

# WORD

My Testimony  
Part 2

**Led  
by the Spirit**

I'm in  
Trouble.

[notmocked.com](http://notmocked.com)  
[notmocked@gmail.com](mailto:notmocked@gmail.com)

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

Then Jesus was led by the Spirit  
into the wilderness to be tempted by the devil.

*Matthew 4:1, KJV*

Father, let the born again see  
that they have been  
led by the Spirit  
into the wilderness  
to be tempted by the devil.

2021

Not for sale.

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

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## Recap

Living in Dinkytown, Minneapolis in 1988 with the son of a so-called pastor/a “hireling,” men God says “careth not for the sheep” ([John 10:13, KJV](#)), this professing Christian didn’t know enough to explain the Gospel message (neither did his father). Having been seeking God for years, asking questions, and having cleaned up my life in great part, everywhere we went for a week God coordinated things so that I kept coming across Christian tracts and, therefore, *repeatedly* begged Him to take over my life. And according to Scripture, summed up in the [graphic](#), that’s when I became born again—not only because I *said* I believed but because I’d been proving my sincerity to Him for months.



## A Repetitive God

God repeats Himself quite a bit in the Bible, as when He encouraged Joshua to be strong and courageous in the following passage:

**Be strong and of a good courage:** for unto this people shalt thou divide for an inheritance the land, which I swore unto their fathers to give them. Only **be thou strong and very courageous**, that thou mayest observe to do according to all the law...Have not I commanded thee? **Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed:** for the LORD thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest...only **be strong and of a good courage** ([Josh. 1:6-18, KJV, my emphasis](#)).

Joshua needed the repetition since there were 31 kingdoms he would have to fight and overcome ([see Joshua 12](#)).

Similarly, God had me repeatedly ask Him to take over my life because He wanted me to be certain that I belonged to Him, knowing what Satan had in store for me since He “know[s] the end from the beginning” ([Isa. 46:10, KJV](#)). I, therefore, immediately began hearing voices and seeing things beyond our realm causing me to chase Buddy out of town, my last friend gone.

I’d also just filed for bankruptcy knowing there was no one I could ask for help who wouldn’t hold it over my head. Buddy had also been asking me to marry him, which was a pretty big can of worms. Not only was I not ready for marriage, still thinking of someone else I knew I could never marry, I’d actually told friends years before that I’d *never* marry a black guy no matter how much I might be in love with him since our society is so racist.

Basically, from a human standpoint, all the stress, confusion, heartache, and exhaustion came to a head so that my attic bulb blew! From a spiritual standpoint, it was a blowout God had *planned* on using having worked out “all things...for

good to them that...are the called according to his purpose” (Rom. 8:28, KJV). He says “Before I formed thee in the belly I knew thee; and before thou camest forth out of the womb I sanctified thee, and I ordained thee” (Jer. 1:5, KJV). Again, as the material God has had me provide reveals, God has coordinated *everyone’s* sins along with Satan’s schemes into His Master Plan in order to work it out for His glory and the good of those who take Him seriously during this “present evil age” (Gal. 1:4, YLT).

And more than thirty years after having been born again, it’s clear as day to see how the psych ward plays into God’s calling on my life concerning the Church Jesus is building. Because other than Eagle and Pastor Ware from Indianapolis, He never again had me share anything about this experience. Yet everyone has either told me straight out that I need psych counseling for saying the things I’m saying or treated me as if I need psych counseling, which is exactly what God said about His people in the Old Testament, people who did NOT have His Spirit within:

The days of punishment are coming, the days of reckoning are at hand. Let [the body of Christ] know this. Because your sins [the sins of body of Christ] are so many and your hostility so great [as revealed through my 22 year testimony, and really, my whole life], the prophet is considered a fool, the inspired person a maniac (Isa. 49:7, NIV).

For 22 years EVERYONE has considered me either a fool, a maniac, or a false prophet—even though initially many of the professing Christians had praised God for what they saw in me, just like Eagle and Charles Ware had done. In short, the born again are behaving exactly like the lost who are only interested in God’s blessing but not in God! It’s the same thing the Pharisees did, loved their *position* but not the One who had given them that position.

## The Two Realms Overlap

Having asked the Lord to take over my life in 1988, I was suddenly seeing and hearing things of the end times throughout the city that were real, but *also* which were only in my head, knowing NOTHING of the end times as prophesied in Scripture or of the spiritual war we’re in with “the rulers of the darkness of this world” (Eph. 6:12, KJV). Essentially, for several weeks, the physical and spiritual realm blended together so that I experienced *something* like Paul experienced about which he wrote the following:

I knew a man in Christ above fourteen years ago, (whether in the body, I cannot tell; or whether out of the body, I cannot tell: God knoweth;) such an one caught up to the third heaven (2 Cor. 12:2, KJV).

The difference is that my experience was like Chile after the coup—WW3ish with a very hellish twist to it. It’s like God had Paul head north, heavenward, while He had me head south. Except, unlike some people who testify that they’ve gone to hell and back, that’s not what I’m saying. When I finally told people—at Eagle—what I’d experienced, I believe I said I’d had visions of hell. However, since hell is a pagan concept and not even reality, as I cover in *God’s Plan* and about which increasing numbers have been getting enlightened, I now discern I experienced visions of the spiritual war, the presence of both the good angels and fallen angels.

Seeing that I wasn’t in my right mind, Buddy having left town, my sister and her husband, a pre-med student, told me they were taking me to some people who could help me. On hearing that I was relieved and asked “Are you taking me to church?!” Which verifies that I *was* out of my mind because they’re *not* Christian. What they did was take me to a hospital for a psych evaluation. But, according to the hospital I was just fine. Or at least not out of it enough to need a psych evaluation.



