My Testimony
Part 6

An
Eagle’s View

www.notmocked.com
All my work is dedicated to Jesus, and it goes out to His sheep.

They that wait upon the LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

Isaiah 40:31

2019

Not for sale.
Jesus says “Freely ye have received, freely give”
—Matthew 10:8, KJV
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First Fight. Released by the Lord from Eagle, free to take flight, we coasted over to a more Biblically sound church—or so we'd thought, College Park. But since it was part of the harlot system, they showed a video as the second service for not having even one person spiritually mature enough to preach God’s Word or to know this wasn’t the thing to do! (1 Cor. 6:5 below). And this was no small church.

1 Corinthians 6:5, KJV I speak to your shame. Is it so, that there is not a wise man among you?

And since Charles Ware often preached there we heard the Lord calling us to his congregation. “Pastor” Ware sounded deeper than Kerry Bowman, was older, and ran a Bible college, so we expected better since “unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required: and to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more” (Luke 12:48, KJV).
But Ware & Co. were worse! Within the month we were asked to take over a segment of the youth ministry even though they knew absolutely NOTHING about us. And by now we knew this was an unbiblical and common practice, so we declined the invitation. If the Bible models that they needed men of “known to be full of the Spirit and wisdom” to wait on tables (Acts 6:2-5 below), how much more so to care for children! For all they knew we were into sexually abusing children—but what could that matter, apparently. In fact, it didn’t matter to them because a few years later, the church defended an elder at College Park who’d admitted to having sexually abused a preschooler—and it’s not that unusual.

Acts 6:2-5, NIV The Twelve gathered all the disciples together and said, “It would not be right for us to neglect the ministry of the word of God in order to wait on tables. Brothers and sisters, choose seven men from among you who are known to be full of the Spirit and wisdom. We will turn this responsibility over to them and will give our attention to prayer and the ministry of the word.” This proposal pleased the whole group. They chose Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit.

And when we met with Pastor Ware to talk about what had taken place at Eagle, instead of expressing concern for God’s church, he circled the wagons “for the time [has] come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts...heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears; And they [have] turn[ed] away their ears from the truth, and...be turned unto fables” (2 Tim. 4:3-4, KJV). Then he lied to his leadership and to us saying he’d sent some e-mail which you could tell he hadn’t—explaining why none of us had received it.

On top of that, my husband was still making the excuse that he couldn’t speak up because he hadn’t had good Christian leadership—as if I had! And God has told all of the born again to “earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints” (Jude 1:3, KJV). But none of them could be bothered, just like it is with the majority of professing Christians.

And since God also had me reaching out to another leadership during the same season, for the standard response, and this was all right after the 9/11 attacks, I blew my top. I stormed out of their bogus meeting fuming at them! (When is enough, enough? And that was two decades ago.)

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Sitting on the bed after some fierce Games of *Tug of War* and *Temper Temper* on the ride home from that meeting, asking the Lord to change me/cleanse me “purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow” (*Ps. 51:7, KJV*), the little man walks in to the bedroom where I was sitting on the bed. I was sick of the sight of him. All sorry looking, Buddy knees at the edge of the bed to pray with me—to pray—something he’d had absolutely NO INTEREST in doing before for years! I said “Now you wanna pray? There is NO WAY I’m getting down on my knees with some bleepidy bleep bleep like you!” And suddenly we were all over each other, years of frustration boiling over which is why God says concerning the harlots and her hirelings “I praise you not, that ye come together not for the better, but for the worse” (*1 Cor. 11:17, NIV*). Institutional Christianity is not helping people but hurting them, as is so obvious.

Later Buddy told me that one of the elders had been crying after I left, poor baby. But I don’t now what he was crying about because the man never bothered to follow up or address the situation in any way whatsoever. Who has time to address issues with people when there are so many activities to do? Apparently.

Looking up Charles Ware on the web while writing this blurb in 2009 I was shocked at what he said is his expertise. He wrote something about *demonstrating to a watching world the love of God across racial and ethnic lines!* So that was love?! My lost brother had been right since so often when I asked him for help he would say “Are your really THAT dumb?” Apparently I am because I’d actually thought love was something nice. Like all the rest, Charles Ware’s so-called anointing is the exact opposite of how he was used.

**Dance Ministry.** My girls took ballet at the YMCA throughout preschool. But by first grade it got so worldly that I pulled them out asking God for a better option which He provided 30 minutes further north. Then a few weeks into the new lessons I invited an elderly neighbor I didn’t know over for tea since “pure religion...is...To visit the...widows in their affliction” (*James 1:27, KJV*). Making conversation, I spoke of the dance teacher the Lord had just led us to, and this lady’s smile kept growing and growing until she finally says “Maya, go upstairs and look out your bathroom window towards my place. You’ll see her roof across the street, where she has a small ballet studio.”
Sure enough! Small world.

So instead of making a 30 minute drive, they were able to walk across the street for lessons with a Pentecostal woman who invited them to join her dance ministry with several venues, the best being prison ministry. When my girls came out on stage for the first song of the program, these rough young women yelled, screamed, and stomped actually making the whole building shake. Worried, looking to the stage, my 7 and 8 year olds just stood there smiling, waiting for the right spot in the music to start dancing.

Afterwards, the teacher told the inmates to raise their hand if they’d like someone to pray with them. Looking for my girls to go with them, I saw them both already praying with these rough young women, each on their own.

**Called to Homeschool Solo.** Having discerned we needed to drop the worldly YMCA dance classes, I’d also realized we needed to drop the few homeschooling classes at the Y as well—taking us entirely solo as homeschoolers. Called by God to homeschool, I’d naturally thought He would hook us up with other homeschoolers, so I’d been praying about it. And just when I thought of joining a group they got fined for having done something illegal, revealing where there hearts were really at—NOT on God. What a surprise.

God was showing me that following Him solo was best. He says:

They say, The LORD shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard it. Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise? He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see? He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he know? The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, that they are vanity. Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O LORD, and teachest him out of thy law; That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity, until the pit be digged for the wicked. For the LORD will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance. But judgment shall return unto righteousness: and all the upright in heart shall follow it (Ps. 94:7-15, KJV).
We’d also recently left Eagle and nearly all the friends we’d known in the middle of Nowhere, which had already been a hard life since it was out in the middle of Nowhere—as a mixed couple. But before going entirely solo—since we’re supposed to break fellowship with those who profess to love Christ yet disobey Him (1 Cor. 5:11 below)—I’d asked the girls for their discernment. Knowing God and His ways, they both said it was the right thing to do, and what they wanted to do (2 Tim. 3:5 below). They were eight and nine at the time. Young children raised on the truth are so much more eager to serve the Lord than adults! And the reason they fall away is because of the world the adults have left them along with the example provided by them. Christian apostasy had nullified God’s Word making it seem as if He’s not real! (Matt. 15:6 below).

1 Corinthians 5:11, KJV I have written unto you not to keep company, if any man that is called a brother be a fornicator, or covetous, or an idolator, or a railer, or a drunkard, or an extortioner; with such an one no not to eat.

2 Timothy 3:5, KJV Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away.

Matthew 15:6, NIV You nullify the word of God for the sake of your tradition.
And since it’s hard to leave everyone behind, I decided to ditch the books that day and go to the zoo instead. But right before leaving, their dance teacher called to invite the girls to do a TV spot, which we knew was God blessing our obedience (Matt. 25:21 below).

**Matthew 25:21, KJV** Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

Then, at the zoo, in the enclosed tropical exhibit, there was suddenly a CREATURE **ON MY HEAD** GRABBING MY EAR! Desperate, asking my eldest for help—ignoring me—she gets her sister to come see this thing attached to Mummy! So while they’re TOTALLY ignoring their mother who is in dire need of help, trying not to freak out because I’ve got the creature from the Black Lagoon chewing up my ear! MY EAR! I carefully plucked the critter off my head and, to my great relief, discovered it was just a very friendly toucanet who had fallen in love with my shiny earring.

Letting the girls pet him, I suddenly had a crowd of kids and parents swarming around me for gentle petting turns. So this guy who’d been **STARING** at me (making me think he might be the Bird Police) finally says “You should work here!” And then it hit me. My major! What fun it would have been to work with animals and little kids! A double major. Now it’ll have to wait til the **millennial reign**:

The wolf will live with the lamb, the leopard will lie down with the goat, the calf and the lion and the yearling together; and a little child will lead them (**Isa. 11:6, KJV**).

![Image](image_url)
So with the exception of the first year back on the east coast, God had us homeschool solo from first grade through high school: no extended family, no homeschool group, no Christian fellowship, sick husband, very tight financially, Eeyore’s psycho nut cloud overhead...God’s tough. But “He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness. [So that my response echoes Paul’s who said] Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me” (2 Cor. 12:9, KJV).

And God’s strength was made strong in my weakness because out of several thousand families to choose from, our government overseer used us as a model when she was training her replacement. Because, while every year I felt like surely this is the year I ruined them, getting back their national test scores they always scored several more years ahead. And they excelled at everything they did, as God says His faithful people will do:

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper (Ps. 1:1-3, KJV).

Today’s Christians think it isn’t possible to follow God as dictated in the new covenant. It’s the reason God has had me follow Him through the Dirt Road, Hell Week, and apostate Christianity while homeschooling solo—along the narrow way—with all the trials we’ve had along the way, to prove everyone wrong! He is who He’s said He is, the Almighty living God who empowers His faithful followers to do whatever needs doing (Acts 1:8 below). Even with homeschool, the BRAT sent out the Cold Front as if we were traitors even though we were obeying God. And since “children are an heritage of the LORD” (Ps. 127:3, KJV) raising them yourself is much better than putting them in the hands of satanically brainwashed people who don’t really care about them in an Illuminati indoctrinated system! He says “Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light” (Isa. 5:20, KJV).

Acts 1:8, KJV Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me.
**Homeschooling by the Book.** Nearing the end of homeschooling, one of the writing assignments the Lord had for me was a homeschooling *how to* booklet for our RV dealer—yet another seed planting project of dormant seeds. Therefore, “I have planted, [someone else will have] watered; [and] God [will give] the increase” (1 Cor. 3:6, KJV) in His “appointed time” (Hab. 2:3, KJV).

And while I was writing it, God gave me a great word picture of a dog’s life, more specifically, of *this* dog’s life, so that I was both a **dog and sheep**, since Jesus is our “shepherd” (John 10:11, KJV) and we are the “sheep of His pasture” (Psalm 100:3, KJV). In any case, in response to commands from the Master, the sheepdog (His servant), who thrives on hard work and play, works hard (like a dog), works long, moves fast, is firm but not vicious, and orderly not chaotic. While the dog messes up plenty, she readily accepts correction, eager to please her Master. She’s always on the alert listening for orders while protecting, directing, and guarding His sheep, intensely devoted to her Master and *His* flock. That’s not only a picture of homeschooling by the Book but of walking in the Spirit.
During our years of homeschooling I met many women who heard God call them to homeschool and didn’t, selling themselves, their children, and the body of Christ short. So when I was ridiculed by my mother-in-law for homeschooling, the Lord gave me this Word: “She that tarried at home divided the spoil” (Ps. 68:12, KJV). I have reaped much spoil. Even though the girls pulled away from God and from me (after they entered college), He will finish what He started in them (Phil. 1:6 below). And most of the ‘spoil’ we reap is not in this world but for the eons (Heb. 11:1 & 39-40 below). That’s what ‘living by faith’ is about.

