on...he alone determined when it was ready. Obviously, the groom had eyes. He knew when it was looking good & complete, but his father alone decided upon the day & the hour of the wedding.

Meantime the bride was to prepare. She was to adorn herself with love & grace...to be ready, waiting and worthy. **For at anytime...on any day,** she might hear the sound of the wedding march and **only then know** her **WEDDING**

DAY had ARRIVED! Can you imagine how the groom and his family would feel...*after* all that demanding preparation...to find the bride not ready...but instead a disgraceful, slovenly mess.

And, so it is with the RETURN of our LORD—

We the BRIDE...*the* BODY of BELIEVERS...*aka the* CHURCH—ARE expected to GET READY & STAY READY!!! Our GROOM & HIS FATHER are preparing a GLORIOUS PLACE where we will live together for all eternity. Will we be a prize...or a disappointment?

Now hear this: I am blessed to be married to my childhood sweetheart. He is my *dearly* beloved friend. He is the greatest husband on the earth; he is a great father and grandfather, but still I SOUGHT *something* beyond this CONCRETE...& *flesh* WORLD!

STOP HERE!!! It's VERY IMPORTANT to...re-emphasize:

THE CHURCH is NOT a BUILDING. It is not *made* of stone or wood! THE CHURCH 'IS made of SOULS' who truly BELIEVE in YESHUA the ONE SENT BY GOD...who SEEK to Follow His WAYS...based upon the WILL & WISDOM of HIS FATHER'S mercy.

So let's FILL our LAMPS with OIL. Let's fill our minds *with the knowledge & wisdom* of the LORD. Let's YAH-size our minds. Let's fill our hearts & souls *with FAITH in the LORD*—that we will be *sufficiently* prepared for the upcoming journey. For once *the march begins*—there will be no turning back for supplies...*either* we will be ARMED with enough LIGHT to see us through, or not.

Now, DIG THIS!!! Remember how my SOUL cried out to the heavens...*wondering* if THIS will be THE DAY that He Comes"? Remember how I visualized a knight in shining armor riding in on a white horse...well hear this!!! The LAST BOOK in the HOLY BIBLE...*new* Testament is—HOLY WOW!!! It's the end of GOD'S STORY or *beginning in some ways*. Anyway, our GROOM'S FATHER shared this information with HIS SON...that He could show His servants what must come. And He did just that; His angel delivered *the news* we know as THE REVELATION to John in a dream...hence,

The REVELATION: 19:11 “Now I saw heaven opened, and behold, a white horse. And He who sat on him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness He judges and makes war. His eyes *were* like a flame of fire, and on His head *were* many crowns. He had names written, and that no one knew except Himself. He was clothed with a robe dipped in blood, and His name is called The Word of God. And the armies in heaven, clothed in pure white linen, followed Him on white horses. Now out of His mouth goes a two-edged sword, that with it He should strike the nations. And He Himself will rule them with a rod of iron. He Himself treads the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God. And He has on His robe and on His thigh a name written:

KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS”

AND THAT'S WHY we're here, FRIENDS!!!

No longer do we stare hours away gazing at T.V. shows, *which for the most part, waste our days & seed our minds with negative energy*. Our Father in the heavens saw to it, by taking control of *that* situation...*thru the advent of all digital, satellite reception...and this WILDERNESS we call home...which HE PROVIDED, & for which we're BLESSED & GRATEFUL!!!*

When we feel compelled to do something with our free time *besides* take walks & talk, play guitars & sing, read & write, go visit our family or entertain friends, we *occasionally* pop in a video. Most of the ones we like to watch are music videos: George Harrison's Bangladesh Concert, Bob Dylan, Blue Man Group, Eric Clapton's Tour, and stuff like that, but sometimes we just like to laugh—so then, we watch the THREE STOOGES or BEVERLY HILLBILLY'S. Anyway, after *the* HOLY TRI-FECTA came, January 2006, we rented

some videos *seeking to understand matters*. At the time, we didn't even know that **all of what happened is CONFIRMED in SCRIPTURE!!!** Actually, we didn't even know to pull out the **BIBLE** and start reading. It took a number of friends saying things like, "**It's in the BIBLE**". One of our daughters & an aunt shown, that numerous others have experienced similar events throughout history. Another daughter gave us a book to help with the quest **What Does the BIBLE Say about...**, and our son & his wife, like our daughters stayed by our side throughout the ordeal...trusting us *& their heavenly FATHER*. Our experiences have been the same kind of things the prophets & disciples experienced! Some people think we're crazy; others keep our back. **GOD IS VERY MUCH ALIVE—HE IS EVER PRESENT—AND STILL to this very day HE SEEKS TO COMMUNE with HIS CHILDREN!!!!...Each & every one of US!!!**

One pastor *actually* said, "**THAT'S OLD TESTAMENT—WHAT** does that have to do with anything?!" **I hope he prayed about it—** I trust *our Father* gladly **opened** his eyes and **explained it** much better than I ever could. One thing **Father told** me—the day we met **SPIRIT to SPIRIT**...eye to eye, "**There is MUCH you will never know**". I've never forgotten that...and am perfectly cool & content with *that REALITY...for I have FULL FAITH that HE HAS EVERYTHING under control!!!* See **I know what HE TOLD me TO DO, & it will get done...to the very best of our ability as long as we tune in & follow closely, for we truly believe "all things thru CHRIST" & WE REST THERE.**

BACK to THE BIBLE!!!

To gain a *fuller* understanding of "**I AM; I AM your Father**" we followed the good advice of *fellow BELIEVERS* with whom *the Lord CONNECTED* us—and started **studying the BIBLE**. We *actually* began *our study at the back of the book...with THE REVELATION*. We chose to **BEGIN our SPIRITUAL JOURNEY at the END of the GOOD BOOK because GOD HIMSELF** said, "**It's too/so very late.**" But truthfully before our study could even begin, we had to go up to the storage facility and **DIG our BIBLE out of BOXED UPPED TREASURES!!!** You see, *our BIBLE* didn't even make its way to the coffee table or shelf. I'm *so thankful to GOD* for shaking and waking us up!!! And I pray that you'll be **THANKFUL, too!!!**

And speaking of treasures, *recently*, a friend loaned us a faith-based video trilogy—**LEFT BEHIND** which super *supposes* **THE LAST DAYS** written about in the **BIBLE** into **modern time...with modern day people**, wearing modern clothes and going about the business of everyday life in ways we can relate. **Scripturally**, it connects with both the **Old & New Testaments**. The **Prophets of the Old Testament** foretold of the **last days and what we will face**. People laughed at them just like they laughed at me a few weeks before **9-11** when **GOD REVEALED**... in the sky what was coming!!! **New Testament** wise, **JESUS CHRIST** revealed "**THE REVELATION**" to John thru a dream...by virtue of **The HOLY SPIRIT**. To me "**THE REVELATION**" is the most **haunting & difficult** books of the **BIBLE...which truly makes it worth studying!!!** It's here that **LEFT BEHIND** comes in handy. I can't testify to its accuracy. It's the result of someone else's **WALK with GOD**. **Watching it should NOT REPLACE reading "THE REVELATION"**, but it is a nice accompaniment for those who have already read...&/or want help visualizing scripture in modern times. It offers *some powerful food for thought*, and it left me wanting to see more shows like it.

SO LITTLE TIME...SO MANY CHALLENGES!