## The Baby Blues

I'm thinking it was after Buddy left that I painted this poem on the wall. It's basically what God has done through this ministry, given me a 'smile' in spite of everything, that will eventually spread like a powerful tsunami across the ocean that makes up the "body of Christ" (1 Cor. 12:27, KJV). Even though in one way or another my *entire* life has been a pit since every single relationship has been trashed, because of the work Jesus did on the Cross there's still *always* a very good reason to smile. On the one hand, because He "does not leave the guilty unpunished" (Ex. 34:7, KJV), and, on the other hand, because in the end, "God [will] be all in all" (1 Cor. 15:28, KJV). No one is going to eternal fire burning hell and *everyone* will be like



Jesus, good and loving—we'll *all* be amazing! So while I spent quite a bit of time crying, I also spend quite a bit of time laughing with the Lord. And one day—and for the rest of forever—it'll be *in person*. We will actually be soaring the baby blues because, from what He's revealed to me He's not just into motorcycles but into the type that don't even exist on this earth, flying motorcycles—and *that* sounds like very serious FUN!

## A Baptism of Water

One evening right after I'd begged God to take over, while taking a bath I experienced a vision. Later, nearly a decade later—at Eagle—I would understand that the vision was of a water baptism. However, at that time I didn't even know what a baptism was! I was TOTALLY clueless, even though I'd read the New Testament. For example, during that vision/experience, I remember hearing someone yell "Someone get her a Bible!" It's as if an angel was appalled by my lack of understanding and letting me know I was a spiritual idiot. I was! That's one of the problems of growing up in a home that's not Christian. People who grow up in homes that profess to know Christ even if no one in that home is actually a Spirit-filled born again Christian, everyone there at least has all the necessary information.

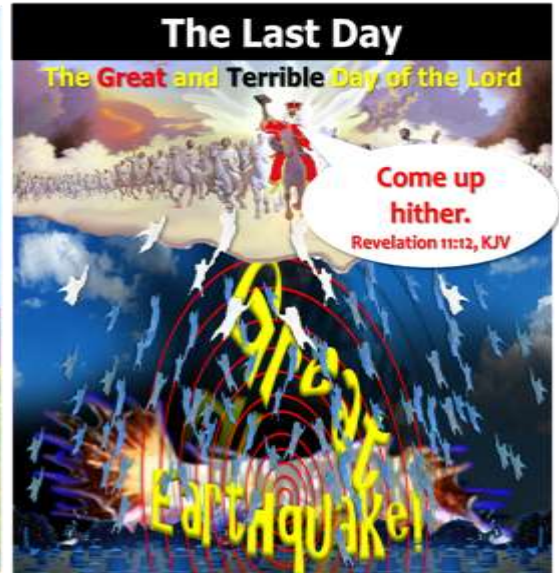
In any case, this is what Jesus went through after He was baptized:

Jesus, full of the Holy Spirit, left the Jordan and was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, where for forty days he was tempted by the devil. He ate nothing during those days, and at the end of them he was hungry. [And]...When the devil had finished all this tempting, he left him until an opportune time (Luke 4:1-13, NIV).

It's pretty much what I went through, even in the number of days.

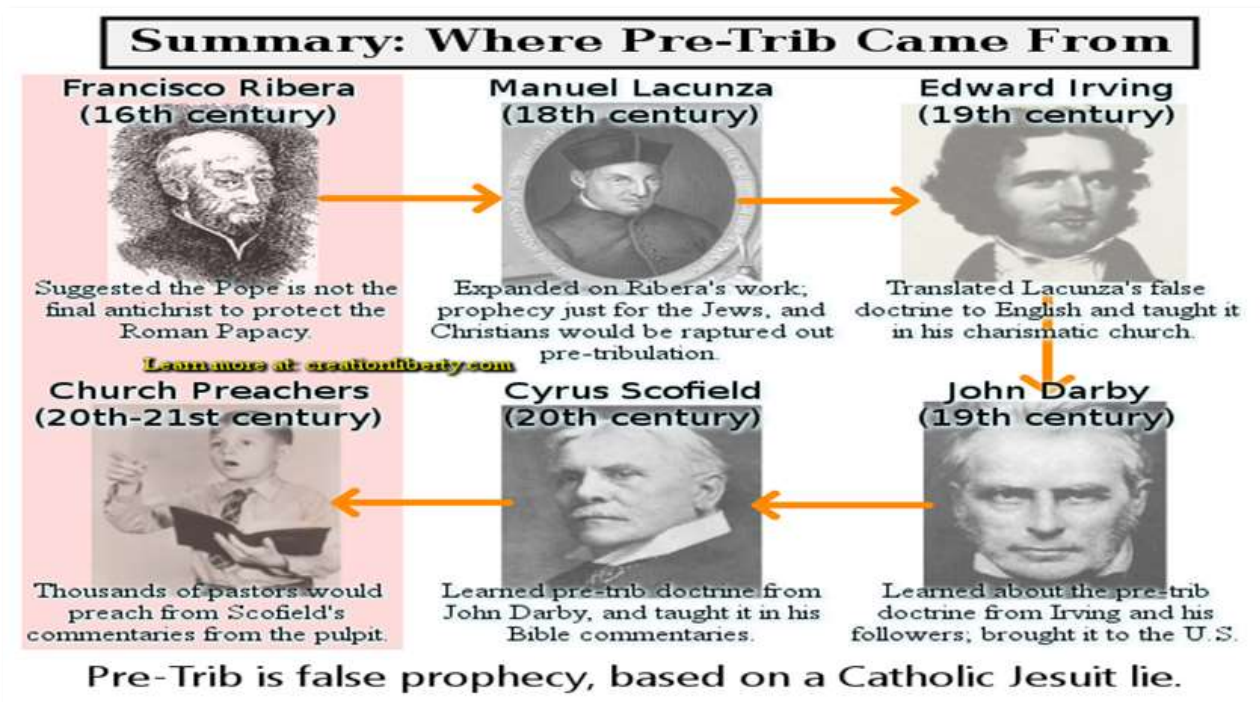
And I'm NOT SAYING *I think I'm the Messiah!* Don't put words in my mouth. All I'm saying is that this is what took place and that it parallels what took place. To be clear, I know I'm a child of God whom God is using, having given me the calling of a prophet for these last of the last days. Jesus clearly said "I send unto you prophets, and wise men, and scribes: and some of them ye shall...persecute...from city to city" (Matt. 23:34, KJV). That's my testimony for more than two decades. God is using me like He used John the Baptist who "grew and became strong in spirit and...lived in the wilderness until he appeared publicly to Israel" (Luke 1:80, NIV). In God's "appointed time" (Hab. 2:3, KJV), He'll reveal that He's raised me like a "prophet of the Highest...[to] go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways" (Luke 1:76, KJV). He has made it OVER THE TOP OBVIOUS—which is why I can keep at it and *not* step in front of a semi truck—though tempted because of the extremely apostate body of Christ as summed up with the graphic.





