

# WORD

My Testimony  
Part 1

**Dead  
in Sin**



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

*She that liveth in pleasure is dead while she liveth.*  
**1 Timothy 5:6, KJV**

Father, make Your church  
alive in Christ!

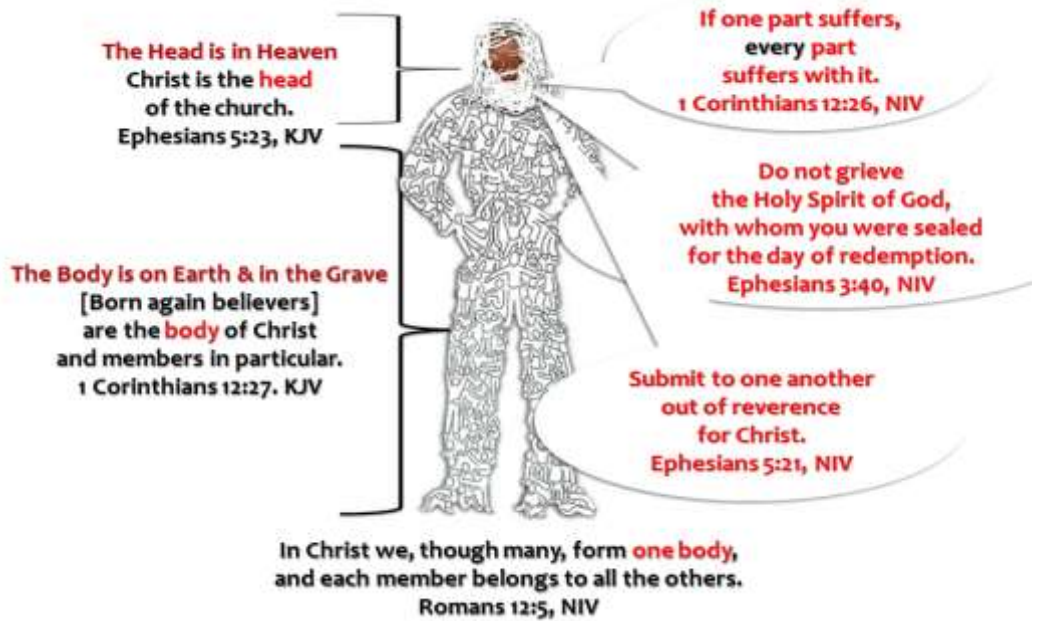
2021

Not for sale.

Jesus says "Freely ye have received, freely give." —**Matthew 10:8, KJV**  
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# Introduction

As summed up in the **graphic**, the New Testament teaches that the born again, those who have “the Holy Spirit, whom God has given to those who obey him” (**Acts 5:32, NIV**), are each a very specific part of the “body of Christ” (**1 Cor. 1:27 in the graphic**). Each one, therefore, has very specific “good works [to do], which God hath before ordained that we should walk in” (**Eph. 2:10, KJV**). And we should definitely walk in the work God has for us to do because when we “stand before the judgment seat of Christ” (**Rom. 14:10, KJV**), how well we fulfilled these works will determine whether we “receive a full reward” (**2 John 1:8, KJV**) of “suffer loss” (**1 Cor. 3:15, KJV**) impacting our lives for the next thousand years, at least. (I cover my understanding of the ages in *God’s Plan: A Vision for the Body*.)



And Henry Blackaby, who wrote *Experiencing God*, spoke of spiritual markers. Essentially, when you walk closely with the Lord, no longer willing to sin or to turn a blind eye to the sins of other members of the body of Christ, asking Jesus to show you how you fit in *within* His Master plan, He’ll do that. He says “The Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you all things and will remind you of everything I have said to you” (**John 14:26, NIV**). We also know that God loves word game since He uses them throughout the Bible in the form of riddles, parables and prophecies, for example, and Scripture says the following:

Give ear, O my people, to my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth. I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old: Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us (**Ps. 78:1-3, KJV**).

Therefore, to connect all the dots, you have to be open to seeing beyond the mere surface level meaning. And that’s true concerning a good author, comedian, and artist, for example. What makes them so good is the brilliant way in which they play with words and reality. And God is the the *best* at everything He does.

And He LOVES playing head games as He’s revealing through this ministry and as He revealed when the two met Him on the road to Emmaus for the following conversation:

Two Disciples: Are you the only one visiting Jerusalem who does not know the things that have happened there in these days?

Jesus: What things? (**Luke 24:18-19, NIV**).

As if He didn’t know!

Loving head games He’s played quite a few of them *on* me as revealed in the books. So He first prepped me, trained me, through my father and then through my brother, as revealed in this book the first representing Christ and the second representing antichrist, like the *backwards* version since that’s what the church of Christ—who He has me reaching out to—is, a backwards version of the true church, summed up on this **table** which you can get from my website <http://notmocked.com/wp-content/uploads/2018/07/Fake-vs-Real-Church.pdf>

Fake vs Real Church

	Church of Antichrist	Church of Christ
The Foundation	Man	Jesus Christ
Leadership	A Pastoralist	People Learning to Love
Design of Authority	A Hierarchy	Non-hierarchical
The Meeting Place	A Special Building	Home, or Whomever
The Meeting Day	Weekly	Any Day for as Long as God Leads
Accountability	None	Scripture & The Church
Broaching Subjects (Overseer)	They Took The Old Secretly	Submissively to His Cry
Engaging Authority	COG & Traditional	None to Love
Overseen	A Top Down & Share for Specialists	Wherever the Spirit Moves
Prayer	Long drawn Outly Words of Man	Concise & Scriptural
Worship	A Musical Show by Performers	A Life-Lived to Honor Christ
Feeding	Feeding & Praying a Part	Voluntary to Cover Needs, Help the Poor, or Honor An Elder
Focus	Man	God
The Lamb's Supper (Communion)	Weekly	Not at all
Spiritual Growth	None	Constant

**Massive Hypocrites.** Christians profess to believe that God is in control of all and write and sing songs like *The Reason* by Unspoken which includes the following lyrics:

*If we could pull back the curtain of Heaven  
We would see His hand on everything  
Ever hour, every minute, every second  
He's always been in it*

Yet having been born again for over three decades, it's been made *very* clear to me that even the born again don't really believe this is true. Like the lost they tell you that you need psych counseling because you're making connections that supposedly aren't there.

However, the reason someone can't see the connections God has made is either because they're not born again or because even though they are born again they're not being honest. God clearly says the following speaking about the lost, those who profess to not believe in Jesus as Lord:

Because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved...for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie (2 Thess. 2:10-11, KJV).

In other words, they'll believe Satan's lies that the connections God has made aren't really there. They'll believe that person is nuts, delusional, when that's they are the ones who've been given over to a strong delusion. And as summed up in the graphic born again who are hypocrites, in other words, dishonest, are also blind to the truth, the connections God has made.

For example, the man in my graphic represents a "mature" Christian since it's what a former pastor said to me, former because God enlightened him to the lies of institutional church, which is why I know he was born again. But because he couldn't tell that *I* was born again, since a false prophet is NOT born again, I know he was blinded by many beams. For example, in his book, *A Church Beyond Imagination* (on my Docs tab) in the FAQ section he says that only apostles are responsible for fulfilling the Great Commission to "make disciples of all" (Matt. 28:19, KJV). That would mean that everyone else gets to kick back and let the lost remain lost! But that's clearly *not* what the New Testament teaches!

And over the last 22 years, and really my whole life, God has been revealing to me the many beams the born again have in their eyes. I cover some of them in these testimony books and specifically address them throughout all of my material. For example, the lies concerning the doctrine of election are covered in *Election: One of the Biggest Blinders*.

**Walking in the Spirit.** In obedience to the Lord because it's part of the "good works" (Eph. 2:10, KJV) He's called me to do, I've broken down my life testimony into the following five booklets of spiritual markers:

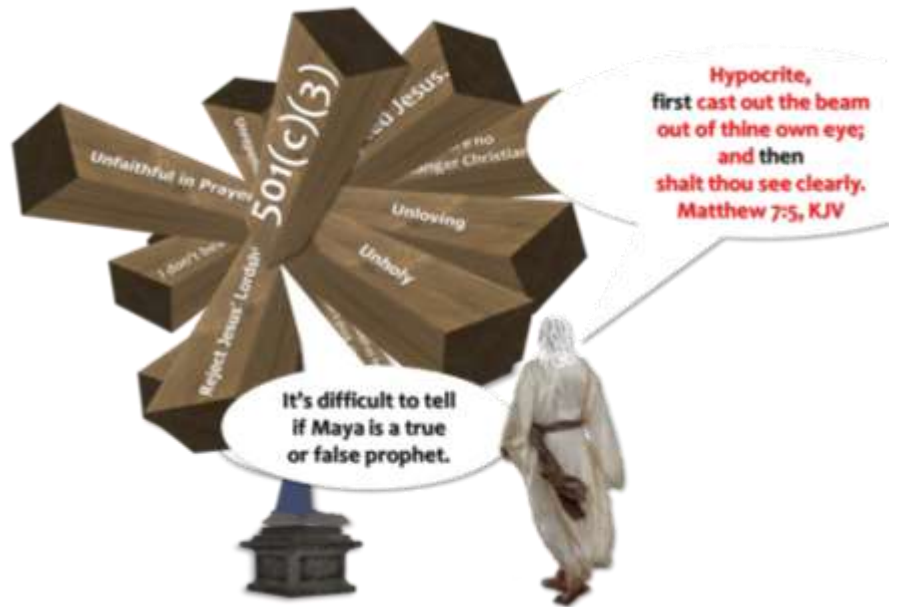
*Born in Sin.* In this book I cover my testimony of how I came to faith in Christ.

*Led by the Spirit.* This book covers about a 40 day period right after I became born again.

*The Incubator.* This book covers nearly a decade of being taught by God through the world since the Church, the body of Christ, wasn't actually doing it—for the most part. And still isn't.

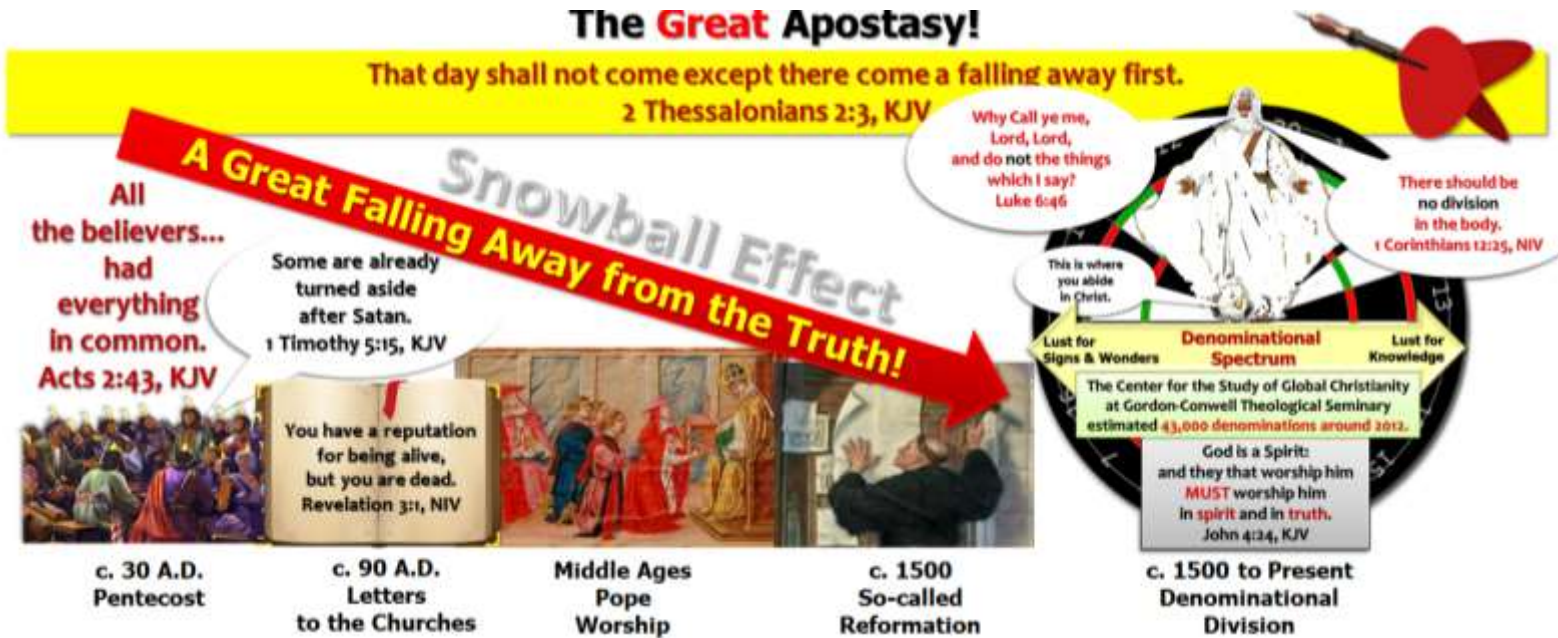
*Eagle's Nest.* This book covers the three years in the only "home church" the Lord ever led me to, Eagle, in Indianapolis, Indiana; and

*An Eagle's View.* This book covers the last two decades of following the Lord through the churches and Christian groups, revealing that, from God's perspective, it looks like what an eagle might see flying over a landfill.



When I became a fully devoted follower of Christ—at Eagle—and specifically asked Him to show me how He had been present in my life before that point God reminded me of different experiences of my life and also showed me how His hand was on it. And because I was now fully devoted to Him, no longer willing to turn a blind eye to either my sins or the sins of professing Christians, I began seeing God’s hand all the time understanding He was at work and had at least some idea of what He was doing *at* the time the event took place. It’s what He says, “My sheep hear my voice...and they follow me” (John 10:27, KJV). “Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left” (Isa. 30:21, KJV).

However, because we’ve all been born again into a *severely* apostate version of Christianity, having fulfilled the “falling away” (2 Thess. 2:3, KJV) God prophesied would take place before the Lord’s second coming, summed up in the graphic), just as soon as we became born again we placed a ton of beams in our eyes and *joined* the great apostasy. Every born again soul has been, and most currently are, just like my graphic of that former pastor, including me.



That being the case, in order to fulfil His plan for the body of Christ to make us “a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that [we] should be holy and without blemish” (Eph. 5:27, KJV) God raised me up as He did—shred in these testimony books—in order for me to be able to see the beams in my eyes and in the eyes of the rest of the body so that I could “write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it...[at His] appointed time” (Hab. 2:2-3, KJV), “such a time as this” (Esth. 4:14, KJV) when we’re facing “great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time” (Matt. 24:21, KJV).

And, again, in order to see the connections the Lord has made you have to be “born again” (John 3:3) and *not* have beams in your eyes blinding you. In other words, you can’t be a Christian hypocrite. If you can’t see the obvious connections shared in these testimony books, it’s not because I’m the one who’s delusional. God has proven that point in *many* ways, as shared in my material. I you can’t see, it’s because you are lying to yourself and, therefore, have a beam or beams in your eyes blinding you to the obvious.

**The Spiritual Markers.** As God will eventually be revealing through the ministry which He’s entrusted to me, everything in all of our lives is connected to what He’s doing. Scripture says, for example, that He “worketh **all things** after the counsel of his own will” (Eph. 1:11, KJV). So that’s what I’m sharing in these testimony books, not just God’s hand on my life, but how I discern it ties in to the Big Picture, much of which He has confirmed in other aspects of my ministry, especially with what I’ve called biblical interpretations, explained in the first and last chapter of *God’s Plan: A Vision for the Body*. Basically, God has had me interpret songs, books, and movies, among other things, in the same we had Joseph interpret dreams.

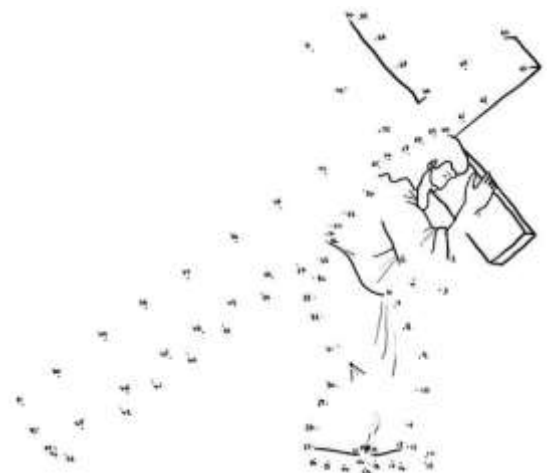
While we mostly view the events of our lives as being random, especially when it comes to negative events like accidents or abuse, for example, they have all been coordinated by God. He's responsible for all the blessings in our lives while Satan and humans, including ourselves, are responsible for all the curses, the problems. Since God has a plan He's working out through the ages, summed up in the **graphic** and covered in *God's Plan*, He's allowed Satan to carry out many of his schemes against us while also allowing us to sin against Him, coordinating it all for His purposes and our good in the end, not necessarily the end of this life but of the "present evil age" (*Gal. 1:4, YLT*) or end of the "ages to come" (*Eph. 2:7, KJV*).



It's like this tapestry **graphic**. By sight we are seeing the back, the front of which we can only see by faith. By sight it looks like a mess of unrelated threads when the reality is that they're not only all connected by make a beautiful work of art. However, even when we can see some of it by faith, we still can't see it all as clearly as God sees it. "For now we see through a glass, darkly" (*1 Cor. 13:12, KJV*). Meaning, we may have connected some of the threads in the wrong way. For example, maybe Satan won't make peace with God even though Scripture says "Leviathan the piercing serpent, even leviathan that crooked serpent...he shall make peace with me" (*Isa. 27:1 & 5, KJV*). I've connected the threads, to the best of my ability. It seems to me that's the best any of us can do.

Another way to look at it is like connecting the dots as we did when we were little, summed up with the **graphic**.

I've tried to present things in the order they happened, but for the sake of clarity, at times I present information out of order.



# Eagle

I'm starting with the spiritual marker that opened my eyes to all spiritual markers. While I'd become "born again" (**John. 3:3, KJV**) in the summer of 1988, and looked for a church home first with friends and then with my husband, it wasn't until 1997 that God gave me my first and only so-called church home, Eagle, in Indianapolis, Indiana. I say so-called because, as summed up with the graphic, the institutional churches do not actually represent the Church Jesus is building having said "I will build my church" (**Matt. 16:18, KJV**). God led me to Eagle because He's working with what He has, sinners, and using this ministry to say to the body of Christ "I have found your deeds unfinished" (**Rev. 3:2, NIV**).

**Mothers have daughters.  
And the Catholic Church is a very bad Mother. Very very very bad.**

Upon her forehead  
was a name written,  
MYSTERY, BABYLON THE GREAT,  
THE MOTHER OF HARLOTS  
AND ABOMINATIONS OF THE EARTH.  
Revelation 17:5, KJV



The Catholic Church teaches that the pastoral office, the office of shepherding the Church, that was held by the apostles, as a group or "college" with Saint Peter as their head, is now held by their successors, the bishops, with the bishop of Rome (the pope) as their head.

Pope - Wikipedia  
<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/>

Christ is the head  
of the church.  
Ephesians 5:23, KJV



**Her Protestant  
Harlot Daughters**



All Denominations Bow Before the Pope

Come out of her,  
my people,  
that ye be not  
partakers of her sins,  
and that ye receive  
not of her plagues.  
Revelation 18:4, KJV

Come out  
from among them, and  
be ye separate...  
touch not  
the unclean thing;  
and I will receive you.  
2 Corinthians 6:17, KJV

Pure religion  
and undefiled before God  
and the Father is this,  
To visit the fatherless  
and widows in their affliction,  
and to keep himself  
unspotted from the world.  
James 1:27, KJV

Real church is the "assembly" (**Matt. 16:18, YLT**) of born again Christians since "[w]e are God's building" (**1 Cor. 3:9, KJV**). Therefore, Jesus says, "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them" (**Matt. 18:20, KJV**). But you don't need anyone else to have fellowship with God because of the work Jesus did on the Cross. Two or more is the *ideal* since He created us to function as the "body of Christ" (**1 Cor. 1:27, KJV**). So this graphic sums it up.

**Real vs Fake Christianity**

His name is called  
The Word of God.  
Revelation 19:13, KJV

Listen to him!  
Matthew 17:5, NIV

Do not merely listen  
to the word,  
and so deceive yourselves.  
Do what it says.  
James 1:22, NIV

Follow me.  
Matthew 4:19, KJV

I will build my assembly,  
and gates of Hades  
shall not prevail against it.  
Matthew 16:18, YLT

I am the good shepherd...  
But he that is an hireling...  
careth not for the sheep.  
John 10:11-13, KJV

I WILL be  
like the most High.  
Isaiah 14:14, KJV

Bring your tithes!  
Malachi 3:10, KJV

There are many...  
deceivers.  
Titus 1:10, KJV

Good Shepherd

Free indeed!  
John 8:36

I've already  
given it all!

**Sheep**                      **Idolaters**

## Ages of the Ages

To the King of the ages, the incorruptible, invisible, only wise God,  
[is] honour and glory – to the ages of the ages! Amen.  
*1 Timothy 1:17, YLT*

### Before the Ages

We declare God's wisdom, a mystery that has been hidden and that God destined for our glory before time began.  
*1 Corinthians 2:7, NIV*

### Present Evil Age

Who did give himself for our sins, that he might deliver us out of the present evil age, according to the will of God even our Father,  
*Galatians 1:4, YLT*

### Age of Christ

They lived and reigned with Christ a thousand years.  
*Revelation 20:4, KJV*

### Age of Judgment

All those in the tombs shall hear his voice, and they shall come forth... those who practised the evil things to a rising again of judgment.  
*John 5:28-29, YLT*

### End of the Ages

Then cometh the end, when 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.  
*1 Corinthians 15:24, KJV*

I explain the difference between the Father and Son in *God's Plan*, where I also walk through the ages, summed up in the graphic, which is why He's Black in one graphic and 'invisible' in the other. Basically, it's like this:

**Before the Ages:** God, the Father, and His "only-begotten Son" (*John 1:18, CLT*) were "invisible" (*Col. 1:15, KJV*).

**Jesus on Earth:** A man of color.

**The Resurrected Lord:** A man of color as you can see with these stones by which He's described. "He that sat was to look upon like a jasper and a sardine stone" (*Rev. 4:3, KJV*).



Because of what happened before, during, and after Eagle I've come to understand that Eagle represents the average of what's out there in the "body of Christ" (*1 Cor. 1:27, KJV*), summed up with this graphic. While there's no way Kenneth Copeland is born again, according to the new covenant, a good portion of born again Christians have their eyes on money rather than on the Lord, especially in this nation which is what the Lord has had me focus on. They have let "the care of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, choke the word, [so that it's] become...unfruitful" (*Matt. 13:22, KJV*). While none of these men represent a biblical body of Christ, it's really all that's currently out there, as my testimony of decades reveals presented in the book and video *Welcome! A Testimony and Word for God's Church*.



Having led me to Eagle and made that my only "church" home, having given me this calling, it ties in to what God says about Himself and His people, as with the following passages:

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 (*Isa. 40:31, KJV*).

My testimony reveals the truth of this passage, having waited on the Lord for decades, I haven't 'fainted.'

How priceless is your unfailing love, O God! People take refuge in the shadow of your wings (*Ps. 36:7, NIV*).

God is revealing through my testimony that, because of the times we're coming upon of "great tribulation" (*Matt. 24:21, KJV*), *psalm 36:7 (above)* is for our generation more like a command, as in *People! Take refuge in the the shadow of His wings!* And you can't do it by being carnal. While you might be born again, you won't experience the full measure of His protection or power if you're living just like the world. Rather, you'll suffer just like the rest of the world.



## A Note on Friendship with the Lord

The “hireling[s]” ([John 10:13, KJV](#)) often scoff at Christians for “bringing God down to our level...as if He’s our Buddy.” And there are two huge problems with that which are important to understand since God has me being *very* familiar with Him as revealed primarily through the biblical interpretations. It’s like when Jesus walked the earth and they wanted to kill Him because He called God His Father (being too familiar with God). But it was true.

Likewise, Jesus is my good Friend having called us “friends” ([John 15:15, KJV](#))—and Christians (not just the hirelings) get SUPER OFFENDED by that!

So here are the two key problems with what the hirelings are saying:

1. This is coming from men who “careth not for the sheep” ([John 10:13, KJV](#)) many of whom are Illuminati/Jesuits who have *purposely set out to deceive* God’s people ever since the *counter reformation* of the Middle ages, as revealed with the Jesuit oath.
2. The whole amazing thing about what Jesus did is to make God accessible to us so that He said “I have called you friends” ([John 15:15, KJV](#)). But if you’re the kind of “friend” that I can’t be myself with—which is what so-called pastors are saying—you’re not really my *friend*. What I mean is that if Jesus is too perfect for us sinners to be ourselves with, He’s only going to be my acquaintance since I won’t be all that interested in Him.