I was challenged by a **Messianic Rabbi** about *the salutation* "**I AM; I AM your Father**" chose to end **HIS own HEART'S SONG** with, by saying, "**That's not HIS name.**" I was confused & dumbfounded by his response because the E-Message shared the entire **VISION & SONG...& the only thing** he spoke to was **HIS NAME!** At the same time, I was thankful, **for out of some 500 + initial E-Messages**, only two responded. **GOD BLINDED** me to any frustration. By the aid of the Spirit, I wrote back in all innocence, 'I don't know anything about *'all that'*, but **HE TOOK me to HEAVEN and...**' Then I *proceeded to tell the WHOLE STORY again*. As if perhaps, he didn't get it the first time. **AND** he wrote back *again...responding, exactly the same*, but the second time he attached many pages of references to **GOD'S NAMES**.

The **HOLY SPIRIT** took control & *focused my eyes* on **ONE** passage out of the many:

The SPIRIT of the Lord led me to respond:

“If HE called HIMSELF ‘that’ once *what makes you think HE wouldn’t do it again*”?

The rabbi wrote back and said, ‘I think **HE SENT** you to me.’ Anyway, I must have been a huge frustration initially, but he **followed his heart & the lead of the LORD**...we’ve been friends every since!

WALK ON LIKE YESHUA DID!!!

The good Lord Led us tent camping **EAST to WEST** across these **UNITED STATES** to **DELIVER** the book **COME ON PEOPLE, LET’S WAKE UP & REVIVE AMERICA** and to **CALL HIS CHILDREN** our many brothers & sisters to **COME STAND** with Him. **There are so many stories to tell...about that journey:** Visiting radio stations, changing directions to take a man & his dog where they needed to be, witnessing to a crowd of dinners at a Taco Bell & on a Greyhound bus, witnessing in bath houses, campgrounds, on a mountain top, in gas station rest rooms & hiway **REST STOPS**, in the ocean, at a **KOA** refuge after racing a snow storm down a mountain—trapped by low hanging storm clouds, high winds, blinding rain & near zero visibility. Meeting people that **ONLY** our heavenly **FATHER** could have planned: fellow citizens, tourists, the lost, the lonely, the poor, the seeking, and the fun—even **OUR TRUE SELVES!** THANKS to being shaken & waken. It would be a great book by itself! But now, I *truly* need to share this story.

GOD OPENS DOORS...HE TOOK US into a Florida Chabad

The rabbi graciously received us, but became **EXCEEDINGLY UPSET** & **forewarned** me as he *leaned* across his desk, making direct eye contact & pointing his finger at my face, **“I WARN you, if you continue to speak like this, the Jews will gnash you with their teeth!”**

Why did he do that? Because I answered, **“Yeshua”** to his question, **“Who do you say it was?”**. He said I made him sin, *simply* by mentioning **“THAT name!”** in his presence. He said, **“I CAN TELL you SOME THINGS ABOUT your JESUS!”** But he never did. I hadn’t even used the name ‘Jesus’, for I was **showing respect** for our **FATHER** & the rabbi, by using **His REAL earth name!** The whole situation took me by surprise...and shock. All I did was **‘GO’ and reach out** *“by the hand in love”* like our **FATHER instructed**, **“DON’T FORGET MY PEOPLE—MY FAMILY”...and answer** the rabbi’s question of course.

The rabbi **CHALLENGED**—**“HE COULD NOT HAVE TALKED TO YOU—you don’t even SPEAK HIS LANGUAGE!”**

That fired up the SPIRIT within me—who retorted, **“You THINK the GOD WHO CREATED me, CAN’T COMMUNICATE with me!!!????”** I felt fire in my eyes and disgust to the core of my being, but I still should have apologized when he said, I made him sin.

My husband quickly intervened and brought peace, by asking, **“WHO do you think it could have been that came to her”**. The rabbi said he didn’t know, then promptly escorted us out *for he had a class to teach!*

When we got back to the truck, we were both quiet and kind of in shock. To a degree, I felt frustrated with my husband for stepping between us, **“You know, you didn’t cut me off—you cut The SPIRIT off!”** At the same time, I was thankful for his presence...for without him there—I wouldn’t have been invited in the chabad door. I discovered this probability earlier in the morning at campsite #72 in a Florida State Park when we met a man who retracted his hand when I offered mine to shake. And even though our cultures clashed, the orthodox was a nice man. When we met he talked at length about **GOD** our **FATHER** from a scientific perspective...and how **GOD HOLDS** all things together. He talked about how his rabbi...who had recently passed...called all the men together at his bedside to give them parting words. The rabbi told his congregation that they had failed the Gentiles...*according to GOD*. He told them they needed to teach and work together to reach out. It was that soulful, Orthodox Jew who suggested we visit the chabad in Dallas when we get back home...to tell the rabbi about my **VISION**.

We thought to ourselves at the pressing of the **Lord**, **“Why wait...why not seek out a chabad here?”**, so we did. It was so cool. We left the campground and went to a gas station convenience store...hoping to use the phone book. When I asked to borrow it, the cashier handed me a big clear plastic bag...filled with two jumbo sized **YELLOW Pages!** It took two separate books to account for everything in that city!!! She said, **“You can keep them. They**

were delivered last night...and they gave us way too many!" **GOD DID THAT**...just for us...can you see it!!!
Laughing with joy, I hauled the bag to the car and told my husband the story as I searched thru the book for
CHABAD.

THIS part is really going to BLOW YOUR MIND...just like it did ours. The CHABAD in this HUGE
METROPOLIS...was on the SAME street we were sitting on! Less than two miles straight down the same road!!!
GOD IS...not *simply* WAS or WILL BE, but **IS!!!**
And not *only* IS, but **IS LEADING...all who will FOLLOW!!!**

This **AMAZING JOURNEY** of **ONE HEART & ONE new SPIRIT** has been **VEILED** with **GRACE** by the
ALMIGHTY GOD; it has been bountifully filled with **BLESSONS (Blessed Lessons)**...which are far from
over. If given the opportunity *to answer the rabbi's question again*, "Who do you say it was?" I will say, "**The
Lord God**" or "**The SACRED HOLY SPIRIT of my FATHER, & TRUTH.**"

You see, we have been **commanded** by our **Father** in the heavens, "**Bring, Get, Gather as many TO ME as
humanly possible**, by the hand in love", so that is what we will do. **HE WILL LEAD**, and we will follow. **HE
WILL OPEN DOORS**, and we will enter.

He truly LOVES & Desires to RECEIVE all TO HIMSELF as Father.
Regardless of the warning—we **will seek you** "by the hand in love" on our **Father's BEHALF** as long as we
breathe, for we **LOVE, HONOR, RESPECT, & FEAR the LORD GOD** who gives us life, for eternity. **People
can ravage our bodies**, but **HE CAN FRY our SOULS!!!**

**REMEMBER & CLING TO GOD'S SECRET REASON for SENDING the MESSIAH
YESHUA**...as you process this information.

January 2009...3 complete years after the **HOLY AWAKENING**
The SPIRIT of the LORD awoke & instructed me in 3 o'clock hour

"Anoint your doorways with oil"

So, I did! I climbed from bed, ran down stairs, grabbed the Olive Oil...and started **praying & anointing!** The next
morning I contacted our children & friends & asked them to do the same!!! I was so grateful & proud of my
children...they followed the **Lord's command** without hesitation!!!