## Visions of Rapture

Not knowing anything about the end times, walking throughout the city, a habit I'd had when I'd lived there in junior high since you could easily walk from our neighborhood in St. Paul to downtown Minneapolis (9 miles), or take the free shuttle from home to Dinkytown. Unlike where I currently live, there were sidewalks everywhere along the way with shops, parks, and restaurants. It's the one nice thing about the Twin Cities. So what I was experiencing as I walked throughout the city was what life might be like during the last of the last days. And it wasn't all in my head because I found a painting online I'd seen during that time. It's a rapture painting by Charles Anderson. Except God has since revealed to me that it should look more like the last day graphic I put together which I walk through in *God's Plan: A Vision for the Body*. I'm guessing Mr. Anderson's understanding was based on the popular pre-tribulation rapture which is a Jesuit lie, summed up well on this graphic made by [Creation Liberty Evangelism](http://CreationLibertyEvangelism.com).



## Dead at Last

I was living in Dinkytown and my sister and her husband didn't live all that far from me, I'm guessing a few miles. He was an older pre-med student so that one night he gave me some pills. Since they were on my case, I took them. That night I remember feeling like I was dead, like my body was dead weight. It was as if I was dead but I was also alive, like a severe case of sleep paralysis. I heard screams outside as if people were running for end times cover. I also heard and sensed people walking past me saying things like "Go to heaven" and "Rest in peace" as if they were walking past my dead body at a funeral home. Then I 'realized' I was dead!

*FINALLY! This miserable life is over!*

But then I got scared because I remembered a movie I'd seen. [New Alfred Hitchcock Presents: Final Escape \(1986\). Is An Innocent Woman Convicted Of Murder? - YouTube](#). It scared me because I knew I'd been a really bad person my whole life and the 'reality' of everything that was happening wasn't letting me remember I'd begged Jesus repeatedly to take over my life. This film should be watched by everyone who thinks they can pull one over on God—so, everyone. Because, it's just as He says "God is not mocked" ([Gal. 6:7, KJV](#)). He'll boomerang your garbage *right back at 'cha* like He did Haman. "The gallows...which Haman had made for Mordecai, who [had] spoken good for the king, standeth in the house of Haman. Then the king said, Hang him thereon" ([Esth. 7:9, KJV](#)). Except, in our day, "the king" is actually "KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS" ([Rev. 19:16, KJV](#)) the Son of God. "The Almighty" ([Rev. 1:8, KJV](#)). In other words, it's *all* coming back to haunt you! Unless you soon repent.

## Out Hiking with the Lord

I remember being out hiking with the Lord in a vision while actually hiking. In that experience Jesus brought me to a platform (like at a huge outdoor concert) where there was an ocean of people before us. We were way above this MASSIVE crowd—a sea of people—and He asked me (telepathically) if I was willing. It was essentially like this passage where the prophet says "I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me" ([Isa. 6:8, KJV](#)). But since I'm **NOT AT ALL** into public speaking, I just looked at Him, said nothing having realized what He was asking of me, and walked *away* from Him! I'd put off the junior college English requirement until my very last semester because I knew I'd have to give a 3 minute speech! Realizing He was asking me to speak to all of these people, terrified at the thought, I did what the majority in the body of Christ do—nearly *everyone* on my path for the past 22 years. I pretended He hadn't actually said anything to me!

What I did—and every born gain Christian is currently doing to one degree or another—is grieving God's Spirit when He says "Grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption" ([Eph. 4:30, KJV](#)).

**Changed by this Wicked World.** While I had *wanted* to work for God when I was four years old, when I was first informed about Him, I'd come a long way in two decades. Yet God requires us to have the attitude *of* that four year old. He says "Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein." ([Mark 10:15, KJV](#)). And I discern *entering into the kingdom* actually means experiencing the world in which Jesus reigns—during this life—a life where you can see and hear His voice even though you can't see Him.

So while I walked away from Him in that vision—facing that MASSIVE CROWD—He's revealing through my ministry that my *overall* attitude towards Him was that of the four year old.

And, even though I didn't know it, what He was asking of me was actually concerning the future—my present. It was about speaking His will to the masses, which I'm doing through the material He's had me write having been given the following Word while at Eagle nearly a decade later:

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

Twenty years of life on earth had drastically *changed* me from the little girl who had *wanted* to work for God having seen the amputees. And I'm not alone. It's how most elect, even born again, change. For example, Rochunga Pudaite had made a solemn vow to God in his youth and then got worldly. But he finally came around and fulfilled his vow, a book made into the movie ***Beyond the Next Mountain (2004)*** [Beyond The Next Mountain Movie - YouTube](#).