I know this well since *all* I’ve had for years, nearly two decades have been very loose acquaintances since I can’t be myself with them being that they’re not interested in Jesus. Therefore, I can just as well do without them since we can’t talk about anything meaningful. While most people seem to love surface level chit chat, I’ve never been into it. I find it *exhausting!* Like what meaningless thing can I say to follow up their meaningless thing to prolong the meaninglessness...just to *feel* like part of the group. That’s just too much wasted energy. But I get it that they don’t think it’s meaningless not being spiritually discerning. While that might sound like I’m a snob, it’s what the New Testament teaches. God says the following, for example:

The person without the Spirit does not accept the things that come from the Spirit of God but considers them foolishness, and cannot understand them because they are discerned only through the Spirit ([1 Cor. 21:4, NIV](#)).

The wisdom of this world is foolishness with God ([1 Cor. 3:19, KJV](#))

So while Jesus made a way for us to know Him like our very *best* Friend, the hirelings want us to only know Him like some far off holier than thou type, as if Jesus is a Pharisee! But that’s the *whole* point. Jesus is the **Friend** of Sinners! And through this ministry He’s revealing what a good Friend He’s willing to be to us when we take Him seriously—even though we can’t see Him.



### Excerpt from the Jesuit Oath

I further promise and declare that I will, when opportunity present, make and wage relentless war, secretly or openly, against all heretics, Protestants and Liberals, as I am directed to do, to extirpate and exterminate them from the face of the whole earth...I will hang, waste, boil, flay, strangle and bury alive these infamous heretics, rip up the stomachs and wombs of their women and crush their infants’ heads against the walls, in order to annihilate forever their execrable race. That wren the same cannot be done openly, I will secretly use the poisoned cup, the strangulating cord, the steel of the poniard or the leaden bullet, regardless of the honor, rank, dignity, or authority of the person or persons, whatever may be their condition in life, either public or private, as I at any time may be directed so to do by any agent of the Pope or Superior of the Brotherhood of the Holy Faith, of the Society of Jesus.

## Coming to Him as a Child

I was born in Santiago, Chile, the nation's capital, in the spring of 1964. When I was four years old, my mom and I went to a hospital downtown to get inoculated for our move to California. I'm sure it was the first time I'd seen an **amputee**. And since there were many of them, I asked her about them and about the women with the **funny hats**. She explained something about war and that the ladies with the funny hats thought they worked for God and were helping the hurting people. Having asked her "Who is God?" she explained that they *thought* He was the One who had created everything and everyone. They thought that by helping His hurting people they worked for Him.

Having heard such an explanation and seeing such **obviously** hurting people, I remember thinking to myself, *I wanna work for God when I grow up!* And what child wouldn't?! Missing limbs make quite an impression on the mind, especially that of a *four* year old—*especially* on seeing **many** of them!



God then kept the image of that memory alive in my head, along with the possibility of His existence, by airing a **show** in the states to which we then moved. Since it was a show my brother loved, and he was older than me so that he controlled the TV, it's what I watched—all of which I remembered while perching at Eagle.

And it ties in to today's body of Christ in that at God's "appointed time" (**Hab. 2:3, KJV**), the born again will finally *humble* themselves like that little child I was and *notice* the many hurting people in the world and also want to work for God convicted for having loved the world.

## First Sin, First Crime

I've never told *anyone* this story before. It turns out that I committed my first crime when I was four years old. (It's exactly how old I was in that picture thrilled about working for God). And it was a felony! A friend was over at our place and my mother was supposed to be watching us. But, as she constantly reminded me throughout my life, she *never wanted to have children*. That being the case, this little girl and I spent the afternoon unsupervised going through the mailboxes opening up everyone's mail! I'm not sure if I knew that what we were doing was wrong at the time. My guess is we did. But I do know for certain that I figured it out *WITHOUT A DOUBT* when I saw all the neighbors out by the mailboxes that evening, with the police! And I didn't confess—*too scared*.

What I did is what most born again do. While told to "confess your sins to each other and pray for each other so that you may be healed" (**James 5:16, NIV**), the born again mostly don't, too afraid of what other people will think of them, fearing man *more* than God.

Therefore, Jesus says "How can you believe since you accept glory from one another but do not seek the glory that comes from the only God?" (**John 5:44, NIV**).

## Racing to Win

As part of the swim team in Santa Barbara, California, I won my first race which was against the only other person my age. We were either four or five. I remember my father being so proud of me because the other little girl had started crying in the middle of the pool. She quit the race!

That little girl mirrored what most professing Christians have historically done even God says the following:

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain. Everyone who competes in the games goes into strict training. They do it to get a crown that will not last, but we do it to get a crown that will last forever. Therefore I do not run like someone running aimlessly; I do not fight like a boxer beating the air. No, I strike a blow to my body and make it my slave so that after I have preached to others, I myself will not be disqualified for the prize (1 Cor. 9:24-27, NIV).



Press on toward the goal to win the prize (Phil. 3:14, NIV).

Moreover, God says “If any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him” (Heb. 10:38, KJV). It *doesn't* sound like He's going to feel sorry for the born again who keep dishonoring Him. Rather, He says “The wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men, who hold the truth in unrighteousness” (Rom. 1:18, KJV). Christians are holding the truth, the Lord Jesus who is the truth having said “I am...the truth” (John 14:6, KJV), in unrighteousness by not obeying Him.

So while *loads* of Christians have drawn back—the majority—we serve a God of seventy times seven second chances. When Peter asked Him, “Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times? Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven” (Matt. 18:21-22, KJV). In other words, since God doesn't ask anything of us that He's not willing to do Himself being that He's no hypocrite, while His grace is extensive—expressed in His saying “seventy times seven,” it has a limit expressed by the answer to the equation, 490. And if God expects that from us, He's clearly willing to do the same—and more. The following video makes the point—that we've reached the end of the equation, which I've summed up with the problem graphic—which God is confirming in *many* ways throughout this ministry. [5G APOCALYPSE THE EXTINCTION EVENT - YouTube](#)



*Solve for x*

x	$\left( \begin{array}{l} \text{Mark 12:30} \\ \text{Love} \\ \text{for God} \end{array} + \begin{array}{l} \text{Mark 12:31} \\ \text{Love} \\ \text{for People} \end{array} \right)$	=	$\begin{array}{l} \text{Ephesians 4:11-16} \\ \text{The Bride} \\ \text{The Body} \\ \text{The Church} \\ \text{Holy, Perfect, Mature} \\ \text{\& without Blame} \end{array}$
	$\left( \begin{array}{l} \text{John 14:21} \\ \text{Obedience} \\ \text{to God} \end{array} + \begin{array}{l} \text{Ephesians 5:21} \\ \text{Submission} \\ \text{to People} \end{array} \right)$		
			$\begin{array}{l} \text{John 15:13} \\ \text{Self} \\ \text{Denial} \end{array}$

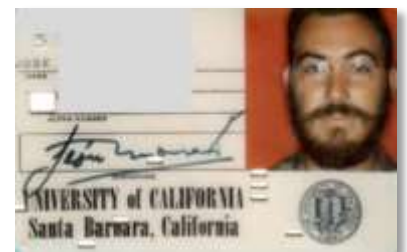


## Thrown into a Pit and Mocked

As a four year old in California, there had been a season when I was scared to go to sleep because I'd fall into a pit and everyone would taunt me from the top—like Joseph when “they took him, and cast him into a pit” ([Gen. 37:24](#))—apparently a preview. It turns out I'd broken my eardrum. I'm thinking it might have happened when my brother stuck me on the high dive and left me no option but to jump. God knows. Again, that too is kind of prophetic, my Brother having left me no option because “If I say, I will not mention his word or speak anymore in his name...I cannot” ([Jer. 20:9, NIV](#)).

## The Lion's Words in Red

After California we moved back to Chile for six months and then to New York city. So one day in New York my father took me aside. I remember that he had a Book with some words in red from which he was teaching me. Sitting on the floor leaning on the bed, I cuddled up with *el Papi*, whose name was José Leon, but who everyone called *el Leon*, as in *The Lion*—an image which imprinted itself in my attic like a fuzzy throw. My grandmother called him *Mi Leonsito*, My Little Lion. I thought of him that way too since he'd lay his head on my lap during TV shows and fall asleep with a quiet purr. But I *also* thought of him as *a* Lion, since he could be scary. (It was the reason I didn't confess. He had a temper.) My father, *el Leon*, was God's way of introducing me to “the Lion of the tribe of Judah” ([Rev. 55, KJV](#)) and to the fear of Him since “the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom” ([Prov 9:10, KJV](#)). So while I've got a decent imagination, it's obviously not *that* wild. It was through my father that God, my Father, first prepped me for this calling. And those who have “eyes which see” ([Luke 10:23, KJV](#)) *will* [eventually] see that God prepared me for it in many different ways—in *every* way necessary.



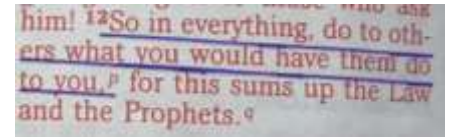
And because His hand is so obviously all over my life as revealed through this ministry, at God's “appointed time” ([Hab. 2:3, KJV](#)) His people will “run” with “the vision” ([Hab. 2:2, KJV](#)). Like me, they'll be learning “the fear of the Lord” ([Prov. 9:10, KJV](#)) while also seeing Him as *Mi Leonsito* since He's *so* down to earth and fun as can be! God's people, the body of Christ, will finally respect God for who He is, our heavenly Father.

## The Advocate

El Leon was a lawyer in Chile, the word in Spanish being *abogado* which comes from the Latin *advocatus*, which is the same origin of the English word *advocate*. And *advocatus* literally means *your calling*. I find that interesting.

In any case, as a lawyer who liked to study, my father taught me at a young age (six) how to highlight important passages in a book, beginning with the Bible, more specifically with the words in red—except I didn't *know* that it was the Bible, or anything about God except for what my mother had told me. But I don't recall having connected the dots from what she had said to what my father was saying and to this book, or that I'd had the thought that I wanted to work for Him. To me the book my father had was just a book about a good man since my father taught me that Jesus had been a good teacher, a very good person.

In any case, sitting there with my father, instead of highlighting with a marker I highlighted the Golden Rule with a crayon, which would play out again in the future right after I was born again. Anyhow, el Leon taught me that "Jesus was a very good person, a great teacher. We can learn from some of His words and live by them."



Except el Leon was *off* Target because he was my father—an unbeliever—and not my Father, who tells us to not only learn from *all* of the words in red, but all of His Word. He says "Set your hearts unto...all the words of this law. For it is not a vain thing for you; because **it is your life**" (Deut. 32:46-47, KJV). And since Jesus is "the Word...made flesh" (John 1:14, KJV), we have to set our hearts on all Scripture, as it relates to the new covenant. We are now under the "law of Christ" called to "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ" (Gal. 6:2, KJV). In other words, love "sums up the Law and the Prophets" (Matt. 7:12, NIV).

However, the entire Bible is our Manual for Life because, as Jesus noted, "the scriptures...testify of me" (John 5:39, KJV). The born again "live a life worthy of the calling [w]e have received" (Eph. 4:1, NIV) by "**rightly** dividing the word of truth" (2 Tim. 2:15, KJV). Not having done it, the body of Christ is in the mess we're currently in, divided by tens of thousands of unbiblical denominations for example, and all the lies and false doctrines associated with them. We're also responsible for the mess the whole world is in since *we* were called to be "the light of the world" (Matt. 5:14, KJV). And since "his name is called The Word of God" (Rev. 19:13, KJV), by picking and choosing what to believe and obey out of the new covenant it's like we've been dicing Jesus up in pieces. It's like we've made **minced meat** out of the truth since Jesus is "the truth" (John 14:6, KJV). And He's not too happy about it.



## The God of All Nations

As a translator for the United Nations, el Leon's hope was *in* the UN. However, as our Advocate (1 John 2:1 below)—one who does the work of a lawyer, as in my graphic for the Supreme Court—the Lion of Judah is interested in the UN (in the elect who work there) placing their hope and trust *in Him*. (I cover my understanding of election in *Election: One of the Biggest Blinders*.)

1 John 2:1, KJV If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous.



The UN plays a key role in Satan's New World Order plans. It was founded by occultists and their publication house, the Lucis Trust, was originally called the Lucifer Publishing Company. How clear is that!? ([Isa. 14:11-15 below](#)). Lucifer is a Catholic name for Satan, it's not in the literal translations of the Bible, and, therefore, not in the original text. In any case, the following is a good video for those who are unenlightened about the dark side of the UN. [THE UNITED NATIONS exposed by G. Edward Griffin - YouTube](#).

[Isaiah 14:12-15, KJV](#) How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning! how art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations! For thou hast said in thine heart, I will ascend into heaven, I will exalt my throne above the stars of God: I will sit also upon the mount of the congregation...I will be like the most High. Yet thou shalt be brought down to [Sheol], to the sides of the pit.



Visiting a friend from Eagle once, I noticed a picture on the wall I'd never seen before which parallels one of [el Leon and the UN](#). The painting is called *Prince of Peace* and it's by Harry Anderson. God says:

I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me ([Rev. 3:20, KJV](#)).

Since God is proving through this ministry that He really does trump Satan, this is where my father worked during the last five years of his life. And the other two important men in my life—my husband and my brother—also have interesting employers during these last days of “the present evil age” ([Gal. 1:4, NIV](#)). They both work for the Department of Defence (DOD). And if you're not aware of how the DOD is hurting humanity, you really need to do your homework. The Corbett Report is a good place to start even though James Corbett is not born again and very likely a Freemason. He presents the information more thoroughly and clearly than anyone else I've come across. [corbettreport - YouTube](#)

You have to keep in mind that as “a liar and father of it” ([John 8:44, KJV](#)) Satan and “his ministers” ([2 Cor. 11:15, KJV](#)) come at the truth from every angle:

- Present it as truth.
- Smother it with lies.
- Pretend to love the truth.
- Reveal they don't actually love the truth.
- Do all they can to deceive the undiscerning.

That's why it's up to each person to become “born again” ([John 3:7 KJV](#)) and “take captive [every thought](#) to make it obedient to Christ” ([2 Cor. 10:5, KJV](#)). Then you “pray for them which despitefully use you” ([Matt. 5:44, KJV](#)).

## God's World View

One day in first grade, my view of the world came crashing down like the Towers did during 9/11. Since the UN, the UN school we attended, and the YMCA (where we took swimming lessons) were all in Manhattan, I had skyscrapers growing in my attic so that my pea brain thought of plane travel as going from one floor of the building to another, like when visiting el Leon at work!

Enter, the globe.

But since we've *all* been fooled by NASA and her Nazi's, it's clear that I'm not the only one with a pea brain. God knows what the actual truth is but there's tons of evidence revealing that the moon landing was a hoax as with this documentary [A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Moon - MM2 - YouTube](#) and videos like this one where the rocket hits the dome, the "firmament" ([Gen. 1:6, KJV](#)) [GoFast Rocket Proves the Earth is Round?! - YouTube](#)

Since Satan is the "god of this world" ([2 Cor. 4:4, KJV](#)) and "the father of [lies]" ([John 8:44, KJV](#)), it sure looks like we've all been had.



The fact is that compared to "the anointed cherub" ([Ezek. 28:14, KJV](#)) commonly called Satan, we've *all* got pea brains and, therefore, *need* the "mind of Christ" ([1 Cor. 2:16, KJV](#)) which we get through the Bible and "the Holy Spirit, whom God has given to those who **obey** him" ([Acts 5:32, NIV](#)). We need to obey the new covenant "law of Christ" ([Gal. 6:2, KJV](#)) not the "law of Moses" ([Acts 13:39, KJV](#)) being that "Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, [having been] made a curse for us" ([Gal. 3:13, KJV](#)). It's so uncomplicated the Bible calls it "the simplicity that is in Christ" ([2 Cor. 11:3, KJV](#))—love God, love people. Simple. As my father taught me, it's summed up with the Golden Rule, "in everything, do to others what you would have them do to you, for this sums up the Law and the Prophets" ([Matt. 7:12, NIV](#)). Except you can't skip loving God as my father did since "God is love" ([1 John 4:8, KJV](#)) so that He's where we *get* the love we need by which to love others. And He's represented by Jesus. "The Son is the radiance of God's glory and the exact representation of his being" ([Heb. 1:3, NIV](#)).

## Racism Nipped in the Bud

While I was in first grade my father brought a family home for dinner. The husband was a dark African and his wife was a very white Parisian. Their daughter was my age but I wasn't playing with her. Taken aside, I told el Leon it was because she was *black*. So he pointed out the obvious: she had two eyes, two ears, two arms, but her skin was just a different *shade* than mine, just like mine was a shade darker than his which revealed more of the Irish. Looking at his arm and mine as he placed them next to each other I could see that my skin reveals more of my mother's side, native South American. Knowing what he said made sense, I invited the girl to my room and we became good friends. I even named a doll after her, as was my custom. All my dolls were of different shades and costumes, representing the international people I knew—so I named them after those people.



**Taught to Fear the Black Man.** The *reason* I'd noticed the color difference was because of an incident in Chile. Walking with my grandmother downtown, noticing a Black man across the very busy *huge* intersection, she'd made a fearful comment and pulled us in closer. That's *all* it takes. The Lord hammered down this lesson throughout my life—since it's such a huge issue in these last of the last days—finishing the job as a handful of children refused to play with my preschoolers, explaining to their peers the reason, "They're black."

Again, this ties in to the truth that not only "hath [God] made of one blood all nations of men" ([Acts 17:26, KJV](#)), summed up with the graphic of how it's worked throughout history, but that Jesus Himself was a Black man when He walked the earth and will always remain a man of color as revealed by this passage which says "he that sat was to look upon like a jasper and a sardine stone" ([Rev. 4:3, KJV](#)). In *God's Plan* I point to several





documentaries and YouTube channels revealing the truth about the Hebrews, and the **maps** sum it up. The kingdom of Juda is the epicenter for the transatlantic slave trade. As Simeon told Mary about Jesus, through him “the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed” (**Luke 2:35, KJV**). The majority are going to be shocked, to say the least, when they “stand before the judgment seat of Christ” (**Rom. 14:10, KJV**). *Wait. What?! You’re Black!*

Concerning skin tone, the challenge from God through Christ is for us to be color **blind**—like my father taught me during the dinner. Speaking of Jesus, the Bible says “thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation” (**Rev. 5:9, KJV**). Again, we are now under the new covenant “law of Christ” (**Gal. 6:2, KJV**), a law to “love one another” because “By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples [says Jesus], if ye have love one to another” (**John 13:35, KJV**). Your skin color—whatever shade that might be—has **NOTHING** to do with being favored by God as some Blacks and Whites seem to think. Because, the humanity “God so loved...that he gave his only begotten Son [for]” (**John 3:16, KJV**) includes *all* the shades.

And because He gave me this ministry He had me walk through the issue of racism in all the races in just about every season of my life:

- Elementary school years growing up in UN housing;
- Junior high school years with good friends who were Black and among the few in the school;
- High school and college years with different Black boyfriends among all the other shades of boyfriends;
- Married life by making it clear to me in a vision/dream that I should marry the Black man who was asking even though I’d told myself I’d never do such a thing because of how racist people are; and,
- Parental life by giving me “mixed” children.

## It’s a Small World

Living in UN housing (*Parkway Village*), I was made sensitive to the many cultural and national groups early on since friends and neighbors represented the whole world. Apparently it was, and still is, a 40 acre lot with nearly 700 families. The **graphic** is about only a tenth of the neighborhood. Just in our court alone of 12 garden apartments, we represented Chile, Pakistan, Japan, India, the U.S., Africa and Germany, plus the countries of the neighbors I didn’t know. And the rest of the neighborhood covered the world—the whole of which I was allowed to roam freely from first to fifth grade. It was a taste of heaven on earth.



But since it was part of the “present evil age” (**Gal. 4:1, YLT**) and not the coming millennial reign of Christ, it fell short so that I had an encounter with a pedophile in first grade, for example. Like the “hireling[s]” (**John 10:13, KJV**) who have messed with my head—and everyone’s heads—this man did the same thing. But like the hirelings on my path who “careth not for the sheep” (**John 10:13, KJV**), he also never actually touched me.





**From One to Babel to One.** During this same time, when I was in first grade, we attended a UNICEF children’s conference held in the UN’s **General Assembly**, all of us decked out in the traditional garb of our native land. (This is a picture I found on the web since my parents didn’t take any pictures of the event). I remember the three of us and our friends cracking up as we listened to the speakers on the earphones hearing them in lots of different languages which sounded like babble, not knowing anything of Babel at the time. The Bible says “Therefore is the name of it called Babel; because the LORD did there confound the language of all the earth: and from thence did the LORD scatter them abroad upon the face of all the earth” (**Gen. 11:9**).

The **theme song** for the conference—Disney’s *It’s a Small World*—was catchy, which *just so happens* to be what God is saying to His people today, the “body of Christ” (**1 Cor. 1:27, KJV**). The world is a very small place made up of different colored people with different languages, clothing, and customs, who **HAVE TO LEARN TO GET ALONG**—in Christ—or suffer the brutal consequences. And while the world will not do this during the “present evil age” (**Gal. 1:4, YLT**), the body of Christ must, and will, so that many from among the world will become one with God and us. He says “They too will listen to my voice, and there shall be one flock and one shepherd” (**John 10:16, NIV**).

And since the United Nations is one of Satan’s major tools, summed up in the **graphic**, there’s a parallel of becoming one taking place. Having set out to “be like the most High” (**Isa. 14:14, KJV**) Satan and “his ministers” (**2 Cor. 11:15, KJV**) are copying *everything* Jesus is doing, with a devilish twist to it.

***It's a Small World***

*It's a world of laughter,  
It's a world of tears.  
It's a world of hope,  
And a world of fears.  
There's so much that we share,  
That it's time we're aware,  
It's a small world after all.*

**Chorus:**

*It's a small world after all.  
It's a small world after all.  
It's a small world after all.  
It's a small, small world.  
There is just one moon and one golden sun.  
And a smile means friendship to every one.  
Though the mountains divide, and the oceans are wide,  
It's a small world after all.*

**One World Government  
One World Religion**



**The United Nations’ Agenda 21... is the action plan to control all land, all water, all minerals, all plants, all animals, all construction all means of production, all energy, all information, and all human beings in the world.**

—Rosa Koire

## The UN School

This was my first grade teacher's favorite song to play on her guitar at this secular school which is tied to the extremely antichrist United Nations ([Josh. 6:20 below](#)). [Joshua Fit The Battle \(of Jericho\) - Elvis Presley - YouTube](#).

**Joshua 6:20, KJV** The people shouted when the priests blew with the trumpets: and it came to pass, when the people heard the sound of the trumpet, and the people shouted with a great shout, that the wall fell down flat, so that the people went up...and **they took the city.**

Under the new covenant in Christ, as fulfillment of the prophesied "latter rain" ([Joel 2:23, KJV](#)) the people of God will *take the world* by obeying the Lord.

## The World's Religions

Tuned in to the different nations, I was also tuned in to the world's religions and beliefs at an early age—sort of. For example, walking to school with my Pakistani neighbors in 2nd grade, they yelled at me for stepping on the grass because "It's not awake yet!" since Christians aren't the only ones asleep. God says "You are dead. Wake up!" ([Rev. 3:1-2, NIV](#)).

And back then, as now, there was a very wise cat hanging around with answers. But, unlike el Leon who urged me to ask him my questions, the Lion of Judah says the following in relation to the questions we ask of Him:

If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him. But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed. For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord ([James 1:5-7, KJV](#)).

So some of my questions concerned the kids I knew as with the following. The son of friends from Uruguay, since he had gone **orthodox Jew**—complete with box and curly cues. There was also Adam, who was Jewish, not orthodox, who had **a bar mitzvah**. I walked home from school with an **atheist** Japanese if not with the long braided brainy **Buddhist**. There was a **Protestant** Pole who played piano and a very friendly **Muslim** who boldly advocated to my father on my behalf so that we could work together on our homework, foreshadowing what Christians should be doing, "help[ing the lost] by...our prayers. Then many will give thanks...for the gracious favor granted...in answer to the prayers of many" ([2 Cor. 1:11, NIV](#)). The different religions were IN MY FACE, and kids ask questions—and el Leon was really into providing the answers, just like the real Lion who says "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you" ([Matt. 7:7, KJV](#)).

## My Father's House

My father's house in Chile was a two-story white stucco with red shingles situated at the corner of the block on a square lot. The property was enclosed by a white cement wall gated on the front and side, and lined with flowers running along much of the inside eastern wall. The front gate opened to a short walkway ending at a red door bordered with flowers that attracted hummingbirds. The front yard had a huge weeping willow foreshadowing my life ([Ps. 126:5-6 below](#)) and representing what Christians have historically done, which is to have made the Lord weep by being rebellious for most of the past 2000 years ([Eph. 4:30 below](#)).