NOW
PLEASE REREAD

EXODUS

to understand

PASSOVER is a PERMANENT FEAST

To be celebrated as a **DAY of REMEMBRANCE:**

For **ISRAELITES:**

GOD'S CHOSEN PEOPLE

It is to *remember the days of slavery in Egypt & how*

"I AM" chose Moshe to represent HIM—to lead ALL who would FOLLOW

Out of Egypt...and thru the wilderness

TO set "HIS PEOPLE" free

For **GENTILES:**

Who by **MERCY & GRACE** were grafted in

It is to *remember* when we were considered unworthy & how

YESHUA was **SENT by GOD to be GOD** with us—**saw our FAITH**

And thru **HIS GRACE** allowed us to **FOLLOW**

To set **"EVEN GENTILES" free**

For **EACH OF US:**

Whom-so-ever BELIEVES

It is to *remember our days of slavery to sin*—when we were still destined to be made “fuel for the rest” & how “**I AM**” sent Messiah—to represent **HIM** to **LEAD ‘ALL’** who **WILL FOLLOW**
Out of sin...and thru the wilderness
To set “**EVERYONE**” free

~Selah

LET the JOURNEY CONTINUE—YESHUA Himself said:

“Think not that I am come to destroy the law (of Moshe...Moses), or the prophets (warnings):
I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill.
For verily I say unto you—Till heaven *and* earth pass,
one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law,
till all be fulfilled.” St. Matthew 5: 17-18

If we truly **CLING to HE WHO HUNG upon the CROSS** then we must **Walk in the LIGHT HE SHONE!!!** Unless my sight is failing me—NEITHER “heaven” nor “earth” have passed—yet we have allowed many jots and tittles to vanish. Remember: He *did not come to glorify Himself*, but to **GLORIFY HIS FATHER** in heaven. He came in **TRUTH**—to *uphold...to fulfill THE LAW & the WARNINGS...to be the TRUE WORD made flesh*—to be **TRUTH. HALLELU-YAH!!!**
A we-mein!!!

Yeshua *did not come to turn His Back on HOLY DAYS—OR—to engage commercial ones. HIS flesh might not have been born to our EARTH EYES* December 25—but rather **late September or early October**, that is what many *true* scholars say...and if it's true...we should reconsider a few things. **One thing for sure HE WAS SENT from ABOVE, and PLACED by the loving hand of HIS FATHER—into Mary's WOMB.** Some say, that placement would have occurred on or about the date we know as December 25.

There is so much more that we have been taught incorrectly. Like our Savior's true earth name. **It is YESHUA**, not Jesus. Jesus is a translation...numerous languages later. Wouldn't it seem appropriate for us to *at least* ‘**KNOW**’ His **REAL name**?

Last December, for old time's sake, we celebrated the holiday season in an Episcopal Church. When the rector told the story of Mary...and how the angel came to her, I thought I would cry. It was the first time since my eyes opened to meet **TRUTH**, face-to-face that I felt the impact. The rector taught a *full* house of wide-eyed **BELIEVERS**, that **GOD** said, “And you will call him Jesus” **and he did it** on one of Christianity's highest holy days! I am here to tell you, **that is not what GOD said... & I didn't need to be there 2,000 years ago to know that truth.**

YESHUA WAS HEBREW. HEBREW has no “J”. I understand the need for us to translate words into native tongues for the purpose of communication, but translating a name is not necessary—unless **we are seeking to communicate** with ones who have no point of reference...other than the translated version. But when we are in a position of teaching...like religious leaders are...**teaching the TRUTH MATTERS!** Scripture says that one day, we will all speak the pure language...perhaps that's HEBREW, I don't know. And when we do, I believe it will happen in the **TWINKLING of an EYE.** We know that **WORDS matter to GOD. HE CREATED the world with words. YESHUA WAS the WORD made flesh. HE IS the LIVING WORD.** Translated names don't stand in our way of understanding. They stand between us, and **TRUTH!**

I don't mention any of these matters to make anyone feel bad, angry...or uncomfortable. I tell you this **BECAUSE** there are **TRUTHS** that *our CHURCHES* teach incorrectly. **WHY?** I don't know. Possibly because they don't know. And why wouldn't they know? I don't know. Could it be that the Jewish Rabbis did not **TEACH** the Gentiles as they should? I don't know. And why wouldn't they? I don't know, maybe Elite-is-m or Protectionism. And, **WHAT IF THEY TRIED**, but Christians & others wouldn't listen? Well, why wouldn't they? I don't know, maybe Pride, Elite-is-m...or **CONVENIENCE.** I *just* don't know. **DOES anybody but GOD really KNOW? AND does ‘WHY’ even matter as much as establishing ‘TRUTH’?**

LET'S START by **SHARING GOD'S TRUE WORD**. It's everyone's *individual* **CHOICE** to **ACCEPT & BELIEVE GOD'S WORD** —**ALL of IT, PART of IT, or NONE of IT!!!** But **EVERYONE** should at the very least **have ACCESS** to the **WHOLE OF IT!!!**

GOD'S WORD has been neglected &/or shunned by many nice...well meaning people—including persons of **DEEP FAITH!** **NONE** of us have the market on sin *or* good intentions! But truthfully, of all the *well studied* people I've met on this journey—many are Jewish... **HEBREW**. I understand **WHY** the Lord said, "Don't forget My People, My Family" **He truly LOVES THEM** & doesn't want them left behind.

Please, do not allow any EARTH MAN or WOMAN to override your YAH-mind!!! IF you can READ—PRAY & STUDY! If you cannot READ—PRAY & SEEK & Ye SHALL FIND!

On the morning of **March 16, 2009**, I was aroused to my feet, by this
MAJESTIC PROCLAMATION *from the heavens:*

**“THE KING—THE KING IS COMING!!!
THE KING—THE KING IS COMING!!!
THE KING—THE KING IS COMING!!!”**

And on August 5, 2009, the **SPIRIT** delivered

“THE KING IS COMING TO STAY!!!”

See, **YAHVEH—EL SHADDAI—Our CREATOR—told us HIS SECRET REASON** for **SENDING HIS SON**—“that when the **TIME IS RIPE** he will **GATHER US ALL TOGETHER** from wherever we are—in heaven or on earth—to be with him in **CHRIST**, forever” **Do you GET IT? I finally GET IT!!!**

HALLELU-YAH!!! PRAISE GOD!!!

THAT is WHAT is happening here!!! TIME IS RIPE!!! The **HOLY SPIRIT** of our **Father...HIS TRUTH** came to get me —the gathering process has begun. We are to **TRUST** our **FATHER** *without* hesitation or question...*like little children*. **HIS CALL** is a **forewarning—The HOUR IS LATE...HE IS CLOSE AT HAND.**

YAH-size your MIND...Imagine this Predicament:

You are a parent...*sort of like the old-woman in the shoe... who had so many children she didn't know what to do. You love each of them, dearly.* Your neighbors also have many children, and you have grown to love *most of them*, as well. **The people 3 houses down from you have the worst kids in the neighborhood. They are sassy and lazy!** All they do is play video games...all day long. They never help anybody do anything—not even

the one who cooks and cleans for them. **They never say, PLEASE or THANK you**—unless they smell a prize at the end of the rainbow...*and only then if nobody's looking.*

They torment everyone you care about—your children, your cat, your friends...*everyone!* They won't listen to anybody. They're selfish and unruly. **Personally, you would like to wring their little necks.** You would like to **shake 'em and wake 'em**, but that's not how *your Father* raised you. He taught you to **LOVE GOD** with **ALL your heart, soul, mind, & energy!!!** He told you that **GOD makes the RULES** and **GOD will enforce them when HE'S READY!!!**

He told you to FOCUS your mind and energy on living the LIFE—GOD gave you—GOD'S WAY rather than worrying about the JONES' kids. He said **that's the only honorable thing to do.** **He pointed out to you how truly wonderful ALMIGHTY GOD IS!!!** Notice he **didn't say—WAS, but IS!!!** And *he lived the LIFE GOD GAVE him—GOD'S WAY, for GOD showed him LOVE every single day* even when he had been naughty!!! He saw **GOD BLESS & LOVE** every single creature!!!