**Philippians 1:6, KJV** Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ.

**Hebrews 11:1, KJV** Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

**Hebrews 11:39-40, NIV** These were all commended for their faith, yet none of them received what had been promised, since God had planned something better for us so that only together with us would they be made perfect.

And it’s about the eons not “eternity” because, as I summed up on this graphic and on the booklet and playlist The Good News! what God has actually done—according to the literal translations of the Bible—means that, after “the eons” (Eph. 3:11, CLT), everyone will be on the same level, including Jesus since “he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power, which He’ll do during the eons of the eons. “For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet” (1 Cor. 15:24-25,
KJV). In other words, beginning with the millennial reign Jesus will reign for the eons “till [as in until] he hath put all enemies under his feet” (1 Cor. 15:25, KJV). Then He’ll “deliver...up the kingdom to God...the Father” (1 Cor. 15:24, CLT) and “the Son also himself [will] be subject unto him [the Father] that put all things under him [under Jesus], that God may be all in all” (1 Cor. 15:28, KJV). “For even as in Adam all die, so also in the Christ all shall be made alive” (1 Cor. 15:25, YLT, my emphasis), including Satan. So when it’s all been said and done it’ll look like this graphic.

In any case, obeying God to homeschool meant that I didn’t need to commute or deal with office politics, nor be torn because I wasn’t able to spend enough time with my children, or have to make the family eat processed dinners. Instead, I was able to do as much as possible for the people I loved most, did a ton of things that I loved doing, learned loads every day, and while unpaid, had all of my needs met and many wants as well. In fact, the only thing missing was extended family and friends, and that was only because Christianity has a “whore’s forehead [and] refuseth to be ashamed” (Jer. 3:3, KJV).

And because extended family and friends are so important, it all fell apart. But that’s neither our fault or God’s fault but the Whore’s. While it is their fault in that they (my girls, just like Buddy) “shipwrecked” their
own faith (1 Tim. 1:19 below) by no longer choosing Christ over the world, anyone having to walk in the girls’ shoes would have made the same choice because God didn’t mean for anyone to have to live in such extreme isolation, especially children. I have to fight the tears nearly every day not only because they’ve shipwrecked their faith, but because I have NO ONE to even talk to, and haven’t had anyone for years!

1 Timothy 1:19, NIV Holding on to faith and a good conscience, which some have rejected and so have suffered shipwreck with regard to the faith.

Yet, by faith, I know that I will reap all the benefits of having walked obediently with Christ, reaping those benefits for the rest of the eons “for bodily exercise profiteth little: but godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come (1 Tim. 4:8, KJV)—no small thing.

And, I’m able to “divide the spoil” (Ps. 68:12, KJV) with all of God’s elect on earth who will take Him seriously when God finally opens up this ministry (Hab. 2:2-3 below). So it’s not a bad deal even though it DOES feel like a very raw deal right now.

Habakkuk 2:2-3, KJV The Lord answered me, and said, Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it. For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie: though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry.

Christianity Today reminds me of old war movies where the young men are out there living brutal lives, starving, getting mutilated, and dying horrible deaths while those at home wine and dine dressed in all their finery, oblivious to how outrageously unloving and self-centered they’re being. It’s what most American Christians are doing. God says “You have lived on earth in luxury and self-indulgence. You have fattened yourselves in the day of slaughter” (James 5:5, NIV). You’d have to be pretty dead asleep to not be able to see that we are living in the days of slaughter! And most are, especially where I live which should be one of
the most enlightened places on earth considering that the DC metro area is one of the most important in the scheme of things. But it’s in the dark because it’s one of Satan’s biggest strongholds.

**The Holy Seed.** Informed that homeschools should have a name, seeking God about it He gave me this verse:

> Though a tenth remains in the land, it will again be laid waste. But as the terebinth and oak leave stumps when they are cut down, so the holy seed will be the stump in the land (**Isa. 6:13**, **NIV**).

I discerned God meant our school’s name was to be *Holy Seed*. However, we never actually *needed* a name. But it *was* from God and makes sense, summed up in a poem at the end of this booklet. The thing about a tree stump is that there’s a seed in there from which fresh growth can arise—which is what God will be doing in these last days, as prophesied. He says “I will give power unto my two witnesses, and they shall prophesy a thousand two hundred and threescore days, clothed in sackcloth...These have power to shut heaven, that it rain not in the days of their prophecy: and have power over waters to turn them to blood, and to smite the earth with all plagues, as often as they will” (**Rev. 11:3-6**, **KJV**). As the AoC Network YouTube channel makes clear in the following video, the “two witnesses” are not two people but the two groups that make up born again Christians, Jews and Gentiles.  

**The Two Witnesses Movie**

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fE81HrKxHoo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fE81HrKxHoo)

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**The Only Way.** Exhausted and hurt by church leaders around 2001, before He moved us back to Maryland, God had me hear a sermon called “It’s the Only Way.” And because of everything that was going on and how He was tying it together, it was as if He was apologizing to me! And since He’s done that repeatedly—throughout my life—while encouraging, it’s been very convicting—and quite the Head Game. Essentially, He’s saying this is the only way He could get His church—the born again—to get right with Him and reveal the extent of who He is and what He’s done, and what we’re actually like, which is “desperately wicked” (Jer. 17:9, KJV). And also motivate those with eyes to see to finally follow Him, come what may.

**God Raises the Dead.** I had known the church was dead while at Eagle, even before, but I hadn’t realized it was decomposing. And I discern God has allowed Her to begin rotting for the same reason He did Lazarus (John 11:1-4 below). Christianity today is busy Martha (Luke 10:40-42 below), one who had adamantly professes to believe the Lord (John 11:24-27 below), yet severely lacked faith in Him when it came down to it (John 11:39 below). God, therefore, has had to jar the Deadbeat to life in order to jumpstart everyone’s faith (Rev. 3:1-2 below)—because, She stinketh!

**John 11:1-4, KJV** A certain man was sick, named Lazarus...Therefore his sisters sent unto him, saying, Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick. When Jesus heard that, he said, This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God.

**Luke 10:40-42, KJV** Martha was cumbered about much serving, and came to him, and said, Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? bid her therefore that she help me. And Jesus answered and said unto her, Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things: But one thing is needful: and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her.

**John 11:24-27, KJV** Martha saith unto him...Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

**John 11:39, KJV** Jesus said, Take ye away the stone. Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days.

**Revelation 3:1-2, KJV** I know thy works, that thou hast a name that thou livest, and art dead.
The Truth Hurts Less than Lies. When the doctor told me that Buddy going blind was the least of my problems helped me see one of the biggest problems in Christianity—lack of truth. It’s what Kate thought she could handle in *Kate & Leopold (2001)*, a movie the Lord has had me interpret. Talking about the truth, Kate says “Give it to me straight, no chaser.” (And yet, she couldn’t actually handle it. At first.) And God’s Girl *seldom* gives it to people straight. She sugar coats it, waters it down, or beats around the bush about it—making it so much harder on everyone. In contrast, as brutally honest as the doctor had been, it had been just what we needed to hear. We had no doubt that he’d told us EXACTLY what we were up against.

And when things are serious—and the spiritual war is as serious as it gets *(Deut. 4:24 below)*—you don’t need sweet nothings getting you all fattened up *(James 5:5 below)*. It’s like when they have to diffuse the bomb with mere seconds left to find and cut the right wire. The Christian Dimwit is on the other end of the phone making jokes so we don’t get scared *while* the clock ticks away the last 5 seconds. NO! Tell me which wire to cut NOW!

*Deuteronomy 4:24, KJV* For the **Lord** thy God is a consuming fire.

*James 5:5, NIV* You have lived on earth in luxury and self-indulgence. You have fattened yourselves in the day of slaughter.

So here’s the biggest irony of all. Today’s Christians mostly don’t believe in the doctrine of election while also believing in the pagan like about hell. They also think *we* have to save people from hell, that if we don’t tell them the truth that Jesus is God they’ll die without getting saved and go to hell FOREVER, no less. Yet they DON’T bother to tell the lost about Him! American Christians KNOW they seldom evangelize. And while hell isn’t a real place, there is urgency because Christian and lost elect rebellion against God gives Satan increasingly more room to work in the world creating *hell* on earth. For example, hurricane Dorian was the latest Satan inspired disaster. **MAN MADE WEATHER (Hurricane Dorian)** [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AHwz3rENEqc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AHwz3rENEqc)

By not submitting to Jesus Christians have *helped* Satan and his ministers create hell on earth when God told us that all we need to do is “Submit...to God. Resist the devil, and he w[ould] flee” *(James 4:7, KJV).*
And, as revealed in many ways throughout this ministry, not only spiritually but in the real world, we are very close to the Lord’s return—the last few years of life on earth as we know it and the worst years the world will have ever known, “for then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be” (Matt. 24:21, KJV). Even if we weren’t at this point, genuine love would care that most of the world’s population lives in severe poverty and brutal hardship, especially children and the elderly. More importantly, Christians should care that Christ suffered brutally for us. And Scripture says “let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth” (1 John 3:18, KJV). It doesn’t matter what we say. It’s our actions that reveal the truth about what we believe. God made that clear by writing “a person is considered righteous by what they do and not by faith alone” (James 2:23-24, NIV).

**Tested by Fire.** When homeschooling you’re with your children 24/7, so you experience all of life together, the ‘better’ and the ‘worst’ of it. The beauty of it as born again Christians is that you have the time, the Word of God, and the presence of God, to walk through it all together, building up faith, courage, strength, knowledge, compassion, and all that’s needed to live life as a saint in a fallen world chosen by God to live “in the furnace of affliction” (Isa. 48:10, KJV).

For example, when the girls were pre-teen I had to have the ‘Daddy’s probably going to die soon’ talk with them like my mom had had with us. Yet within no time the girls were peacefully back at work with their minds (for the most part) on their work. In contrast, without having a relationship with the Lord, it took me years to get to the same point. Never, actually. So that my schoolwork suffered, my attire, my relationships, my finances—everything! Because, “without [Him w]e can do nothing” (John 15:5, KJV).

Led by God to believe that Buddy had a serious case of cancer—the reason I had The Talk with them—after surgery the doctor says “It’s just as bad as we suspected,” and looked surprised that I wasn’t in pieces. (Neither were the girls.) We weren’t because God had prepped us by letting me believe he had a serious case of cancer since that’s what the doctor would tell us. But two days after the surgery, the same doctor called saying he’d misdiagnosed. It wasn’t cancer after all but sarcoidosis,
a cancer *copycat*. So Buddy wasn’t on his death bed, even though he looked and felt like it.

But it was more complicated than that because God was using this to prepare us for the *next* part of the Ride as well. He says “Do not be anxious about anything, but in every situation, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus” (*Phil. 4:6-7, KJV*). So not long after that, and just days after one of the girls’ acquaintances, a little girl, had died of a brain tumor, a doctor called to say Buddy had a brain tumor the size of a golf ball. So we just looked at each other—too spent for words.