**Psalms 126:5-6, KJV** They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

**Ephesians 4:30, KJV** Grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

Fruit trees along the western side (the back side of the picture) gave the place a great aroma while three giant Alamos ‘watched over us’ (as my mom said) separating a grassy area from a small cabin stuffed with books, pictures, a couch, and a piano. The cabin window overlooked a small cement wading pool behind the garage. My father’s house *wasn’t* fancy—it was homey. This was the one place of the many in which I’ve lived which actually FELT LIKE HOME since it was all about extended family, friends, nature, and an overall great time—in a word, love. And since God “determined...the bounds of their habitation” ([Acts 17:26, KJV](#)), there’s not one place any of us have lived which wasn’t ordained by God.

## 9/11 & the Rock of Gibraltar

My father’s house, our home, located on the corner of Gibraltar Street, was ruined (for us) because of the September 11<sup>th</sup> 1973 military coup, an event which made my father so mad at God that he threw his mother’s crucifix across the room while visting in 1973 shortly after the coup. Our house, our home and family, was overpowered by Pinochet’s coup.

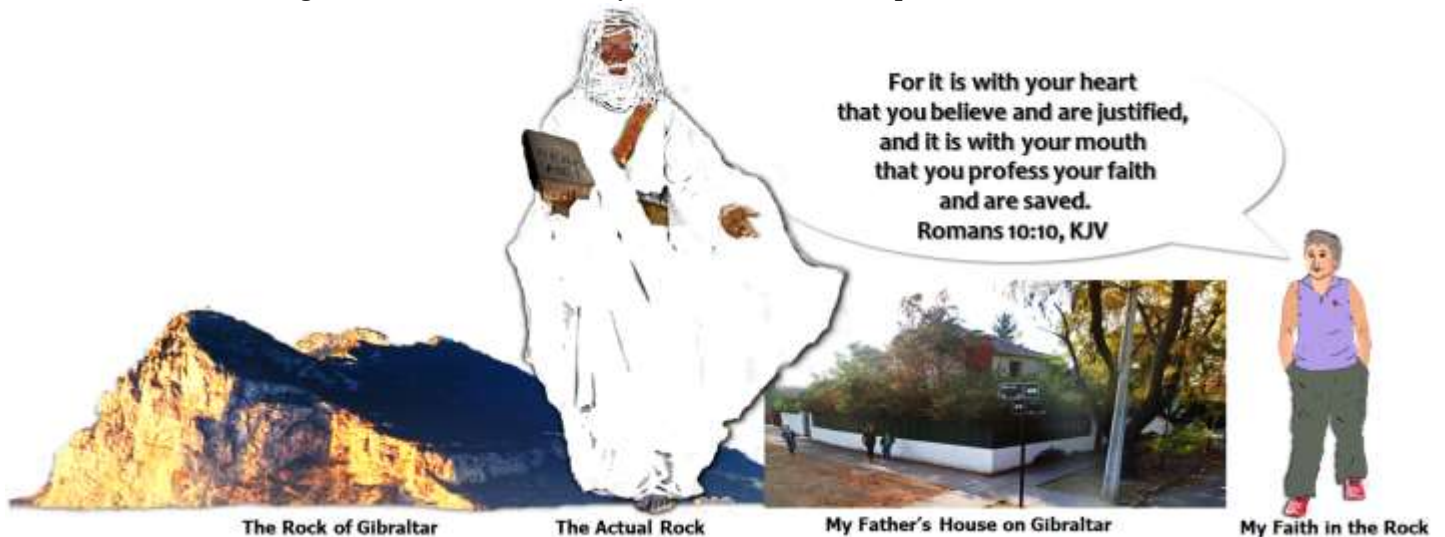


But my Father’s House, our forever Home, built on the *Rock* of Gibraltar, has *overcome* Satan’s coup. And “that Rock [i]s Christ” ([1 Cor. 10:4, KJV](#)). So David cried out to God saying “Thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me” ([Ps. 31:3, KJV](#)). Amen.

In *The Treasury of David*, Charles Spurgeon says the following in relation to this verse ([Ps. 31:3 above](#)):

Here the tried soul avows yet again its full confidence in God....The words before us appear to embrace and fasten upon the Lord with a fiducial grip which is not to be relaxed...The figure of a rock and a fortress may be illustrated to us in these times by the vast fortress of Gibraltar.

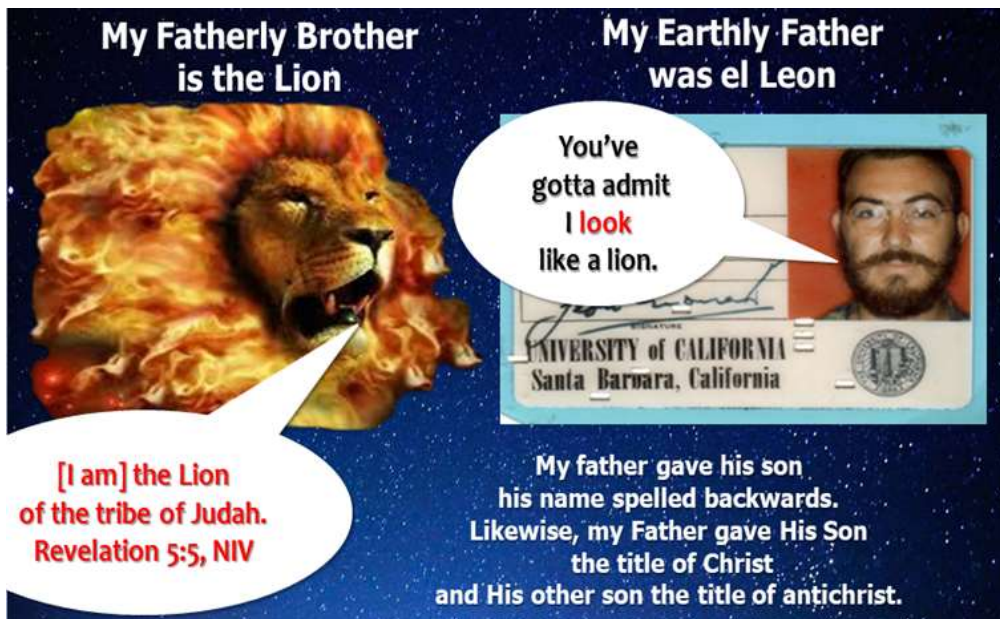
This is the faith in God He has built in me, as relayed in the material He’s had me put together. He is my rock and my fortress and the One who guides me. And who had my first and best home represent what He’s done.



## A Double Riddle

The U.S. version of September 11 had the same effect on my brother as the Chilean one had had on my father. And my brother's real name is also a wordplay on my Brother's name, as it is on my father's name, and therefore on my Father's name. It's one of God's *many* Head Games because, as Paul noted, "with the mind I myself serve the law of God" (**Rom. 7:25, KJV**). Whether we receive the "mark" of God on our "foreheads" (**Ezek. 9:4, KJV**) or the "mark of the beast" (**Rev. 16:2, KJV**) is all about what we do with our *mind*, first and foremost.

Having *engaged my brain* (**2 Cor. 10:5**) I connected the following dots. My father was Leon who represents "the Lion of the tribe of Judah" (**Rev. 5:5, KJV**). And my brother's name is my father's name backwards, like the fake version of the Lion most professing Christians celebrate since they love to be just like the world, which is actually the Christ Mass, a pagan holiday. So my father and brother's names are like Christ and **antichrist**. And their actions with me (in great part) reflect their appropriate designations. You'd have to have zero faith and be a dimwit to not see God's riddle. Or else have a load of "beam[s preventing you from] see[ing] clearly" (**Matt. 7:5, KJV**).



**My Fatherly Brother is the Lion**

**My Earthly Father was el Leon**

You've gotta admit I **look** like a lion.

**[I am] the Lion of the tribe of Judah. Revelation 5:5, NIV**

My father gave his son his name spelled backwards. Likewise, my Father gave His Son the title of Christ and His other son the title of antichrist.




Do not learn the ways of the nations... For the practices of the peoples are worthless; they cut a tree out of the forest, and a craftsman shapes it with his chisel. They adorn it with silver and gold; they fasten it with hammer and nails so it will not totter. Jeremiah 10:2-4, NIV

**UNLEARN**  
The Lies We Have Inherited

## The Queen of Queens Married to the King of Kings



**La Reina, Santiago, Chile**  
**The Queen, the Bride of Christ**



**Queens, New York, New York**  
**The Queen, the Bride of Christ**

### The Queen of Queens

My father's house was in the town of La Reina, The Queen, as in Bride of the King, what the "chaste virgin" (2 Cor. 11:2, KJV) "body of Christ" (1 Cor. 1:27, KJV) will become "at the last day" (John 6:40, KJV). God says "Thy Maker is thine husband" (Isa. 54:5, KJV), and "Thy Maker" is Jesus is the "King of Kings" (1 Tim. 6:15, KJV) since "by him were all things created" (Col. 1:16, KJV). Therefore, all of the born again are His Queen of queens. In other words, the Bride, this Queen, La Reina, is made up of *many* queens since the born again are "a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people" (1 Pet. 2:9, KJV)—a group. So Queens is the city where we made our home in New York since God "hath determined...the bounds of [ou]r habitation" (Acts 17:26, KJV). The one in Chile was singular and the one in New York was plural, because that's how it is, according to God. I am both *La Reina* and part of *Queens*.

So at a swim meet in Chile in 1970, my brother and I held the sign leading and representing our team, *La Reina*, as if to say, **WE ARE THE QUEEN!** And God has raised up (will raise up) a brother in Christ to stand with me to do just that, lead our Team, the queens, the born again, in this competition, the "race" (1 Cor. 9:24, KJV).

Except since it's a group effort being that we are part of "the body of Christ" (1 Cor. 1:27, KJV) and a race, I'm hoping and praying we're talking about a relay. I've carried this baton long enough, so I'm hoping my brother—whoever God has in mind—takes it, runs with it, and quickly passes it on. My ultimate hope and prayer is that, having finished *the good works God gave me to do* (Eph. 2:10, KJV), the writing of this material, I'll be allowed to die since "to live is Christ, and to die is gain" (Phil. 1:21, KJV). I've lived in Christ, no doubt about that. And I have no interest whatsoever in further hanging out with this Team—on earth. It would have been exciting had the body of Christ done right by Him and by me two decades ago. Even one decade ago. Not now. There's way too much water under this bridge. While you can forgive it's impossible to forget—and so much damage has been done. And, we're facing the worst trials the world has even known (Matt. 24:21). Just show me where those FEMA guillotines are located and tell me where I can stick my head.

And, as God is my witness, it's never been about my wanting the spotlight as everyone likes to accuse. It's always been about giving Jesus the spotlight since He's the only One who deserves it.

Anyhow, my brother and I got to hold the sign since we were the youngest and smallest on the team. It's how God likes to work as we see with the following passages:

The LORD looked upon [Gideon], and said, Go in this thy might, and thou shalt save Israel...have not I sent thee? And he said unto him, Oh my Lord, wherewith shall I save Israel? behold, my family is poor...and I am the least in my father's house. And the LORD said unto him, Surely I will be with thee (Judg. 6:14-15, KJV).

God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; And base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are: That no flesh should glory in his presence (1 Cor. 1:27-29, KJV).

**Visibly United.** As you can see in the picture my father’s children were the only ones on the team who wore the same *Speedo* uniform. Everyone else wore their regular swimsuits but we had ours from the swim team in California, an important state says the Spirit in the song *Hotel California*—a song the Lord has had me interpret for His Queen, La Reina, in the same manner Joseph interpreted dreams for that king. And, according to Scripture, our Team *needs* to wear the same uniform in that we are to be “of one mind” (Phil. 2:2, KJV) and that mind is “the mind of Christ” (1 Cor. 2:16, KJV). Because, as *everyone* knows, “a house divided...cannot stand” (Mark 3:25, KJV). Moreover, you all need to put it on *fast*, ASAP, like *Speedo*, because of the times in which we’re living, nearing the very end of this “present evil age” (Gal. 1:4, NIV) when “there will be great distress, unequaled from the beginning of the world until now—and never to be equaled again” (Matt. 24:21, NIV). There is much evidence revealing that we are the last generation, summed up with the graphic. And as of right now, January 2021, the church—for the most part—is still SLEEPING like a rock! [Good thing “that Rock [i]s Christ” (1 Cor. 10:4, KJV)].



## Sunday’s Loving Services

In Queens, my father and I would walk together to get the Sunday *New York Times*, stopping at *The Deli*, where he always encouraged me to try something new. Likewise, the born again are to “walk in the Spirit” (Gal. 5:25, KJV) with God, our Father, who says “Sing unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things” (Ps. 98:1, KJV). “Every scribe which is instructed unto the kingdom of heaven...bringeth forth out of his treasure things new and old” (Matt. 13:52, KJV). The “new” things this “scribe” is bringing forth are the biblical interpretations along with a much greater level of discernment expressed by the current body of Christ, since we’re in the end of the end times. And the “old” things are old in that everything I’m saying is based on God’s Word, this ancient prophetic scroll.



At *The Deli* el Leon loved to point out the man’s missing fingers making me look very carefully through our goodies in case his other pinky was in there, or something—messing with my head since he *had* chopped off a couple of fingers. More importantly, it was because Father God was using my father (a man who loved head games) to train me for future Head Games since “all things work together for good to them...who are the called according to his purpose” (Rom. 8:28, KJV) and it’s all about this mind war we’re in with the second greatest genius, “the anointed cherub” (Ezek. 28:14, KJV), God crated. The first genius is Christ who was not created but “begotten” (John 1:18, YLT).

## A Lover of Head Games with Friends

El Leon loved head games. So one night he invited a friend from the UN over for dinner along with her husband who none of us had ever met. For the event he had my mother make a traditional Chilean dish, *Bistec a lo Pobre*, Poor Man's Steak. But it wasn't because he wanted to share a traditional meal. It was because he wanted to play a good prank. He'd seen plastic eggs at the store as dog toys and said something like *These Americanos think of everything!* which gave him a thought so that he bought them to put them on the man's plate.



It turned out that this man from India had never eaten a sunny side up egg before. Therefore, watching us take our bread and dip it into the yoke, that's what he did. So while we're like *Oh yummy, this is so good*, slicing through our steak and eggs, he must have felt like he stepped into the *Twilight Zone!*

They turned out to be our best family friends.

And the unfaithful body of Christ has made those of us who are awake to what's actually going on—the climax of this spiritual war ([Eph. 6:12 below](#))—feel like *we* are stuck in the *Twilight Zone* because of them even though they're supposed to be our best friends Jesus having said "I have called you friends" ([John 15:15, KJV](#)).

[Ephesians 6:12, KJV](#) We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

## Like Father Like Son

Both my father and my brother were into head games and Jesus represents both my Father and my Brother since it's as He says "I and my Father are one" ([John 10:3, KJV](#)). They're one in *mind*, "the Son is the radiance of God's glory and the exact representation of his being" ([Heb. 1:3, NIV](#)).

So Jesus played a head game, for example, with the woman in the following account:

A woman...cried unto him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil. But he...answered and said, I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel. Then came she and worshipped him, saying, Lord, help me. But he...said, It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs. And she said, Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters' table. Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour ([Matt. 15:22-28, KJV](#)).

And He also revealed that He's not just into head games but likes to take it physical, like He did with Jacob "until the breaking of the day" ([Gen. 32:24, KJV](#)).

So while my father, el Leon, represents Christ, "the Lion of the tribe of Judah" ([Rev. 5:5, KJV](#)) my brother, a *backwards* version of his name, represents the "roaring lion, [who] walketh about, seeking whom he may devour" ([1 Pet. 5:8, KJV](#)) and who has set out to "be like the most High" ([Isa. 14:14, KJV](#)).

Therefore, since God has all of these parallels going on, my brother and I grew up messing with each other both mentally and physically all the way through college. Basically, until Jesus came into my life since that trashed our friendship. So it's kind of like this [graphic](#), that actually being his favorite saying growing up. And he's even *more* proud today! The last time I saw him trying to speak to an old friend, his current wife, he said "You're allowed to speak, but only one sentence!"





## Scrabble

Loving head games and being a writer, a published author, my father’s favorite game was *Scrabble*. And since the distance to *The Deli* and “corner” store made for a decent walk, we’d have lapses of silence between a ritual he enjoyed. He’d ask me how much I loved him, always getting a kick out of my answer. I would spread my arms out as far as they could go in each direction and say “As much as *eternity!* To *infinity!* More even!” *Scrabble* words. It’s what our Father says to us, having demonstrated what *more* means, not only by extending Jesus’ arms for us on the Cross, but by extending that grace to cover our historical mountain range of sins. That’s what *real* love does and “God is love” (1 John 4:8, KJV). And He has called *us* to “love each other deeply, because love covers over a multitude of sins” (1 Peter 4:8, KJV), and as this ministry reveals “our sins [body of Christ] are higher than our heads and our guilt has reached to the heavens” (Ezra 9:6, KJV).

## Cardboard Houses

We made two trips from New York to Chile. First when I was eight and then again when I was ten. However, the first trip included many other countries in South America. That’s when I first saw, from our very nice hotel windows, how much of the world lives, like this graphic.

Then, in Chile, we went to the town where my grandfather’s remains are, Valparaiso, which means Valley of Paradise. There, el Leon—to whom *everyone* was a cousin or aunt in the same way that the Lion views all saints are “brethren” (Matt. 23:8, KJV)—hunting down one of them an *aunt* in a nice home told us where to find this *cousin*. Having found him in a cardboard box, before leaving, my father hugged him tight, squeezing ‘something’ into his hands. It was surreal—that so many people actually lived in *boxes*, us *in* one, because a *cousin* LIVED there! Like amputations, that scene made a decent impression on me, especially as one growing up in the U.S., *rich* compared to most of the world, so that this is what Father God says to American Christianity. “Ye have lived in pleasure on the earth, and been wanton; ye have nourished your hearts, as in a day of slaughter” (James 5:5, KJV).

Therefore, nowadays you don’t need to travel far to see the same thing. In fact, with YouTube, you don’t need to travel at all. [Homeless in Anaheim - YouTube](#). And now with Covid...pretty soon we’ll *all* be in the same shacks.



This is a web picture of a shanty town in South Africa. Different place, same thing.





And, ironically, while Valparaiso means Paradise Valley, it's *very* dark! My brother recently went there. He's lost and loves the dark side, and *he* was disgusted. So there's this video on YouTube with this [cover NEVER GO TO VALPARAISO \(CHILI\) - YouTube](#), where you can see that it is very dark. It's satanic. It's a microcosm of what we—the body of Christ—have done to the world.

While we could have behaved in a way that would have made “on earth as it is in heaven” ([Matt. 6:10, KJV](#)) we've behaved so as to make on earth as it is in Hades, “the realm of the dead” ([Acts 2:27, KJV](#)). Everywhere you look today you see skeletons used as decorations, even on [infant clothing](#). We're using symbols of death and which glorify Satan a “murderer...and a liar” ([John 6:44, KJV](#)) as if he represents something good. Not having stood firm in the faith, we've allowed Satan's kingdom to flourish—we've helped it flourish—when all we had to do was what God clearly told us to do “Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee” ([James 4:7, KJV](#)). God also warned us saying “If you do not stand firm in your faith, you will not stand at all” ([Isa. 7:9, NIV](#)). And He's revealing through this ministry that the body of Christ has *not* stood at all.

While we—born again Christians—could have created a representation of heaven on earth since Jesus told us to pray to the Father “Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven” ([Matt. 6:10, KJV](#)), not having obeyed Him, Christians—along with the lost—have created a hell on earth all around the world! Then you hear Christians whining all the time, just like the lost, *If God really loved us this or that wouldn't happen* as if it's God's fault!

God *showed* us how much He loves us on the Cross!

## The Light Bulb

I remember looking out the window of our very nice hotel room seeing a shanty town when my father pointed out the wire running across these dwellings from which one light bulb hung. He said the people under that light probably thought they were so special compared to all the others down there because *they* had light. And that's exactly how it is. People look at one thing they have or someone they know or something they can do...and they think *they're so special* compared to everyone else. Yet Scripture says “What do you have that you did not receive? And if you did receive it, why do you boast as though you did not?” ([1 Cor. 4:7, KJV](#)). “Every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father” ([James 1:17, KJV](#)). John said “A man can receive nothing, except it be given him from heaven” ([John 3:27, KJV](#)). And Jesus said “without me ye can do nothing” ([John 15:5, KJV](#)), He meant nothing worth doing, nothing that would last beyond this age. And this life is less than a drop in the bucket compared to our lives in the next age. *Everything* about us that's positive comes from God. “Where is boasting then? It is excluded” ([Rom. 3:27, KJV](#)). NONE of us have *any* reason whatsoever to be proud.

But since we *are* SO PROUD, God is humbling the whole lot through a period which is practically right on top of us, a time when there “shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world” ([Matt. 24:21, KJV](#))—the worst period in all of history, as if [Hiroshima](#) was nothing. You should read *Hiroshima* by John Hersey, if you haven't. [hiroshima.pdf \(efclub.com\)](#). It helps to have “the fear of the Lord [since it's] the beginning of wisdom” ([Prov. 9:10, KJV](#)).



**Hiroshima Victim**

## A Loving Welcome

At the airport in Santiago, security nudged my father to look up at some very happy ladies holding up an enormous banner which said *Bienvenidos a la Patria! Welcome to the Fatherland!* And we certainly felt it. Everyone treated us like we were part of ‘the family.’ More than that, like we were special members of the family since we were *Los Americanos!* The adults called each other Comadre and Compadre, as in comrade/neighbor/friend, always greeting each other with a kiss. They did what Father has told the saints to do. “Salute one another with an holy kiss” (Rom. 16:16, KJV)—not with that fake thing everyone does!



God warned us saying “If ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another” (Gal. 5:15, KJV). What the body of Christ has been doing for centuries, growing worse with time, is nothing more than giving each other Judas kisses because soon enough “[w]e shall be betrayed both by parents, and brethren, and kinsfolks, and friends; and some of [us] shall they cause to be put to death” (Luke 21:16, KJV). The “daughter [will be] against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law. And a man's foes shall be they of his own household” (Matt. 10:35-36, KJV). Some of us have been experiencing it for quite some time.

In contrast, the special treatment we got in Chile is what the faithful got 2000 years ago “enjoying the favor of all the people” (Acts 2:47, KJV). It’s how it will be during the peak of the latter rain for the elect who become born again faithful followers of Christ. The body of Christ will finally mature—at least a remnant, as always—and genuinely welcome their brothers and sisters in Christ “welcom[ing one another] in the Lord in a way worthy of the saints” (Rom. 16:2, ESV).

While many Americans, at least where I live, are in the habit of greeting each other with a kiss, a “holy” kiss is not phony. But that’s how many are “welcomed” by the Beloved BRAT in most institutional churches and among Christians in general. Following the Lord through the harlot daughters of the Vatican for over two decades, it often felt like we had crashed someone’s private party. And it turns out we had, Satan’s.

For example, following the Lord’s leading to reach out to yet another brother in Christ, Michael Criswell, who is more enlightened and yet not fully enlightened about the harlot daughters, still thinking there’s some good in that system, I received the following proud response. He said that to even look at what I’d written (which God called me to share with him) would make him get off track. Christians are so proud! How can you “test the spirits” (1 John 4:1, NIV) if you don’t even know what’s being said?! You can’t! Then he signed his e-mail “Eyes on Him.” However, the One he thinks his eyes are on 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).



## My Name

During that first trip we went through central and South America so that we visited the pyramids and ruins where I learned all about my name. It turns out that my parents admired the Maya for their achievements in the same way many people admire pagan ways. And, like God, the Maya were into *living sacrifices*. Jesus says “Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends” (**John 15:13, KJV**). In other words, the born again—which is what I, Maya, am—are supposed to be *living sacrifices*. “For we who are alive are always being given over to death for Jesus’ sake, so that his life may also be revealed in our mortal body” (**2 Cor. 4:11, NIV**), partially explaining God’s choice for my name.

Another reason I discern I was given this name, is because of the Hebrew meaning, “water.” God says “He that believeth on me...out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water” (**John 7:38, KJV**)—which is what He’s doing through this Maya as revealed throughout the series of books and booklets, especially with the biblical interpretations—for those who’ll have eyes that see. And the reason that “out of [my] belly...flow rivers of living water” (**John 7:28, KJV**) is because I’ve been willing to *be* a living sacrifice so that Jesus’ ‘life may...be revealed in [my] mortal body” (**2 Cor. 4:11, NIV**). I’ve been willing to do what He says and “take up [my] cross, and follow [Him]” (**Matt. 16:24, KJV**) since He says “Whoever does not take up their cross and follow me is not worthy of me” (**Matt. 10:38, NIV**).

I also find my middle name, Tamara, interesting. I never liked it, but in Christ I appreciate it. As this blurb from the web states, it comes from the Hebrew word meaning palm tree. Apparently, palms have a flexible midrib so that instead of breaking when going through a storm they bend, important since this life is all about weathering the storms—especially in our day. Tamar was also Judah’s daughter-in-law and “Judah acknowledged...She hath been more righteous than I” (**Gen. 28:36, KJV**). I’m thinking that’s what my father-in-law will one day admit as well, when we meet again. And not just him.



Tamara is derived from an old Biblical name Tamar (appearing twice in the Old Testament); the name comes from the Hebrew language (תָּמָר) and means “palm tree”. The most memorable Tamar from the Bible appears in Genesis 38:6-30 as the daughter-in-law of Judah.