He pointed out how **GOD SENDS RAIN & CLOUDS**...good days and bad *to* everyone. He explained that the bad days and hard times are to strengthen us...to make us strong, but **you always looked at him with disbelief and uncertainty.** He explained **GOD IS merciful**...and that it is not possible to **provide** for one if not for all. He always told you about **GOD'S PROMISE**...that **HE WOULD RETURN ONE DAY to JUDGE ALL** the LIVING & the DEAD, and that the good would live for all eternity!!! He warned you to stay on **GOD'S PATH!!!** You thought your father's ways were old-fashion and silly, but **that did not change his heart for GOD or for you.** He read *from THE GOOD BOOK* every single night. He knelt beside his bed to pray before climbing in...and expected you to do the same. He talked to **GOD** every morning...*as if HE were really in the room!!!* Sometimes you thought your dad was crazy, but still you loved and respected him, and to some degree, you were comforted by *his FAITH in* and **RELATIONSHIP with GOD.**

And now, although **your dad traveled home to live with GOD many years ago, his lessons to you—About GOD—fill your mind and seed your ways...**to this very day.

NOW here is your challenge.

Many years and generations have passed since you lived in the old neighborhood. Much has changed. For instance, you are now a grandparent...you are the one passing down the **Baton of Faith.** You are surrounded by unruly, selfish people. Hardly anyone says **PLEASE** and **THANK YOU**...they just stare you down thru the cyber-drone and **scroll** your *crazy thoughts* about **GOD** out of their way. Most humans don't have **10 fingers** anymore...just **2 thumbs** and a *modified brain* for playing endless games and telling lies. Their legs are spongy like **Jello** from sitting at the computer all day and the once bright **LIGHT** that shone in their **EYES & yours too—has faded!** And *you wonder what to do...*

THEN ONE DAY after years of SEEKING—GOD COMES to you!!! He calls your name...and sends TRUTH!!! HE CONFIRMS the stories your daddy told you long ago!!! HE tells you to GO SHOUT IT ON THE MOUNTAIN...to tell everyone who will listen:

**THE KING—THE KING IS COMING!!!
THE KING—THE KING IS COMING!!!
THE KING—THE KING IS COMING!!!**

Your heart BELIEVES HIS TRUTH!!! You question it NOT!!! You remember the days of old when you were a kid. You remember, the stories your daddy taught you about **GOD.** Consciously, you run them through your mind, but it's hard to remember every thing...time creates fog. You think about the *dusty BIBLE* on your shelf and wish you had bothered to **STUDY** it. You wonder **WHO** you can call upon to help spread *the WORD*—but **No Name** comes *to your mind.* Not even **HE—who your father taught you about!!!** You visualize the old man who used to sweep the sidewalk and the lady at the corner store—**HOW** they **RAISED GOD'S NAME** to everyone who passed by—*and how the JONES' kids loved to torment them, and not even* their parents made them stop.

You know **lots of intelligent people** who *study* **THICK BOOKS**, but you don't know anyone who has the answers you need!!! **SUDDENLY—it hits you between the EYES like a THUNDERBOLT—so much TIME HAS PASSED!!! NO ONE talks about GOD anymore...not even you. THAT thought takes your mind back through the lessons your dad taught you about GOD.** You remember him saying *that* **GOD gives the bad days and hard times to strengthen us...to make us strong.** You realize—it's **TIME to BE STRONG and wonder 'WHAT' GOD has been strengthening you for?**

NOW...TRUTH'S proverbial ball of **"HOLY WOW"** is in
your heads & hands...

PLEASE HELP us SERVE HIM who GAVE US LIFE!

"All we've got to do is put our hands together...All we've got to do is work together"

"Do you hear me—Do you hear me, child—Do you hear me?"

"I'm calling your name—Can you hear Me, people?"

~Selah

Remember, we are to **"anoint the doorway with oil"** which means to *faithfully dedicate to YAH* every aspect of *the LIFE HE gave—thru Faith in the BLOOD of the 'ANOINTED ONE' HE sent to SAVE US.*

MAY we all **"fill our lamps with oil"** which means **SEEK** knowledge *of* & **KEEP FAITH** *in* the **WAYS, WILL, & WISDOM** *of* Our **LORD**...that we will have enough **LIGHT** to **SEE** our way thru *whatever* **STORMS** come.

NO ONE but *the* **ALMIGHTY...the Ancient of Days** *knows* the day or the hour...*Not even the SON!!!*

But, **The SON** who *acts on His FATHER'S* behalf—

**Knows the HOUR IS CLOSE AT HAND...and SENT the HELPER To CALL US TO HIM
COME NOW & STAND TOGETHER close AS ONE**

Beneath **YESHUA'S VEIL** of *fatherly LOVE!!!*

~Selah

While in bed discussing the **challenge** *that consumes* us, this scripture was chosen by the hand of *our Lord*. Meaning, **we each make our own choices.** If we **continue to walk in sin...**turning our backs upon **GOD'S WILL & WAYS...despite our AWAKENING & REBIRTH—**and *despite having been given* **"ONE HEART & ONE new SPIRIT"** then **we spit upon the mercy and grace extended to us thru both YAHVEH & Yeshua.** In *other words*, we are **driving nails into our own hands rather than RESTING in YESHUA'S.**

BAMMM!!! Reality strikes...

THE WEATHER RADIO ALARM *just pierced the moment!*—I jumped in my seat and ran to listen. I looked out the loft window and saw thick storm clouds hovering *all around.* I stretched and appreciated the opportunity to stand up. As I walked back over here to join you again, **YAH** widened my mind *to connect* the **WEATHER WARNING SYSTEM** with this effort to reach **YOU—your mind...your heart, and your soul.**

THAT'S the deal. Each *of us* **earthling** *tunes in promptly to the many things that threaten our physical world...*like storms that can be detected on weather radars & relayed to us through **Weather Band Radios & TV.** We talk on & on about those threats which can affect our comfort and physical safety. **But many of us drag our feet and respond sluggishly to matters that threaten our SPIRIT.** We **THINK the SPIRITUAL WORLD has no power over us.** **BUT** *verily* I SAY TO YOU—the **spirit WORLD is GREATER** than any thing we know on earth!!! And it is **COMING...**the good and the bad. So please, be strengthened in the **Lord, the Messiah Yeshua** & prepare in **YAH'S TRUTH** that **He** may give you, **"ONE HEART & ONE new SPIRIT".**

I **PRAY** *you know* **YAH SENT THIS WARNING on Shabbat...**

8-01-09 6:30pm Shalom...PEACE of the

Lord by with you.

As a servant of *the Lord YESHUA*...I am blessed to *serve*
THE KING'S COMMAND!!!

CONNECT the DOTS...and THINK ABOUT THIS:

YAHVEH has ALL POWER to interrupt our lives at any time AND in anyway **HE** so **CHOOSES!!!** And that **IS** precisely **WHAT HAPPENED!!! HE CAUSED** tonight's Rain **STORM** to move in *from the* NORTH...to take me by surprise from behind—to set off the **ALARM 'Suddenly & Unexpectedly'!!!** AND that is *exactly* HOW the **2nd COMING of TRUTH will BE—SUDDENLY & UNEXPECTEDLY**—He'll sit upon a white horse...to judge & make war...wearing a robe dipped in blood...w/a 2 edged sword coming out from his mouth to **strike the nations**—to rule with an iron rod—the **KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS.**

THE UMPIRE IS CALLING TIME...

As *we head for the close*...let me share a recent revelation with you that I shared with Randy *a moment ago*, 'Only now—**3** and $\frac{1}{2}$ years after *the Divine JOURNEY to HEAVEN* do I *finally* understand *and* have words for much of what happened that day.' And, Randy *encouraged me to share this same revelation with each of you*, saying "'**THAT**' is the **point**. You need to share **that** new understanding with everybody.'" So here goes...