But since Christianity is *royally* unbiblical and has been so for centuries, Mr. Pudaite had no problem marrying a Catholic so that God blessed his service within *limits*, as He's done with the rest of Christianity. Catholicism *denies* Jesus His lordship since "Christ is the head of the church" (**Eph. 5:23, KJV**)—not the pope! And the New Testament clearly says "Do not be yoked together with unbelievers" (**2 Cor. 6:14, NIV**). Since the Catholic church rejects Jesus' authority they are technically unbelievers. They also believe a ton of garbage that is *not* in the New Testament. So if Mr. Pudaite was actually born again, he'll have "suffer[ed] loss...[possibly even to the point of] be[ing] saved; yet so as by fire" (**1 Cor. 3:15, KJV**). And that's true for most of the born again of the past 2000 years, according to Scripture.

## The Psych Ward

I summed up the Psych Ward experience shortly after it happened (on the following poem), and elaborate on it in the pages that follow.

### ***Diagnosis: Temporary Acute Psychobabbleosis***

*They were all talking about me  
saying I'd done something good, or bad.  
Only part of me knew it wasn't rational, but it was happening.  
Wasn't it?*

*We're up to no good, a disgrace  
and He's coming back soon;  
too bad we're not ready.*

*They can hear what's in my head,  
all my thoughts, I can't hear theirs.  
They hate me.  
Furious, for everything I've done.  
What have I done?*

*Wake up! Had I slept?  
"Someone, get her a Bible!" someone said.*

*You're taking me to church?  
That made them mad.  
An orderly huffs past.  
"She's been writing poems!"  
So...shoot me.*

*A room. We talk.  
They're mad. We left.  
In the car the voices said,  
"It's not going to be easy."  
I can take it.  
Whose voices?*

*Paint a poem on the wall, The Baby Blues.  
He'd left with no goodbye.  
Not his fault, always mine.*



*By the river, homeless Indian grabs my arm,  
"You're the one we've all been waiting for?"  
"I don't think so. Pretty sure. Can I help you?"  
"My life, it's so hard...No one cares!"  
"I know..."  
"Hang tight til He comes. He cares."*

*"You must spend the night."  
The end is coming.  
How can you sleep  
when the beds are burning?  
"Just take these. You'll sleep."  
And burn in bed?*

*Music. People in the room.  
"Go to heaven" they all said.  
Which way?  
Am I dead?*

*"If everyone cared it'd be better."  
"I used to think that way," she said,  
"Now I just care about myself and my husband."  
Must be nice not to care.*

*Ruins and survivors. WWII.  
If only we'd cared and dared to love.  
But that takes two and...something else.  
What else?  
"Concentrate on what you're doing.  
Don't think about the future. Stay on today."*

*Wasn't I?*

*Her friend, he's Black, takes me for a walk.  
Sits. Quiet. Looks.  
"So tell me, Maya.  
What don't you like about my hallowed plan?"  
Hallowed?  
It's...  
God in costume.  
Ashamed.  
Say nothing.*

*"Get in the shower. You're not yourself."  
Oh? Who am I?  
Treckies. Kirk's on.  
"This is the last time. No one will ever do this again!"  
Is he talking...to me?  
Or about me?  
"He's having you committed."*

*One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest.  
He got a lobotomy.  
I want a lobotomy.  
No more thinking.  
No more caring.*

*Doc behind the desk.  
Slides his pad in front of me which says I am the Devil.  
Why would Doc write that?  
Trying to scare me?  
Sick joke.*

*Just play along then get away.  
From the Devil?  
I'm in trouble.*

*Screams and people crying.  
Men shout angry words.  
"You're the worst person who's ever lived!"  
And what about Hitler?  
"Everyone who's ever walked the earth will take revenge...on you!"  
Lots of people.  
OK. I'm scared.  
"It's not going to be easy"  
they had said.*

*"Here. Take these drugs."  
I hate drugs.  
But must take these.*

*"Time for revenge!"  
"We'll tear you apart, limb by limb! All take turns.  
And you won't die til we're all done!  
Not even. You're DEAD already!  
Remember?"  
Thunderous laughter.*

*Ink blots. "What do they look like?"  
Ink blots.  
I wasn't being sarcastic.  
Try again.  
"A fingerprint...a...black cat?"*

*Dark. They said they'd come.  
Muscular...man?  
Huge. By the bed.  
Inkblots were better.*

*I killed them?  
"Condemned them.  
You told them to Go to hell."  
I did!  
Why did I? I KNOW words have power!  
"Can you please forgive me?"  
"You know I did."  
I do?  
You did?*

*Blue Bibles with crayon for highlights.  
El Papi! New York!  
I made those lines!*

*Can't speak. Forgot how?  
More drugs?  
Walking with the group  
Big red letters on the wall  
PSYCHIATRIC WARD  
I'm in too deep!  
Too tired to climb out. Where's my lobotomy?*

Voices scold "Worship the Lord!"  
 What? Like bow down?  
 "Worship means to love."  
 Oh. That's not so hard.  
 If only I weren't the butt of God's cruel joke.

"Maya, everyone knows you're a Christian."  
 They do?  
 How?  
 Everyone?