## Scared Straight

During that first trip we went out on a row boat with a motor in back. It was us and this man who had fun taking tourists to the edge of Iguazu Falls so that we could practically *LOOK DOWN!* I remember the ‘captain’ reassuring my father as I clung to my brother for dear life in the same way that my Father reassures me as the Captain (**Heb. 2:10 below**) takes me for Rides to the Edge (**Matt. 4:19 below**) and I cling to my Brother (**Mark 3:34 below**) for dear life (**Ps. 3:4 below**).

**Hebrews 2:10, KJV** [Jesus is] the captain of [ou]r salvation.

**Matthew 4:19, KJV** Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.

**Mark 3:34, KJV** Behold...my brethren!

**Psalms 3:4, KJV** I cried unto the LORD...and he heard me.

This was actually a preview for how God would save my soul, the work He would be doing in my life as a newly born again believer in order to give me the necessary “fear of the Lord” (**Prov. 9:10, KJV**). He did what He had to do so that I’d take Him seriously enough to fulfill this calling He knew He had on my life.

And it parallels what He’s doing to the body of Christ, scaring us straight so that we finally take Him seriously as a group.



## Come Lord Jesus!

At a national theater, the crowd went nuts *before* the show, clapping, stomping, hooting and howling for the longest time, so that I don't even remember the show, but them! El Leon said they were expressing their love for those we were *about* to see. It was the Lion of Judah providing a preview of the eager expectation He's building up for Himself. He says "Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice...for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity" (Ps. 98:4-9, KJV).

While Jesus said "When the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?" (Luke 18:8, KJV), implying He wouldn't, because of how He's using some of us, He *will* find faith on the earth as He said He would in the following passage:

The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord (1 Thess. 4:15-17, KJV).

Rather than eagerly looking forward to the Lord's coming, today's Christians joke saying that *If Jesus came today they'd crucify Him all over again*. However, God is proving that if Jesus was here **the born again** would be the ones crucify Him!

But since He promised to build His church (Matt. 16:18 below) and to send prophets to help His people (Matt. 23:34 below), He *will* find faith, even though He didn't. It's another Head Game. He just won't find as much faith as He *should* have considering we've had 2000 years to win the world for Christ. And I haven't even met one soul my entire life, and I'm 56, who *genuinely* loves Him! Disagree all you want, God has made me abundantly clear in *many* ways that what I've just said reflect reality.

Matthew 16:18, YLT I will build my assembly, and gates of Hades shall not prevail against it.

Matthew 23:34, KJV Behold, I send unto you prophets, and wise men, and scribes: and some of them ye shall kill and crucify; and some of them shall ye scourge in your synagogues, and persecute them from city to city.

## Murphy's Law

Over a four year period—between the time I was eight and eleven—Murphy's Law went into full effect in our family for a slower version of what Job experienced and less intense.

**The Pedophile:** While I wasn't touched, my mom, the one I informed, didn't deal with it AT ALL. And I don't think my father was ever even informed. I certainly didn't talk about it with him, or anyone else. This man was like the "hireling[s who] careth not for the sheep" (John 10:13, KJV) being that he messed with my head. In the same way, they have seriously messed with my head without ever having touched me. And they have very close ties to those Catholic pedophiles, since all denominational leaders bow to the popes.

**A Plane Crash:** My parents purchased furniture and many items on the trip through South America to furnish their American Dream Home. But the plane crashed, killing the crew, and for which we received pesos, making that home nothing but a dream. And that pretty much sums up the so-called American Dream. It's *only* a dream.

**The Break-in:** Our apartment in New York was broken into twice and all the better things were stolen. It's what Satan does being "the thief [who] cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy" (John 10:10, KJV).

**Hit by a Car:** Another day my brother got hit by a car. It may have been a hit and run, leaving him legally blind. I can't remember and he and I don't talk any more, *can't* talk, so... That's the thing about the body of Christ being unfaithful. Those of us who are faithful appear to the lost as if we're out of our minds. And it's exactly what God says. "Because your sins are so many and your hostility so great [speaking to the body of Christ], the prophet is considered a fool, the inspired person a maniac" (Hosea 9:7, NIV). That's my walk for more than two decades, considered a maniac not just by the lost by but the body of Christ who supposedly believes in Christ!

**The Break:** I broke my arm and after two months and two tries they decided on surgery, fearing it might not grow right. By God’s grace it did. It’s kind of like the body of Christ needs to be broken, repeatedly, to finally grow right and become the “glorious church...without blemish” (Eph. 5:27, KJV).

**The Car:** One day we couldn’t find the car anywhere. Stolen. Again, courtesy of “the thief” (John 10:10, KJV).

**The Oven:** The oven ‘blew up’ in my mother’s face. While Christians seem to think God loves to use literal fire on people and will be burning most of them forever, the one who likes to play with literal fire is Satan—covered in *Satan Exposed: Rightly Dividing the Word*. And all of his schemes are going to be blowing up in his face so that, for example, “the ten horns...shall hate the whore, and shall make her desolate and naked, and shall eat her flesh, and burn her with fire” (Rev. 17:16, KJV).

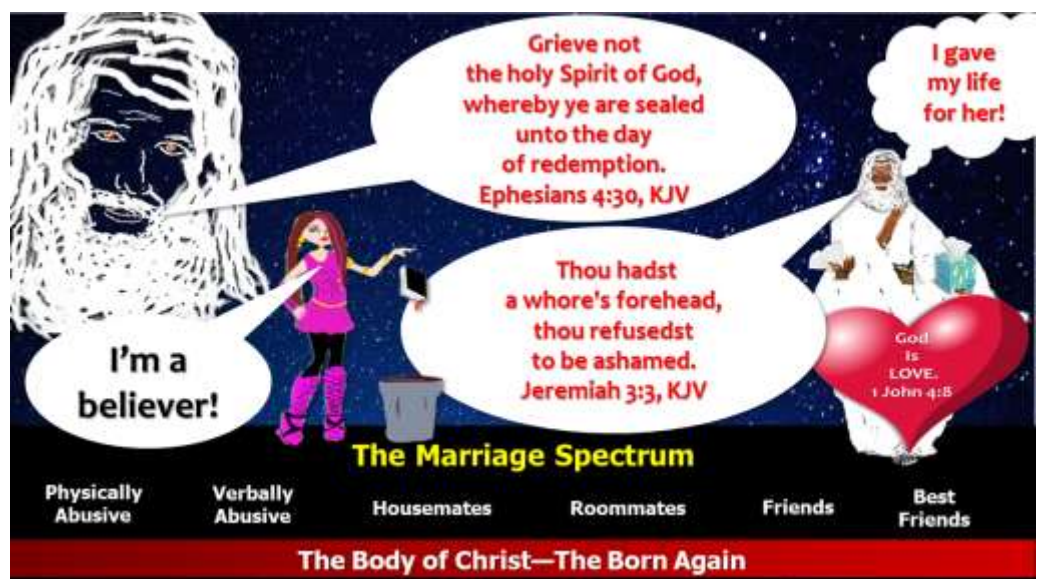
**The Coup:** There was the CIA sponsored coup in our hometown so that friends burned the books in the house and cabin before dispersing to other countries—if they could find the means. My father helped two *cousins* escape to live with us in New York, leaving behind their family, not knowing for a year if their mother was dead or alive. And since we were sinners it’s not as if we really helped them—at least not as much as we could have. Sinners always make things harder on others, as God says “Foolish, disobedient, deceived, serving divers lusts and pleasures, living in malice and envy, hateful, and hating one another” (Titus 3:3, KJV). Without Christ, or taking our thoughts captive to Christ (2 Cor. 10:5) we’re not very nice. If you think *you’re* different, you’re deceived. God didn’t take me on this miserable journey just to prove this to *me*. If you think you’re better, you’re only seeing it from your own wicked perspective *and* you’re not being honest.

**The Fall:** My father fell slipping a disc at which time the doctor found more than the slipped disc. And in the 1970s cancer was taboo. It’s kind of how the body of Christ today think they’re *fine* when they’re actually as good a dead. Through this ministry God is clearly saying:

I know your deeds; you have a reputation of being alive, but you are dead. Wake up! Strengthen what remains and is about to die, for I have found your deeds unfinished (Rev. 3:1-2, NIV).

The body of Christ is ‘dead’ as in a coma. That’s just as good as dead because if a fire broke out in your bedroom you’d fry.

**Divorce Turned into Death:** My mother discovered el Leon had had an affair so that she asked for a divorce. In turn, he beat her up. But since it turned out that he had lung cancer, instead of getting divorced she helped him die. It seems to me that’s what happening spiritually. Having a “whore’s forehead” (Jer. 3:3, KJV) it’s as if the body of Christ has asked for a divorce which has turned into a death sentence, as God knew it would so that He prophesied about it in the form of “great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world” (Matt. 24:21, KJV). I summed it up with this graphic of where we should have been standing—with Him—and not dressed like that! Or doing that! Yet most “Christian leaders” today are borderline physically abusive. And the body of Christ as a whole is ice cold, like they’re nothing more than housemates with Jesus, like my actual marriage. Not exactly what God intended.



In any case, while the devil is given no actual name in the Bible since *Lucifer* is a Catholic invention and all the other terms, like Satan, are actually titles not names—though for simplicity’s sake I’m using it as a name—Murphy might actually be his real name. Because, as **Deuteronomy 28** reveals, summed up on this table, his law is primarily one of curses. It’s like Murphy is Satan, “our adversary the devil, [who] as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour” (**1 Pet. 5:8, KJV**)—and he does it in all these different ways being that he loves to be evil and cruel.

Blessings	Curses	
<p>You’ll be blessed in the city.            You’ll be blessed in the country.            The fruit of your womb will be blessed.            The fruit of your cattle will be blessed.            The increase of your herds will be blessed.            The young of your flock will be blessed.            You’ll be blessed in your barns.            You’ll be blessed in your basket.            You’ll be blessed in your kneading bow.            You’ll be blessed in hen you come in.            You’ll be blessed in hen you go out.            Your enemies will be defeated.            You’ll be blessed in all that you undertake.            You shall lend to many and borrow from no one.</p>	<p>You’ll be cursed in the city.            You’ll be cursed in the field,            Your basket will be cursed.            Your kneading bowl will be cursed.            The fruit of your womb will be cursed.            The fruit of your ground will be cursed.            The increase of your herds will be cursed.            The young of your flock will be cursed            When you come in you’ll be cursed.            When you go out you’ll be cursed.            In all that you undertake to do you’ll be cursed.            You’ll be cursed until you are destroyed.            Pestilence will stick to you.            Wasting disease will stick to you.            Fever will stick to you.            Inflammation will stick to you.            Fiery heat will come upon you.            Drought will come upon you.            Blight will come upon you.            Mildew will come upon you.            You’ll be pursued until you perish.            The heavens over your head shall be bronze.            The earth under you shall be iron.            The rain of your land will be powder.            You will be defeated before your enemies.            You shall be a horror to al.            Your dead body shall feed wild animals.            You’ll be stricken with boils.            You’ll be stricken with tumors.            You’ll be stricken with scabs.            You’ll be stricken with itch.            You won’t be able to be healed.            You’ll be stricken with madness.            You’ll be stricken with confusion of mind.            You will not prosper.            You’ll only be oppressed.            You’ll be robbed continually.            No one will help you.            Another man will ravish your wife.            You’ll build a house, but not live in it.            You’ll plant a vineyard, but not enjoy it’s fruit.            Your ox will be slaughtered, but you won’t eat.            Your donkey shall be seized, and not restored.            You’ll only be oppressed and crushed continually.            You’ll be driven mad by what you see.</p>	<p>Your sheep will be given to your enemies.            You’ll have no one to help you.            Your children will be taken captive.            You shall be helpless.            You’ll have boils from the sole of your foot to the crown of your head.            You’ll be enslaved.            You’ll become a horror.            You’ll work hard and gather little.            Locust will consume your crop.            You’ll plant vineyards which the worms will eat.            The olives will fall from your olive trees.            The cricket will possess all your trees.            You will fall lower and lower.            Others will lend to you but you won’t have money to lend.            You’ll be destroyed forever.            You’ll serve your enemies.            You’ll hunger.            You’ll thirst.            You’ll be naked.            You will lack everything.            A yoke of iron will be on your neck until you are destroyed.            A hard-faced nation will come against you.            You will receive no mercy.            They will eat the offspring of your cattle.            They will leave you nothing and cause you to perish.            They shall besiege you in all your towns.  <b>You shall eat the fruit of your womb.</b>            The man will eat his child in secret without sharing.            The most tender woman will eat her afterbirth and her children in secret, not sharing.            You will have extraordinary afflictions, severe, and lasting.            The diseases of Egypt shall cling to you.            You’ll experience every sickness not recorded in the book of the law.  <b>The LORD will give you a trembling heart.</b>  <b>The LORD will give you falling eyes.</b>            Your soul will languish.            Night and day you shall be in dread.            You shall offer yourselves for sale to your enemies but there will be no buyer.</p>

The “Book of the law” (**Gal. 3:10, NIV**) given to the people, the world, by Moses, wasn’t given to him by God. Moses “received the law by the disposition of angels” (**Acts 7:53, KJV**). And it should be clear just with **Deuteronomy 28** alone that the law did not come from God. But since it’s not clear, God has had me cover it thoroughly in *Satan Exposed: Rightly Dividing the Word*. It comes down to what Jesus warned us about when He said “The devil...is a liar and father of it” (**John 8:44, KJV**) and therefore, has “deceive[d] the nations” (**Rev. 20:3, KJV**). As always, Satan took the truth, listed under *Blessings*, and smothered it with his lies, listed under *Curses*, and presented it to the body of Christ through the Hebrews as if it was *all* coming from God. He was easily able to do it because he “masquerades as an angel of light” (**2 Cor. 11:14, NIV**) and has been able to *easily persevere* with this set of massive lies since even the born again haven’t been in the habit of “tak[ing] captive every thought to make it obedient to Christ” (**2 Cor. 10:5, NIV**). They’ve been much more focused on “the care[s] of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches” (**Matt. 13:22, KJV**).

For instance, no one who is actually *engaging* their brain (**2 Cor. 10:5**) could think that “God [who] is love” (**1 John 4:8, KJV**) would do anything to *cause* the people He created and “so loves” (**John 3:16, KJV**) to eat their own children!



When I finally came out of it days later, my mom asked about my delirium. It was so graphic I still remember it. There were shelves on the wall above my bed where I kept my toys so lying there that's what I was looking at. My dolls had been attacking my toy kitten mercilessly, their own little friend, and there was nothing I could do to stop them. They wouldn't *listen* to me! It was a preview because it's *exactly* how this calling has played out. While we're facing a brutal enemy, Christians, rather than help their so-called friends, people they profess to love, have mercilessly attacked—speaking of myself and of others. And there's been nothing I've been able to do about it since they don't listen to me. So I'm trusting God in that what He said was true, "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" (Hab. 2:3, KJV). I'm *trusting* God that I'm not the one who's delusional as Christians—along with the lost—have told me I am and made me feel as if I am. God says "Because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved...for this cause God [has] sent them [a] strong delusion, that they should believe a lie" (2 Thess. 2:10-11, KJV), that they're actually Christian and/or right with God.



However, if I'd just called on my father things *wouldn't* have gotten as bad as they did.

Likewise, Father God says "He will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry; when he shall hear it, he will answer thee" (Isa. 30:19, KJV). Instead, Christians view prayer as a way of getting stuff from God or as a last resort, when prayer is a big part of how we build our relationship with Him.

Had the body of Christ called on our Father things would not have gotten as bad as they have and will get since His patience has a limit and we're nearly passed it. He says "I gave her space to repent of her fornication; and she repented not. Behold, I will cast her into a bed, and them that commit adultery with her into great tribulation, except they repent of their deeds" (Rev. 2:21-22, KJV). Just consider how terrified those in the towers must have been—and *that* was just a warning.



I'd been asking God for a home church for nearly a decade and He clearly led me to Eagle, testimony I shared with them and for which they had praised God having clearly seen His hand in it. That's important because Eagle was mentored by Ravi Zacharias' brother-in-law, Sunder Krishnan, an RZIM associate. In other words, they were strongly connected not only nationally but internationally. Had Eagle leadership taken God seriously in the late 1990s when God had me speaking to them, by faith it's clear to see that we could have avoided the 9/11 attacks—and all the aftermath, death of millions according to Brown University in the *blurb*. Through this ministry God is revealing that the *pagans* of Nineveh who humbled themselves before Him when warned by the prophet—avoiding the destruction of their city (described in the book of *Jonah*)—had more faith than today's body of Christ!

Brown University's Costs of War Project this month released a new estimate of the total death toll from the U.S. wars in three countries: Iraq, Afghanistan, and Pakistan. The numbers, while conservatively estimated, are staggering. Brown's researchers estimate that at least 480,000 people have been directly killed by violence over the course of these conflicts, more than 244,000 of them civilians. In addition to those killed by direct acts of violence, the number of indirect deaths — those resulting from disease, displacement, and the loss of critical infrastructure — is believed to be several times higher, running into the millions.



## My Mother

Just months after my father died, when I was 11, my mom asked me “What would have been better, that he had died or that we’d gotten divorced?”

Stunned. A Red Flag went up in my attic about my mom. (Who would ask such a thing of a child about her Daddy?!)

But during one of the editing phases of these books (in my late forties) I realized the first Red Flag had actually gone up when she’d dealt with the pedophile in first grade. She *hadn’t*. And not dealing with stuff turned out to be her custom in the same way that ‘mother’ Church doesn’t deal with important issues, but instead walks in secrecy and lies when “God is light, and in him is no darkness at all” (1 John 1:5, KJV). And Christians are supposed to be *like* Him as His “ambassadors” (2 Cor. 5:20, KJV). Since “God is love” (1 John 4:8, KJV) and Jesus is “the truth” (John 14:6, KJV) Christians are supposed to love the truth! And, “love one another” (John 13:34, KJV).

My mother finally asked for my forgiveness when she was first diagnosed with Alzheimers. I’m not sure exactly what she was thinking about since there were so many offenses, but she did finally acknowledge having been in the wrong.

And the main lesson God has had for me with my mom as it relates to the the body of Christ is that it’s really hard for us to see our mom as she really is—since she’s our *Mom*. Concerning my biological mom, I didn’t admit it to myself until I was in my late *thirties!* And it’s been the same with the body of Christ. The Church is NOT who She *should* be and most of Her children haven’t been able to admit it. God proved it in 2008 with Frank Viola’s and George Barna’s book *Pagan Christianity: Exploring the Roots of Our Church Practices*, since it mostly went into deaf ears. The body of Christ today, for the most part, especially in the US, is just like the lost who lie to themselves and to others.

For example, when my new sister-in-law was defending my sister to me, having told me of how she uses people “borrowing” loads of money and not repaying them, she then said “But that doesn’t mean she’s not nice.”

*What?! Using people and stealing from them is nice?! Forgive me if I don’t think so. And honest people didn’t think it of me when I was kid and did it.*

My mom was typically very sweet. She could be extremely thoughtful at times. But she wasn’t very smart. And she was mostly *very* proud, and lost, a combination that led to many poor choices and many thoughtless words, and not just to me. On the positive side, she was an *extremely* hard worker. In fact, she was very much her name, Marta, as in Martha, whom Jesus rebuked. The New Testament says:

[Martha] had a sister called Mary, which also sat at Jesus’ feet, and heard his word. But 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 (Luke 10:39-42, KJV).

While I’ve played the role of Mary, sitting at the Lord’s feet learning from Him for decades, most of the body of Christ has been living out the role of Martha and have, therefore, consistently gotten on my case rebuking me “in Jesus’ name,” just like Martha who went to Jesus so that He would rebuke Mary. But, like Mary, *what I have chosen will not be taken away from me.* (Thank you Jesus!) And, in the same way that He defended Mary to Martha, God, by way of His Spirit, is defending me to my brethren, the body of Christ. Eventually that *will* be clear to the born again—at least some, a remnant.

## Boy Soldiers

Knowing he was dying of cancer, my father wanted to go home to say goodbye to his family and friends, and his beloved country. So we made our second trip to Chile just a few months after the military coup. While the first trip had been amazing, this one was like a black and white war movie. It was dark. I discern God was giving me both a feel and concern for what’s coming down on planet earth as a whole having warned us that there “shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world” (Matt. 24:21, KJV). Since Christians have historically not taken Him seriously, for the most part, He’s done everything so that I *would* take Him seriously.

So on that second trip to Chile, out with my mom one day walking down the street there were soldiers behind sand bags at every corner. I remember looking at them in awe so that one of them noticed me staring at him. I was staring because they all looked to be *my* age. I was ten. So this kid points his rifle at me and starts acting out as if he's gunning me down—while my mom dragged me down the street. Offer poor kids food, clothing, and a weapon—and Satan's got his army.

And it's pretty obvious at this point that's how things will be going down. Except it's not just kids who'll be doing Satan's dirty work. Scripture says "all that dwell upon the earth shall worship him [the beast, Satan's worst dictator], whose names are not written in the book of life of the Lamb" (Rev. 13:8, KJV). "He causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor...to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads" (Rev. 13:16, KJV). Soon enough no matter how much money you have, the only acceptable currency will be "the mark of the beast" (Rev. 16:2, KJV). And if all you know is living for this world—which even the majority of the born again are currently doing—you'll do anything to avoid death lacking genuine or solid enough faith in God. Scripture says "If you do not stand firm in your faith, you will not stand at all" (Isa. 7:9, NIV). That's my 22 year testimony. Professing Christians haven't even been able to stand on their supposed faith even when there was no physical threat to their lives. Almost everyone God has had me reach out to knew the slightest bit about me initially praised God for me—somehow acknowledge that I was serving the Lord. But just as soon as they realized I was saying they need to repent and get right with God, they decided I was a false prophet or otherwise insane. They didn't stand on their faith with there was no pressure. So it's not as if they'll be able to stand on their faith when there *is* pressure.

And it's not as if you have to *sell your soul to the devil* since he already has it. We were all born *as* his subjects because he is "the ruler" (John 12:31, KJV) and "god of this world" (2 Cor. 4:4, KJV). You have to sell your soul to the Lord! You have to be willing to be His slave. Scripture says "whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men" (Col. 3:23, KJV). "As slaves of Christ, doing the will of God from your heart. Serve wholeheartedly, as if you were serving the Lord, not people" (Eph. 6:6-7, NIV). To serve people, whether it's the yourself or someone else is to serve Satan, the "ruler" (John 12:31, YLT) and "god of this world" (2 Cor. 4:4, KJV). It's what most are currently doing and what most will *continue* to do so that God says the following:

Wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it (Matt. 7:13-14, KJV).

## Casualties of War

My father spent much of his time at *Mount Sinai*, hospital in Manhattan. So I spent many weekends there by myself or with my brother, sitting in the waiting room adjacent to the entrance. And you *should* know the importance of that mount:

Mount Sinai was covered with smoke, because the LORD descended on it in fire...Moses spoke and the voice of God answered him (Ex. 19:18-19, NIV).

One covenant [the old covenant] is from Mount Sinai and bears children who are to be slaves...Now you, brothers and sisters [the born again], like Isaac, are children of promise...[Under the new covenant] we are not children of the slave woman, but of the free woman (Gal. 4:23-31, NIV).

Ye are not come unto the mount...that burned with fire, nor unto blackness, and darkness, and tempest...But ye are come unto mount Sion, and unto the city of the living God...to Jesus the mediator of the new covenant (Heb. 12:18-24, KJV).

However, again, this was not God our Father or Jesus His Son who descended in fire and spoke to Moses giving him the law but "Satan himself masquerad[ing] as an angel of light" (2 Cor. 11:14, NIV) "deceiv[ing] the nations" (Rev. 20:3, KJV).

And since my father died the last year of the Vietnam War, one day a family stood in the lobby when a gasp suddenly erupted from them and the mother’s grip on her little boy tightened in the same way that my grandmother’s grip had tightened on us at the intersection for fear of the *Black* man. Tears rolled down her face as a nurse pushed a young man in a wheelchair. Dead silence. His head, wasn’t right, like part of it was missing. A big part *was* missing! Staring at him, now standing, feeling the tension, not moving, not breathing, the little boy pulled away in a running blur, plastering his face between his brother’s legs. Many were crying.

But it wasn’t until I was serving the Lord two decades later—at Eagle—that I realized the man wasn’t his brother at all. It was his *father*.

**Soldiers today** are coming home likewise—worldwide—with only the lost and the BRAT to minister to them, when they shouldn’t even have been at war in the first place since our fight is “not against flesh and blood, but against...wickedness in high places” (Eph. 6:12, KJV). Except the lost don’t know that. It’s was the job of the body of Christ to inform them, instead it’s been like this graphic.



According to Scripture, God’s elect were supposed to unite as one, with Christ, in order to fight off Satan and his demons, along with the human vessels of wrath, the non elect. And that fight isn’t with carnal weapons but with “the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God” (Eph. 6:17, KJV). He says “Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you” (James 4:7, KJV, my emphasis) “for the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds” (2 Cor. 10:4, KJV).