In the beginning, I was like a chicken with its head cut off—running from person-to-person in search of someone—*anyone* who could explain it to me! But just as **YESHUA** was *the only one given authority* to gather us, **HE IS** the **ONLY ONE GIVEN** the **POWER, KNOWLEDGE & WISDOM** to **plant the seed** AND **make it grow.**

You see, while we all *need* an up close and personal relationship with **YAHVEH** *the ANCIENT of DAYS*, thru the **RIGHTEOUS TRUTH** of **HIS SON**...to whom we *were given* like little children—**no earth person** has **Power and Authority** in these matters. So, *for the experience to be TRUE & REAL—our SPIRIT* must **1st CALL out for the ONE** who *was sent*, and **He WILL ANSWER** by *awakening the seed within.* ~Selah

☺

7-31-09 9:52 am

God just led me back upstairs from having joined Randy for breakfast **out on the porch** *which wraps itself around our home with loving arms*...**where we feasted upon** the lush green and blue beauty of **GOD'S GLORY & PEACEFUL SERENITY** which *blesses* us, and grilled **garlic bagels** *perfectly* lined with *thick* melted cheddar cheese.

Before climbing the stairs...while straightening the kitchen and loading the dishwasher, I listened intently to KRLD'S coverage of the approach and landing of *the* Space Shuttle **ENDEAVOR**. The newscaster's personal comments about one of the astronauts having been gone over four months...and how he must *really* be happy to get back home—overlaid NASA'S voice...that of a woman who delivered a play-by-play description of the shuttle's re-entry and landing.

As she described in detail what was happening, my mind jumped back to past re-entries. Those which brought *premature* sighs of **MISSION COMPLETE**—then took us all by shock & surprise as they met tragic ends. **My SPIRIT** *instinctively* reached out to **HIS** *for He* has **taught me** to **TURN to HIM**. I caught **HIS HAND** and held my breath... **hoping with all—HE HAS MADE** me—that those aboard the shuttle **RETURN** *safely*.

And it was to be so. As the space shuttle landed and came to a final rest back here at home, we all celebrated, joining **HEARTS** and **SPIRITS**. As my *new*...**ONE SPIRIT** lit up my eyes and lips, I heard KRLD'S announcer, exclaim something like, "FOLKS, we have just completed a journey of over six million miles!" I laughed out loud with amazed joy...then laughed even harder when I realized what "little children we truly are"...considering **HOW FAR FATHER TOOK ME** in a twinkling!

Oh my **HOLY GOD...HOLY GOD my FATHER!!!** Only now do I realize something more. **THE JOY** that we felt here *over this little matter*—is but a grain of sand to the **joy we will feel ONE DAY**...when we **FIND OURSELVES** once again, *safely at home* in the **PRESENCE of our LORD!!!**

Amen...Awe-main...HALLELU-YAH ~Selah

I cry tears of joy again...and gasp for breath, as I realize what the flight commander of the **ENDEAVOR** *must have felt when, at last*, the shuttle rolled to a final rest and those *whom he had been given responsibility for and entrusted with...were safe and sound back home from where they belong—their lives fully intact.*

And his experience is *but an expression* of **OUR FLIGHT COMMANDER'S Honorable Duty!** **OUR FLIGHT COMMANDER** is charged with *safely* bringing “as many souls as humanly possible” **back home!!!** **NOT only** must **HE FLY** the craft, *but* **HE MUST TEACH, LEAD, & BECKON** His passengers to **TRUST HIS WAYS.**

HIS PASSENGERS have been given **FREE-WILL.** And **HE** was called to lead gently and peacefully *for now* because **our destination ONLY ACCEPTS POSITIVE ENERGY.** At any point, *we,* **His passengers** can ignore **HIS COMMAND** and *even* encourage others towards mutiny. But the **BEST MAN** was **CHOSEN** for *the job!!!* **HE ENDURED rigorous** training & *preparatory* trials. **HE willingly SHOWN HIMSELF APPROVED** to those who questioned **His right to lead...though HIS BOSS** required no proof, *for HIS BOSS* knew **HIM from the beginning of time!!!** And in the midst of all this, **He** does not seek *glory* for Himself, but to glorify **HIS BOSS...HISFATHER!**

PONDER GOD'S TRUTH

Sitting here in the **UPPER ROOM** of my mind, with **He who came to save** me, I realize **GOD USES EVERYTHING... even** space shuttles **to reach us and teach us:**

GOD'S HAND is always ready to take ours...*to lead* us through the days & nights of our lives...**to steady us** through every **BLESSON.**

We *mustn't prematurely* breathe sighs of relief...but **KEEP** our heads in the game and our eyes on the ball—until the **HEAD UMPIRE CALLS TIME!** So, whether *you* call **OUR FLIGHT COMMANDER: Messiah Yeshua, Christ Jesus, Emmanuel, Father, TRUTH, or ANOINTED ONE...**it matters not to me. What does matter is that you **SEEK GOD'S TRUTH—just** open the door to your mind a little wider, and *bravely ask to be shown* ‘whom’ **YAHVEH CHOSE to COMMAND HIS SHIP!!!**

As for me, I KNOW beyond a shadow of doubt *that—*

YAHVEH—the ANCIENT of DAYS made the **PERFECT CHOICE!!! HE CHOSE to SEND the ANOINTED ONE...the OIL...the Messiah Yeshua... the CHRIST who LIGHTS the world—the one who like sweet ^{RIPENED FRUIT} came from the BEST TREE in the orchard...the sacred TREE of LIFE!!!**

In *all* things remember:

Our words are shallow until they become our ACTIONS!!!

One last **YAH-moment** *thought* before we leave,

The “**UPPER ROOM**”—**IS the Observatory—it's the Launching Ramp**

UPPER ROOM=Mind/Spirit...**OBSERVATORY**=To See Beyond **LAUNCHING RAMP**=A starting place to
Points Unknown

PLEASE STUDY the HOLY BIBLE...read from the back to the front, if you dare!!! **ASK GOD TO LEAD your STUDY...& open your mind**

May **YAHVEH BLESS** *your journey...*

Beneath the Veil of **HIS SON** & the **SPIRIT** of **TRUTH**

~Selah

☪

I admit without hesitation, I fell long ago...**head first** into the clump with the "*few*" & the "*many*" who retract when others mention **YESHUA CHRIST Jesus**, **and until "I AM your Father" CAUGHT me in mid-air by the heart, mind, & soul, I never thought a thing about it.** I was a by-product of our nation's fall *though* we rarely see ourselves as fallen. I thought I was keeping an open mind...and I was. The problem—my mind avoided all lines. My mind stepped across **RIGHT** answers. My mind preferred language over math. My **OPEN MIND left me blind**; it would not acknowledge—**every maze has a right path**...and every mountain has one head.

I do not regret the journey I took to arrive at *our* **LORD'S HOLY FEET**, for **HE ALLOWED** my wanderings; otherwise, I would not be here...*so* determined to reach out to **you** "*by the hand in love*" in **HIS HOLY NAME**...*calling*, "**COME**".

PLEASE PRAY for **ALL PEOPLE**...*especially the children, for ALL NATIONS...especially the U.S., ISRAEL, CANADA, & MEXICO...and for ALL LEADERS to SEEK GOD'S WILL, WAYS, & WISDOM everyday ONE CHOICE @ A TIME!*

PLEASE PRAY for **ALL PEOPLE everywhere** to be shown **GOD'S pure & perfect TRUTH!**

For **HE** said, "It's *too/so very late*"...*as in "RIPE"*, & my assignment is to "**GATHER**"...& "**LIFT**" not to *wallow* in the mud & mire of time. So *please* understand—'*When* we rise to the occasion to "**LOOK UP HIGH**", it is **not of us, but the HOLY ONE who SENT us!**

Please, **REMEMBER** the formula:

T=W

Our Father told me,
"**There is MUCH you'll never know.**"
For that truth, I am *thankfully* relieved.