Crying out to God about it that night, unable to sleep or read my Bible through the tears, wiped out from this miserable life, I heard the Lord speaking to me through the man on T.V. from some ministry I didn’t know. I’d just turned on the set (which was on the Christian channel) asking God to speak to me and this is what was playing. I’d thought He’d speak through the Bible I was trying to read, but turned on the set for being blinded by tears making it impossible to read. So while I’m crying and praying, this man is speaking out of the Valley of Dry Bones (Ezek. 37:3-10 below) telling me that every little concern of mine was like those bones and how God was going to turn it *all* around for me. So my ears perked up.

**Ezekiel 37:3-10, KJV** Son of man, can these bones live? And I answered, O Lord GOD, thou knowest. Again he said unto me, Prophesy upon these bones, and say unto them, O ye dry bones, hear the word of the LORD. Thus saith the Lord GOD unto these bones; Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you, and ye shall live: And I will lay sinews upon you, and will bring up flesh upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and ye shall live; and ye shall know that I am the LORD. So I prophesied as I was commanded: and as I prophesied, there was a noise, and behold a shaking, and the bones came together, bone to his bone. And when I beheld, lo, the sinews and the flesh came up upon them, and the skin covered them above: but there was no breath in them. Then said he unto me, Prophesy unto the wind, prophesy, son of man, and say to the wind, Thus saith the Lord GOD; Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live. So I prophesied as he commanded
me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood up upon their feet, an exceeding great army.

But I also scoffed, because even if God fixed the brain tumor and all of the other medical issues, our marriage and our long lost friendship, our family, the church, our clan, it was all TRASHED. My whole life was trashed. But the man kept insisting that was not actually the case, and I knew it was the Lord. Except it’s hard to hope when you’ve hoped for so long and it sure looks like there’s no point in hoping—other than God’s Word saying so (Rom. 5:5 below). [And that was a decade ago, before things got worse.]

Romans 5:5, KJV Hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

Then I noticed that, as the man spoke, the little hamster had come out of his strawberry dungeon, and he’d gotten on his wheel, a wheel I’d thought of trashing that morning since he was dying and hadn’t used it in weeks. (I forget if this was Paul or Silas. Sure looks like Paul!) So while he was dying, here he was running like mad as the man insisted that every single bone in my dead Valley would rise up and become this strong army for the Lord since God is able (Luke 18:27 below). YouTube Simba in the Valley of Dry Bones. https://youtu.be/_11D-3AiLrk.

Luke 18:27 The things which are impossible with men are possible with God.

Except, since then, we’ve had an even bigger physical fight (the second one of our marriage); both girls have gone totally AWOL since there’s no solid ground on which to stand, and one has tried to commit suicide several times nearly succeeding; the best so-called pastor we’ve ever heard (who’s still alive) is as cold and as huge an iceberg as the one that drowned the Titanic; and so much more!
But God never said when—so hope still hopes on (Ps 46:10 below) and perseveres, because in Christ, the energizer bunny hasn’t got a thing on us, even with the Family business (Phil. 2:21 below). Class, repeat after me: I am mafia, you are mafia, he is mafia, we are mafia...

Psalm 46:10, KJV Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

Philippians 2:21, KJV All seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ’s.

Men Raining Spit. The Lord connected me with our roofer when we first came back to Maryland from Indianapolis so that for years he’d stop by and we’d talk about the church. And since he’s a so-called leader in the institutional so-called church, the Lord had me write him a book, Berean Buffet: Courtesy of the Master Chef, the core of which ended up as the chapter called Organized Religion in the original book and somewhere now in the series.

So one day this man, who I’m calling Mike, cornered me at the side of the house as I returned home from a medical scan. While he kept asking me to explain my understanding of God’s church, he consistently interrupted me as I tried to explain it to him, raining spit down on me. And it’s typically how it goes when you get this far with a so-called Christian in so-called leadership.
But there’s NO WAY you can have “ears to hear” (Matt. 11:15, KJV) when you’re more interested in your opinion than in actually listening (James 1:19-20 below). It’s the reason the Lord had me write him the book, which he still didn’t have ears to hear but which God will either use to convict him by bringing it back to mind at some point (John 14:26 below) or else when he stands before Him “for we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ” (Rom. 14:10, KJV)

**James 1:19-20, NIV** Everyone should be quick to listen, slow to speak and slow to become angry, because human anger does not produce the righteousness that God desires.

**John 14:26, NIV** The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

**Birthday Tripping.** When the Lord had me write Berean Buffet for our roofer, while I was writing to him about Joseph’s experience, the mail arrived which included a brochure from the *Sight & Sound Theatre* in Lancaster, PA. Tired of wasting money on things produced by the comatose BRAT, I was heading to the recycle bin when I realized the brochure opened up. On the other side was a poster for their newest production, *Joseph*, the one I’d just been writing about. Discerning we had just been invited, I passed the recycle bin and pinned it up over my desk. Then I texted Buddy telling what I wanted for my next birthday—since we were still much closer than we are now.

Fast forward a few months. The thought crossed my mind that we hadn’t had an animal rescue in some time. Three hours later my eldest tells me there’s a dog in the front yard needing rescue. He was a gorgeous husky mix who was really scared, though not too scared to lick my face (thanking me for the meat I’d given him). Trying to figure out what to do with him since he had no tags—with Buddy on the line and the girls and cats on pins and needles—I suddenly blurted out “Maybe he’s my birthday gift from the Lord!” which really got us all going. (We’d been scrambling because it was late in the day and the next morning we were off to Lancaster at the Lord’s invitation to see *Joseph.*)
Long story short, I’d been praying for a dog since we had NO FRIENDS being that Christians are the BRAT. So here we were on Cloud Nine with this beautiful husky mix, if no one claimed him. He was great with the cats and walked fine on leash, staying right next to me, in step, no matter which way I turned, looking at me for the next nod letting him know my wishes. Then after our long walks he was ready to play, and played nice. This dog was the perfect Christian! And that’s pretty twisted (Isa. 56:10-11 below).

Isaiah 56:10-, KJV His watchmen are blind: they are all ignorant, they are all dumb dogs, they cannot bark; sleeping, lying down, loving to slumber. Yea, they are greedy dogs which can never have enough, and they are shepherds that cannot understand: they all look to their own way, every one for his gain.

Apparently, however, I’d conveniently given myself a partial lobotomy because, after a fabulous night with the one I’d named Beau, the Lord brought the file labeled Dogs & Microchips back down from the attic for me. And I just knew he was too good to be true. So at 8:30 in the morning I headed off with my new boyfriend to the closest vet for a scan. Sure enough, he was Charlie—Beau Charlie—what a heartbreaker! The Lord gave me a dog for my birthday only to take him away on my birthday. He’s SO MEAN to me!

Returning home heart flattened, while packing to hit the road for Joseph, feeling myself begin to unflatten, I said “I didn’t think we could ever have a dog that would live up to Kiwi, but He just showed us that too is possible.” I’d known it was, since “with God all things are possible” (Matt. 19:26, KJV), but it helps to be given a visual once in a while—and He’d given us such a great one! And that’s what God is doing for His Family with this series.

Heart Flattened: Early on in our marriage Buddy gave me a charm bracelet with a cute little heart on it, which got smashed and we’d joked about how appropriate that had been. Except I hadn’t just how appropriate. In fact, when I went to look for it to include a picture I remember it was stolen along with a bunch of other stuff, kind of making the point, heart flattened.
Then, after dinner and back at the hotel, they gave me the gifts they’d purchased weeks before. Buddy’s were “wrapped” in plastic grocery bags though he’d brought wrapping paper with him which *just so happened* to have puppies on it. (The thought *does* count since he’d purchased it before Beau had shown up needing rescue.)

So besides a leather fanny pack, he had a two-part gift for me. The first part of the gift was a Word the Lord had given him for me that I hadn’t been familiar with even though I’d read it many times, but it’s not one God had *impressed* upon me—until then. “Is not my word like as a fire? saith the LORD; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?” (*Jer. 23:29*, KJV). God impressed this verse on me because part two of Buddy’s gift was a stubby hammer made by *Husky* to go with God’s Word, which came with a subliminal message from the Lord saying “I *knew* you’d like him!”

While Buddy didn’t connect the dots, Beau Charlie was the husky *brand* and as a husky/pitbull mix, he had that stubby look. He *was* The Hammer, and Oh *so* dreamy! *Ay Chihuahua!* I knew Jesus was saying we’d have another dog again, just not yet. And we did.

The girls’ gifts were a cake from *The Cheesecake Factory* and a ring with my birthstone, aquamarine. It looks like an engagement ring, and it ties in to what the Lord is saying to His very frosty Fiancée.

During my first college Tour, not yet born again, I frequented the bars in Georgetown with my girlfriends, and one of those bars was called the *Upper Room* or *Upstairs Room* or *Room Upstairs* (I don’t remember exactly.) And it was the hole in the wall we most frequented. And that’s because God is the One in control and has coordinated “all things [to] work together for good to them that...are the called according to his purpose” (*Rom. 8:28*, KJV). And that *room* is pretty important. Scripture says “They went up into an upper room...[and] continued with one accord in prayer and supplication” (*Acts 1:13-14*, KJV).
At some point you guys are going to have to decide that either I’m making connections that aren’t really there—that I’m totally out of my mind and don’t know the Lord at all—or it’s as God says “All things were created by him and for him” (Col. 1:16, KJV). Either God is fully in control of all things, or not. Christians say they believe this but then tell you you’re delusion and in need of psych counseling when you actually walk in it—revealing they don’t really believe what they say they believe.

So there were two men I met in Georgetown’s Upper Room who stand out. And while I say plenty about The Navy in these booklets, I haven’t said anything about The Marines.

But first, there’s a word about the Coast Guard—because it’s all about TO SERVE & PROTECT. God says to those He has called as spiritual leaders, born again Christian elders:

Feed the flock of God which is among you, taking the oversight thereof, not by constraint, but willingly; not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind; Neither as being lords over God’s heritage, but being examples to the flock (1 Pet. 5:2-3, KJV).

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends (John 15:13, KJV).

So visiting my sister in the early 80s, I was on the computer in the living room when she came in from her Coast Guard duty. Exhausted, she left a trail of gear leading to her room. Then just five minutes later, she bolted out the door of her room haphazardly grabbing her gear to head back to base. Stunned, watching her, it hit me that she’d slept for five minutes and woken up programmed for duty. Exhausted—yet ready to serve. And that’s how it SHOULD be! We read in the New Testament “Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment” (Mark 12:30, KJV). God wants it all. And Christians are to serve God as “good soldier[s]” (2 Tim. 2:4, KJV) with the same mentality my sister expressed for the Coast Guard.
So the man I’m calling The Marines was official grade USMC, solid rock (1 Cor. 10:4 below) and all about serving (John 13:3-15 below). While I got Dump the Guy glances from the girls because of his southern accent, unlike them, we hadn’t been drinking. But that’s not to say I didn’t go there, since lost girls do.

1 Corinthians 10:4, KJV That Rock was Christ.

John 13:3-15, KJV Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands...poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet...[and said] I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you...