Yet with everything going on around the world, the body of Christ STILL isn’t submitting to the Lord!

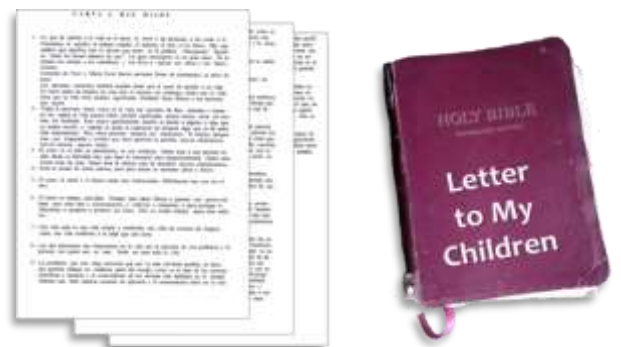
Therefore, we have proven God’s point that all of our hearts *are* “desperately wicked” (Jer. 17:9, KJV)—even when born again! The ONLY way we can be any better is by doing as He says in the following passage:

Cast...down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bring...into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ (2 Cor. 10:5, KJV).

And you can only do that if you know the Word of God well in relation to the new covenant.

## Letters to Children

In the same way that our heavenly Father had his ‘wife’ members of the body of Christ write His love letter to His children compiled in the Bible, knowing he was dying, my father, el Leon, dictated a list of points he’d called *Letter to My Children*, which my mother, his wife, typed up for him. He spoke of Christians asking themselves what Jesus would do when in a difficult situation, suggesting that we consider what *he* would do in our place since we weren’t Christian and he was our father. It’s what he had done since his father had also died prematurely.



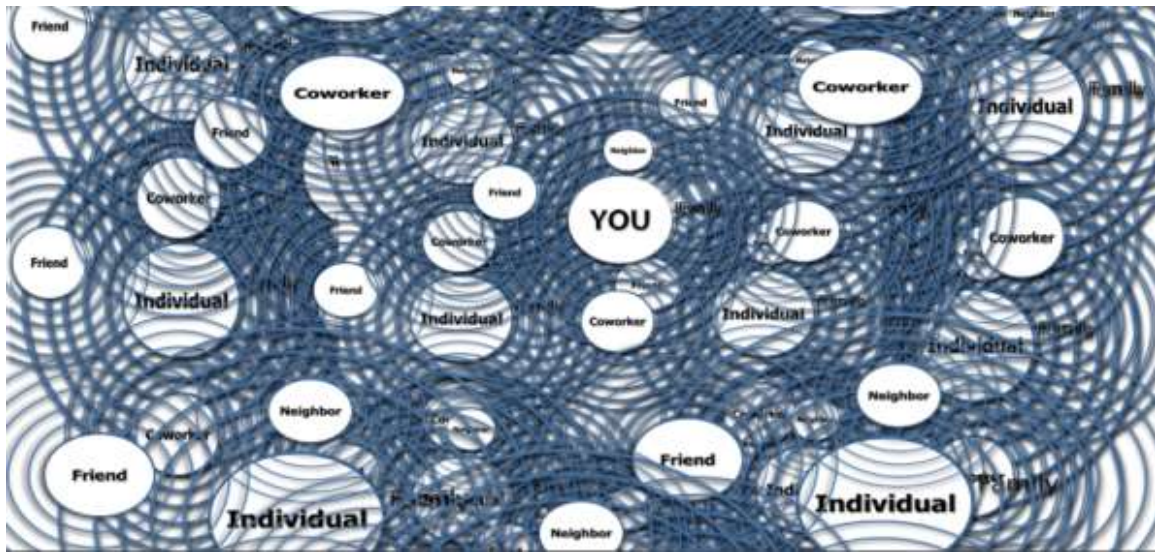
# Occult Ministries

However, my father had treated my mother shamefully as well as my grandmother, and had revealed himself to me as being less than reasonable and in a way that really hurt my feelings—and turned out to impact my whole life! Here’s what I mean. Our fourth grade teacher, Mrs. Winchell, was called Mrs. **Witchell** by the kids since she was abusive. So while I’d gotten an A on my report card for Math, as the bell rang signaling time for us to go home, The Witch asked me a math problem which I couldn’t answer not having heard the question because of all the commotion. In her rage she pulled out my report card and changed my A to an F. And my father nearly ate me alive because of it! Never once did he question the teacher’s judgment. It was more training because that’s exactly how the body of Christ behaves. Hirelings are playing the role of The Witch since they don’t actually “care...for the sheep (John 10:13, KJV). It doesn’t matter what you say to professing Christians and how much it lines up with Scripture, if the hirelings don’t agree with it—and they don’t since “the hireling careth not for the sheep” (John 10:13, KJV)—so-called Christians still side with the hireling. They’re idolaters. Yet “the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God...neither fornicators, nor idolaters” (1 Cor. 6:9, KJV).

Like my father, the dumb sheep blindly believe those in “authority” when many of those people are lying to them as revealed with their **occult hand signs** and the Jesuit Oath which states that they have sworn to “be a spy...among other Protestants...obtaining their confidence, to seek even to preach from their pulpits.” At this point in time, 2021, you’d have to either be a Jesuit or a total moron to defend these people. The reason they preach some truth is because that’s how Satan’s ministers work. If they preached all lies no one would believe them. But if they preach *mostly* truth, you get hooked. But scratch the surface of what they’re doing and “take captive every thought to make it obedient to Christ” (2 Cor. 10:5, NIV) in relation to what they’re saying and you see that even the so-called best—like Ravi Zacharias, Paul Washer, John MacArthur, and David Wilkerson—do **not** measure up.

- |                         |                                  |
|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1. Billy Graham         | 46. Gary Spearman                |
| 2. Rick Warren          | 47. Pat Robertson                |
| 3. Kenneth Copeland     | 48. James Robison                |
| 4. Jesse Duplantis      | 49. Paul Crouch                  |
| 5. Jerry Savelle        | 50. John MacArthur               |
| 6. Kenneth E. Hagin     | 51. Jeff Schreve                 |
| 7. Robert Morris        | 52. Bayless Conley               |
| 8. Joel Osteen          | 53. Christine Caine              |
| 9. Rod Parsley          | 54. Reinhard Bonnke              |
| 10. Paula White         | 55. Beth Moore                   |
| 11. Creflo Dollar       | 56. John Bevere                  |
| 12. Joyce Meyer         | 57. Kay Arthur                   |
| 13. Joseph Prince       | 58. Irvin Baxter                 |
| 14. TD Jakes            | 59. Paul McGuire                 |
| 15. Jimmy Evans         | 60. Joel Richardson              |
| 16. 11/9 Ministries     | 61. Glenn Beck                   |
| 17. Jim Staley          | 62. Walid Shoebat                |
| 18. Mark Biltz          | 63. LA Marzulli                  |
| 19. Jonathan Cahn       | 64. Russ Dizdar                  |
| 20. Jonathan Bernis     | 65. Mike Bickle                  |
| 21. Kirt Schneider      | 66. Lou Engle                    |
| 22. John Hagee          | 67. Guillermo Maldonado          |
| 23. Chuck Missler       | 68. Samuel Rodriguez             |
| 24. Perry Stone         | 69. Robert Kayanja               |
| 25. Jack Van Impe       | 70. Jefferson Bethke             |
| 26. David Wilkerson     | 71. Anita Fuentes                |
| 27. Carter Conlon       | 72. Ravi Zacharias               |
| 28. Church Without Wall | 73. Lee Strobel                  |
| 29. Benny Hinn          | 74. Alex Jones                   |
| 30. Bill Johnson        | 75. Bill Schoebelen              |
| 31. Randy Clark         | 76. Rob Skiba                    |
| 32. Peter Wagner        | 77. Robert Schuller              |
| 33. Dutch Sheets        | 78. Three Hearts Church          |
| 34. Rick Joyner         | 79. Steven Anderson              |
| 35. Cindy Jacobs        | 80. Kent Hovind                  |
| 36. Chuck Pierce        | 81. Mark Dice                    |
| 37. John Paul Jackson   | 82. Lisa Haven                   |
| 38. David Jeremiah      | 83. James and Lea Dinonno        |
| 39. Charles Stanley     | 84. Paul Washer                  |
| 40. Ed Young Sr.        | 85. Chuck Swindoll               |
| 41. Fritz Springmeier   | 86. Ray Comfort                  |
| 42. Mike Hoggard        | 87. Kirk Cameron                 |
| 43. John S. Torell      | 88. The Prophecy Club            |
| 44. The Catholic Church | 89. The Vigilant Christian Mario |
| 45. Sid Roth            | 90. Godrules                     |
|                         | 91. Francis Chan                 |
|                         | 92. Richie from Boston           |





That incident with my father and my report card set me up for the rest of my life in my family’s eyes because no one got an F in our house—mostly As. So it seriously messed with my head since I’d *gotten* an F, and was *treated* (overall) like an F. It’s a self-fulfilling prophecy. Treat people like the scum you think they are and that’s most often what they’ll become. And it’s not like we need that help from others since our hearts are *already* “desperately wicked” (**Jer. 17:9, KJV**). So between my own wicked heart and all the garbage in my young life, in a family that didn’t actually openly talk about things—and there were some pretty serious things going on—I ended up being a seriously messed up kid. And that’s a big point God is making through this ministry and what’s going on in the world. ALL of our words and actions have a massive ripple effect that goes out in all directions through time. It’s the reason “every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment” (**Matt. 12:36, KJV**).

So while I loved my father, I knew I *didn’t* want to be entirely like him. Though I didn’t know it, he was a sinner like me and like The Witch since “there is none righteous, no, not one” (**Rom. 3:10, KJV**). She used to take the same kid and slam him up against the blackboard just about every sing day because he didn’t know the answers. I’m sure his terrified little mind went blank just as soon as she glanced at him. And this was the teacher given to the “gifted” students.

However, the Good News is that my heavenly Father also left His children a ‘letter’ He dictated to people representing His Wife (**Jer. 3:14 below**), with similar instructions. He says “Love one another; as I have loved you” (**John 13:34, KJV**). What’s more, He gives us the power to be *able* to fulfill His instructions (**Acts 5:32 & 1:8 below**).

**Jeremiah 3:14, KJV** Turn, O backsliding children, saith the Lord; for I am married unto you.

**Acts 5:32, NIV** The Holy Spirit...God has given to those who obey him.

**Acts 1:8, NIV** You will receive power when the Holy Spirit comes on you.

So while both letters speak of love being a *behavior* (**1 John 3:18 below**), and both admonish their children to love each other deeply (**1 Pet. 1:22 below**) and help each other as much as possible (**Gal. 6:10 below**), the bad news is that *both* sets of children have done the exact opposite, causing sorrow upon sorrow for generations of children.

**1 John 3:18, KJV** My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.

**1 Peter 1:22, NIV** Have sincere love for each other, love one another deeply, from the heart.

**Galatians 6:10, KJV** As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

Still, my Father’s letter trumps my father’s letter thanks to Jesus, our Savior! Hallelujah! And as I cover in *God’s Plan: A Vision for the Body* it trumps it for *everyone*—but for most it won’t be during the “present evil age” (**Gal. 1:4, YLT**) because we’re so evil.

## A Poetic Tour of Duty

This spiritual marker really belongs later, but it began earlier. While I was in junior high our family went to a psych counselor, one time. It was a joke! I went again by myself during my First College Tour and it was even worse! And that's because the lost have nothing to offer beyond common sense and all of our problems stem from the spiritual war we're in, a "struggle...against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms" (Eph. 6:12, NIV).

But what did help was that during that same semester I had my poetry writing class where the first assignment had been to write about our father, which I couldn't do for all I tried. So instead I wrote about my mother. Then, having gotten that industrial sized can of worms out of my system, I was able to do the required Papi assignment.

I remember some woman read *Papi* and was disgusted by it, missing the whole point of poetry, in my view. It's about being *real*. The fact is reality sucks. If you don't think so you're living in La La Land—as most are. But Jesus overcame it and says the following:

These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world (John 16:33 below).

So even though I didn't know that at the time—neither in junior high or through my First College Tour—God used those poems to heal many wounds just by having me download it because *He* is our "Wonderful Counselor" (Isa. 9:6, NIV).

My mom was like today's so-called Christians. She would say things that were *outrageously* hurtful and not just to me to everyone, totally oblivious about how hurtful she was being. The body of Christ does it for the same reasons, being extremely proud and not in the habit of *taking their thoughts captive to Christ* (2 Cor. 10:5). So while it's not a big deal concerning my mom since she was lost, it's a *very* big deal concerning the Church Lady who *professes* to know the Lord since Jesus says "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another" (John 13:35, KJV).

Concerning both my mother and the Church Lady, the fact is that "she that liveth in pleasure is **dead** while she liveth" (1 Tim. 5:6, KJV).

## Smiley Turned Upside Down

One of the boys had nicknamed me *Smiley*, but later said it didn't fit me anymore so he gave it to another girl, whose name, ironically, stemmed from *felicity*.

He was right. *Smiley* *didn't* fit me anymore. I don't remember telling *anyone* that my father was sick. In fact, I found out he was dying by snooping around *looking* for information—since no one talked to me about anything important (again prep work for this calling). Snooping, I found his will. Apparently I was smart enough to know that bringing up 'my father's dying' would trash my friendships. It would have been like telling the lost "I believe the Bible" or telling professing

### Mother

*You call me up  
usually, quite late at night  
And as I listen  
to your weary tired voice  
I can see your half-closed  
bloodshot eyes.  
As always,  
you called to ask if everything was fine.*

*You give and you give  
and you give.  
And then,  
you give some more.*

*I carry a ton of bricks  
that drag me to the floor;  
ankle shackled to ball and chain  
that has your name.*

*You never stop  
but just apologize and say,  
"I wish I could do more."*

*If I say, "Thank you, no,"  
you've think I've let you go.  
And so I'm torn  
and let you give  
just  
a  
little  
bit  
more.*

### Papi

*Rush hour.  
Queensboro Bridge.  
"Daddy's coughing up  
blood!  
He's dying.  
The time is near...  
"Be quiet!  
The kids will hear."*

*But we had eyes.  
Yes, we could see  
it growing and spreading  
like leaves on a tree:  
patches of blue,  
some of black,  
and of green.  
Vivid yellow skin  
with designs in between.  
Crying  
not wanting to be seen.*

*A rainbow of pills  
on the dresser.  
Syringes  
next to the sink.  
Cancer syrup  
up by the popsicles,  
used up needles  
trashed with the sticks.  
You lost  
your hair  
kids laughed  
I screamed  
Papi!  
Papi!  
No more to be seen.*

Christians “I don’t go to church,” even though that whole *system* is a massive lie. They can’t handle the truth—which is why my family didn’t talk openly.

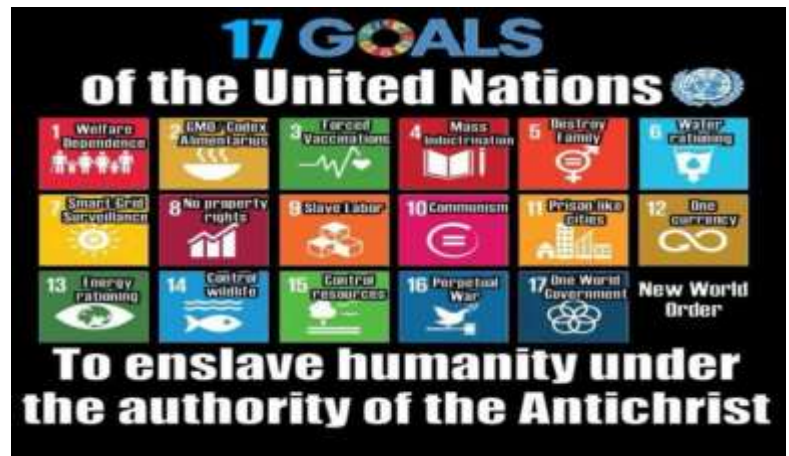
And since my father hadn’t wanted a funeral, no service whatsoever, my mother took us on an outing the day after he died—a tour of Teddy Roosevelt’s house! No good-bye, no...nothing...but a ‘field’ trip. We were supposed to continue as if he hadn’t even existed?! While I’m sure that’s not what they had in mind, it’s how it worked out since we didn’t talk about him, about anything. At least they didn’t with me—or not in a way that was helpful, thoughtful, because they were lost and hurting themselves. That’s how it works.

In any case, unlike me and my sister, my brother chose to go school, so that he made it a point to tell me how eager I was to dishonor my father by *skipping* school since I’d skipped school before. (Except I’d only skipped *lunch* break!)

However, I *was* a bad kid—lying, cheating, stealing. But it’s not as if he, or any of them, were perfect—or even much better. Every kid, every one, has *their* set of sins. And if you don’t think you’re not a very bad sinner, you are **BLIND**. As God says “If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us” (1 John 1:8, KJV).

Moreover, if the body of Christ were as good as you all think you are, we wouldn’t have landed the world in Agenda 21/2030! Because, God told us, not the lost, “Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you” (James 4:7, KJV).

So while I’d been touring Roosevelt’s house, my teacher had everyone make me a sympathy card, giving the big envelope to my brother to bring home for me. Eagerly dumping them on the bed—about 30 of them—we took turns reading. They said how *sorry* they were, how *hard* life would be, how *lonely* we must feel, so sad... Each card felt like a brick getting dumped in our back packs, weighing us down heavily.



But then we came to *Red's*. This kid was very much like my brother, loud and obnoxious, though *hardly* as bad as my brother—and they were both funny, so it was good. He also *looked* like Howdy Doody. He’d wanted to be a comedian so that someone had given him the marionette which he brought to class, and I’d sat straight across from him the year before for my own private shows. Ripping open his card tons of little confetti went flying everywhere. (How thoughtful!) I’d saved that card for years. Packed with pictures and poems, this one *still* makes me Smiley:



*Maya! Maya! Don't feel blue!  
Frankenstein was ugly too!*

Red’s comical card during a season of heartache drowning in a sea of discouraging cards sums up how God has worked in my life, as revealed with the biblical interpretations and further into the biographical booklets. While we’re in a season of great sorrow as we come upon the last of the last days of life on earth during the “present evil age” (Gal. 1:4, YLT) and practically drowning in the sea of discouragement because of apostate Christians—having no one to even talk to for most of my adult life!—it’s as if Jesus is sitting across from me putting on His little shows *just for me* since the body of Christ is too blind to see because of all the hypocritical beams in their eyes (Matt. 7:5). And He’s pretty funny. He *should* be since He’s the One who created humor! And unlike the garbage sinners call humor, His is clean—and funny.

However, it’s only funny if you’re humble enough to laugh at your own stupidity—and most aren’t. Apparently that’s why God had me grow up with my brother. I had *years* of practice! He and I would insult each other to no end; it’s how we had fun—along with wrestling. I also learned how to know when I was licked because of my brother. He was bigger than me. So he’d wrestle me down and tie me up then sit on top of me with a glass of water and do what he called Chinese Water Torture. I would get it until I ‘admitted’ how amazing he was or how idiotic I was—pretty sure it was usually both. And it’s pretty much what Christ *and* the antichrist to do us. Either way, we have to be willing to admit the truth about ourselves which is that “without [Jesus] [w]e can do **nothing**” (John 15:5, KJV).

## Higher Education Falls Flat

After my father died we moved to Minnesota where my mom went to grad school so that we lived in grad housing. And since the adults were sinning like crazy—just like they are today (even worse)—that’s what the kids were doing. That’s how it works. “We are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags” ([Isa. 64:6, KJV](#)). Born as sinners that’s what we model. The difference is that by God’s grace I *stopped* sinning on purpose when I was in my 20s. In contrast, the majority have kept at it because Christianity has *modeled* extreme hypocrisy in increasing measure for most of the last 2000 years.

Therefore, people liked me *better* when I was a major sinner while they complained about my sins. So the closer I’ve walked the the Lord, the less I’ve sinned, the more I’ve been disliked. In other words, the best I’ve ever been liked, even by the one closest to me, was when I was lost: when both my mind and actions were filthy, like a whore! And that’s what God says, “Pagans...are surprised that you do not join them in their reckless, wild living, and they heap abuse on you” ([1 Pet. 4:3-4, NIV](#)). Except today, in the last of the last days, it’s not just pagans, it’s even the born again since they are carnal, living *like* pagans. Even though they may not be as “reckless” or as “wild,” they *have* focused on this world rather than on God’s kingdom. While Jesus said “Be careful, or your hearts will be weighed down with...the anxieties of life” the majority have ignored Him so that “that day [the Day of the Lord] will close on [them] suddenly like a trap” ([Luke 21:34, NIV](#)) because God “does not leave the guilty unpunished” ([Ex. 34:7, KJV](#)). This explains the state of the world, why everything we were taught is a lie, and why the entire educational system is one of *indoctrination*. Those entrusted with the truth, the born again have “h[e]ld the truth in unrighteousness” ([Rom. 1:18, KJV](#)). So here’s a good video for those who think I’m delusional. [Education Is a System of Indoctrination of the Young - Noam Chomsky - YouTube](#)

The majority of Christians today are clueless that institutional Christianity is a lie and/or that the pre-tribulation rapture is a lie. So they’re all excited longing for the Lord’s coming unaware that they’re TOTALLY unprepared! As it stands today, most born again will have most of their rewards burn when tested by fire ([1 Cor. 3:15 below](#)), and most who think they’re Christian, *aren’t* born again. As Jesus said:

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but **he that doeth the will of my Father** which is in heaven. Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity ([Matt. 7:21-23, KJV](#)).

[1 Corinthians 3:15, KJV](#) If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss: but he himself shall be saved; yet so as by fire.

## The Storm, The Joke

In junior high I had a friend I’m calling ‘Sandy.’ She was a rebellious brain who talked me into skipping class one afternoon, no need to twist my arm. Caught in a blizzard on our way back to school, fighting bitterly piercing Minnesota wind, **FREEZING**, walking in front of me, she suddenly turned around and pointed to the sky, cracking up, “He knows! He knows!”

God was a joke.

The kids from Grad Housing spent a ton of our time in the community center where we had free reign over both party rooms with a ping pong table, foosball table, several couches, a fireplace, and a piano, like a parallel to the small cabin at the house in La Reina—and in New York we’d also had a ping pong table. Our discussions often turned to God in one way or another, or made me think of God in one way or another.

So a few years ago, late one night out with the dog, I overheard the people in the Jacuzzi on the other side of the fence having one of ‘our’ discussions, discussions *everyone* has while the royal BRAT snoozes, “dead” asleep ([Rev. 3:1, KJV](#)).

“If He exists, things wouldn’t be this way...”

“As long as you don’t hurt anyone...”

“I’m really no *worse* than anyone else...”



“I think *all* religions are the same...”

I would have loved to jump over the fence and enlighten them, but it’s not even remotely possible to do that successfully with the BRAT playing the Whore. Again, God says to Christians “Thou hadst a whore's forehead, thou refusedst to be ashamed” (**Jer. 3:3, KJV**)—which is my 22 year testimony. While so-called pastors tell you to “go find a good Bible believing church,” since all Protestant denominations ignore the truth of the *one* Gospel, and house churches are only really into what God can do for *them* or promoting an image of God handed down to us by Satan’s ministers, what exactly constitutes a good Bible believing church? They currently don’t seem to exist! Not in the US, and definitely not in the DC metro area which should have a powerful base for the Lord considering it’s one of Satan’s biggest strongholds, and it doesn’t take a whole lot of brains to figure that one out. Even an F like me gets it, summed up in the **graphic**.



And it’s **not** as if a lost soul is going to believe that you’re the *one* person among millions who’s got it figured out! They’re not because that’s *not* the way God set it up to work. Read the New Testament. We have been called to function as “the body of Christ” (**1 Cor. 1:27, KJV**).

And not much time in *any* existing church—institutional or house fellowship—reinforces to the engaged mind the ‘reality’ that God *is* a joke. Only He’s not!

Just as it was for Sandy and me, the Joke is on us, as is the Storm, which will keep getting worse until we get our brains in gear and repent! (Even then.) God never meant for the lost to have to figure it all out on their own! How do I know that? Because, it’s only the **Great Commission**, our working orders! (**Matt. 28:19-20 in the graphic**).



## Confronted by the Master

My sister invited some of my friends and I to see Jean-Pierre Rampal at her college since we played flute. As two of us were sneaking around before the concert, who should we run into in an empty stairwell but the Master himself. So my girl suddenly turned groupie like on the Beatles. She could barely speak—nearly collapsed! There she is *melting* on the steps and blubbering about how much she LOVES him while Jean Pierre Rampal is staring at *me*.

*Is she hurt?*

So I’m stuck there stumbling through my little itty bitty bit of French explaining to him what was wrong with the girl since Rampal didn’t speak English—or was, MORE THAN LIKELY, messing with my head. (What famous European *doesn’t* speak English?!)

“Eh...hmmm...Mon amie, elle...elle...elle est...elle est...elle est une... (How do you say *nut?*)”

Both of us were looking back and forth at each other and at her while she’s blubbering, gasping, eyes *watering!*

“Elle...vous aimez BEACOUPI!”