☪

In closing, brothers & sisters, the **Holy Spirit of our Father** said, "**COME**" and I came. **HE** **COMMANDED**, "**GO NOW: BRING, GET, GATHER** as many as *humanly possible* **TO ME** *by the hand in love!*"...*that 'IS WHY'* we're here,

Please, '**COME**' **STAND BENEATH HIS VEIL**

"THE KING—THE KING IS COMING!"

"THE KING IS COMING TO STAY"

TAKE A DEEPER LOOK

You NEVER WHO'S LEADING—

That's one of many reasons to guard our tongues

GOD ORCHESTRATED & DIVINELY CHOSE this book to end now with **SUKKOT**...a *weeklong HIGH HOLY DAY* celebrated in early **October** which **strips away** man-made conveniences & **puts us back in harmony** with *and dependence* on our **CREATOR**. **SUKKOT** is a *joyous* occasion filled *with song, dance, food, wine, PRAYER & FELLOWSHIP* which provides lots of time to be **Together as ONE with GOD** & your family of fellow **believers** to **READ SCRIPTURE** & celebrate **GOD'S GOODNESS & BLESSINGS**.

During **SUKKOT**, you are to erect & gather in a **SUKKAH**...a simple, open air, home-away-from home—*festival hut*. You are to eat all meals in it during the week...despite weather conditions. You are to set up a **SPECIAL SEAT** for extra special..**GUEST'S of HONOR**...which you'll invite to join you...one by one throughout the festival days. They are those whom our **FATHER SENT** over the years to act *as* **SERVANT LEADERS**: people like: **Avraham** (Abraham), **Ishtok** (Isaac), **Yahakov** (Jacob), &...**YESHUA** (Jesus).

Now hear this, **GOD LED** Randy to build a **SUKKAH**, and **I want you to understand**, we thought it was another of our great ideas...*clearly*, we are still learning! Something else cool involves its history. Once upon a time...long before **GOD ALLOWED** us to build our *earthly* dream home on this property, it was a chicken shack...or roost if you prefer. Anyway, by the time we arrived on this scene, it lay broken & weathered in a worn heap amidst the wilderness which flourished around it.

Anyway, a few weeks before **SUKKOT**, we were **led to RESURRECT IT!** We *even* named it **CEDAR SHACK WORK SHOP** while it still lay in rubble on the ground. **We tried to erect it**...using the tractor, wooden props, nails, rocks, tools, & body parts...our own of course to *try and let it live again*. We tried to the point of frustration...*with one another*, as it crumbled & fell...time after time, narrowly missing us twice. Finally, **GOD LED** me to offer, 'We just need to start over. **We need to take the tin roof off and rebuild the frame with cedars, and...**' (see, we do outdoors work for a living which *sometimes* involves opening up the wilderness, that others may walk thru, and sometimes we haul the wood home rather than let it deteriorate like dry bones on the ground **OR** be tossed into raging burn piles).

Let me tell you, my husband was none to pleased with **GOD'S IDEA**, but of course that's *because he thought* it was my idea *and* attributed it to **HENPECKING**...which was quite appropriate for the setting. Anyway, **GOD GENTLY PRIED** my *fingers from the smoldering sticks* we'd rubbed together *nearly* long enough to start a fire **AND SEALED** my *lip*...before sending me hiking the **300 long strides** home. Shortly after I walked in the door, my husband entered & executed a command, "Well, it's down—**COME SHOW ME WHAT you WANT DONE!!**"

I took a deep, breath and thought, '**GOD HELP me.**' Anyway, *the SPIRIT of our FATHER WALKED us* over to the log pile & selected just the right timbers to build a fresh new **HUT of HIS LIKING**...& to explain "**HOW TO**" erect it. So we loaded the logs onto the bucket of our tractor & hauled them to the building site. *Then FATHER* walked me to the house to finish writing this book *for you*, while **HE HELPED** Randy construct the *perfect* cedar work shop! *Then HE ALLOWED us* two weeks to hang out in lawn chairs around the new place...taking pictures & relishing in the beauty of the new creation *before REVEALING HIS REALLY BIG SURPRISE!* The reason we had to start with new timbers rather than **resurrecting** the worn out boards of the old chicken shack *was because like YESHUA taught us*, 'You can't put **NEW WINE in OLD WINE SKIN!**' And this *new GATHERING place was GOD'S GIFT* to us for *our OBEDIENCE to HIM* & is now the official meeting place for **spiritual gatherings** with "**SACRED HEART**" which is *filled with ONE HEART & ONE new SPIRIT*.

And it gets *even* better! **GOD ORCHESTRATES** everything... ever single, solitary thing!!! **JUST like HE DID in the beginning of time, & just like HE DOES TODAY**...for ALL WHO have EARS to hear and EYES to see. I tell you, **GOD IS WITH US**...every minute of every day. **HE LEADS, GUIDES, DIRECTS, &...LISTENS** to our grumbings **time after time**...though we *rarely* recognize it until after the fact! We get so busy fussing & fighting, wheeling & dealing, & patting ourselves on the back that we overlook the **GLORY of HIS PRESENCE**, but one day soon, we won't overlook **HIM ANY LONGER!**

During **SUKKOT**, we learned a new word 'Emunah' which according to www.chabad.org is going beyond thinking...getting to a place your mind could never have brought you...it is touching that place where your soul & the essence of the Infinite Light are one. It's a point that nothing can describe...there are no words, no doubts, no uncertainty, no confusion...nothing but a magnificent oneness..."

"If you come to My house, I will come to your house, and if you do not come to My house, neither will I come to yours."

Taken from www.chabad.org sukkot

EMUNAH & the quote above, **perfectly sum up this entire journey...** had I discovered them sooner, they could have saved me months of writing, but then all things in **GOD'S TIME...beneath HIS LIGHT. No more can** laying an oak seed alongside a mighty oak, allow it privilege to bypass its own journey through rain & drought...sunshine & freeze **than can you & I GROW in FAITH** *without* **WALKING the WALK. SEE, HOW AMAZING our FATHER IS?**

So Please:
Join us on *this* JOURNEY of FAITH:
"LOOK UP, LOOK UP HIGH"
Open *your* Mind, &
"COME"
GATHER CLOSE
to the
LORD of LORDS & KING of KINGS!

'The grace of *our* Lord Yeshua...Christ Jesus be with you *all*.' REVELATION 22:21

~Selah

SHALOM...with love & good cheer,
cj and Randy
November 2, 2009

"God has told us his secret reason for sending Christ, a plan he decided on in mercy long ago; and this was his purpose: that when the time is ripe he will gather us all together from wherever we are—in heaven or on earth—to be with him in Christ, forever." EPHESIANS 1:

9-10

"Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many dwellings...I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also...I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me." JOHN 14: 1-6

JOHN 6:44-46 **"No man can come to Me unless the Father who sent Me draws him; & I will raise him up at the last day. It is written in the prophets, 'And they shall all be taught by God.' Therefore everyone who has heard & has learned from the Father comes to Me. Not that anyone has seen the Father, except He who is from God; He has seen the Father."**

JOHN 14:6-7 **"Jesus said to him, "I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me. If you had known Me, you would have known My Father also; and from now on you know Him and have seen Him."**

**"Every thing's gonna be ALRIGHT, yeah. Everything's going to be OKAY, yeah
And *all* We gotta *do*—IS GET OUT THERE & WORK TOGETHER,**

Gotta, PUT OUR HANDS TOGETHER.