But The Marines made the wreck that I was stand out all the more as a wreck. Knowing he was way too good for me and that hurting him was all I could do for him, for once I did the right thing for the right reason and did it right away. God protected him from me while using him to draw me closer to Him since he pointed to “a more excellent way” (1 Cor. 12:31, KJV).

Connecting all the dots, *aqua* means water, as in what the Coast Guard must jump into on a regular basis no matter how ice cold that water might be—and it is since “because of the increase of wickedness, the love of most [has] grow[n ice] cold” (Matt. 24:12, NIV)—as my testimony reveals. While it’s not too big a deal if you just stick your toe in, as the BRAT does living Her surface-level life, if you jump in all the way you find out, real fast, how iceberg cold it actually is. Think *Titanic*. And Marine is Semper Fi, as in the Too Good to Hurt Guy, Jesus “the Lord...a man of war” (Ex. 15:3, KJV) “who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth” (1 Pet. 2:22, KJV). Therefore, the ‘engagement’ ring my girls gave me is really (spiritually) all about God’s calling because AquaMarine is what the Too Good to Hurt Guy (Ex. 15:3 below) wants from all of elect, the ones for whom He gave His life, His Bride, being that our “Maker is [our] husband” (Isa. 55:1, KJV). You need to either dump Him or love Him with all you’ve got (Josh. 24:15 below), but STOP STABBING HIM IN THE BACK! There are more than enough enemy soldiers to fulfill that calling!

Exodus 15:3, KJV The LORD is a man of war: the LORD is his name.

Joshua 24:15, KJV Choose you this day whom ye will serve...but as for me...[I] will serve the LORD.
So in the same way that members of the armed services have been used to inspire me along the way, God is using His testimony through my life to inspire the more excellent way in His hand-picked Army of a few good ‘men.’ He’s making an Army of AquaMarines—few in comparison to the number that are on the broad way to destruction (Matt. 7:14 below), and proud, only of Christ (Ps. 34:2 below). ‘Aqua’ because this is a spiritual war—it’s see-through like water—fought in the unseen realm with the weapon of that realm (Eph. 6:17; 2 Cor. 10:4 below).

Matthew 7:14, KJV Straith is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

Psalm 34:2, KJV My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Ephesians 6:17, KJV The sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

10 Corinthians 10:4, KJV For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds.

Making the Hard Choices. While obeying the Lord to write the original book He had me reconnect with my estranged family after having convicted me years before to let go of them. As He says:

Whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words, when ye depart out of that house or city, shake off the dust of your feet (Matt. 10:14, KJV).

If any man come to me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple. And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple (Luke 14:26-27, KJV).

And when the Lord had me let go of my mom she had just been diagnosed with Alzheimer’s. So she was lost, had Alzheimer’s, wanted nothing to do with God (as she’d told me repeatedly for years), and her only real contacts were my lost brother and his lost wife, and my lost sister hundreds of miles away. As the Bible makes clear, God’s tough.
But if I didn’t let go of my mom, I’d be breaking my fellowship with the Lord. Tougher. So what did it for me, was her telling me straight out that she wanted my brother to help her with all the medical issues, leaving no place for me in her life other than to entertain her, which I wouldn’t do, neither had the time to do, too busy homeschooling and fighting dragons with really bad breath since “we wrestle...against the rules of...darkness” (Eph. 6:12, KJV). So I let go, trusting God to bring me back into her life if needed.

In fact, what He told Aaron about not mourning for his sons having fried them to a crisp because they gave unauthorized fire, is basically what He has said to me concerning my children (Lev. 10:1-6 below). It’s what He says to all of the born again. No matter what goes down, we’re to plow ahead eyes on Christ. And doing it made my girls (like everyone else) think I’m unloving when what I am is obedient. It’s the same testimony given throughout the Bible by the prophets.

**Leviticus 1:1-6, NIV** Aaron’s sons Nadab and Abihu took their censers, put fire in them and added incense; and they offered unauthorized fire before the LORD, contrary to his command. So fire came out from the presence of the LORD and consumed them, and they died before the LORD...Then Moses said to Aaron and his sons Eleazar and Ithamar, “Do not let your hair become unkempt and do not tear your clothes, or you will die.

So while it’s much easier said than done, God’s commands override our desires, so that, like Aaron, Ezekiel wasn’t allowed to shed tears when his wife died (Ezek. 24:15-18 below). Being told by God to let go of my mom who had Alzheimer’s and who wanted nothing to do with God, was no different. While our relationship was difficult, I’d always felt sorry for her. And she’s my Mom. Before Alzheimer’s, when living near her, I was the one who spent the most time with her.

**Ezekiel 24:16-18, KJV** Son of man, behold, I take away from thee the desire of thine eyes with a stroke: yet neither shalt thou mourn nor weep, neither shall thy tears run down. Forbear to cry, make no mourning for the dead...and at even my wife died; and I did in the morning as I was commanded.
And as hard as it was to let go of my mom, as always, it was made harder because of so called Christians. At the time the Lord had me let go of her, He had us meet a family from a local church which loved John MacArthur, an occult Freemason (though I didn’t know that’s what he was at the time.) Barely knowing each other (our 2nd hour together), having told her about my mom, this woman got on my case saying “We need to get in the car RIGHT NOW and go minister to her!” No new believer—having been to seminary and done church planting—this woman knew NOTHING of God’s hand on my life or on my mother’s life, and hadn’t spent two seconds seeking God about any of it—as is THE NORM even though the New Testament says “anyone who runs ahead and does not continue in the teaching of Christ does not have God; whoever continues in the teaching has both the Father and the Son” (2 John 1:9, NIV). And all she needed to know she already knew. My mom had told me—repeatedly, for years—that she wanted nothing to do with God. And Jesus clearly said “Whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words...shake off the dust of your feet” (Matt. 10:14, KJV). Yet this “Christian” who “loved” Christ was encouraging me to disobey Christ—as professing Christians constantly do!

**Pen Names for Such a Time.** Having asked God to draw me back to my mom if He wanted me to help her, I then got an e-mail from my brother, not having heard from him in years. He said he’d separated and was getting divorced. So we contacted his estranged wife, my sister-in-law. And having spoken to her about my mom Buddy and I both discerned God wanted us to step in and help my mom, for a really tough season that lasted several months, taking her into our home and working hard to help get her into a safe place (since she didn’t want to live with us). I also discerned the Lord wanted me to clean out and paint her townhouse to put it on the market.
So every day, after working on the original book, I’d go to her place for hours of going through every single item, deciding what to do with it all. And in the process I came across dozens of scraps of paper with our names and birthdates on them, with my name and my daughters’ names crossed off with a vengeance from each one, and Buddy’s name never even included. I also got to see the pictures of their vacations together and cards of their so-called love for each other. Love that says I love you but hurts you, like all lost souls do, just like today’s Christians since they’re “foolish, disobedient, deceived, serving divers lusts and pleasures, living in malice and envy, hateful, and hating one another” (Titus 3:3, KJV). So I shed plenty of tears at that townhouse for loads of reasons so that Jesus was constantly ministering to me—like crazy. As John says “There are also many other things which Jesus did, the which, if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written” (John 21:25, KJV). I once heard a man scoff at that Scripture, but he totally didn’t get it. The point is that God is in all the details of our lives so that if you’re discerning—if you’re not spiritually blind due to lack of faith of for having beams in your eyes—you can see His hand on all of it, as He has me revealing in these booklets.

For example, I’d known my father had published a book, but I’d forgotten about the one that hadn’t been published. And I hadn’t known he’d had a newspaper column. And what really shocked me was his pen name for it, Hermeneutico, as in hermeneutics: The art of interpreting and expounding text specifically Scripture. It’s what God has me doing! And what was the name of the newspaper? What else but “News for the Last Hour.” Again, exactly what this is about. Apparently, my father had been a satirical political columnist, comparing government and politics with the Bible! He defended Jesus and rebuked western Christianity—just like God has me doing!
As always, God was seriously messing with my head since I’d always thought my father hated Jesus, being that he had thrown the crucifix across the room. Yet he wrote 19 articles plus the unpublished book, all about Christianity, through with a twist (since he was lost). So I give you three sample tidbits.

**Del Cristianismo al Icristianismo:** I’m guessing that means from Christianity to anti-Christianity—which is what we’ve done since God says “that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first” (2 Thess. 2:3, KJV). Here are the first few lines:

> We have seen...that western Christian culture took the worst from the Jews, the Greeks, and the Romans. With Christianity it did something much uglier—it misrepresented it completely.

That’s exactly the “Lion of the tribe of Judah[‘s]” point (Rev. 5:5, KJV). El Leon was speaking for the Lion, without realizing it.

**Who Crucified Jesus Christ?**

There have always been empires and there have always existed along with them—like fleas on dogs—rich merchants, rich landlords, and rich priests given over, body and soul, to imperialism. The Jewish priests were, in the time of Christ, “henchmen” of Imperial Rome.

That’s what I’d written calling Christianity the Mafia! (Which I’d written before this point.)

**The 25th of December:**

One ignores the day and month Jesus was born since there is no document which tells us. However, more than likely, (364 probabilities to 1), He was not born on the 25th of December...So how did this date become the celebration of his birth?...The 25th of December was then the Feast of Winter Solstice, first celebrated by the Persians, lovers of the god Mithras...It had
nothing to do with Christianity, but the church—which was at that time an annex to imperialism...decided to celebrate Jesus’ birth on that day.

The *lost* know Christmas is a pagan holiday so that they’re more enlightened than most Christians! God clearly does not want us celebrating pagan holidays. And they’re all pagan.

Here’s the rundown of el Leon’s unpublished book, the title of which is *Susan’s Bath*. The New Testament says “Susanna, and many others...ministered unto [Jesus] of their substance” (Luke 8:3, KJV). It’s what God’s Lady, His church, is supposed to be doing but isn’t because she’s a dirty BRAT who needs a bath.

However, coming from a Catholic background, my father was probably referring to the book of the Apocrypha, Susanna, which is also interesting. A God-fearing woman is framed by lewd elders and found guilty because the people believe the
elders rather than her proven record of having been a woman of character—since it’s so much more convenient to crucify the godly than having to face the truth that so-called leadership has gone amuck. But she’s proven innocent at the very last hour by Daniel who separately questions the two elders whose stories don’t measure up. And that’s basically prophetic.

Part One of my father’s manuscript must be a satire of the Bible, “A History of Modest Women and Upright Men, and Others Who Weren’t Quite so Much,” like every single one of us since “there is none righteous, no, not one” (Rom. 3:10, KJV) and “all we like sheep have gone astray” (Isa. 53:6, KJV).

Part Two is “A Message of Love,” like this series God has had me write, “for God so loved the world” (John 3:16, KJV).

Part Three, is “Love in Action.” What God is calling for, Christians to put into practice what they say they believe. He says “My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth” (1 John 3:18, KJV).

Part Four says “Where the Author Got Bored of History and Decided to Tell Lies.” Mightn’t that be sarcasm? (Luke 24:18-19 below).

Luke 24:18-19, NIV One of them, named Cleopas, asked him, “Are you the only one visiting Jerusalem who does not know the things that have happened there in these days?”

“What things?” he asked [Jesus playing dumb, having fun at their expense.]