So I tried telling him *why* she loved him so much, by way of mime a la Franglais. And *knowing* he’s THE MASTER, I suddenly looked down—and confessed. (I was *last* chair!)

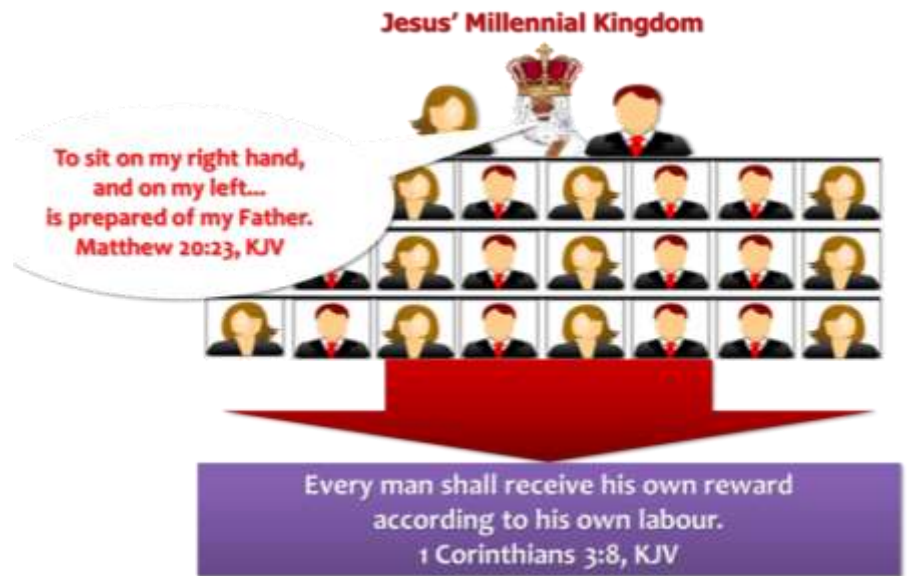
“Pratiquez-vous?”

NAILED!

Facing the Master I said all I *could* say—the truth. “No.”

And that’s exactly God’s point. The Master says “To day if ye will hear his voice, Harden not your heart” (Ps. 95:7-8, KJV). You don’t want to harden your heart because if you and don’t take Jesus seriously, you’ll be **last chair** for a really long time, “the coming ages” (Eph. 2:7, NIV), and that’s **if** you’re actually born again. He says “Whoever may speak evil in regard to the Holy Spirit hath not forgiveness—to the age, but is in danger of age-during judgment” (Mark 3:29, YLT).

I walk through the ages in *God’s Plan: A Vision for the Body*, but here’s the gist of it. There’s so much more at stake than most born again have realized.



## The Unitarian Way

After my father died, while we were still in New York, my mom had us all go to a Catholic church where we were **TOTALLY OUT OF PLACE**. We *refused* to go there again! She had done what everyone does when they hit rock bottom, return to the religion they’d known growing up. When that fails, they go for the next best thing Satan is peddling, what *feels* good. And one his biggest feel good options, especially for those not raised in a professing Christian home, is the Unitarian way. So a few months later living in the Twin Cities she hooked up with them.

And while she’d seldom had a single rule for me to follow, one day she laid down *The Law*—I *had* to go to “church” with her. I didn’t know anything about the Unitarian Universalist so-called church at the time and wouldn’t grasp it until Eagle days two decades into the future. But, apparently, I was a good evangelist since I convinced some friends to join me, at which time we ditched the place for a field trip downtown.

So while the Unitarian way didn’t become mine, as long as Christians keep snoozing, it will continue to become many of the elect’s way because it satisfies sinful man’s emptiness for God being that “He has...set eternity in the human heart” (Eccl. 3:11, NIV). Except it’s the fake version of satisfaction since it allows you to do as you will and as Satan so loves since Jesus is rejected. Like those in the “Christian” institutional and house churches, Unitarians pat themselves on the back for “going to church” *and* they get the country club to go with it—a summer camp/retreat they hold every summer. Who wouldn’t love that, spending a week vacationing with nothing by like-minded people?! Marketed for those “intelligently” seeking the truth, it’s a really ‘great’ set up—by Satan. “And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light” (2 Cor. 11:14, KJV). So I see God used my sinful ways to keep me *from* Satan’s stronger grip being that “all things work together for good to them that...are the called according to his purpose” (Rom. 8:28, KJV). THANK YOU JESUS!

Unlike me my brother and sister are Unitarians today and have been so for decades. And since Scripture says “it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of his good pleasure” (Phil. 2:23, KJV), it has nothing to do with me but with what God is doing. Today’s body of Christ doesn’t seem to get it, that it’s ALL about what God is doing. Instead, deceived, they talk about having accepted Christ when Jesus clearly says “Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you” (John 15:16, KJV).

# I Had a Dream

I had a dream which shook my ground when I was fourteen or so. I was flying through the air as were my friends when I realized that everyone was flying up to meet with a group to which they belonged. But every time I flew to a group of friends, they gave me the cold shoulder and I'd hear a voice saying I *didn't belong* to that group. So I'd fly to another group and hear the same thing. It was a voice with a deep echo. Finally, I heard many voices scolding me saying that I *had* to find the group to which I belonged. But they didn't just scold. They had a tone of...direction?



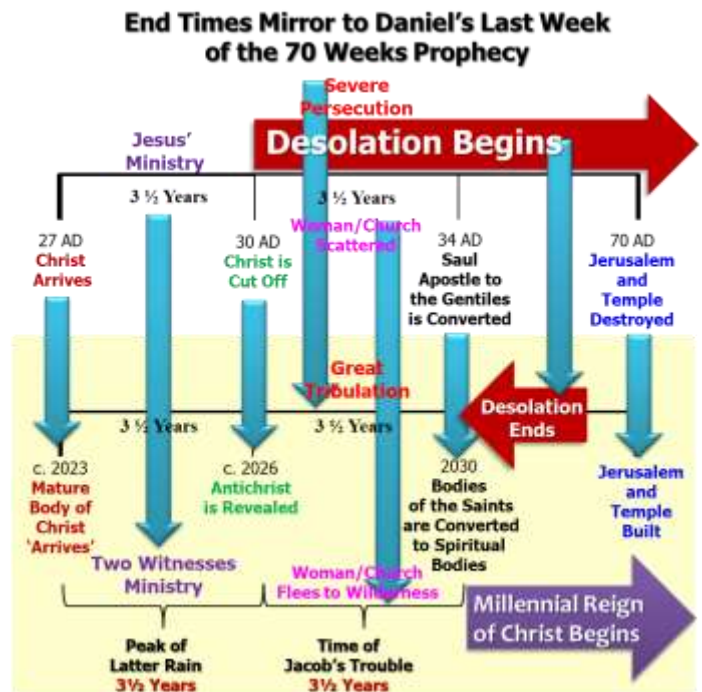
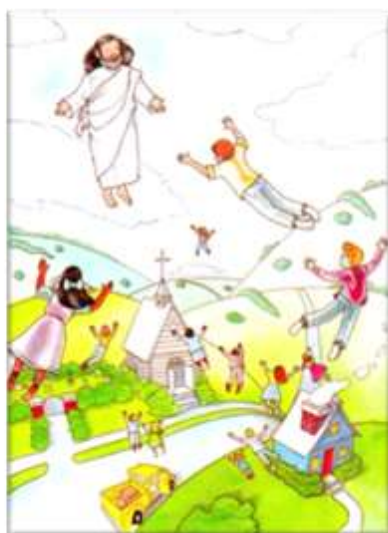
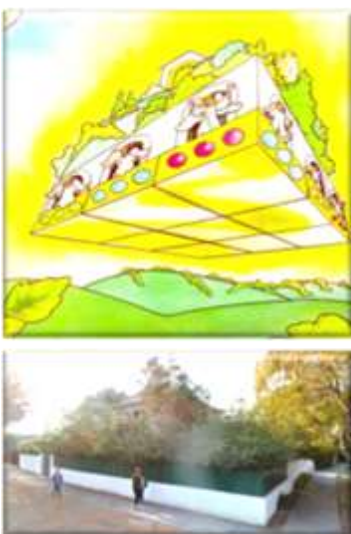
That dream shook my ground for years because I *knew* I had to find the right group and that *none* I'd known or came across were it. But no one was explaining Him to me.

Decades later as a born again follower of Christ—on fire for Christ, at Eagle—I was reminded again of the dream and given peace about it. I also realized the voice(s) had been God's voice since it has "the sound of rushing waters" (**Rev. 1:15, NIV**), like decent sized waterfall, Niagara, for example. Then shortly after giving me the verses to go with the dream (**1 Thess. 4:15-18 & 1 Cor. 15:52 below**), the Lord gave me a confirmation.

**1 Thessalonians 4:16-18, KJV** The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air.

**1 Corinthians 15:52, KJV** For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

I'd prepared a craft for the Sunday school lesson on the New Jerusalem using gummy drops, a very bright yellow plate, and white marshmallow cookies. Then that night, at a Bible prophecy conference, I bought the children's book, *Jesus is Coming Again by David Reagan & Paula Lawson*. In it has a picture which reminded me of my father's house in La Reina, with the same colors and shapes of my craft. However, it was a twisted image (like all of God's parallels, as with the last week of Daniel's prophecy) because in reality the gummy drops (the colorful flowers) were on the inside of the wall and the mountains were behind it not beneath, seen from the upper windows to the right. The book also had a picture of children flying up in the air like in my dream. Except they were flying up to Jesus making one group—the right group—the *redeemed* group. Just another little Head Game.



However, as I explain in *God's Plan*, I'm now thinking that the two 3½ year periods spoken of in the Bible referring to the last of the last days might be one 3 ½ year period where it all happens on top of each other. Honestly, I don't know. And I don't think *anyone* does because the body of Christ is all over the place right now so that no matter who's surface you scratch you see they're believing and practicing a bunch of lies. I think God has required at least a decent sized group of us to actually function as the body of Christ "submitting...ourselves one to another in the fear of God" (Eph. 5:21, KJV) to receive a more accurate vision of how this thing is going down. What I currently see is summed up with this [graphic](#) which I walk through in *God's Plan*.

And I don't recommend Dr. Reagan's material since it's definitely *not* biblical. At the time God was having me dig into the pre-tribulation rapture view of the end times since it's so prominent within current apostate Churchianity. He wanted me to thoroughly understand it. And I did since Dr. Reagan called me a scholar on it seeing a very detailed timeline I'd made of it, which I got rid of when God further enlightened me so I don't have it to include here. A few years after talking with Dr. Reagan God delivered me from that false teaching Himself, by way of His Spirit, because it had just been another Detour on my Tour of Duty—one of many special assignments God has had for me so that I'd better understand both "the mind of Christ" (1 Cor. 2:16, KJV) and where His people are at—which is in the gutter!

The reason I'd shown Dr. Reagan the graphic in the first place had been because I'd had a question, which if he had answered biblically would have moved me to reject that teaching right away. But he had been too mesmerized by the graphic to even hear my question, telling me he wanted to include it in his newsletter. On God's part, He had me stay on that track because He wanted me to know what it feels like to have been so wrong since it's what those who finally get enlightened will feel. It's scary. But it's OK. It just means we regroup and seek God *more* earnestly, begging Him to help us "take captive **every thought** to make it obedient to Christ" (2 Cor. 10:5, NIV).

Not long after that, right after the 9/11 attacks, I contacted Dr. Reagan with a letter asking for help since Churchianity's leaders in Indianapolis were being extremely unbiblical and abusive *everywhere* God led us. Jesus says "If they still refuse to listen, tell it to the church" (Matt. 18:17 below). But to my shock, Dr. Reagan wrote me back on the flipside of my letter raving mad about how self-absorbed I was. He was enraged because I was accusing so-called church leaders of being unbiblical, so he did what all hirelings do. He totally freaked out like a Pharisee, as when Stephen called them out and "they covered their ears and, yelling at the top of their voices, they all rushed at him, dragged him out of the city and began to stone him" (Acts 7:51-58, NIV).

The graphic is divided into three main sections. The top section, titled "The Last 3 1/2 Years", features a dark blue background with a starry sky. It shows two large, glowing olive trees flanking a central golden seven-branched menorah. Above the menorah, a figure in white robes is shown with a speech bubble that reads: "I will give power unto my two witnesses. Revelation 11:3, KJV". Below the trees, text identifies them as "Natural Olive Tree Born Again Hebrews Romans 11:23-24" and "Wild Olive Tree Born Again Gentiles Romans 11:23-24". A central caption states: "These are the two olive trees, and the two candlesticks standing before the God of the earth. Revelation 11:4, KJV".

The middle section, titled "Times of Gentiles...fulfilled. Luke 21:24, KJV", has a light blue background. It features three numbered "Woe" icons: "Woe #1" (a man in distress), "Woe #2" (a fiery globe), and "Woe #3" (seven bowls of plagues). Below these are three framed illustrations: "Five Months of Agony" (a woman in a red dress), "One Third of Humanity Dies" (a fiery globe), and "Woman Flees to the Wilderness" (a woman in a red dress). A central caption reads: "Woman Flees to the Wilderness Revelation 12:6 & 14".

The bottom section, titled "Time of Jacob's Trouble—Great Tribulation 3 1/2 Years", has a light blue background. It features the same three "Woe" icons and the same three framed illustrations as the middle section. A central caption reads: "Time of Jacob's Trouble—Great Tribulation 3 1/2 Years".

Instead of belligerently accusing others, born again *followers* of Christ will “submit...one to another in the fear of God” (Eph. 5:21, KJV), *helping* each other (Rom. 16:1-2 below), as I’d asked him (and so many others) to do. And *none* have in over two decades! And they haven’t because it’s just as Jesus says “This is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and **men loved darkness** rather than light, because their deeds [a]re evil” (John 3:19, KJV).

**Romans 16:1-2, YLT** I commend you to Phebe our sister—being a ministrant of the assembly that [is] in Cenchræ—that ye may receive her in the Lord, as doth become saints, and may assist her in whatever matter she may have need of you—for she also became a leader of many, and of myself.

Rather than *receive me in the Lord, in a manner worthy of the saints*, the body of Christ has received me like this graphic, just like the lost! And I’m thinking it’s because most of them *are* lost and those who are actually born again are blinded by carnal hypocritical beams in their eyes (Matt. 7:5 in the graphic).



## The Hireling’s Ripple Effects

During the season of my flying dream—so as a fourteen year old—a friend whom I’d known for about a year started downloading. It turned out that her parents were divorced because her father, a Protestant so-called pastor (a hireling), had been having an affair with a woman in the congregation for 12 years. *Wow!* Discovered, he had dumped his wife and children and married the woman. And if that wasn’t bad enough, they had a son (I’d never heard of before) who had Downs and lived in a “home.” Being a so-called pastor in the harlot church system, how *many* families did this man trash? (Rom. 2:24 below). God knows (Heb. 10:30 below).

**Romans 2:24, KJV** The name of God is blasphemed among the Gentiles through you, as it is written.

**Hebrews 10:30, KJV** The Lord shall judge his people.

And while I knew essentially NOTHING about the Bible at the time of my friend’s downloading, other than the teaching my unbelieving father had given me when I was six years old, I *knew* that what this man had done was wrong in many ways because “Gentiles, who do not have the law...show that the requirements of the law are written on their hearts, their consciences also bearing witness” (Rom. 2:14-15, NIV). We ALL *know* right from wrong! Therefore, all of us “are without excuse” (Rom. 1:20, KJV). God’s harlot church is *loaded—overflowing—*with such testimonies. My friend’s account was just the first to my knowledge and the reason God has consistently repeated the following verse to me since Eagle:

Rebuke them sharply, that they may be sound in the faith; Not giving heed to...fables, and commandments of men, that turn from the truth. Unto the pure all things are pure: but unto them that are defiled and unbelieving is nothing pure; but even their mind and conscience is defiled. They profess that they know God; but in works they deny him, being abominable, and disobedient, and unto every good work reprobate (Titus 1:13-16, KJV).

But being reprobate, no one has yet had ears that hear.

## Death & Dealing with It

God introduced death into my life with the military coup and magazines like *Time* and *Newsweek* that would come to the house. I remember seeing pictures and reading an article, for example, about people being buried alive, though I can't find anything on it now—not about Chile. However, I just saw one the other day about China. No need to read. Though this was interesting (years ago when I first wrote it). [IRAQI SOLDIERS BURIED ALIVE, U.S. ARMY OFFICIALS REPORT | | greensboro.com](http://greensboro.com)

While most people seem to think God is the problem—blaming Him because things aren't the way they think they should be—humanity is the problem because OUR hearts are “desperately wicked” ([Jer. 17:9, KJV](#)). And if you don't think we blame God, just consider the curses that come out of nearly everyone's mouth when things get mess up. Even professing Christians use Him as a curse word, *asking* Him to “damn it.” Therefore, He has, doing exactly what we *asked* Him to do being “the faithful God” ([Deut. 7:9, KJV](#)).

In any case, about two years after my father died, my grandmother died and then a friend died. So when the older boy in the group called to tell me saying “*Joe's dead*” since he kept laughing and wouldn't stop saying it, I hung up on him. I thought he was messing with my head, like guys do. However, another friend—the brainy Sandy—called about an hour later to give me the details. This thirteen year old kid had gone out on a row boat with friends and been killed by some other teens who'd been drinking on their dad's boat.

So, in many ways—from my mom not wanting kids, to the coup, to dead loved ones—God got me thinking about *the meaning of life*, and death. And since none of it makes any sense whatsoever without an understanding of what Jesus did for humanity, especially when no one is explaining anything to you, I was getting high and drunk at thirteen to go along with shoplifting, loads of vandalism, and plenty of lying. If life doesn't make sense, that's what we'll do, as the majority *are* doing, as Scripture says people will say and do. “Let us eat and drink; for to morrow we die” ([1 Cor. 15:32, KJV](#)). Without an understanding of what God has done, nothing really matters—or so we're deceived to think being that Satan is the “ruler” ([John 12:31, YLT](#)) and “god of this world” ([2 Cor. 4:4, KJV](#)) so that he “deceives the nations” ([Rev. 20:3, KJV](#)). Since our hearts are “desperately wicked” ([Jer. 17:9, KJV](#)) Satan *barely* has to whisper an evil thought in our ear and we'll run with it.

## High School & College

Lacking common sense, my mom made many poor choices. So she married a man she had absolutely nothing in common with who didn't even speak the same language! And since I was a minor and, therefore, stuck with her, I ended up attending three different high schools in two different countries because they moved in together, separated, got married, then divorced in three years! And since I'm shy anyhow in a group setting, that instability as I started high school and then again as I started college really did me in. But, again, it was God coordinating our sins and Satan's schemes with His Master Plan so that this ‘joy ride’ added to my social isolation, ***preparing*** me for the calling God had on my life since it's been a life of *extreme* social isolation as I've been stuck between lost unbelieving antichrists and so-called believing antichrists. The social isolation I experienced during my high school and college years *ensured* that I'd be able to handle it and sell Jesus out, as everyone has.

## The Church Lady's So-Called Love

My mother, who didn't believe in God, left a Bible for me on my bed when I was 17—surely hoping I wouldn't get pregnant and need an abortion like my sister. She viewed the Bible like my father had, seeing it as a good moral book, but not as reality. And that's pretty much how most “Christians” seem to view it.

For example, when at Eagle, having finished the reading and questionnaire for my baptism, reading my answers my “worship pastor” said, “*Maya, you take everything so seriously*” as if we're *not* supposed to take the things of God all that seriously. He'd made me feel like a fool.

But God is revealing who the actual fools have been.

While Scripture says “The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God” (Ps. 14:1, KJV). God also says “Woe unto you...hypocrites!” (Matt. 23:13, KJV). My father-in-law, a so called pastor, in fact, *Reverend*, and his wife, my mother-in-law, and their son, my husband, also made me feel like a fool for honoring the Lord. And the rest of the body of Christ—everyone on my path—has behaved the same, made me out to be the fool for honoring the Lord. But I’m pretty sure it’s safe to say that hypocrites aren’t the ones who’ll be hearing “Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things” (Matt. 25:21, KJV).

In any case, never having owned a Bible before, never having read it other than that little bit with my father when I was six, I read it when my mom left it on my bed. Not all of it since it was in the King James and I wasn’t *that* committed. But I read enough of it that I *fell* for the Man of the words in red! I’d started in **Genesis** and then hopped and leapt through the drier and more confusing terrain until I’d reached the shores of the Sea of Galilee where He said “Follow me” (Matt. 4:19, KJV).

So I remember being in my room lying on my bed trying to figure out *how* to follow Him, *longing* to join Him and His Crew. But all I could do was *stand* there on the shore like an idiot, like in the **graphic**. Because, I didn’t actually get it. And that’s where I remained for years—*SO LOST!*

I was like the eunuch who said “How can I [understand what I’m reading], except some man should guide me?” (Acts 8:31, KJV). Because, when I asked my friends, who—it turned out were mostly professing Christians—the ‘best’ response I got was from the daughter of a Protestant so-called pastor who yelled at me at the top of her lungs “IF YOU DON’T BELIEVE JESUS, **YOU’RE GOING TO HELL!**”



So while I remember thinking *Believe what about Jesus?* I didn’t dare ask since that was her manner. And, again, it was prep work for this calling since that’s how Christians would behave with me for decades.

And while I *should* have understood it from a human standpoint, since I knew how to read, this is how it works because of the system God has set in place. We don’t *get it* until *God* decides we’ll get it. That’s the bottom line. He says “It is not of him that willeth, nor of him that runneth, but of God that sheweth mercy” (Rom. 9:16, KJV). But, Christians are supposed to be *helping* the lost, and you seldom help people by yelling at them. I think NEVER. So, again, maybe they’re not really Christian.

*Now there’s a thought.*

Again, God has coordinated our sins with Satan’s schemes and His Master Plan “work[ing] all things after the counsel of his own will” (Eph. 1:11, KJV). Because, the fact is that I was sinning while seeking Him having premarital sex, knowing it was wrong—like all know it. So I *didn’t* take Him as seriously as I should have: like most people, my guess is all to one degree or another. It’s like we want God but we *also* want to sin. Except that’s not how it works.

So when my best friend, a Presbyterian, and then my boyfriend, a Catholic, called me on the phone and I’d told them what I was doing, they’d each said the same thing, “You read the Bible?!” Like what the hell good could it *possibly* do for someone like me, apparently. With friends like that, who needs enemies? And that’s what God says, apart from Him, as we *all* actually were, we are “being hated and hating one another” (Titus 3:3, NIV). Yet we *call* it friendship, even love! It doesn’t matter if you call yourself “a Christian” or “a believer.” The proof that you’re actually born again is in your actions, you’re *way of life*. But I didn’t know that at the time. What I did know was that nearly everyone I knew, and many I had known, were (supposedly) Christian yet **NOTHING** like those I’d read about in the New Testament (which I didn’t even know was called that!).

I also had no clue as to what to make of all their groups—Presbyterian, Catholic, Baptist, Lutheran...and what about Jews? Though I'd read the New Testament, I *didn't* get it.

And because of how it was—and still is—disappointed, I figured the Book was just a myth like Paul Bunyan or weirdo Greek mythology. Read YouTube comments and you see that's how many lost souls reason.

Therefore, I continued plowing through life in the pit—like swimming in alligator infested waters to get to the Castle since “we wrestle against...spiritual wickedness” (Eph. 6:12, KJV). Except—like most people—I didn't *know* that's how it is! So I got chewed up pretty badly, like most people nowadays. It's like the born again know that the waters everyone is swimming in is infested with alligators and yet they don't even bother to warn those people, much less help them! and they don't for being focused on “the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things [so that they] choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful” (Mark 4:19, KJV).

Ironically, my so-called worship pastor at Eagle had a poster on his door of a worship band jamming away while all around them the people were drowning and getting attacked by sharks. That's exactly how it is.

## Keeping Attic Rugs Dirty

Not long after that—having read the Bible and sought Him through the professing Christians in my life—a friend's cousin found her sister dead. The high schooler had shot herself in the head. She'd actually *done* it. I'd often thought of it but didn't have a gun; didn't have the courage; and was too scared of hell, that maybe it was real. This girl had been a Presbyterian, supposedly Christian. So...she's now in heaven?

*Wait? What?!*

It was just one *more* thing to sweep under the attic rug since it made no sense at all.

## Route 66

Because of more than a decade of garbage, I got it in my head that instead of taking summer classes at the college, we should get our money back and take a road trip across the country.

And it's since occurred to me that Jesus likes camping too since He had a habit of “continu[ing] all night in prayer” (Luke 6:12, KJV). Except He and His Crew roughed it a bit more—no *Coleman*, no clothes even! Scripture says “There followed him a certain young man, having a linen cloth cast about his naked body; and the young men laid hold on him: And he left the linen cloth, and fled from them naked (Mark 14:51-52, KJV). What was *that* about?!