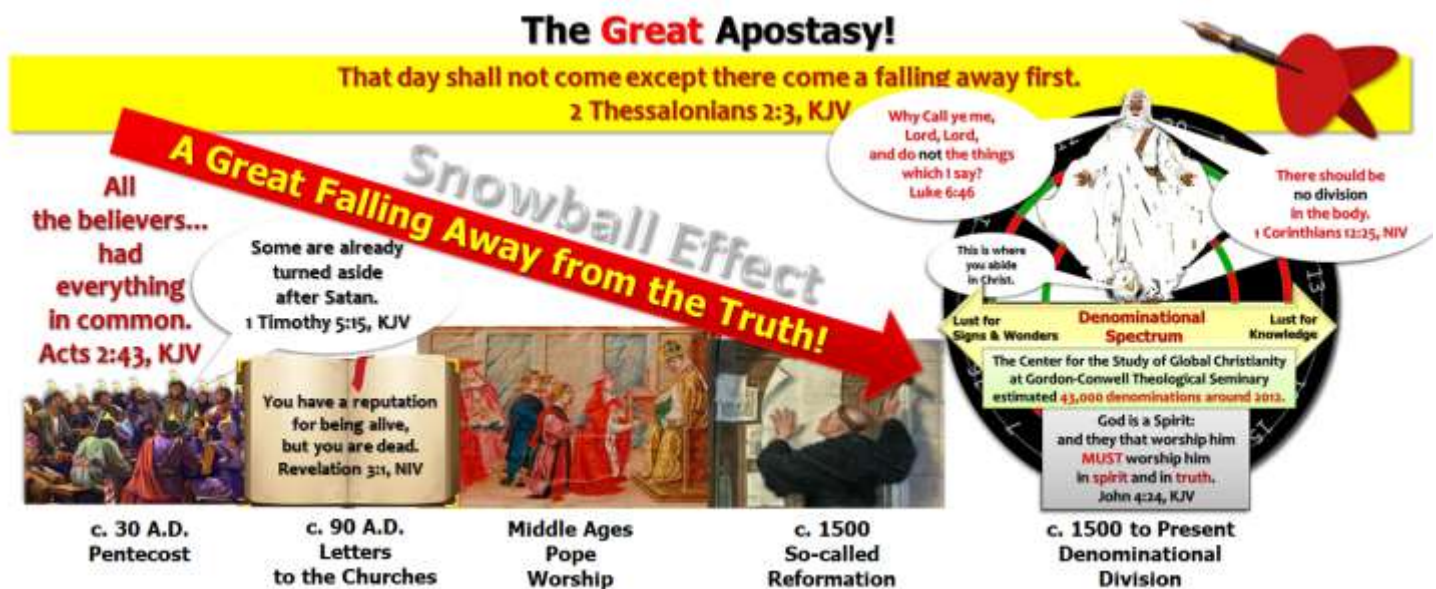
Letters:  
 "We've been in worse places..."  
 Only in your nightmares.  
 "You better get your act together..."  
 Oh yeah, like your act?  
 "We've done so much with our lives..."  
 Oh please, open your eyes!

I'm scared of scorpions. I wish I could...  
 "Don't wish!" the voices said, "PRAY!"

TV Room filled with games:  
 Scrabble, your favorite!  
 Sorry!  
 Me too.

## In Limbo

If I hadn't had that experience as part of my testimony, would *Eagle* leadership—my first and only home church—have treated me differently and taken God seriously? Christians would like to think so. However, except for them and Charles Ware, another hireling in Indianapolis, God never again had me make mention of that experience, and they've *all* reacted in the same way, as have the rest of so-called *lay* Christians. After two decades of speaking up for Christ, it's clear to me that today's Christians simply *aren't* interested in the truth. And they're not because we have come to the climax of the "falling away" from the truth which God said would take place before His return. Scriptures says "Let no man deceive you by any means [which the born again did not pay attention to, summed up on the timeline]: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition" (2 Thess. 2:3, KJV).



And because the Bible, “the word of God is alive and active” (**Heb. 4:12, NIV**), and Jesus speaks to all through His Word, and words have depth of meaning, as well as multiple meaning, “that man of sin...the son of perdition” is, I discern, both one man as well as many. The *one* would be the worst dictator (dictatorial regime) the world will have ever known, the key man heading the New World Order in the last days. And my material reveals that Christianity *as a whole*—in other words, many men (*and* women)—have revealed themselves to be, at least currently, *sons of perdition*, people who, while professing to be Christian, some of whom are actually born again, are yet on the “broad...way, that leadeth to destruction” (**Matt. 7:13, KJV**), summed up with the graphic.



Those who aren't born again are headed for God's wrath (**Rom. 2:5 below**) whereas those who are born again will experience—are experiencing—God's wrath by way of condemnation since “there is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit” (**Rom. 8:1 below**) and they're walking after the flesh. Therefore, when this life is over they'll experience destruction of some or even all of their rewards because “If any man build upon this foundation [the foundation of Christ with]...wood, hay, [or] stubble...he shall suffer loss: but he himself shall be saved; yet so as by fire” (**1 Cor. 3:13-15, KJV**).

**Romans 2:5, KJV** After thy hardness and impenitent heart treasurest up unto thyself wrath against the day of wrath and revelation of the righteous judgment of God.

While there are several reasons why God had me go through that experience it all boils down to this verse, “My grace is sufficient for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness” (**2 Cor. 12:9, KJV**). It's when we KNOW that “apart from [Him we] can do nothing” (**John 15:5, KJV**) AND that He is a “consuming fire” (**Heb. 12:29, KJV**) that we actually let Him Lord over our lives. However, He's not a consuming fire in the literal sense. God is a consuming fire in a spiritual sense. When John said “He will baptize you with the Holy Spirit and fire” (**Matt. 3:11, NIV**) he was speaking of God's refining fire. God walks us through experiences that refine our character and commitment to Him. And the psych ward experience certainly helped me take Him more seriously than I had in the past.

Likewise, the trials the world is now facing are helping the born again finally take Him more seriously. And when His “appointed time” (**Hab. 2:3, KJV**) finally comes for this “vision” (**Hab. 2:2, KV**) to be revealed, they'll take Him that much more seriously.

So by faith I know that the Lord was walking me through it all since He has said “I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee” (**Heb. 13:5, KJV**), as with my sister's friend who took me on a walk and wanted me to explain my gripe, and I couldn't. I suddenly felt like those in the following account to whom Jesus asked to throw the first stone, who couldn't:

He lifted up himself, and said unto them, He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her. And again he stooped down, and wrote on the ground. And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last (**John 8:7-9, KJV**).