And the chapters include Job and the Divine Gamble, Abraham and His Descendants, The Promised Land, The Prophets, and The Inquisition, to name a few.

So God called me to interpret His Word for others and then has me find out that my father—who supposedly hated Him—did the same thing, with a twist! What a Head Game!

AND HE JUST WON’T QUIT!
From Bar Hopping to Church Hopping.

During this same season, taking a break to see Willard Wigan’s artwork at a gallery in Georgetown, God let me see something else. Because, it’s all about being able to see tiny little details others can’t see (Luke 10:23 below). It’s the point made in the movie Exam (2009)—some of which He’s had me interpret.

Luke 10:23, KJV  He turned him unto his disciples, and said privately, Blessed are the eyes which see the things that ye see.

Heading to the gallery, walking the streets of Georgetown, I was reminded of the bars I’d frequented on my First College Tour, while lost. The Room Upstairs or Upper Room (Acts 1:13-14 below) was where I met The Navy, the one I would have married but wouldn’t marry and couldn’t marry since it wasn’t meant to be. A Head Game.

Acts 1:13-14, KJV  When they were come in, they went up into an upper room, where abode [the disciples who] all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication.

The second most frequented bar was called The Fish Market located on the canal. This also ties in because Jesus says “Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men” (Mark 1:17, KJV),

And the third one was none other than The Library, this homeschool mom’s home away from home. (Still homeschooling at the time I wrote that.) It’s appropriate because Scripture speaks of what I’ve done which is what all the elect, especially the born again, are supposed to do. “I gave my heart to seek and search out by wisdom concerning all things that are done under heaven: this sore travail hath God given to the sons of man to be exercised therewith” (Eccl. 1:13, KJV).
And there was one other place I really liked but didn’t frequent much since it was pricey, but also appropriately named, Blues Alley (Ps. 6:6 in the graphic). In find it interesting that this is the only one which has lasted through the years.

And because of the play on words, while I was having that little revelation, I was also reminded of some of the words el Leon had taught me for our Scrabble games—apparently the favorite game of both, el Leon and the “Lion of the tribe of Judah” (Rev. 5:5, KJV), a pretty wild cat. I’m sure he taught me other words, but for Some reason these are the only ones I remember: oxen, zealot, and Zion. And he’d get super excited whenever I played them, especially Zion, even though it shouldn’t even have been allowed! (Now that I think of it.)

**Despised and Forgotten.** My mom always called me by my sister’s name—excessively. I’m not exaggerating since she even wrote it on the card she gave me for my wedding!

So while I’m working like crazy for my family and the Mafia—doing what my brethren should have done having been granted the responsibility (in both cases), my mom made a cold (typical for her) comment about me, the lowlife, as compared to my sister, “the one who works for a living.” Never mind that my sister took advantage of her financially during her entire adult life, so that my mother and sister represent the Bride and Her children since Scripture says “Thou lovest thine enemies, and hatest thy friends” (2 Sam. 19:6, KJV).
So while my mom would nearly always forget my name, she still remembered to hammer me when she was staying at our house, even though she had Alzheimer’s! That’s twisted!

Therefore, having been hammered by my mom, spending time in ‘Blues Alley,’ stopped at the light, my wet eyelashes snagged on the truck next to me which had the Husky tools logo and what I hadn’t noticed when I was given my stubby hammer, their motto. It’s “The Toughest Name in Tools.” Of course! Tough, because He’s a WARRIOR (Ex. 15:3 below) who’s building an ARMY (2 Tim. 2:3 below) since we’re at WAR (Eph. 6:12 below), coming into the BIGGEST BATTLE OF ALL TIME! (Matt. 24:21 below). It makes it easier to keep up the fight—and dry your eyes—when the Captain pulls up right next to you.

Exodus 15:3, KJV The LORD is a man of war.

2 Timothy 2:3, KJV Endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

Ephesians 6:12, KJV We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against...spiritual wickedness in high places.

Matthew 24:21, KJV For then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be.

HOMEWORK: O Captain, My Captain!
The point God is making with this series can be summed up with The Dead Poet’s Society (1989), especially the ending, which you can see on this YouTube clip: O Captain, My Captain!  
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j64SctPKmqk

Essentially:

- It took courage to stand up for the truth and what was right. God says “Be strong and of a good courage, fear not...for the LORD thy God, he it is that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee (Deut. 31:6, KJV).
- The weakest one stood up first. God says “For my strength is made perfect in weakness” (2 Cor. 12:9, KJV).
His courage inspired others. That’s God’s Plan having said “When thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren” (Luke 22:32, KJV).

Not all stood up, nor could see. Because, it’s only “as many as were ordained to eternal life [who] believed” (Acts 13:48, KJV).

The Captain was thankful, as Jesus says “Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be” (Rev. 22:12, KJV).

The note placed for Robin Williams at the end of this video is really better suited for Jesus:

Thank you Jesus...for making us laugh...for making us cry...for touching our souls.

And when we first moved back to Maryland in 2001, God helped me get over my mom always forgetting my name (which she’d done my whole life). The girls were playing piano in a nursing home while I visited with patients. Talking to this lady, she suddenly panicked because she couldn’t remember her own name. Not knowing what to do or say, I gently squeezed her arm and said “It’s OK. God remembers your name.” Instantly calming down, she says “That’s right. GOD KNOWS MY NAME” and walked off mumbling to herself. And it’s true. “When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up” (Ps. 27:10, KJV). It doesn’t matter if my mother, or anyone, knows my name, or hammers me flat as a pancake. (Thin is good.)

But I had to break with my family again (Deut. 5:32 below) because as antichrists they’re pretty hurtful, and the BRAT is hurtful enough—more than enough. Few professing Christians (none that I’ve met) seem to realize they’re UNDER CONTRACT (Eph. 2:10 below). And my contract requires that I Plug the Hole in the Cup.

Deuteronomy 5:32, KJV Ye shall not turn aside to the right hand or to the left.

Ephesians 2:10, KJV For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.
Therefore, there’s “no time for losers” as God has made clear in the Scriptures and nailed with the interpretation He’s given me for We are the Champions. Basically, none of the born again have time for losers, either to be loser or to give losers (those who continually reject Jesus) our time endlessly since they get in the way of God’s work.

A Light Through the Fog. Since we have an exceptional Commander, He always lets us know what’s coming up, like I did for my baby with the hospital. He says “Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets” (Amos 3:7, KJV). But sometimes you don’t realize He’d been warning you until you’re walking in it, then His Word resounds from the attic, like it did for Peter when he denied Him. Having walked in it, the Gong went off. “Peter remembered the word of Jesus, which said unto him, Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice. And he went out, and wept bitterly” (Matt. 26:75, KJV).

So I’d initially written a section called Friendship Baskets and Eggs about how the Lord owns the Basket. Jesus is our Friend having said “I have called you friends” (John 15:15, KJV), and anyone who has ever tried to be a real friend to anyone knows that true friendship endures all. In turn, Jesus endured hostility from the Father and from us, for us. Likewise, we are called to endure hostility and difficulties for Him, which is ultimately by Him since He “make[s] peace, and create[s] evil” (Isa. 45:7, KJV). In other words, Satan can do nothing without God’s permission. So we have to trust Him that, as our Friend, He has a good
and holy purpose in all the trials that come our ways since He’s told us the following:

My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations; Knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience. But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing (James 1:2-4, KJV).

He is a buckler to them that walk uprightly (Prov. 2:7-6, KJV).

All things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose (Rom. 8:28, KJV).

God’s Basket is full of goodies. So even though some look pretty rotten, those eggs are the gems in the Basket—like the ugly duckling, that funky little guy who became a swan.

Food for Thought: The Ugly Duckling is the story of a duck unloved by all because it was so ugly. Except it wasn’t a duckling at all, it was a cygnet who grew up to be a swan, much more beautiful than all those who’d thought it was so ugly. Likewise, Scripture says:

God, [was] willing to shew his wrath, and to make his power known, endur[ing] with much longsuffering the vessels of wrath fitted to destruction...that he might make known the riches of his glory on the vessels of mercy, which he had afore prepared unto glory (Rom. 9:22-23).

If you fit in—at work, at the gym, in school, with your family—you need to earnestly ask yourself if you’re a vessel of wrath! What you need to do is “examine yourselves to see whether you are in the faith; test yourselves” (2 Cor. 13:5, NIV). If you’re a follower of Christ there is NO WAY you should fit in anywhere today!

Having written that section about the Lord’s basket of eggs for the original book, of all my eggs being in His basket, the next day after our Bible study (which we still did as a family back then), I left the house as Buddy worked in the yard. Back an hour later I found him twisted on the ground mumbling “Everything’s messed up.” With effort, I got him to stand up and come inside where I had to pull a chair out, place it under him, and push him down, so he could sit. After more mumbling and
spitting up, he zoned out then came back. It was like he was catatonic, then comatose, then psychotic, back and forth, getting increasingly more agitated—like that crazy BRAT.

Calling for the girls, I had one dial 911 and the other one get a vomit bucket and the hospital bag together, while I struggled to contain and understand Buddy. Then he started shaking his arms and I thought, ‘Oh, wonderful! He’s gonna have a seizure and I didn’t do my homework! LORD! HELP!!!’

Home from the hospital, I did my homework and quickly remembered I had done it, but I’d stopped. Called to walk by faith AGAINST THE GRAIN FOR YEARS MOSTLY ALONE, reading about seizures and neurosarcoidosis along with everything else, was more than I could handle at the time since it made me focus by sight. So I’d turned it over to my Friend (the One with the Basket) and left it there (1 Pet. 5:5-7 below). All my eggs are in His Basket. So I didn’t know what to do in a seizure.

1 Peter 5:6-7, KJV Humble yourselves...under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time: Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

Yet even if I’d done more homework I wouldn’t have been any better prepared to walk through the mind war this Ride was about. Yet that I was prepared for because I’d turned it over to my Friend with the Basket—the One holding me.

So in the ER, Buddy didn’t know who I was, who he was, where he was—NOTHING! Everything about him, when he was ‘alert’ was as if he was extremely psychotic and in a great deal of physical pain. Attached to medical gear, he kept trying to leave so I held him down so that the smocks wouldn’t have to get “the runner” and make it harder on him. And that turned out to be prep work for a year into the future when the one I’m calling The Titanic would show up—a runner.

When the doctor finally came, she put things in a way I could easily understand. She said “HE IS TOTALLY NOT WITH THE PROGRAM!” It was an extreme diagnosis placed in simple layman’s terms, without watering it down. She should host a conference for “hireling[s]”(John
10:13), the so-called pastors. Nothing else need be said. Only “he is” becomes you are.

The whole thing lasted for hours. And since the doctors weren’t telling me anything, I was thinking his brain was fried for good. It was like when I followed the ambulance contemplating burying him alone and continuing this lovely Ride without my backbone, God having informed me that Buddy is a backbone for the body of Christ and, therefore, for me (1 Cor. 12:12-18 below). Picturing our future as such I was keeping it together until a nurse suggested I call someone. Having to say “There is no one” put a crack in my otherwise fortified dam. So as I scrambled to fill the crack with putty, the Lord reminded me of the verse I’d read aloud that morning in our Bible study, plugging the crack.