**Answer:** I came across this interesting explanation [[Significance of the Naked man who touches Jesus in Mark 14:51-52. – aprestonsite \(wordpress.com\)](#)] which I summed up with this table:

<p style="text-align: center;"><b>A young man wore linen which he shed in shame</b></p> <p>There followed him a certain young man, having a linen cloth cast about his naked body; and the young men laid hold on him: And he left the linen cloth, and fled from them naked (Mark 14:51-52 KJV).</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Jesus is wrapped in linen at his shameful death</b></p> <p>Joseph took the body, wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and placed it in his own new tomb that he had cut out of the rock (Matt. 27:59-60, NIV).</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Jesus wore white robes of glory at the transfiguration</b></p> <p>After six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into an high mountain apart, And was transfigured before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light. (Matt. 17:1-2, KJV).</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>A young man wears white clothing at the resurrection.</b></p> <p>Entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted (Mark 16:5, KJV).</p>

It's another one of God's twisted word games! Since everyone including the born again love to twist the Scriptures, God has twisted it as well revealing that “God is not mocked” (Gal. 6:7, KJV) and is also “shrewd” (Ps. 18:26, NIV).



## The Light Shines in the Darkness

Stuffing my Ford *Escort* full ([Isa. 48:17 below](#)), we hit the road for three weeks while blasting the tunes from Billy Joel to *Krafwerk*. We floated down a river, hiked up a glacier, picked cactus needles from our arms, flew over the Grand Canyon, visited some presidential facades as well as some in Hollywood, watched a little bird fly like the wind to do a headstand on my friend's hand (at *Universal Studios*), and crashed landed on a beach in California. And as the sole driver for the three-week trip, I *do* mean *CRASHED*. (They didn't know how to drive a stick.)

[Isaiah 48:17, KJV](#) Thus saith the LORD, thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel; I am the LORD thy God which teacheth thee to profit, which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go.

Sleeping on the beach in California, suddenly startled, I opened my eyes instantly blinded by “the light” ([John 8:12, KJV](#)) as I heard a voice saying “Have you thought about Jesus lately?”

“Huh?” Someone was *in* my face.

“Have you thought about Jesus *lately*?”

“I uh...I...Huh?”

Holding my hand to shield my eyes, I made out a homeless man who...looked like Jesus! (The White version.)

“I asked if you've thought about Jesus lately.”

“I did...I...*What?*”

As he spoke, he'd crouched down and kept coming closer and closer and closer to me, going side to side on the sand with his finger, looking down there as if he knew something about me—and there was plenty to know. I didn't realize it at the time but what he was doing was like this scene, which was very appropriate for *me*:

The scribes and Pharisees brought unto him a woman taken in adultery; and when they had set her in the midst, They say unto him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act. Now Moses in the law commanded us, that such should be stoned: but what sayest thou? This they said, tempting him, that they might have to accuse him. But Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground, as though he heard them not ([John 8:3-6, KJV](#)).

This man *kept* coming closer and closer moving his finger side to side on the sand, nodding—as if to be listing my many sins and agreeing, she's very sinful—. And he kept asking if I'd thought about Jesus.

I was trying to sit up and back away from him and get my brain to work without choking on my heart while clearing past the cobwebs in my attic, tripping over half empty boxes, when I heard him say “He's thinking about *you*.”

“He...*me?*!”

My heart was *deafening* and my mouth *full* of cotton.

Then he says “He wants *you* to think about Him.”

“I did!...I...”

I *had* to screw my head on straight when suddenly, he left.

As my elbows collapsed a roar of laughter rose up from the two “Christians” who'd been *feigning* sleep! They could scarcely breathe for all the squirming and rolling they were doing looking like two red worms frying in the sun, *dying*.

“You could have *helped* me!”

I made them squirm all the more.



Jesus was thinking about *me*? He's REAL?!

Since they couldn't stop laughing, I made for the ocean. I *hadn't* thought about Him much lately. And here were these *Christians* cracking up, and her sister had just **KILLED** herself. Who *was* He to them? *Why* go to church if you don't believe He's real? It was obvious they *didn't*—wasn't it? Or maybe this guy *was* just a psycho bum. But why was *my* heart POUNDING? *Who* wrote the Bible anyhow?! And *why* did He say that? No answers to be had—no web in the early 80s—I chalked it up to having been deliriously tired and woken up abruptly by a bum on the beach.

The fact is that beach sleep is *always* weird. At Assateague once on a daytrip by myself, I woke up to a horse nibbling my toes. (I've NEVER again felt anything so warm and squishy!) When I opened my eyes I saw a lady freaking out thinking he was about to bite my leg off like a bear!

God has since answered my question as to why “Christians” go to church in America—it's the Country Club. It's the *same* reason Unitarians go. You get to feel all warm and fuzzy about yourself because you're not going to hell or suffer the wrath of God in any way whatsoever (so go Satan's lies) while partying your lives away, not realizing who owns your Country Club—the “god of this world” (2 Cor. 4:4, KJV)—Satan. There's a song I really liked around those days which is very appropriate for the body of Christ. [Midnight Oil - Beds Are Burning - YouTube](#) It's like the body of Christ is partying her life away while the beds are literally burning, as we've all seen with the California fires, for example. Jesus says “Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these” (Matt. 19:14, NIV). It's time to actually give them the Good News.



And it doesn't take a genius to see that there's more going on here than mere forest fires. Absolutely *everything* gets pulverized while trees remain standing?

## Friends

Throughout my life I've known people who were, most often, *above* average. For example, my friend with whom I went to California, a typical lip-serving Christian, was no deadbeat, and neither did she come from a family of deadbeats. Her father had taken the bronze in the Olympics for their country and she was pre-med. She didn't drink, smoke or do drugs, or date even. Neither did the other girl. It was a *completely* clean trip. In fact, my life, over all, was cleaner than most by today's standards, even at its worst, which is really sick considering how bad I was. Yet I was a *kitten* compared to today's teens, even most adults. So I discern one of God's points is that for all of our brains and status, in and out of Churchianity, we are *severely* DEPRAVED, as He says “desperately wicked” (Jer. 17:9, KJV). It's a no-brainer. Just look around.

And my friends, when I was lost, are a parallel of my “friends” (John 15:15, KJV), the born again. While they don't *act* like friends one day they will. And they're also way above average since they're born again! They have *potential* of doing great things (Matthew 10:8 below) which they will do, one day soon—as least a remnant will.

**Matthew 10:8, KJV** Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils: freely ye have received, freely give.

## For the Love of Chocolate!

Before Jesus came between us, my brother was like picking chocolate out of a box. Sometimes you got a *great* one whereas other times it made you gag. But I still loved that box of chocolate. And Jesus, my Fatherly Brother the Doctor, is the Bittersweet Chocolate Box I can't get enough of, though I struggle downing half of it (**Ps. 34:8 & 2 Tim. 3:12 below**).

**Psalm 34:8, KJV** O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

**2 Timothy 3:12, KJV** All that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution.

My brother had been my closest family contact. When I was five, some boy had messed with my doll so that he had grabbed him by the hair and dragged him down the street placing him at my feet, *making* him apologize to me. *That* was a noble little man of character, in my Book. And it's what my Brother has promised to do for me spiritually speaking. He says "Behold, I will make them of the synagogue of Satan, which say they are [believers], and are not, but do lie; behold, I will make them to come and worship before thy feet, and to know that I have loved thee" (**Rev. 3:9, KJV**).

As he got older, yet still a kid, he had wanted to become a doctor so he kept the *Book of Symptoms* by his bed and diagnosed himself regularly—eventually, he'd had it all! Then, while in college and we still wrestled together, when I got my motorcycle I'd pulled up to the front of his apartment where he waited all hyper. So while I'm taking off my helmet he asks, *as* he pushes the button, "What's *this* do?"

Regaining my balance, I said, "That little bright red button *STARTS THE ENGINE*. It's RED as in **CAUTION!**"

All sorry looking, he says "Oops," shoves me further back, hops on, and takes me for a ride—foreshadowing what the Lord would be doing for decades as He's had me follow Him through Carnality Land which calls itself Christian.

But before taking off, I first had to sum up the Manual for him, just like the Lord is having me do for my brethren. In either case, it's not complicated: one down, five up. Spiritually speaking it like this passage:

Repent and be baptized, every one of you, in the name of Jesus Christ for the forgiveness of your sins. And you will receive the gift of the Holy Spirit (**Acts 2:38 below**).

Good to go, we were like two **idiots out wandering around** (IOWA). This is an acronym the Lord gave me for His people through someone at Eagle, which I walk through in *For Such a Time as This: A Revelation*. God has made it *very* clear that's He's specifically using me to speak to the Church/the body of Christ of the United States. And that we've been like my and my brother, summed up in the **graphic**, just like the Old Testament Israelites did for lacking faith. Except they only did it for 40 years whereas the born again who have God's Spirit within have done it for 2000 years!



In any case, because of his button pushing I cut several inches of foam off the seat so I could plant my feet *flat* on the ground for firm footing. It was a preview for my life with my so-called brethren in Christ because one **must** have *firm footing*. And I've been able to get firm footing because of the mistakes my brethren have made, motivating me to take God more seriously.

I wrote *My Fatherly Brother* on my First College Tour—before getting enlightened or understanding the Rides the Lord, my real Fatherly Brother, loves to take me on. However, my brother never became a doctor, medical or PhD. Nor is he the king as he *still* thinks of himself.

So while I wrote this poem for my biological brother before I became born again, I'm now going to show you how it *all* applies to my real Fatherly Brother, God's Christ, one I've always know as Jesus.

**My Fatherly Brother:** Jesus is my Fatherly Brother because it's as He says "I and my Father are one" (**John 10:30, KJV**) and He calls us "brethren" (**Matt. 12:49 below**) as well as His "children" (**John 13:33 below**).

**Matthew 12:49, KJV** He stretched forth his hand toward his disciples, and said, Behold my mother and my brethren!

**John 13:33, KJV** My children, I will be with you only a little longer. You will look for me, and just as I told the Jews, so I tell you now: Where I am going, you cannot come.

**Hearing His Voice:** I can hear Jesus' voice because it's as He says "My sheep hear my voice" (**John 10:27, KJV**).

**SNATCH:** Rather than snatching things *from* me, He constantly gives things to me. He says "Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom" (**Luke 12:30, KJV**). And "every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father" (**James 1:17, KJV**).

**Fighting for Me:** Jesus fought for me on the Cross overcoming the world, and therefore tells me to "be of good cheer" (**John 16:33, KJV**). And He continues to fight for me every day since "he ever liveth to make intercession" for the saints (**Heb. 7:25, KJV**).

**He's My Big Brother:** Jesus is my *big* brother since He is "Almighty God" (**Gen 17:1, KJV**).

**Patting My Head:** Jesus 'pats my head' so that I stop crying having said "Cast...all your care upon him; for he careth for you" (**1 Pet. 5:7, KJV**), And eventually He "will wipe away every tear from [my] eyes" (**Rev. 7:17, KJV**).

**A Word to Say about Everything:** While Jesus doesn't yell at me, He does have something to say about *everything* in my life:

- **My Friends:** He says "Bad company corrupts good character" (**1 Cor. 15:33, NIV**).
- **My Grades/My Work:** He says "Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men" (**Col. 3:23, KJV**).
- **My Clothes:** He says "Women should adorn themselves in respectable apparel, with modesty and self-control" (**1 Tim. 2:9, ESV**).
- **My Food:** He has "declared all foods clean" (**Mark 7:19, NIV**). And because His "flesh is real food and [His] blood is real drink" (**John 6:55, NIV**), we're to feed off of Him at all times. He is my Food.
- **My Attitude:** He says "Be sober" (**1 Thess. 5:8, KJV**) and full of "love" for everyone including my "enemies" (**Matt. 5:44, KJV**).

**My Fatherly Brother the Doctor**  
When we were kids you were my brother.  
I can still hear your fat little voice,  
"Mayi! Mayi! Give me some!"  
SNATCH.

You fought for me.  
"Yup! He's my big brother!"  
You patted my head so that's I'd stop crying  
so you wouldn't get it.  
O brother.

Suddenly, you were my father.  
You didn't tell me who had called:  
but I guess I knew, it had seemed like fall.  
You yelled at me—for everything:  
My friends.  
My grades.  
My clothes.  
My food.  
My attitude.  
Boy, what a mother!

But even then we could still laugh.  
I was just a bumpy path.  
We wrestled.  
We joked.  
And sometimes even spoke.

I know my bother—The King.  
Dr. [Fullofhimself]  
"I know everything! I know it all!  
Ask me anything! Anything at all!"

Yes, you're the doctor.  
You've been my proctor,  
strictest father,  
most nagging mother;  
my great big brother.  
And you'll always be...  
My friends.

**What a Mother!** Jesus is quite the mother having wanted often to “gather [His] children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, [but we] would not” (**Matt. 23:37, KJV**). So while Christians have dishonored Him for 2000 years—for the most part—He’s *still* saying “Come to me all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest” (**Matt. 11:28, KJV**). Because, it’s as He says “Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee” (**Isa. 49:15, KJV**). He’s the Best Mother of all!

**We Can Still Laugh:** While this has been a miserable life and calling, Jesus often makes me laugh because “a merry heart doeth good like a medicine” (**Prov. 17:22, KJV**) and He’s the Great Physician “by whose stripes [w]e were healed” (**1 Pet. 2:24, KJV**).

**It’s a Bumpy Path:** It is a bumpy path because I’m a sinner living in a *very* fallen world having reached the peak of humanity’s unrighteousness in the “present evil age” (**Gal. 1:4, YLT**)—the church having fulfilled the “falling away” period (**2 Thess. 2:3, KJV**) God prophesied about.

**We Wrestle:** Jesus and I wrestle together *all* the time physically and mentally as He sends trials my way in order to build me up. He says “Rejoice in [y]our sufferings, knowing that suffering produces endurance, and endurance produces character, and character produces hope, and hope does not put [you] to shame, because [Hi]s love has been poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit” (**Rom. 5:3-5, ESV**). I wrestle with Him because I don’t like the trials and have to “fan into flame the gift of God, which is in [me] through the laying on of...hands [by those men at Eagle]” (**2 Tim. 1:6, NIV**) so that I can walk in the truth knowing that “it [i]s good for me to be afflicted so that I might learn [His] decrees” (**Ps. 119:71, NIV**). It’s both a physical and mental wrestling game since the trials are real and yet we have to interpret them with our minds by “tak[ing] captive every thought to make it obedient to Christ” (**2 Cor. 10:5, NIV**).

**We Joke:** Jesus and I “joke” around together since He’s my Friend having “called [us, the born again] friends” (**John 15:15, KJV**). And “He who is sitting in the heavens doth laugh, The Lord doth mock at them” (**Ps. 2:4, YLT**). He’s been consistently showing me how He’s mocking the body of Christ, making fun of you/us, especially through the biblical interpretations.

**We Sometimes Even Speak:** The Lord sometimes even speaks audibly as with dreams and visions which He prophesied would come to pass “in the last days, [saying that] God, [would] pour out of [His] Spirit upon all flesh: and...[we would] prophesy, and...see visions, and...dream dreams” (**Acts 2:17, KJV**). But unlike the norm, I validate those dreams and vision with His Word. If they don’t line up with His Word in relation to the new covenant I KNOW they’re not from Him—but from the other guy.

However, He’s also speaks to me audibly through people who haven’t actually been aware that they were being used by God to speak to me. And if I’ve discerned correctly—and He’s made it pretty obvious—I’ve even heard Him through the demon possessed, through demonic spirits, like when the demon possessed girl said “These men are the servants of the most high God, which shew unto us the way of salvation” (**Acts 16:17, KJV**). They’ve even used my first and last name. While clearly demon possessed by everything else they were saying and doing, they were at the same time ministering to me! I was on the other side of the fence so those men who don’t know me or my name didn’t even know I was there, gardening. And since they were *encouraging* me on my lonely walk, I know it was my Friend Jesus who was actually speaking to me, invading their space since it all actually belongs to him being that “all things were created by him, and for him” (**Col. 1:16, KJV**).

**I Know My Brother, the King:** I *know* Him because He prophesied “They shall teach no more every man his neighbour, and every man his brother, saying, Know the LORD: for they shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them” (**Jer. 31:34, KJV**). At least that’s true for those who take Him *seriously*, which I’ve done, revealed through the material He’s had me provide.

**Full of Himself:** Jesus *is* full of Himself because He’s the “only-begotten God” (**John 1:18, CLT**) and “all things were created by him, and for him” (**Col. 1:16, KJV**). Unlike my biological brother and the rest of humanity, Jesus has a *right* to be full of Himself.

**I Know Everything! I Know it All!** Jesus does actually know everything and *knows it all* since, again, “all things were created by him, and for him” (Col. 1:16, KJV).

**Ask Me Anything! Anything at All!** We *can* ask Jesus anything, anything at all. He says “If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not” (James 1:5, KJV). However, He says “Let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed. For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord” (James 1:6-7, KJV).

**Yes, He’s the Doctor:** Jesus is the Great Physician, who “healeth all [our] diseases” (Ps. 103:3, KJV).

**My Proctor:** God says “Examine yourselves to see whether you are in the faith; test yourselves. Do you not realize that Christ Jesus is in you—unless, of course, you fail the test?” (2 Cor. 13:5, NIV). Not only is Jesus the best Teacher around! He’s our proctor, the One who monitors all of our exams since “there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved” (Acts 4:12, KJV).



**The Strictest Father:** Jesus says “I and my Father are one” (John 10:30, KJV) and “whom the LORD loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth” (Prov. 3:12, KJV). “Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect” (Matt. 5:48, KJV). He means *mature*, as in don’t behave like a spoiled brat, like Christians do.

**The Most Nagging Mother:** Jesus is the most nagging mother because there’s nowhere we can hide from Him, summed up in Psalm 139 part of which says “Where can I go from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence? If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in the depths, you are there” (Ps. 139:7-8, NIV). And as I already covered, He has something to say about *everything*.

**Always My Friend:** Unlike my biological brother, Jesus will always be my Friend having said “I have called you friends” (John 15:15, KJV) and “I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee” (Heb. 13:5, KJV). “I have loved you with an everlasting love; I have drawn you with unfailing kindness” (Jer. 31:3, NIV). “Love never fails” (1 Cor. 13:8, NIV) and “God is love” (1 John 4:8, KJV) and Jesus is God. The disciples “lifted up their voice to God with one accord, and said, Lord, thou art God” (Acts 4:24, KJV).

## Stuck in the Pit

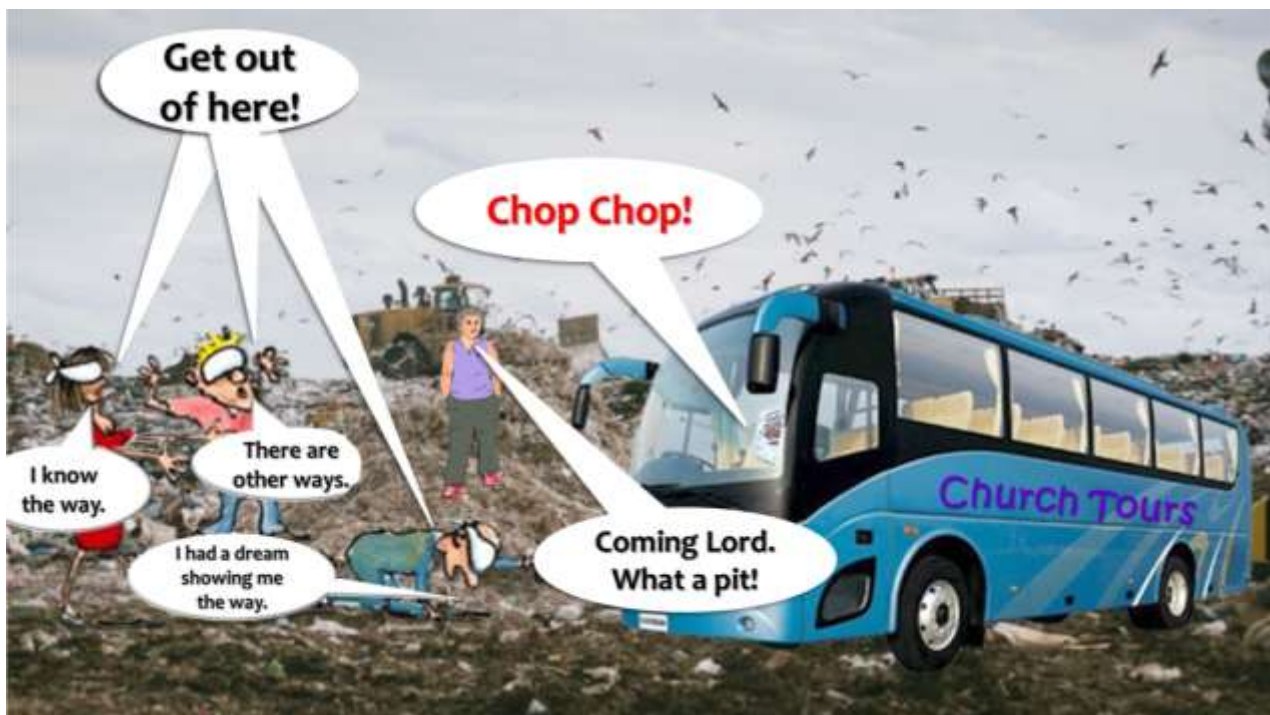
After my father's death (between the time I was 11 and 24) I moved two dozen times and went through jobs, friends, boyfriends, and college majors like teens go through chips, and finally dropped out of college. I felt like I'd been thrown into a pit and every time I'd get close to the top I'd get pushed back in, scraping myself raw going down, like Joseph (see [Gen. 37:20-27](#))—like my dreams when I'd broken my eardrum. And that lack of stability from my life before Christ prepared me for the instability of life in Christianity as my family and I followed Christ through the churches of Muck and Mire, what I've called the Church Tours. Different set up, same pit. While the tour should be of a Church without blemish ([Eph. 5:25-27 below](#)), they've been tours of muck & mire, like visiting different landfills, because of our apostasy.

[Ephesians 5:25-27, ESV](#) Christ loved the church and gave himself up for her, that he might sanctify her, having cleansed her by the washing of water with the word, so that he might present the church to himself in splendor, without spot or wrinkle or any such thing, that she might be holy and without blemish.

And right before those tours began, in the 1980s I accepted the invitation to enter Junior Executive Training (JET) in retail, to buy time. Except my brother and my mom thought I was even more of an idiot than they'd already thought of it for having dropped out of college. That helped me see that no matter *what* I did they didn't think much of me. While I was improving my quality of life by entering JET, something normally only open to college grads (so they should have approved since I'd been *invited* to the program without a degree and getting *paid* to learn), they looked down on me for having dropped out of college, ignoring the fact that I could go back any time. But that was my family, confusing, since they expressed affection and concern, in their way—the lost way, which is “hateful” ([Titus 3:3, NIV](#)) according to God—and they were my *family*. Again, this prepped me for my life in Christ since my Family in Christ is just as unlovingly “loving” since “because of the increase of wickedness, the love of most [*has*] grow[n] cold” ([Matt. 24:12, NIV](#)).

What I've experienced is what every genuine new believer experiences. I've just *kept* experiencing it for having stayed true to the Lord (though not perfectly, not hardly). On coming to Christ, the newly born again soul takes the heat from the rest of their lost family and friends. While those people should view this new believer with respect since they're cleaning up their lives by letting go of long-standing sins, the rest react negatively, as if to keep sinning would have been better, even though *they* had been on that person's case about some of those sins for years. In other words, you're damned if you do and damned if you don't. Damned by God on the one hand and damned by people on the other. And since God can do more damage—since “every one of us shall give account of himself to God” ([Rom. 14:12, KJV](#)) and He's “a consuming fire” ([Heb. 12:29, KJV](#)) who refines us by siccing Satan on us ([1 Cor. 5:5 below](#))—it's *better* to be damned by people.

[1 Corinthians 5:5, NIV](#) Hand this man over to Satan for the destruction of the flesh, so that his spirit may be saved on the day of the Lord.



Except, that doesn't *have* to be the case. In the early days of the church, during genuine Christianity, "they [the born again] were highly regarded by the people" (Acts 5:13, NIV). And if the lost can admire the born again, the born again should admire faithful followers of Christ all the more, as they did back then. Told to "choose seven men from among [their own] who we]re known to be full of the Spirit and wisdom" (Acts 6:3, NIV), "this proposal pleased the whole group [so] They chose Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit" (Acts 6:4-5, NIV). They could all discern when someone had faith and was filled with God's Spirit. In contrast, the majority of today's "Christians" [so far ALL in my case] have no such discernment or admiration—as my testimony of more than two decades reveals.

Still, what happens today also happened back then. Family members react negatively when one of their own comes to Christ because it's more *convenient* for lost souls to see the one who is now living a more *upright* life as being an idiot than it is for lost souls to acknowledge the truth about *their* sinful lives and get right with God as well. It's the reason today's so-called Christians, especially those in so-called church leadership, get angry with people like me. They don't want to admit *their* guilt before God. As Jesus says "Everyone who does evil hates the light, and will not come into the light for fear that their deeds will be exposed" (John 3:20, NIV). That's why the hirelings chase you out of "their" churches.