I have no idea how that walk played out in reality, but I have no doubt of how God walked me through it. That man talking to me was Jesus. (Did my sister's friend even take me for a walk?! God knows.)

The experience also helped me understand how after His resurrection the disciples didn't recognize Him, as with these examples:

Jesus saith unto her, Woman...whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away. Jesus saith unto her, Mary (John 20:15, KJV).

Now that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles[a] from Jerusalem. They were talking with each other about everything that had happened. As they talked and discussed these things with each other, Jesus himself came up and walked along with them; but they were kept from recognizing him (Luke 24:13-16, NIV).

They couldn't recognize Jesus because He can look like anyone or anything. As we're told, "he appeared in another form unto two of them" (Mark 16:12, KJV). It's one of the perks of being God.

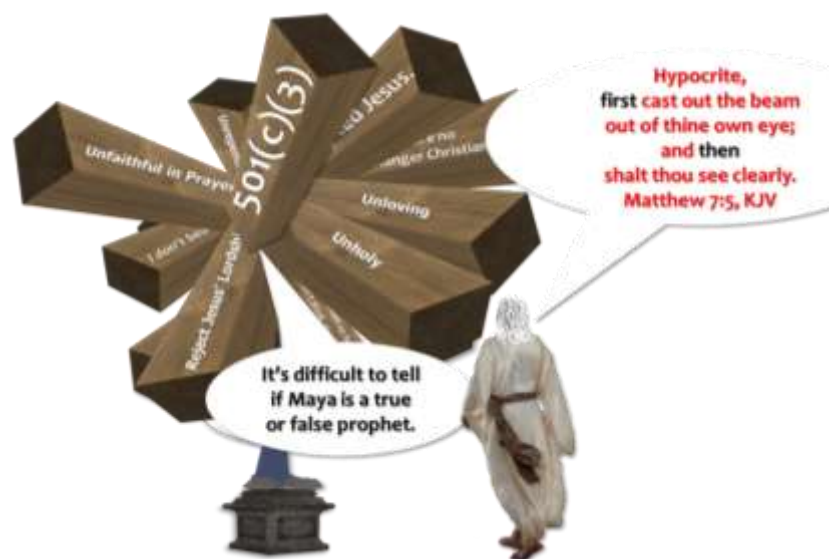
For instance, driving home in tears from a major bashing having been led there by God, since "for [His] sake...we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter" (Rom. 8:36, KJV), stopped at the light, a nearby truck had a huge Dalmatian graphic. And this dog—this picture of a dog—is looking at me giving me *that* look. It's the look Jesus gave the main character in *Ben Hur (1959)* in this graphic. Chained up, *totally* discouraged, Jesus gives him water refreshing his soul. I discern it's the same look He gave Mary when she was distraught thinking He was dead and that she was talking to the gardener (John 20:15 above). It's also the look Jesus gave Peter after he had disowned Him (Luke 22:59-62 below). It's a look of deep compassion and conviction that overwhelms your soul. And it's the look the *Dalmation* was giving me—at that time. Because, I'd seen that dog plenty of times before but I'd never felt anything unusual about it. It was God doing what He does when He pleases since He "worketh all things after the counsel of his own will" (Eph. 1:11, KJV) having said "I shall do all my pleasure" (Isa. 46:10, KJV).



Luke 22:59-62, KJV Of a truth this fellow also was with him: for he is a Galilaeen. And Peter said, Man, I know not what thou sayest. And immediately, while he yet spake, the cock crew. And the Lord turned, and looked upon Peter. And Peter remembered the word of the Lord, how he had said unto him, Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice. And Peter went out, and wept bitterly.

Basically, when I was 24 the Lord "brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings" (Ps. 40:2, KJV). But *before* 'establishing my goings' He took me for a Ride giving me a visionary Tour of Hades while I was safe inside His Tour Bus. Except I didn't know I was safe or that it was *His* Bus, or that it was even Hades (I'd thought Hell). And that *Joy* Ride included a Tour of what it might look like right before, during, and after WW3—like some U.S. cities look today (especially in California because of those fires)—which was followed by and overlapped with a 30 day vacation in a Psych Ward. So God provided me with visions of "hell" complete with voices and very creepy looking *people* (some of whom looked part animal) threatening me with what they were going to do to me, along with real people and places with names and conversations touching on His realm—though twisted. It was a *MAJOR MAJOR* Head Game!

Because, following the Lord through the so-called churches and Christian groups has been a *MAJOR* Head Game since even the most mature Christians can't even tell that I'm born again! If you think I'm a false prophet than you think I'm not born again because no false prophet is born again! It's like even the most spiritually mature on my path for more than two decades are like the man in this graphic. Except I didn't initially understand *anything* of what was going on from a spiritual perspective! I've had to learn most of it on my own going against the grain of all from the very beginning.



## Hanging Out in the Wilderness

Two patients in the psych ward were *coincidentally* named David and Moses, men very familiar with the wilderness, though I didn't know that at the time. (Nether did I know that according to the Bible there are no coincidences, or anything about wilderness experiences! I knew NOTHING.) David and Moses talked to me about the meaning of life and the Law, except David was focused on the Law and Moses on the meaning of life. *That's twisted!*

Nearing the end of my stay (though I didn't know at the time how long I'd be there and I'm pretty sure I was thinking forever), David—representing the one who fervently sought God with fasting ([2 Sam. 12:16 below](#))—brought me up to speed on the benefits of it. However, David (the guy in the psych ward) was mostly talking about the physical benefits of fasting whereas David from the Bible was focused on the spiritual benefits of fasting—drawing closer to God.