Come On people; Come On people; Come On people

Do you hear ME, do you hear me child—I'm calling to ya

Do you hear ME!?

I am looking down out of the Heaven

Can you hear ME calling *your* name?

Can you hear ME; can you hear ME, people?

MY Tears are dry.
I'm sending *you* MY EVERYTHING.
I have *given you* ALL that I have.
**I HAVE GIVEN MY LIFE—
MY SON *for you!!!***

And I gave *you* MY ARMS & MY WILL.
I gave *you* MY SPIRIT, MY SELF, MY MIND.
I gave *you everything*—MY FEET, MY HANDS, MY EYES—
That *you* could SERVE One Another—
That *you* could LOVE One Another—
That *you* could SERVE ONE ANOTHER
for ALL of ETERNITY!!!

I thought *you* would TEACH *your* children.
I thought *you* would LOVE *your* MOTHER—

**She's given *you* EVERYTHING—Every Thing!!!...& YOU give HER
Your Styrofoam & *your* plastic & *your* out worn cars & *your* out dated everything**

**I GAVE YOU LIFE!!!
I GAVE YOU MY SON!!!
I GAVE YOU EVERYTHING—**

I gave *you* the earth & the sea & the stars & the sun & the ground &
The WATER!—YOUR LIFE BLOOD!
To hell with all of you!

*But, still I LOVE, and still I FORGIVE
I AM; I AM *your* FATHER.”*

Second Book of EXODUS 3:14 “And God said to Moses, “I AM WHO I AM.” And He said, “Thus you shall say to the children of Israel, ‘I AM has sent me to you.’”

Romans 2:5-9 “You’re not getting by with anything. Every refusal & avoidance of God adds fuel to the fire. The day is coming when it’s going to blaze hot & high, God’s fiery & righteous judgment. Make no mistake: In the end you get what’s coming to you—Real Life for those who work on God’s side, but to those who insist on getting their own way & take the path of least resistance, Fire!”

JOHN 3:16 “For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life”

JOHN 3:18 “...but he who does not believe is condemned already, because he has not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.”

JOHN 14:17 “Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me...If anyone loves Me, he will keep My word; and My Father will love him, and We will come to him & make Our home with him.”

“Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; nor does corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I tell you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed—in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

I CORINTHIANS 15:50-52

OH FATHER—how I THANK YOU!!! THANK YOU for COMING when I CALLED YOU... THANK YOU for COMING when I NEEDED YOU!!! I LOVE YOU more than *any thing* because without YOU, nothing else I LOVE exists.

“ALL NEGATIVE ENERGY WILL BE MADE FUEL FOR THE REST!”

A FORMULA was sent: T=W

(TIME = WATER)

“It’s LATE! GO NOW—GATHER as many TO ME as *humanly possible*, by the hand in love. I will VEIL you with MYSELF! I WILL TAKE the 1st HIT upon MY OWN BACK! (I thought, ‘A GAIN?’) I WILL NOT LEAVE you, NO MATTER WHAT COMES!

DON’T FORGET MY PEOPLE, MY FAMILY”

John 20: 29 “**Blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed.**”

DEAR FATHER GOD—THANK YOU for ALL...for every single, solitary thing!!! YOU ARE the WONDERFUL IDEAS that cross our minds. YOU ARE the CLARITY of UNDERSTANDING. YOU ARE the CREATIVE SPIRIT. YOU ARE the LOVE we FEEL. YOU ARE the WAY, the WISDOM, the TRUTH, & the LIFE!!! PLEASE FORGIVE us, for waiting until now, SO many years later to GIVE ‘YOU’ ALL CREDIT & GLORY & PRAISE. PLEASE FORGIVE us, for being shallow. Amen

Matthew 7:1-2, 5 “*Judge not, that you be not judged. For with what judgment you judge, you will be judged; and the measure you use, it will be measured back to you...First remove the plank from your own eye, and then you will see clearly to remove the speck from your brother’s eye.*”

Matthew 7: 13-14 “*Enter by the narrow gate; for wide is the gate and broad is the way that leads to destruction, and there are many who go in by it. Because narrow is the gate and difficult is the way which leads to life, and there are few who find it.*”

Matthew 7:21 “**Not everyone who says to Me, ‘Lord, Lord’ shall enter the kingdom of heaven, but he who does the will of My Father in heaven.**”

AND ‘WHAT’ IS the “will” of His Father? “THAT” we BELIEVE in the SON!

John 14: 15-24 “If you love Me, keep My commandments. And I will pray the Father, and He will give you another Helper, that He may abide with you forever—the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it neither sees Him nor knows Him; but you know Him, for He dwells with you and will be in you. I will not leave you orphans; I will come to you...Because I live, you will live also. At that day you will know that I am in My Father, and you in Me, and I in you. **He who has My commandments and keeps them, it is he who loves Me.** And he who loves Me will be loved by My Father, and I will love him and manifest Myself to him...If anyone loves Me, he will keep My word; and My Father will love him, and We will come to him and make Our home with him. He who does not love Me does not keep My words; and the word which you hear is not Mine but the Father’s who sent Me.”

Matthew 5:17-19 “**Do not think that I came to destroy the Law or the Prophets. I did not come to destroy but to fulfill.** For assuredly, I say to you, till heaven and earth pass away, one jot or one tittle will by no means pass from the law till all is fulfilled. Whoever therefore breaks one of the least of these commandments, and teaches men so, shall be called least in the kingdom of heaven...”

JOHN 3:16-17 “*For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. For God did not send His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved.*”

JOHN 3:18 “*He who believes in Him is not condemned; but he who does not believe is condemned already, because he has not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.*”

JOHN 14:7&9 “*If you had known Me, you would have known My Father also; and from now on you know Him and have seen Him. He who has seen Me has seen the Father*”

JOHN 6:38 “*For I have come down from heaven, not to do My own will, but the will of Him who sent Me. This is the will of the Father who sent Me, that of all He has given Me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up at the last day. And this is the will of Him who sent Me, that everyone who sees the Son and believes in Him may have everlasting life; and I will raise him up at the last day.*”

2 Timothy 2:15-26 “*Be diligent to present yourself approved to God, a worker who does not need to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth. But shun profane & idle babblings, for they will increase to more ungodliness...Nevertheless the solid foundation of God stands, having this seal: “The Lord knows those who are His,” and “Let everyone who names the name of the Lord (Christ) depart from iniquity.*”

But in a great house there are not only vessels of gold & silver, but...wood and clay, some for honor and some for dishonor. Therefore if anyone cleanses himself from the latter, he will be a vessel for honor, sanctified and useful for the Master, prepared for every good work. Flee also youthful lusts; but pursue righteousness, faith, love, peace with those who call on the Lord out of a pure heart. But avoid foolish & ignorant disputes, knowing that they generate strife. And a servant of the Lord must not quarrel, but be gentle to all, able to teach, patient, in humility correcting those who are in opposition, if God perhaps will grant them repentance, so that they may know the truth, and that they may come to their senses and escape the snare of the devil, having been taken captive by him to do his will.”

2 Timothy 3: 1-7 “*But know this, that in the last days perilous times will come. For men will be lovers of themselves, lovers of money, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, unloving, unforgiving, slanderers, without self-control, brutal, despisers of good, traitors, headstrong, haughty, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God, having a form of godliness but denying its power. And from such people turn away!*”

JOHN 15: 15-17 “*No longer do I call you servants, for a servant does not know what his master is doing; but I have called you friends, for all things that I heard from My Father I have made known to you. You did not choose Me, but I chose you and appointed you that you should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain, that whatever you ask the Father in My name He may give you. These things I command you, that you love one another.*”

EZEKIEL 2: 1-10 “*Stand up son of dust, and I will talk to you... I am sending you to the nation of Israel, to a nation rebelling against me...I am sending you to give them my messages—the messages of the Lord God. And whether they listen or not, they will at least know they have had a prophet among them...don’t be afraid of them; don’t be frightened even though their threats are sharp & barbed & sting like scorpions... You must give them my messages whether they listen or not. Don’t you be a rebel too! Open your mouth & eat what I give you...Then I*

looked & saw a hand holding out to me a scroll, with writing on both sides.