1 Corinthians 12:12-18, NIV Just as a body, though one, has many parts, but all its many parts form one body, so it is with Christ...in fact God has placed the parts in the body, every one of them, just as he wanted them to be.

We’d taken turns reading Deuteronomy 28 about the blessings and curses for God’s people should they obey or disobey, and my reading had fallen on the section with this verse, which I now keenly felt. “Thy heaven that is over thy head shall be brass, and the earth that is under thee shall be iron” (Deut. 28:23, KJV). There’s a scene in Star Wars (1977) where they’re trapped in a room of steel walls—a trash compactor—and those walls start moving in to crush them, like the movie we’d seen the night before. So I found myself asking God, again, “What have I done to offend You SO much?”

And if you’re a close Friend of His, asking Him such a question will bring forth the sins you’ve committed up on you like a tsunami! And not long before this Buddy and I had had our second fight where I’d gotten physical with him for being so sick of his hypocritical ways that were impacting our girls. That was about a decade ago. Now I totally get it that he doesn’t get it and won’t get it until someone outside of this home gets it. (But I still lose it once a year or so, but only verbally.) The last time was after seeing my brother, and trying to speak to his new wife, he told me that I could “say only one sentence.” How arrogant! But Buddy’s worse since he professes to believe in Jesus whereas my brother is lost. With everything going on in the world, everything we’re up against, while Christians refuse to wake up to themselves, I’d have to be brain dead to
not lose it every now and then. It’s the reason God gave me a sense of humor about it (Prov. 17:22 below) as revealed through some of the booklets. Yet Christians give me flak about that too!

**Proverbs 17:22, KJV** A merry heart doeth good like a medicine: but a broken spirit drieth the bones.

Exhausted, at the hospital, I heard Stuart McAllister shouting at me down The Corridor, “If God’s going to use you greatly, it’s going to feel like HE HATES YOUR GUTS!” And Bill Bean, “You’re like God’s punching bag!” Echoes that moved me to say to Him, ‘OK, I know that however this one ends, you’ll walk us through it. I get it. It’s just part of The Package, The Scapegoat Package (Lev. 16:10 below). That’s how His prophets get used, like scapegoats, since they’re Christ-types.

**Leviticus 16:10, KJV** The goat, on which the lot fell to be the scapegoat, shall be presented alive before the LORD, to make an atonement with him, and to let him go for a scapegoat into the wilderness.

So while God seemed to be a million miles away, I could still see His hand and hear His voice through that prophetic déjà vu aspect of His as I walked through the series of events, like with the movie from the night before, *House of Sand and Fog (2003)*, different scenes playing out before me.

Then, four hours into it—royally spent—Buddy suddenly looks at me, sees me, and says “Where am I? Where are the girls?” All of a sudden he was totally fine.

So he was released from the hospital on our 21st wedding anniversary, two days before Thanksgiving. And we were very thankful to be home and not commuting to Baltimore where he’d been transferred. But we were on high alert again days later. So as I found myself being frustrated with the Commander that we now have to live at Defcon 1, every day, He reminded me of His admonition to “Watch and pray” (Mark 13:33, KJV). Christians were called to always live on high alert. Yet historically we’ve lived so far below the Calling—for most of Christian history—that it looks and feels like enemy is winning. He is winning! He just hasn’t won—and won’t—thanks to Jesus. No thanks to us.
Duplicity. Home from spelunking in the Valley a different season, I watched *Duplicity (2009)* where a man and woman dupe each other *constantly*, the Man more so than the woman, even though they love each other. Towards the end, she expresses her frustration, echoing my heartache, saying something like this through my tears, ‘Do you know how FRUSTRATING it is that you’re the ONLY Man who understands me and who could ever understand me?’ And, all happy, He replies something like, ‘You know EXACTLY how I am, and you still love me!’ Like *isn’t that just so wonderful*, which is what Jesus was saying to me. And it’s true, I do. Only I was *struggling* with it just then, like He once did (*Matt. 27:46* below).

*Matthew 27:46, KJV* About the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani? that is to say, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?

And the thing is, *all* elect need to get to the point of knowing exactly how He is (*Isa. 45:7* below), and *still* LOVE Him (*Mark 12:30* below).

*Isaiah 45:7, KJV* I form the light, and create darkness: I make peace, and create evil: I the LORD do all these things.

*Mark 12:30, KJV* Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment.

For example, *David Jeremiah* (another occult Freemason) preached around the year 2000 about a married couple who’d had a huge fight so that the wife stormed off. But before storming out she wrote *Dear Henry* leaving the note on the fridge. We’ve *all* been there, even worse because we’re much more like Job’s wife who said to him “Curse God, and die” (*Job 2:9, KJV*). It’s only as we get to know Jesus *well* that we become like Job, who said “What? shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil?” (*Job 2:10, KJV*). We have to *learn* to
take the good with the bad so that we can echo Job when he said “The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord” (Job 1:21).

And understanding what God has actually done—as opposed to what Christians have taught for the past several centuries—would go a long way in the right direction. So I’ve covered it on the booklet an playlist The Good News!

**The Man and Woman of Sorrows.** During a season of many trials, God met me every which way I turned with several events following a Game of Temper Temper, which He’s not really into but humors me (1 John 1:9 below) since I play Scrabble with Him (Matt. 9:13 below).

1 John 1:9, KJV If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Matthew 9:13, KJV Go ye and learn what that meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice: for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.

So during this season one of the girls had a recital where someone did an aria. And the Lord showed me it’s Him singing to His Fiancée—us, the cold-hearted BRAT. YouTube Caro Mio Ben (My Dear Beloved). Uploaded by Beau Davidson. [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1NGFLqyLe4I &feature=youtu.be](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1NGFLqyLe4I &feature=youtu.be)

He then echoed it a few years later with the song Needing Getting by OK GO which He had me interpret.

Another time one of the girls had to attend a performance at the college, and since she wasn’t old enough to drive yet I also had to attend. Scanning the program, it was obvious the Lord was about to *put on The Show.* Like worship music during the services of the harlot daughters of the Vatican, the
institutional churches, the words to His title cut were few and repetitive (baby food compared to the hymns He’s provided), but this at least had a great beat and decent set of male dancers. The words? Don’t take it personal, I need this as much as you do. In other words “The LORD said...they have not rejected thee, but they have rejected me, that I should not reign over them” (1 Sam. 8:7, KJV).

Here are most of the dances from the program:

Every Great Man Needs a Woman
Waiting...Waiting...Time...Space
Follow the Leader
Guarded in Love
Elation
Broken Prayers
Therapy
Words of Wisdom
We’re Back

Take special note of that last number, because that is how it is—will be. God says:

It shall come to pass in that day, that the remnant of Israel, and such as are escaped of the house of Jacob, shall no more again stay upon him that smote them; but shall stay upon the LORD, the Holy One of Israel, in truth. The remnant shall return, even the remnant of Jacob, unto the mighty God (Isa. 10:20-21, KJV).

That’s prophetic for professing Christians who will return to the Lord and become the “two witnesses” of Revelation 11 (below), and it’s also true of the elect Jews who will honor Him during the millennial reign.

Revelation 11:3-6, KJV I will give power unto my two witnesses, and they shall prophesy a thousand two hundred and threescore days [3½ years], clothed in sackcloth [finally repentant]...These have power to shut heaven, that it rain not in the days of their prophecy: and have power over waters to turn them to blood, and to smite the earth with all plagues, as often as they will.

Watching the program I was reminded of a dance we’d seen some time back on YouTube since “the Holy Spirit...teaches us] all things and...remind[s us] of everything [God has] said to [us]” (John 14:26, NIV). It’s a great visual of the Man and woman of sorrows—the
betrothed—both hurt, yet *making* it work. And in the first few seconds Ma Li gives us her rendition of *Temper Temper*. **YouTube Ballet Hand in Hand.** [https://youtu.be/UTrb6i7gJAk](https://youtu.be/UTrb6i7gJAk).

**God on the Bench.** During the years of writing the original book for what I thought was publication, our trials often skyrocketed. So one season walking me through it as always having promised to *never leave or forsake me* (Heb. 13:5), instead of drawing me in with laughter, as the Lord so often does being that He’s my *friend* (John 15:15), He gave me lessons on hopelessness instead, in great part.

For example, walking the dog at five in the morning, sitting on a park bench I then saw this through my tears:

*Turn our hopes into a trash can;*  
*Throw yourself in.*  
*Incinerate the leftovers of our sadness.*  
*Molded sins.*

So appropriate.

Looking the bench over to see if the Lord had anything else to say to me, I saw this written by the same person:

*Nothing and nowhere is golden;*  
*Only the pages we turn*  
*that mock the sickness of the songs we sing.*

Sure enough, the Bible mocks the songs “we” in the churches sing of how we’ll follow Jesus anywhere and do everything He says, and how we long to see Him...when God says “I will reprove thee” (Ps. 50:21, KJV) and “have [you] in derision” (Ps. 2:4, KJV) sine what the BRAT sings is a pack of lies. If you don’t back up your words with your life, they are *lies*. And God *is* mocking us as revealed through some of the biblical interpretations.

**Consequences of a Fallen Angel.** Having grown up (all my adult life) going against the grain of both unbelievers and professing Christians, both represented by our clan, unbelievers on my side and hypocritical Christians on my husband’s side, with no Christian
fellowship whatsoever since kindergarten since there’s been none around, and the head of our home, Buddy, not strong in the Lord by any means, entering college, which they did in their very early teens, the girls fell and fell hard. So one day one of them showed me a poem which she said her teacher told her she should have published, blind to what the girl was actually saying.

Unlike her instructor, I was not blind and also concerned and, therefore, in prayer for the girl so that God met me through my Bible reading in that I was in Lamentations at the time and it parallels her poem. And while I was out on a walk with the dog, listening to a mixture of Scripture and worship songs I suddenly heard the voice of the Lord encouraging me through the song Never Let you Fall by Ray Boltz.

Consequences of a Fallen Angel

I carve my words into the heart of my soul
Until the edge of this razor
Becomes the only love I can feel.

Desire is nothing more than a
Thin, straight line
And every scar tells her own story.

Let me savor that bittersweet
Taste of shame
Until the guilt loses color, fades into black.

Innocence fled with the first drop of blood.
The last chains of fear and hope
I sever with one final cut.

There’s nothing left.

Come find me beneath the red-stained water.
Hold my wrists—
Read this diary of unfinished scars.

Don’t cry.
Just close my soulless eyes.
I’m dreaming of forgotten love.
And waiting for a shooting star.

He hath led me,
and brought me into darkness, but not into light.
Surely against me is he turned;
he turneth his hand against me all the day.
My flesh and my skin hath he made old;
he hath broken my bones.
He hath builded against me,
and compassed me with gall and travail.
He hath set me in dark places,
as they that be dead of old.
He hath hedged me about,
that I cannot get out:
he hath made my chain heavy.
Also when I cry and shout,
he shatterth out my prayer.
He hath inclosed my ways with hewn stone,
he hath made my paths crooked.
He was unto me as a bear lying in wait,
and as a lion in secret places...
This I recall to my mind,
therefore have I hope.
It is of the LORD’s mercies that we are not consumed,
because his compassions fail not.
They are new every morning:
great is thy faithfulness.