And they have that one thing right—in a way. It **is** *their* church and not the Church Jesus is building. But it's only theirs in a way because it's really Satan's church. Jesus says "Even what they have will be taken away" (Luke 19:26, NIV).

## The Mack Truck

In the late 1980s some friends and I got plowed into another car by a Mack truck. It was a snow truck with a plow in front whose breaks failed so that he literally plowed into us, onto another car telling the police he'd been going 40 miles per hour. And since I'd been driving, when things settled down my attention was immediately grabbed by the guy driving the car we'd been plowed into. Having gotten out of his car he was standing there directly in front of my gaze looking right past me, white as a sheet with a scared look on his face. So I turned around and saw my housemate's sister hanging halfway out the car window having been thrown across the car so that she'd broken through the glass—an event this man had witnessed.

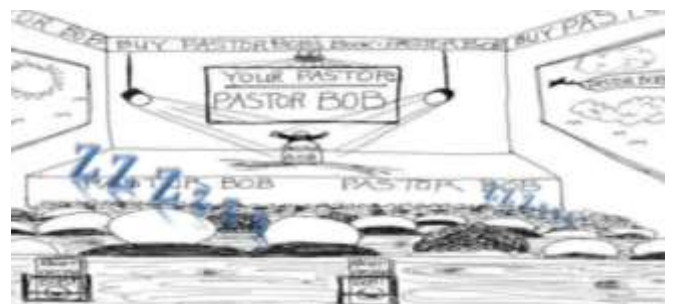


In the hospital, my friend's mom came in asking whose car we'd been driving, relieved we hadn't totaled theirs. Minutes later my mom arrived. Never having met these friends, as was her custom she immediately hugged and kissed each of us along with their mom, asking about everyone's well-being, leaving my friend in shock over such a loving mom. And she was, in *many* ways. I'd always known she was much better than *loads* of moms. It was her thoughtless words to me that left scars she consistently reopened. (By God's grace, the girl was released that day from the hospital.)

This was also used by God to prepare me for trials ahead with Churchianity as church leaders/the hirelings would behave like Mack trucks out of control—causing quite a bit of damage. Essentially, they've destroyed this family along with many families, as God warned us would be the case in the following passage:

There are many rebellious people, full of meaningless talk and deception...They must be silenced, because they are disrupting whole households by teaching things they ought not to teach—and that for the sake of dishonest gain (Titus 1:10-11, NIV).

Rather than being focused on God and building His kingdom, the hirelings are focused on money, on building their own kingdoms here on earth, as someone so accurately portrayed in this graphic to which I added the snooze to make it more realistic. I used to ask people just hours after they'd gone to church what the sermon had been about and they could never say. But they always assured me it had been a "great service!"









## Gay Life

Re-motivated to find direction, and my boss telling me “Figure out where you want to go and I’ll make the call,” I decided to go back to the Twin Cities to get to know someone I’d only met before. So now I was spending time with one who had nearly died from anorexia and her best friend, a homosexual guy dying of AIDS. Like me, they were steeped in sin. But they ran deeper than most. So now the three of us would spend hours after work dancing around the same old set of questions.

But it wouldn’t dawn on me until years later—at Eagle—that Anorexia had been talking about the New Testament when she’d said “There’s a book they added to the Bible many people believe.” SO LOST! **Eves Dropping** and **Wisdom** are postcards from that part of the Tour.

Gay life is anything *but* gay. Yet that’s what Satan does—lie—since “he is a liar, and father of it” ([John 8:44, KJV](#)). There are plenty of former homosexuals testifying to the truth as with those on this video: [Leaving the GAY Lifestyle, Former Homosexuals Speak Out - YouTube](#)

It’s like a YouTube video I once watched by a former vegan who confessed saying something like ‘We all lied like crazy telling everyone we loved the stuff we were eating when we all knew it tasted terrible!’

*Wisdom* saw himself detached from his deplorable lifestyle in the same way that I smoked, got high, and went from one guy to the next despising myself and my life—yet living it—just like Anorexia hadn’t *planned* on nearly starving herself to death. We were typical lost souls doing what lost souls do when the ones who should love you don’t *really*. There’s no end to what people will bury themselves in rather than give heed to their Maker.

## Drowning Sorrows

My professor loved **Snorkelbong**. My guess is she was also living the lie and hating it but living it anyhow. It expresses how I felt about the life I lived and saw before me—which I now understand much better than when I wrote it since I was lost at the time. I’d written it the year of the Mack Truck. In fact, *all* of this happened the same year: JET, getting hit by the Mack Truck, crazy love, and my return to the Twin Cities—along with what follows in this booklet and part of the next. What a crazy year! And it sums up *life*, and human history. Unchecked, our sins and the “god of this world” ([2 Cor. 4:4, KJV](#)) accomplish “great” things together *FAST*.

**Snorkelbong**  
Tingles  
rushing down your spine,  
spreading out  
towards your flaky fins.  
Prepare:  
bring the snorkel  
to your thirsty lips.

Your head swells  
staring down the length  
of the bright aqua tube.  
Swirling  
twirling  
your eyes  
reflect the bright  
orange sparkle  
crackle  
flame.  
Water splashes,  
drops  
drip down your face.  
Smoke burns.  
Clouds escaping—  
outer space.

Fill your mind  
with the air;  
a cloud  
The Mushroom,  
exploding.  
Sink,  
slowly,  
to the bottom of the sea.

## Transgendered

As a kid new to the Twin Cities, there had been a clerk at our bank who'd had a sex change—a pioneer since this was 1976 (though the first transgender surgery was apparently performed in 1952). Then later, as a young adult, new in Christ, I worked with one who was interviewed on the news. It turned out that the whole program was about the abuse he'd endured growing up. Watching it you could tell the sex change had just been an *outlet* which had opened up to him, and which he'd taken since he didn't know the real Outlet being that no one was modeling or explaining Him to him—even though Jesus died for Christians to do just that leaving us the Great Commission ([Matt. 28:19-20 below](#)), and having prayed for the body of Christ “that they all may be one...[so] that the world may believe that thou [the Father] hast sent me” ([John 17:21, KJV](#))—a prayer which will get answered in the *very* last of the last days.

[Matthew 28:19-20, NIV](#) Go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.

## A Man to Care for My Needs

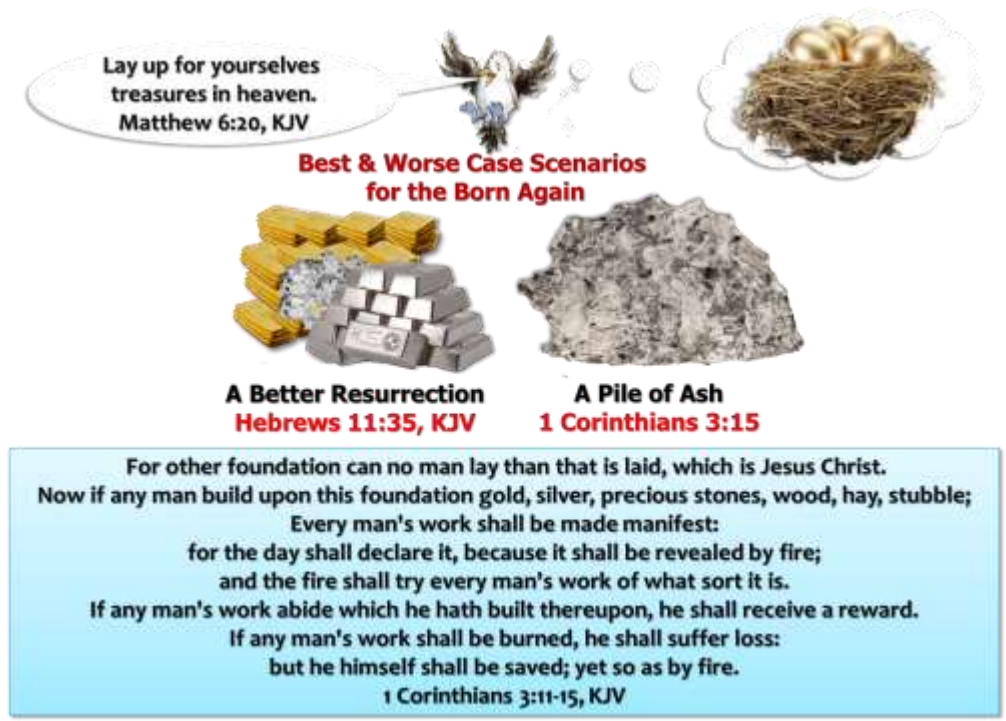
On my First College Tour I'd met a midshipman from the Naval Academy, who I'm referring to as The Navy—and I'd fallen for him. But I'd broken it off knowing he had marriage in mind since I knew I wasn't anywhere near ready. And it's probably part of the reason *why* he wanted to marry me since girls hunt for guys like him just to marry a midshipman—*any* midshipman, and all the more if he has any money. I was a challenge since I *didn't* want to get married. Fried attic, I still had enough furniture up there to know I wasn't ready for marriage to anyone. I also knew it could never work between the two of us since we were from such opposite sides of the tracks. So while it was really great how he wanted to take care of my every need, I'd seen too many broken homes to think doing any less than standing on your own two feet would *ever* work. (And I'm sure wanting to *care for someone else's every need* would get old pretty fast! For both people. Unless you were both in Christ. And then it's about *Jesus* caring for both of your needs, so.)

Having been married to Buddy for three decades, I've learned that you *also* need to be standing firmly on the “Rock [who is] Christ” ([1 Cor. 10:4, KJV](#)) when you get married, as does the one you marry. Scripture says “she is at liberty to be married to whom she will; only in the Lord” ([1 Cor. 7:39, KJV](#)). And according to the New Testament to be “in the Lord” means being firmly established in the Lord, having firm footing on the Rock of Ages. If not, you'll always be slipping and sliding, about to fall off—as loads of professing Christians including many born again *have* done. Plenty of born again have gotten divorced when Jesus says “Whosoever shall put away his wife, saving for the cause of fornication, causeth her to commit adultery: and whosoever shall marry her that is divorced committeth adultery” ([Matt. 5:32, KJV](#)). Sure, I'm just getting that some of the Christian divorces include actual members of the body of Christ and that they weren't all because of infidelity.

In any case, the best you'll end up with if you weren't both firmly rooted in Christ is with a marriage like mine, nothing more than housemates! We *hardly* know each other! It's just like Jesus will be saying to “many...I never knew you.” ([Matt. 7:22-23, KJV](#)). While my husband and I have 'known' each other for 39 years and have been living together for over three decades, we don't actually KNOW each other at all because our interests are totally different. I'm very interested in what Jesus is doing and he isn't, just like the majority of the body of Christ. And that's what Jesus means. While you might call yourself a Christian, you don't actually know Him since you're interested in things that have nothing to do with Him. All those “Christians” in the institutional churches are serving Satan as summed up with this graphic, which is why Jesus will say to those people “Depart from me, ye that work iniquity” ([Matt. 7:23, KJV](#)). It's also the reason He's saying “Come out” ([2 Cor. 6:17 & Rev. 18:4, KJV](#)) of that system.



However, you can be born again and not know Jesus very well as summed up with the graphic. You can have the foundation of Christ and yet “be saved...as by fire” (1 Cor. 3:15, KJV). People who get saved like that didn’t get to know Jesus very well during this life. And the Lord is proving through the biblical interpretations that that’s how it is for the current body of Christ. If the born again knew Him as well as they should, they’d also be interpreting God’s hand hidden in plain sight. But I know of no one else who is doing it. Not one. At best, they’re exposing Satan’s hand all over the place. And while we do need to be aware of Satan’s schemes, we should be spending the bulk of our time getting to know Jesus and well and what He is up to.



As for a human marriage, even if you’re committed to not dishonor God with divorce, as is the case with my husband and myself (I don’t know why else he would still be married to me), it’s still no good. If you’re not *both fully* devoted followers of Christ, it doesn’t work because that’s the system God has set up: two people of the opposite sex (Rom. 1:27 below), fully committed to Him (Mark 12:30 below), with the man as the spiritual *head* of the home (Eph. 5:23 below). That’s the only way your children are going to make it. And it’s the only way the the body of Christ would have provided the leadership required for a positive outcome (1 Tim. 3:2-5 below).

**Romans 1:27, KJV** Men also abandoned natural relations with women and were inflamed with lust for one another. Men committed shameful acts with other men, and received in themselves the due penalty for their error.

**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.

**Ephesians 5:23, KJV** For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church.

**1 Timothy 3:2-5, YLT** It behoveth, therefore, the overseer to be blameless, of one wife a husband, vigilant, sober, decent, a friend of strangers, apt to teach, not given to wine, not a striker, not given to filthy lucre, but gentle, not contentious, not a lover of money, his own house leading well, having children in subjection with all gravity, (and if any one his own house [how] to lead hath not known, how an assembly of God shall he take care of?)

But I didn’t know the Rock *really* existed yet since this was before I was born again, much less did I know how to get firm footing. And it’s a big part of why God created the body of Christ—to *help* the rest of God’s elect, the lost sheep, *get* firm footing on the Rock. And not just the lost but each other as Paul noted when he wrote “I long to see you so that I may impart to you some spiritual gift to make you strong—that is, that you and I may be mutually encouraged by each other’s faith” (Rom. 1:11-12, NIV). Members of the body are supposed to be “encourag[ing] one another and build[ing] each other up” (1 Thess. 5:11, KJV)—not chasing them away and telling them they need psych counseling since they can hear God’s voice!

So as the Twin Cities was dying of AIDS, anorexia, and the trash in my attic, as *always* happens among the ungodly being “foolish... deceived and enslaved by all kinds of passions and pleasures” (**Titus 3:3, KJV**), The Navy contacted me again, now a pilot stationed in southern California. This time he actually popped the question, though not until *after* I’d flown home. And even though I knew I was in *worse* shape, I said *yes*. Then changed it to *no*. But then I said *yes* again, and then he said *no*. Then he said *yes* and I said *no*. Back and forth we went half a dozen times! So **Dreams** and **Visiting** are windows into that rocky cruise.



## Genuine Friendship

Moving back home with my tail between my legs, my ‘best girlfriend’ (Buddy) helped me pick up the pieces, yet again. And since we were spending so much time together it became clearer to see, clearer than ever before, that *no one* likes so-called mixed relationships. Though we were just friends, others took us for a couple even before we did, ironically steering us in that direction with their racism. Nearly everyone I knew felt the same, along with those I didn’t know who couldn’t help but tell me how racist they were.

And, in my mind, the so-called *friends* who had a problem with “mixed” relations, weren’t real friends. That’s like saying “You’re my friend only as long as you do what I want.” That’s not friendship.

Yet that’s how the body of Christ is with Jesus! But if you only love Him within certain parameters, you don’t *really* LOVE Him! So He says “Why call ye me, Lord...and do not the things which I say? (**Luke 6:46, KJV**). Christians focus on God accepting us *just as we are* while *they* DON’T accept Him just as He is. And that’s *super* upside down and inside out! Since He is God, Creator of All, He *has the right* to place conditions on us. But *we* don’t have that right!

## Dinky Town

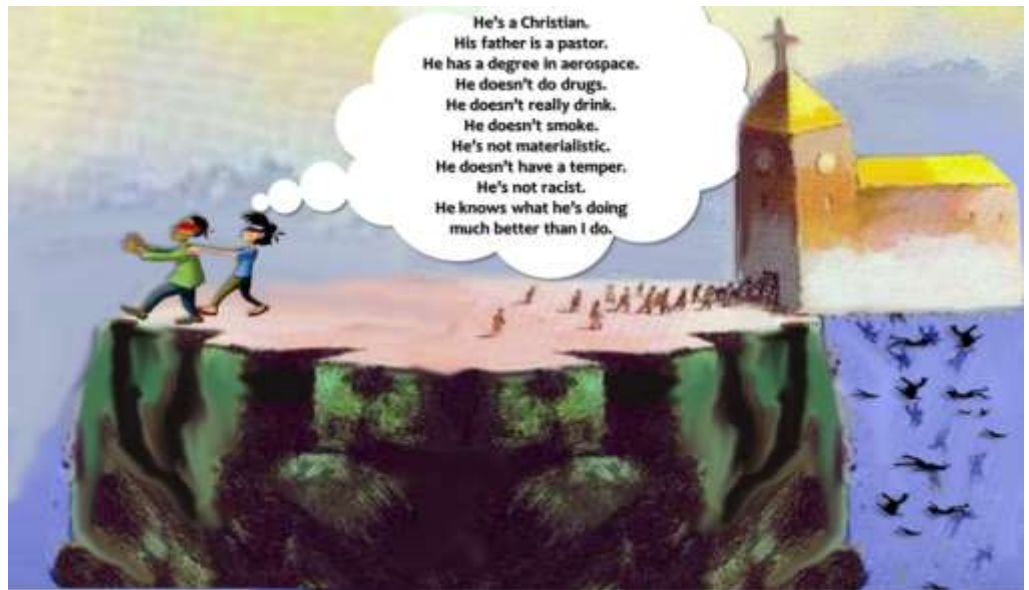
I didn’t even realize this until January of 2021. While we were living in Dinkytown, Minneapolis, both Buddy and I having burned out from life and burned through our resources, we ended up with an ATM card with the amount of money we had *between* the two of us which I’d kept for years and used as a Christmas ornament (until God enlightened us to that deception). It was a whole 36 cents (plus school loans). And *this* is the ministry God is going to use for the last and greatest reformation of all of history. While you can’t see that yet, He’s made it obvious. God says “Who dares despise the day of small things” (**Zech. 4:10, NIV**) as in don’t think God can’t use you even though you started with nothing. Thirty six cents, plus school loans can definitely be described as a *dinky* beginning to go with the name of the town where it all began.

## Blind Man's Bluff

By the late 1980s, in my mid twenties, back in Maryland, I was *fried*. I could either go back to retail, which I didn't really want to do or go back to school. Except you **MUST KNOW** what major unless you want to waste a ton of money, which I didn't have. Killing time with Buddy trying to figure out what to do with our lives, a map to California lay on my attic floor—drawing me. (He had just finished his B.S. in aerospace and was fried from school and a family situation.) And my mom was overworking (as always) but it was now affecting her mind, except my brother couldn't see it. But as if God was confirming my thinking, there *just so happened* to be a documentary Buddy and I watched on sleep deprivation where they compared it to alcohol intoxication. So my mom *was* an accident waiting to happen. I *wasn't* being paranoid. But since she never took counsel from others, *especially* from me, all I could do was endure or leave. So I got back on Route 66 and headed back to California—as far as I could get without actually leaving the country!

And of course I didn't wanna go alone. Neither did Buddy need any coaxing.

However, half-cocked plans don't typically work out well. So a few months later we were back in the Twin Cities, cheaper than California, and less worldly. And even though neither of us was walking with the Lord, we *were* searching for Him—though Buddy was supposedly Christian and had been born again for a decade. Had he actually been born again, he would have had more direction! And we all know what happens when the blind lead the blind, a point Jesus made clear when He said “Both will fall into a pit” ([Matt. 15:14, NIV](#)). So that's what happened to



me personally and what's happened to the body of Christ as a whole since Buddy represents the typical professing Christ, lost! The body of Christ has historically been relying on themselves or other blind guides instead of our “high priest” ([Heb. 4:14, KJV](#))—with devastating consequences for the whole world.

## Loved in Spite of the Girl

Since Buddy was the son of a so-called Baptist pastor, I had plenty of questions for him. And while he knew I was lost, neither he or his father had enough discernment (or knew enough) to spell out the Gospel message for me! As always, it was more training because that *is* **EXACTLY** how the majority of so-called Christians are—clueless.

As the typical son of a typical so-called pastor of apostate Christianity, Buddy was a “Christian” hypocrite. He didn't read the Bible, had no prayer life, and had premarital sex. Other than a verbal profession there was **NOTHING** about him that revealed he was a Christian. Since he was clean-cut and nice, he was better than the norm, but he was living by his own will and power. Not Christ's. And my guess is that he wasn't actually born again at the time. Though he could have been since you *can* have the “foundation...[of] Christ [and yet enter eternity] as one escaping through the flames” ([1 Cor. 3:11-15, NIV](#)). God knows whether he was actually born again or not—at that time. My guess is no.

As for me, I'd read enough of the Bible at 17 to fall in love with the Man of the words in red, but not enough to grasp the doctrine of salvation. While Jesus says "Every man therefore that hath heard, and hath learned of the Father, cometh unto me" ([John 6:45, KJV](#)), like everyone else, I hadn't been *serious* enough as I learned from the Father. So it's clear to see why God says that the feet of those who bring the Good News are "beautiful" ([Rom. 10:14-15 below](#)). They're beautiful not only because they bring the Good News but because they help seekers *get* serious—at least, that's what they're *supposed* to do. But since the body of Christ *hasn't* been serious about Christ, their feet *haven't* been beautiful. They've mostly been hypocritical, nasty, dirty, stinky feet!

[Romans 10:14-15, KJV](#) How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

## From the Depths of the Pit

God provided many tracts—everywhere we went for about week—using them to explain the Message to me so that I'd cry out to Him for salvation. Doing the BRAT's job *for* Her, the Lord pulled me out of the fire and saved me ([Jude 1:23 below](#)) since every single time I came across one of those tracts I begged Him to take over, summed up with the [graphic](#).

[Jude 1:23, KJV](#) Others save with fear, pulling them out of the fire; hating even the garment spotted by the flesh.



God also showed me how He works with a diagram each tract had on the back explaining what it means to make Him the *Lord* of your life—which I’ve turned into a flower. While everyone plays the game ‘He Loves Me, He Loves me Not,’ figuring He *doesn’t*, He **proved** His love for all of us on the Cross!



So while God’s people left the tracts, as a group the body of Christ had missed many opportunities even turned me away—and my testimony is an *example* of the lost on the “broad...way, that leadeth to destruction” (Matt. 7:13, KJV), summed up with the graphic. The body of Christ doesn’t seem to know the difference between broad and narrow since Jesus says “Narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it” (Matt. 7:14, KJV). It’s like the graphic because “destruction” (Matt. 7:13, KJV) does not mean *hell*, as I cover in *God’s Plan*. Hell is not in the literal translations and the doctrine of everlasting torment is pagan in origin and contradicts God’s nature as revealed both in the Old and New Testaments. The broad way of destruction leads either to “the second death” (Rev. 2:11, KJV) or a destroyed life as a born again soul “suffer[ing] loss” (1 Cor. 3:15, KJV). They’ll have lost some, most, or even all of the rewards they could have earned for the next age when the New Testament warned us saying “Watch out that you do not lose what we have worked for, but that you may be rewarded fully” (2 John 8:8, NIV).





Having had it so wrong for so long, Jesus continues to say “The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few” (Luke 10:2, KJV). They’re so few I’ve yet to meet even *one* genuine **follower** of Christ, and I’m 56! As summed up in the graphic being born again doesn’t mean you’ve arrived because you have to “work out your own salvation with fear and trembling” (Phil. 2:12, KJV). For one thing, you have to free yourself from all the lies Satan has fed the body of Christ for the past 2000 years being that he “deceive[s] the nations” (Rev. 20:3, KJV)—lies I cover throughout my material.

And the thing is, it’s much nicer to have someone minister to you with *sincere* love showing you the Rope while providing you a demo of how to walk on it. Especially considering that there’s a “devil [who], as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour” (1 Pet. 5:8, KJV) who has “the third part” (Rev. 12:4, KJV) of the angels helping him—represented by that spider and all those alligators.

In contrast to what the body of Christ has historically done, if the born again actually made Jesus the Lord of their lives, each life would bloom. In turn, we’d have a really beautiful **Garden drawing** lost souls to Christ by its beauty (1 Pet. 3:15-16 below) and fragrance (2 Cor. 2:15 below), as Jesus asked for from the Father (John 17:21 below), “the Gardener” (John 15:1, NIV). It’s what those first Christians did so that the Church of Acts, summed up in the **graphic** was *amazing*.

**1 Peter 3:15-16, KJV** Sanctify the Lord God in your hearts: and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear: Having a good conscience; that, whereas they speak evil of you, as of evildoers, they may be ashamed that falsely accuse your good conversation in Christ.

**2 Corinthians 2:15, NIV** For we are to God the pleasing aroma of Christ among those who are being saved and those who are perishing.

**John 17:21, KJV** That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

**The First Christians were Highly Empowered by God because they Obeyed Him as Individuals and as a Group**

- They spoke in languages they hadn’t studied (Acts 2:4-6);
- They healed the sick (Acts 3:2-7);
- They raised the dead (Acts 9:37-41);
- They drove out demons (Acts 16:16-18);
- They witnessed boldly (Acts 4:4);
- They prayed for their attackers as they killed them (Acts 7:58-60);
- They enlightened thousands at a time (Acts 7:58-60);
- Their shadows provided healing (Acts 5:14-16);
- Unbelievers admired them (Acts 2:47);
- They beamed around like in Star Trek (Acts 8:39-40);
- They were full of wisdom (Acts 6:3);
- They were full of generosity (Acts 4:34-35); and,
- They were full of joy (Acts 2:46).