EZEKIEL 3:1-6, 17-19 “Son of dust, eat what I am giving you—eat this scroll! Then go and give its message to the people of Israel...Eat it all”...it tasted sweet as honey...“I am sending you to the people of Israel with my messages. I am not sending you to some far-off foreign land where you can’t understand the language—no, not to tribes with strange, difficult tongues. (If I did, they would listen!) I am sending you to the people of Israel, and they won’t listen to you any more than they listened to me!...Son of dust, let all my words sink deep into your own heart first; listen to them carefully for yourself...afterward, go to your people in exile, and whether or not they will listen, tell them: This is what the Lord God says!...Son of dust, I have appointed you as a watchman for Israel; whenever I send my people a warning, pass it on to them at once. If you refuse to warn the wicked when I want you to tell them, You are under the penalty of death, therefore repent and save your life—they will die in their sins, but I will punish you. I will demand your blood for theirs. But if you warn them and they keep on sinning, and refuse to repent, they will die in their sins, but you are blameless—you have done all you could.”

Ephesians 1: 18 “**I pray that your hearts will be flooded with light so that you can see something of the future he has called you to share.**”

Ezekiel 11:21 “**But as for them whose heart walketh after the heart of their detestable things and their abominations, I will recompense their way upon their own heads, saith the Lord GOD.**”

REVELATION 22:16-17 “**I, Jesus, have sent My angel to testify to you these things in the churches. I am the Root and the Offspring of David, the Bright & Morning Star. And the Spirit and the bride say, “Come!” And let him who hears say, “Come!” And let him who thirsts come. Whoever desires, let him take the water of life freely.**”

ONE LAST LOOK AT CURFEW... DON'T PUSH IT!

HEAR YE, HEAR YE...
please LEND us Your EARS

**This book was written for all—
Agnostics, Atheists, BELIEVERS, & SEEKERS
because
“I AM” the LORD your GOD
SENT us TO GATHER you CLOSE TO HIM:**

**“IT’S LATE!!! GO NOW—
Bring, Get, Gather as many TO ME as humanly possible, by the hand in love.
I will veil you with Myself.
I will take the first hit upon My Own Back.
I will not leave you, no matter what.**

...
Don’t Forget My People, My Family”

John 17:1-5 “Yeshua spoke these words, lifted up His eyes to heaven, and said: “**Father, the hour has come. Glorify Your Son, that Your Son may glorify You, as You have given Him authority over all flesh, that He shall give eternal life to as many as You have given Him. And this is eternal life, that they may know You, the only true God, and Messiah Yeshua whom You have sent. I have glorified You on the earth. I have finished the**

work which You have given Me to do. **And now, O Father, glorify Me together with Yourself, with the glory which I had with You before the world was.**"

"10 COMMANDMENTS"

Just in case *you* took a short-cut...like I did

'You shall have no other gods before Me.'

'You shall not make for yourself a carved image—
any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; you shall not bow down to them or serve them.

'You shall not take the name of the LORD

your GOD in vain...'

4. **'Observe the Sabbath day, to keep it holy'**

'Honor thy mother & thy father, as the LORD

your GOD commanded you'

6. **'You shall not murder'**

7. **'You shall not commit adultery'**

8. **'You shall not steal'**

'You shall not bear false witness against your neighbor.'

'You shall not covet your neighbor's wife; and you shall not desire your neighbor's house, his field, his Servants...or anything that is your neighbor's.

Dear FATHER, I LOVE YOU so much. YOU ARE EVERYTHING! Without YOU, we do not exist. Without YOU, our families & friends do not exist. Without YOU, this beautiful MOTHERSHIP EARTH does not exist. FATHER, please forgive us again for not SEEING YOU SOONER. Please forgive me for my conceit and for GIVING OTHERS the PRAISE that YOU ALONE DESERVE. I THANK YOU for EVERYTHING that IS. I THANK YOU for the AIR we BREATHE and the WATER we DRINK. I THANK YOU for the ANTS & SOIL, and for the ILLNESSES & CURES. I THANK YOU GOD for EVERYTHING! FATHER, I am so very sorry that YOUR SON SUFFERED so HORRIBLY that we...the ungrateful might live. But I THANK YOU FATHER for 'deciding in mercy long ago that one day when time is ripe YOU will gather us from where ever we are to be with YOU in CHRIST forever'. And I THANK YOU for our Brother Paul whom shared with us YOUR 'secret reason' for SENDING YOUR SON in his letter to the church in Ephesus.

THINK ABOUT IT:

HOW could I ever really HELP anybody else 'SEE' IF I myself HAD NOT STRUGGLED? ARE THERE ANY QUESTIONS regarding WHO IS, WAS, & WILL always be 'LEADING' the REAL SHOW?

HOLY WOW!—GOD IS SO AWESOME—

not sometimes, but always and forever!!!

I BELIEVED:

OPEN BOOKS, OPEN DIALOGUE, to OPEN MINDS

I still do...but most of us steer clear of the most important book.

Yes, GOD DESIGNED us...

and HE KNOWS EXACTLY what makes us tick!!!

WE PRAISE GOD ALMIGHTY for AWAKENING our SPIRITS!!!

Second Book of EXODUS 3:14

"And God said to Moshe (Moses), "I AM WHO I AM." And He said,

"Thus you shall say to the children of Israel, 'I AM has sent me to you.'"

Matthew 5:9 "Blessed are the peacemakers, For they shall be called sons of God."

Matthew 5:11-12 "Blessed are you when they revile and persecute you, and say all kinds of evil against you

falsely for My sake. Rejoice & be exceedingly glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so they persecuted the prophets who were before you.”

JOHN 16: 5-15 in part “But now I go away to Him who sent Me... Nevertheless I tell you the truth. It is to your advantage that I go away; for if I do not go away, the Helper will not come to you; but if I depart, I will send Him to you. And when He has come, He will convict the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:...I still have many things to say to you, but you cannot bear them now. However, when He, the Spirit of truth has come, He will guide you into all truth; for He will not speak on His own authority, but whatever He hears He will speak; and He will tell you things to come. He will glorify Me, for He will take of what is Mine and declare it to you. All things that the Father has are Mine. Therefore I said He takes of Mine & will declare it to you.

PROVERBS 11:19

**“As righteousness leads to life,
So he who pursues evil pursues it to his own death.”**

GOD EXPECTS *us* to TEACH *our* CHILDREN—HE SAID SO!!!...but ‘WHAT’ DOES HE WANT TAUGHT?

I TELL *you*—

GOD HAS SHOWN

THERE IS ENOUGH FAULT TO GO AROUND.

There’s no time for pointing fingers at one another—

WE SIMPLY NEED TO GET ON BOARD *with* HIS TRUTH!!!

And HE WILL GIVE *us*, ‘ONE HEART & ONE *new* SPIRIT’

EZEKIEL 18: 29-32 “And yet the people of Israel keep saying: ‘The Lord is unfair!’ O people of Israel, it is you who are unfair, not I. I will judge each of you, O Israel, and punish or reward each according to your own actions. Oh, turn from your sins while there is yet time. Put them behind you and **receive a new heart and a new spirit**. For why will you die, O Israel? I do not enjoy seeing you die, the Lord God says. Turn, turn and live!”