—Lamentations 3:2-23

Excerpt from Never Let You Fall

Now I hear you praying for a child
You’re so afraid...
Don’t forget my love is true
And I will carry them
Like I’ve carried you
And I will never let them fall.
This is a promise to believe
I will never let them fall
any further than their knees
So while the Lord encouraged me saying He wouldn’t let the girl fall any further than her knees, not long after that she did try to kill herself, which caught me off guard since the Lord had given me that Word. And then she tried it again more than once! So had God been lying? No. She’s still alive. And one day she will fall down on her knees and come back to the One she once loved.

During the same dumpy season we watched *The Lives of Others (2007)* about the Stasi, secret police used to keep people in line like all dictators do and the BRAT does with Her self-centeredness. Under such conditions decent people lose hope and suicides skyrocket, which the secret police called *self-murder*, just like the Dimwit (Christians) viewed us (especially me) as weak Christians or rebels—when we weren’t. While the attempted suicides among God’s elect are lost hope, that’s been due to Christianity’s EXTREME corruption. While called to be “the light of the world” ([Matt. 5:14, KJV](https://www.bible.com/bible/114/mat.5.14.*KJV*)), Christianity is playing the role of a brutal dictator. And that’s going to get much worse among the non-elect who call themselves Christian—especially the “hireling[s]” ([John 10:13, KJV](https://www.bible.com/bible/114/joh.10.13.*KJV*)), the so-called pastors, who are purposely deceiving the people since they actually serve Satan as their occult hand signs reveal.
This movie also echoed a documentary on PBS I watched the same week about the holocaust. A concentration camp survivor had urged his brother to do as he was doing, use his own urine to heal his feet. But his brother had lost hope and didn't do it so that his feet were cut off without anesthesia, and the leftovers of his sadness were incinerated as Hitler’s molded sins.

That same season I also watched *Changeling (2008)*, which is what I feel like the Lord has had me walk through because of how ungodly and cold-blooded even born again Christians actually are, after all, “who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed?” (Isa. 53:1, KJV). So far, no one. And today’s Christians, including the born again—at least all those on my path for the past 20 years—resemble the worst that humanity has had to offer when they’re supposed to be the “light of the world” (Matt. 5:14, KJV) representing “God [who] is love” (1 John 4:8, KJV) as “ambassadors for Christ” (2 Cor. 5:20, KJV).

In the same way that the world has nullified Satan and the dark forces of evil by desensitizing people with “fun” books and movies of the forces of evil, as with the *Harry Potter* series, hypocritical born again Christians have nullified hope in Christ, so even born again Christians who know and love God feel like we’d rather blow our brains out than continue with Christianity as you know it. And others write of their trashed hopes on park benches—a lonely cry into space.

Yet it’s a cry God has heard and will avenge, renewing hope no one can trash. Jesus says “Ye now therefore have sorrow: but...your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you” (John 16:22, KJV). No matter what goes down, the end for followers of Christ and for those who turn back from their backsliding, will rejoice in the Lord for the rest of eternity, no one and nothing every stealing that joy again. Praise God.

And here’s the really ‘funny’ thing about it. God is using a *Psycho Nut-Job* to wake up His church, *funded* by a backbone that’s *loaded down* with medical issues—a couple with zero support whatsoever who began their journey with 36 cents between the two of us *plus* school loans! I dunno, ya think maybe He’s shaming Christians, especially those in leadership? Just a little?
**God is Good and Faithful.** Discouraged because of the Whore and concerned over the mentally challenged man at the store, as he walked me to my car, this is what I heard him saying to himself, *This is the Day the Lord has made let us beg ADand rejoice.* Discerning *God’s* voice, I pried my way in to discover he’s as set as he can ever be. As Jesus says “Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth” (Matt. 5:5, KJV). God was reminding me, and encouraging me, that He is building His church in spite of us because even “if we believe not, yet he abideth faithful: [because] he cannot deny himself” (2 Tim. 2:13, KJV).

**God’s Mega Mind.** While I was in the depths of the Dumps the Lord showed me His outrageous comedy routine with the movie *Megamind (2010)—*for which He’s had me do a short biblical interpretation so that I have to smile at God, soberly. Cold hearted self-righteous puffed up Mafioso hirelings, along with the rest of the Country Club Mafia, have abused God’s grace and kept Him hidden from the lost—even from themselves—handing generations of God’s kids over to Satan who write of incinerated sadness on park benches. Yet even though His people won’t walk humbly before Him “his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory” (Ps. 98:1, KJV). That’s our God—who will not let the guilty go unpunished (Nah. 1:3 below) and who loves to comfort His people and make us laugh (Ps. 126 below).

**Nahum 1:3, KJV** The LORD is slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked.

**Psalm 126:5, KJV** They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

**Forsaking All.** One of the many ministries the Lord walked me through is the YouTube channel *A Voice in the Desert*—which He showed me is led by a false teacher, David McKay. Mr. McKay and his disciples focus on Jesus’ command to forsake everything since He says “Whosoever he be of you that forsaketh not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple” (Luke 14:33, KJV).

However, we are also supposed to be followers of Christ, so that He has not asked every elect soul to become homeless and give up all their meds and EVERYTHING overnight. Rather, He says “learn of me” (Matt. 11:29, KJV). As we learn from Jesus by obeying His general directives, we grow in faith heeding His leading to do whatever He personally tells us to
do. So that it can mean letting go of meds, and/or people, whatever. But it’s done as His follower, and therefore, in His manner and timing. I discern mature faithful followers of Christ don’t rely on meds or secular jobs, though these may still be part of our lives to one degree or another, as He personally leads for His purposes.

For example, while the institutional churches are harlot daughters of the Vatican, the Lord led me to them and through them for 30 years for His purposes, ultimately to bless His people through the ministry He gave me, the “good works, which God ha[d] before ordained that [I] should walk in” (Eph. 2:10, KJV).

Like the rest of the harlot daughters A Voice in the Dessert also known as Jesus Christians led by David McKay, says much that’s biblical. However, the testimony on the web concerning this group is the same as that of institutional hirelings who harshly lord over people. That’s not God’s way. He says “Whosoever will be great among you, shall be your minister” (Mark 10:43, KJV). “The rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them...Not so with you. Instead, whoever wants to become great among you must be your servant” (Matt. 20:25-26, KJV).

Basically, God warned us repeatedly to be diligent and watchful, “work[ing out our] own salvation in fear and trembling” (Phil 2:12, KJV) because Satan and his ministers are very good at preaching the truth while mixing it with lies. It’s like the pie the maid baked in the movie The Help (2011) which apparently tasted delicious. It wasn’t until the maid informed her boss that she had placed her feces in it that the woman knew the truth! And that’s exactly how deceptive the work of devils is so that all (or the majority, God knows) of born again Christians have bought the lies for centuries! That’s why we need to be CLOSE followers of Christ who “take captive every thought to make it obedient to Christ” (2 Cor. 10:5, NIV). Doing that, God gives us the discernment to tell the truth and lies apart.

He even does it to a degree even when we don’t take all of our thought captive, even when we’re not born again having said “I am found of them that sought me not” (Isa. 65:1, KJV).

Tripping Since My Birth Day. The day before going to Lancaster for Joseph, God woke me up at 3:30 in the morning to scribble down some notes about a flow chart I’d seen in 1991 since “the Holy
Spirit...will remind [us] of everything” (John 14:26, NIV). It was a piece in the Washington Post that had grabbed me—and nearly drowned me. Starting on the front page, it began with one guy who had AIDS and overflowed onto several full pages of the newspaper (pretty big pages) which revealed all the people this one person had infected who were now dead, had full blown AIDS, or HIV. It was overwhelming—the thought of all that heartache and pain just because of one thoughtless and careless individual. That’s the massive negative ripple effect we all have as we choose to live our lives in lip-service to God or completely ignore Him. It’s a ripple that keeps going and going and going in all directions and into the future.

And while it’s negative, from a worldly standpoint it will appear positive since sinners see everything in the opposite way God sees it so that He says “Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!” (Isa. 5:20, KJV).

On the other hand, we can do the extreme opposite and have an amazingly positive ripple effect go out in all directions by lining up our lives with God’s Word—as with Ruth, for example, whose love and selfless life led to Obed, to Jesse, to David...to Jesus. And again, from a worldly standpoint it will seem negative. It’s only when we walk by faith in Christ that we can see things as they really are from God’s perspective.
So as we spent the weekend in Lancaster, which is so overrun with the trash that makes up Christianity, I was further impressed with the foundation the Lord has set in place.

For example, walking back to the car from the theater, Buddy, at the other end of our foursome said “Look at that!” That was the massive lineup of tour buses that had brought people to see this show. Dozens of buses bring hundreds of people daily, many of whom are near The End of the Line, the elderly, and they’ve all come to see something of God. There’s zero resistance!

So while the lost elect are trying to fill the emptiness they have inside—having been created with an empty spot for God in their hearts—nearly everywhere they turn what they come up against are the dead hearts of today’s version of Christianity, Satan’s version of it, bringing the Washington Post AIDS flowchart back to mind of the extensive damage done.

However, when God commissioned me in the late 1990s to Plug the Hole in the Cup, He impressed me, using Eagle and RZIM, that a ripple would spread around the world through His church like as a positive version of the Washington Post flowchart. (I just hadn’t realized at the time, not yet as enlightened, that it would be done in such a negative way since Ravi is an Illuminati Freemason and Christians are currently cold as ice when it comes to hearing about our need to repent.)

In any case, over the following years as homeschoolers, I was tuned in to many of the better national and international Christian ministries—all woefully unbiblical to one degree or another, mostly to a very high degree! But it helped me see the foundation God has laid out for this reformation. Once Christians repent and start to walk in and teach the whole truth, our collective influence will be outrageous. Christianity Tomorrow will be like a spiritual Atomic Bomb for all the Light that’ll be cast across the world because of the existing platforms and technology already in place due to God’s hand and His amazing grace! And it’s essentially what He prophesied about with the “two witnesses” (Rev. 11:3). Born again Jews and Gentiles will finally take God seriously and “prophesy a thousand two hundred and threescore days [3½ years], clothed in sackcloth” and prophesy with “power” (Rev. 11:3, KJV).
What God will be doing reminds me of the fourth of July. For years we went to the fireworks show at the University of Maryland—no other show I’ve ever seen compares even the one I saw in New York City. Part of what made it so impressive was because we would set up camp very close to where they launch the fireworks so that it’s truly spectacular, scary even, they’re so in your face, especially since I would lay there in my zero gravity chair. So while the show is very long, with great fireworks throughout, when they finally get to the Grand Finale, it’s way over the top. And every year, once everyone thinks it’s finally over, there’s always still more. And then you think now it’s over. And there’s still more! That’s what God is doing—will be doing. For two thousand years there’s been this Show of God’s hand, through Christ, in the world, by way of His Spirit, but it hardly compares to the Grand Finale He’s been building up to. And, there’s also that little additional ending (Rev. 20:7-9 below). Over, but not over, but yeah it’s over.