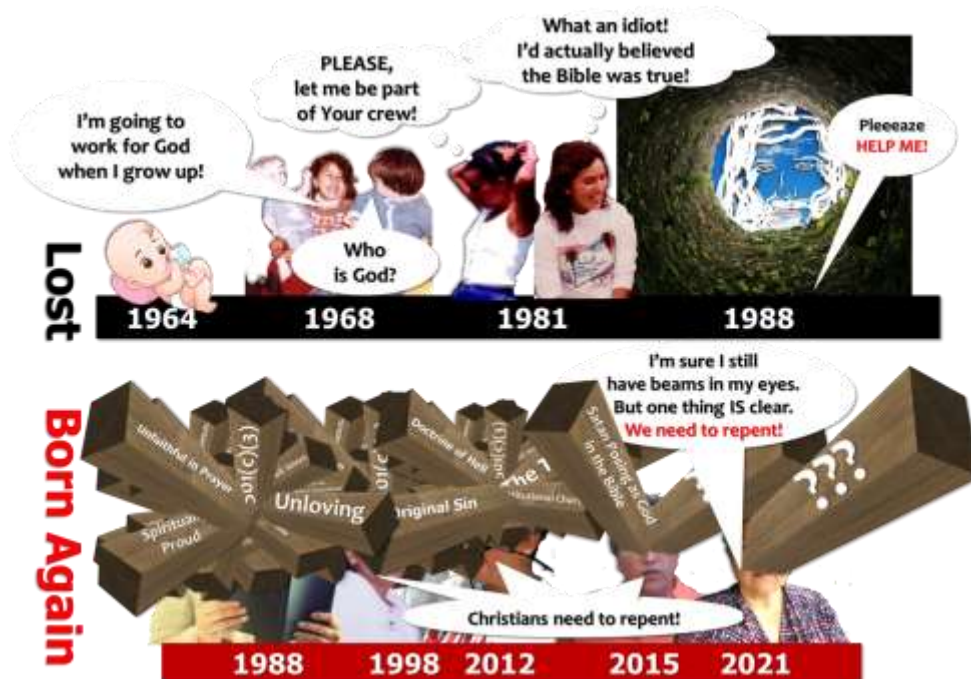
[2 Samuel 12:16, KJV](#) David fasted, and went in, and lay all night upon the earth.

And I wouldn't even remember that conversation with David except a scale appeared outside my door the next day. In my twenties, overly conscious about my outward appearance being that I was a worldly young woman, I stepped on and remember being shocked and delighted that I'd dropped 30 pounds without having made the slightest bit of effort! I'd gotten up to 125 pounds by then at 5' 2" so not a big deal to my health, but a HUGE deal to my vanity. I just remember sitting at the lunch table staring at my food through my tears, not interested in the red wine sauce it was swimming in, not knowing it was the classic [828 \(Rom. 8:28 below\)](#)—a 'sauce' the Lord had me write about two decades later when He gave me a culinary parable. And about a decade after that He gave me the *Maya Makes a Mess* book to interpret, tying it all together. And then He gave me some other culinary interpretations to beef it up. Because, He *loves* to cook—since He wants some of us to “feed [His] sheep” ([John 21:17, KJV](#)).



[Romans 8:28, KJV](#) All things work together for good to...the called according to his purpose.

And what I just described is how God has always worked with the prophets. Throughout the Old Testament you read about the prophet saying “The word of the LORD came to me, saying...” ([Jer. 1:4, KJV](#)) and then later he says “The word of the LORD came unto me the second time, saying...” ([Jer. 1:13, KJV](#)). Therefore, I summed it up for my life with this [graphic](#). Since the time I was four years old He's been enlightening me as I've walked through my own sins and the sins of the body of Christ, revealing the hypocritical beams the born again have in their eyes so that I've consistently been removing them from mine. So that in His appointed time He'll be able to use me for His purposes to help the body of Christ who will then help the lost.



So while the doctor had the scale placed outside my door to encourage me to eat, the Lord, One known as the Great Physician and “Wonderful Counselor” (Isa. 9:6, NIV), placed it there to help me cheer up, knowing precisely which button to push (John 16:33 below)—the one labeled VANITY. Why would God help me be vain when that’s not what we’re supposed to be? Because, it’s about *grace*. He was helping me walk through the valley.

**John 16:33, KJV** In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

At the time I had no clue as to why this Sauce (828) was used. I wouldn’t even hear the term *spiritual war* until *Eagle* eight years into the future! And, as led by the Lord, I married a “Christian” who was the son of a “pastor” since God is nailing His point every which way He can. This is how effective today’s version of Christianity actually is. In fact, I received an e-mail this morning that said the following:

The model of ministry pursued by most churches in the U.S. where we go to a big building once a week, sing a few songs, listen to a sermon, go home, forget what was said in the sermon and then repeat this process week after week, is killing the Church in America and everywhere else it is exported. At best the Bible-believing Church in America is barely holding its own and is likely in a slow decline with an increasing number of people moving into the “no faith” category. We are losing the culture to increased secularism, biblical illiteracy and moral decline. We are also often losing our own kids to unbelief. (from [Mission Frontiers - Movements Can Happen Here Too, If We Are Willing to Work for Them](#)).

Except the situation is much worse than these people realize, as revealed through the ministry God has entrusted to me.

In any case, there were clearly two sides at the hospital. A few were *for* me but most were against me. It was like I was the rope in a fierce game of tug of war, making me think I’d done something horrible, but no one said I had—at least nothing *rational*. However, I knew I *had* been a very ungodly young woman, so I must deserve the hatred coming at me—though it was a bit much.

And that’s just it.

All we have to do to *deserve* God’s wrath is deny Jesus’ lordship, as He says “Ye shall die in your sins...if ye believe not that I am he” (John 8:24, KJV). And if you “die in your sins” it means that you didn’t have them covered by the blood of Christ so that you have to pay the penalty for them yourself. That’s what the “lake of fire...the second death” (Rev. 20:14, KJV) is all about, what bad translators of the Bible called *hell*, giving us an image of Dante’s inferno, which just about all have believed represents reality.