**Revelation 20:7-9, KJV** When the thousand years are expired, Satan shall be loosed out of his prison, And shall go out to deceive the nations which are in the four quarters of the earth, Gog, and Magog, to gather them together to battle: the number of whom is as the sand of the sea. And they went up on the breadth of the earth, and compassed the camp of the saints about, and the beloved city: and fire came down from God out of heaven, and devoured them.

However, to set off the Grand Finale, so to speak, repentance mirroring that of Saul’s is needed. Saul had caused a ton of damage to God’s church so that he later admitted “I persecuted this way unto the death, binding and delivering into prisons both men and women” (Acts 2:4, KJV). Yet, enlightened by the Lord to the error of his ways, he made a complete turnaround and was used by God exponentially more than the damage he’d caused. In fact, he’s still being used by God and will be used increasingly more in days to come!
So while the closer we get to the great tribulation (Matt. 24:21 below) the harder it gets for God’s people, the upside is that faithful souls can earn a much “better resurrection” (Heb. 11:35, KJV) because God is shining more light on the world, more enlightenment. Though it’s a mixed blessing, considering that the personal rewards we earn will last, at least, for the eons, the blessings far outweighs the curse. Glory to God! He says the following:

For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ. Now if any man build upon this foundation [with] gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, [or] stubble; Every man's work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it, because it shall be revealed by fire; and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is. [Therefore] If any man's work abide which he hath built thereupon, he shall receive a reward. [But] If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss: but he himself shall be saved; yet so as by fire.

If you’re born again but unfaithful, you could enter the next life, “the life that is truly life” (1 Tim. 6:19, NIV) with nothing but ashes to your name!

Matthew 24:21, KJV For then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be.
Dreamers. One of the many Detours the Lord took me on while working on these booklets was to have me teach English as a Second Language as I’d done in the past. In turn, I was connected with a Muslim PhD candidate with a dream to improve his country. And his story paralleled my father’s, exactly. He was married with children on scholarship in the U.S., a published author with a political bent, dreaming of making his nation better through education, and not fully educated about his own religious beliefs or about Christianity. Connecting the dots, I discern that this Muslim’s dream is from God and that he will be used not only to improve his country, but his nation—the Muslim community—showing elect within that group that Jesus is not just a prophet, but The Prophet, the Messiah, God in the flesh.

So once you fully wake up, you should get on your face and pray for The Dreamer, God knows his name. Pray that he would wake up to the lies, get empowered by God, and fulfill His dream (Rom. 15:30; Phil. 1:19). And watch Behind the Sun (1995).

Rom. 15:30, KJV Now I beseech you, brethren, for the Lord Jesus Christ’s sake, and for the love of the Spirit, that ye strive together with me in your prayers.

Phil. 1:19, KJV For I know that this shall turn to [our] salvation through your prayer, and the supply of the Spirit of Jesus Christ.

And having watched many Muslim testimonies of Jesus reaching them through dreams, I’m thinking God isn’t just referring to this one Muslim but to many. Lord willing.

Challenging the aPATHETIC! I’m not sure where I heard this, but it’s true. “Once you’re no longer afraid, no one can oppress you.” Jesus died do set us free, yet Christians still live in fear. And we do—as a group—for not knowing the Lord very well since “There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love” (1 John 4:18, KJV). And the reason Christians don’t know the Lord very well is because they’ve lacked love for the truth.

However, when we fear God, which means to genuinely respect Him, One who is “the truth” (John 14:6, KJV) personified, each elect individual can be an amazing force in the world because no one or nothing can hold
us down. Proverbs says “Where there is no vision, the people perish” (Prov. 29:18, KJV). Christians have not had a very clear vision of the future God has given the redeemed, so they’ve dragged their feet in their submission to God so that we—humanity—have been perishing. But through these books God is seriously clarifying the vision!

By fearing God, as opposed to fearing man (Luke 1:25 below), you’ll actually “work out your own salvation with fear and trembling” (Phil. 2:12, KJV) so that God will empower you through His Spirit (Acts 1:8 below) with the courage, faith, and ability to accomplish great things since “all things are possible to him that believeth” (Mark 9:23, KJV), even if you're fat, short, poor, unpopular, a total nobody, and TOTALLY isolated. However, I am working hard at changing the one thing I have control over, the first item.

**Luke 1:25, KJV** [Jesus says] I will forewarn you whom ye shall fear: Fear him, which after he hath killed hath power to cast into hell; yea, I say unto you, Fear him.

**Acts 1:8, KJV** You will receive power when the Holy Spirit comes on you; and you will be my witnesses...to the ends of the earth.

In contrast “without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him” (Heb. 11:6, KJV).

So while on this Tour of Duty, God impressed me that my contacts have been far reaching, and that if the elect viewed their lives through His eyes, taking into consideration the potential impact you each have—no matter how lowly—and factored in our technology, you’d be blown away by the power God has granted you, so far, mostly untapped.

For instance, if the Vatican, serving Lucifer, can impact the world in such a huge way, as they have, just imagine what we could do with God as a group! Yes, the Vatican is outrageously powerful and evil, but Jesus is greater, that’s the point! He says “Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them [it’s a done deal]: because greater is he that is in you [the Spirit of God, if you’re born again], than he that is in the world” (1 John 4:4, KJV).
And what I’m saying is what God told us this has been all about:

His intent was that now, through the church, the manifold wisdom of God should be made known to the rulers and authorities in the heavenly realms, according to his eternal purpose that he accomplished in Christ Jesus our Lord (Eph. 3:10-11, NIV).

God has purposed to reveal to the forces of evil in the heavenly realms—to Satan and his demons—that Jesus reigns, doing it through His church, His ekklesia, His assembly of faithful followers. And what God has purposed He will do having said “My counsel shall stand, and I will do all my pleasure” ( Isa. 46:10, KJV).

So this table reveals some of the potential of some of the contacts I’ve had throughout my life, and I’m the absolute BIGGEST loser when it comes to social life! And, like American Christianity, a good percentage of my contacts have had higher education, and the higher the education, the stronger/more powerful the sphere of influence—typically. Besides that, many internationals have come here with money and their own international contacts, making them very powerful, while many others have come as refugees making them more hungry than the norm for righteousness (I would think), and also powerful because of their international connections. And because of our technology we can communicate with thousands at time across the world for dirt cheap in no time at all. In other words, the harvest is ripe!
But since the church hasn’t been walking in the Spirit, for the most part, it’s nearly all been wasted potential so far! Where I live—in the Washington DC metro area, capital of the world’s superpower—there’s no one even interested in worshiping the Lord “in spirit and in truth” (John 4:24, KJV). Like the majority they’ve chosen to lie to themselves that God doesn’t really mean what He says. And they’ll continue to do so until a group of born again souls cover them with fasting and prayer, having gotten right with Him. God has made it clear that things will not turn around for us until His people get right with Him. [God says] I will give power unto my two witnesses, and they shall prophesy...clothed in sackcloth” (Rev. 11:3, KJV), meaning, genuinely repentant. May you, therefore, care enough to bow low before God repenting of your part in it, then stand up and fight for your Family with the one weapon that guarantees victory, the “sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God” (Eph. 6:17, KJV).

A boyfriend once laughed at me saying “You Latinos! You’re always starting a revolution!” It’s true. That is what El Señor is doing, except spiritually it’s called a reformation.

**Afterword**

The morning of *Megamind (2010)*, discouraged, walking the dog, crying, heading to the beach for the day, I begged God to deliver us in a year’s time. Two hours later, I placed my road trip CD from *Focus on the Family* in the system, *Little Women (2004)*, and immediately discerned God’s voice, not only for me and my family, but for the beloved Mafia. And just as the mother did for her children on the CD, I’ll “read” you my Husband’s letter.

*My dear Wife [Bride of Christ]*,

*The war grinds on and I continue to do what I can to comfort the sick and wounded soldiers. I thank [our Father] that you and our beloved [children] are safe and well at home. Please give them all my dear love, and a kiss. Tell them I think of them by day and pray for them by night and find my best comfort in their affection at all times. A year seems very long to wait before I see them, but remind them, that while we wait we may all work, so that these hard days need not be wasted. I know that they will remember all I said to them [since the Spirit will remind you]: that they will be loving children to you, will do*
their duty faithfully, and fight their foes so bravely, and conquer themselves so beautifully that when I come home I shall be fonder and prouder than ever of my little [children].

And even though a “year” is obviously longer (since that was nearly a decade ago), God will come through for me and for the rest of His children (2 Pet. 3:8 below), because El Señor always keeps His promises since “God is not a man, that he should lie” (Num. 23:19, KJV). He’s just showing up fashionably late. So Latino!

2 Peter 3:8, KJV One day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day.

At Assateague, taking an MP3 prayer-walk, as I walked alone down the shore listening to the tunes, horses hanging out in the waves (it was so hot), the Lord ministered to me like crazy. He had the best live music video I’ve ever seen, complete with hordes of elephantish looking birds (pelicans) going kamikaze over fish (John 15:13 below). YouTube Skillet Hero. https://youtu.be/RRkIQ1Djlbs.

John 15:13, KJV Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Listening to the rest of the CD on the way home, I again heard God’s voice:

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you (Phil. 4:8-9, my emphasis).

But if you know the New Testament you know it really God’s emphasis.
The Holy Seed
(Isaiah 6:13)
Hearts deceitful beyond cure, lacking faith and insecure; minutes later proud and sure!
To love the world Your Son You gave—the Gift, the Word—Your loss;
Poured into us, lowly vessels made of clay; stayed on You if we should pray and but obey:
Filled of gifts untold for Your kingdom to unfold.

Gifts of lyrics and of dance, gifts of voice the scales to prance,
Gifts of teaching and of preaching and to prophesy of truth;
Gifts of service, and of giving, and of mercy, all from You—and much more too!
Gifts we took for granted, trampled through,
for You said Watch and pray, my Word obey, but we said, Nay.
Willful children not forsaken, make us worthy of Your calling;
By Your Spirit, make us sing a song of truth from deep without our pit of sin.
Turn us back, O Lord I plead, draw us near with opened eyes; set us free sinful pride;
To love You first with all our hearts, Christendom no more a farce.

Make a new song to be sung from this filthy pit we’re in;
Let Your children dive its depths to see ourselves as You perceive,
filthy rags we love to hold, let us see them now unfold
and cast them off, away, afar; no more our hearts cajole.

Convict us to confess, we’re so unworthy at our best.
Let us praise ourselves no more, instead Your Name be cast in bold.
Let ballerinas leap on high exploding joy upon the skies
with twirling feet of being set free, Glory! Glory! Unto Thee!
And all the people say, ‘Amen! We’re all but very sinful men!’

Let Jesus be the One for whom all our songs are sung.
Let us dance and pluck on strings
flutter forth and swing and twirl making joyful noises swirl!
Give us hearts to sacrifice, and burn our rags of filth and shame,
to blaspheme no more Your Name; of Jesus not ashamed.

Let us repent and pray with godly fear,
Mind, heart, and soul, voiced loud and clear
With all our strength
melting hearts You hold so dear,
that all would see the Prayer fulfilled—
For one to be the world to see,
father sent You to that tree
in love
with You and me.