But since I *had* believed on Jesus and had *repeatedly* begged Him to take over—and had cleaned up my life, at least in part, which is necessary to become born again since “the Holy Spirit...God has given to those who obey him” (Acts 5:32, NIV), I was being tugged at back and forth by both teams and both captains. Because, if you don’t know—and I didn’t—there are really only two teams, non-elect and elect, and only two captains, Satan, the leading antichrist, and Jesus, God’s Christ, summed up on the **table**. Had the body of Christ actually obeyed Christ we would have had a decent taste of heaven on earth as Jesus told us we should pray for when the disciples asked Him to teach them how to pray. He said “After this manner therefore pray ye...Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven” (Matt. 6:9-10, KJV). But because of our apostasy we’re getting a decent taste of Satan’s kingdom on earth, instead—hell on earth. While hell as most believe in doesn’t exist spiritually, it does exist on this earth as we serve the “god of this world” (2 Cor. 4:4, KJV)—which is what the majority have historically done including the born again.

God's Master Plan	Vessels of Wrath Non-elect	Vessels of Mercy Elect
Overriding Authority	God the Father	God the Father
Team Leader	Satan Leading Antichrist	Jesus God's Christ
Spiritual Realm	Demons (Fallen Angels)	Angels
Material Realm	Non-elect Humans	Elect Humans
Goal for the Earth	Set up a New World Order A Taste of Hell on Earth	Set up a New World Order A Taste of Heaven on Earth

## PingPonging with Moses

We'd had a ping pong table in Queens and at grad housing. And playing with Moses was the safest thing to do while the Taunters taunted being that “we wrestle against...spiritual wickedness in high places” ([Eph. 6:12, KJV](#)). While there were real people harassing me, I understood (at least somewhat) that there was more going on. In any case, this man had a great personality. He was like the token Black ‘wise man’ in the movies—very down to earth—so that he gave me much needed relief. I’m grateful God provided me this version of Moses rather than the somber one I envision from the Old Testament. Because, “a merry heart doeth good like medicine” ([Prov. 17:22, KJV](#)). And it’s as He says in the following *new covenant* passage:

Ye are not come unto the mount that might be touched, and 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, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels, To the general assembly and church of the firstborn, which are written in heaven, and to God the Judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect, And to Jesus the mediator of the new covenant, and to the blood of sprinkling, that speaketh better things than that of Abel ([Heb. 12:18-24, KJV](#)).

While the old covenant focused on the Law, which wasn’t even given to the Hebrews by God, the new covenant is about grace. “For the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ” ([John 1:17, KJV](#)). The new covenant we make with Christ is a covenant of love and truth. “For all the law is fulfilled in one word, even in this; Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself” ([Gal. 5:14, KJV](#)). If only the body of Christ had actually *walked* in it.

## David the Nutcase

At first David was closer to the act put on by the future king of the Old Testament, though *hardly* that bad! David of the Old Testament “Changed his behaviour before them, and feigned himself mad in their hands, and scabbled on the doors of the gate, and let his spittle fall down upon his beard” ([1 Sam. 21:13, KJV](#)). Like the Old Testament king, psych ward David was really into the law ([Ps. 40:8 below](#)), but he thought *he* wrote it—and I was sane enough to know he hadn’t.

[Psalm 40:8, KJV](#) I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

## On Bears and Demons

I’d been staring at my soggy plate of food when a really huge guy got up in my face growling hellish words, spitting and cursing at me like a demon in real time—and “hireling[s]” ([John 10:13, KJV](#)). And he wasn’t just in my head because two not as huge *HUGE* cops jumped him and wrestled him down making chairs fly. So while they worked him over, cuffing him, Moses came up to me all excited wondering why I hadn’t been afraid of him. I *had* been. But if you play dead demons leave, right? (I grew up camping.) *Now* I know I could have told him to take a hike in Jesus’ name—and he would have had to do it. Praise the Lord!

Another time, reading in the same main room, this monstrous guy was walking towards me talking to no one and to everyone, describing the terrifying things he and his pals would be doing to me. Then he says “Yeah, Maya’s gonna be seeing a lot *these* where *she’s* going.” *These* were very creepy bright red scorpions like he had on his very black T-shirt. This guy was *MASSIVE* and had a *very* deep voice. Bent on scaring the hell out me, he was doing a decent job of it—especially with all the other stuff going on that *wasn’t* in this realm.

And again, God’s merciful hand was on it because I’d dated pretty big guys, often a foot taller than me and muscular. If I hadn’t been used to big guys, this guy would have been *really* scary. And harlot pastors, like Saul and presidents, tend to be pretty tall as well ([1 Sam. 9:2 below](#)) because we *all* go for the outward appearance when “the LORD looketh on the heart” ([1 Sam. 16:7, KJV](#)).

[1 Samuel 9:2, KJV](#) Saul, a choice young man...was higher than any.

One night I sensed someone by the side of my bed and I *knew* it was the devil. My guess is it had been a patient, possibly a black woman with her braids looking like horns in the dark. But I know God wanted me to *feel* the devil’s presence, which I did.



And when I was being admitted, my guess is earlier that night, the doctor had passed me a piece of paper on which he'd written something. Looking down at it, I read "I'm the devil." And considering that Satan is the "god of this world" (**2 Cor. 4:4, KJV**) and that most people are serving him, *especially* in the psych industry, I wouldn't be surprised if doctors actually do stuff like that. Doctors laugh at their patients all the time, why not abuse them when they're down and out. That sounds *exactly* like what sinners would do. In any case, it was God at work using Satan and his servants. "For Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light. Therefore it is no great thing if his ministers also be transformed as the ministers of righteousness" (**2 Cor. 11:14-15, KJV**). Many people think psych doctors *are* "ministers of righteousness," as I did at the time. But with all the whistleblowers of the past two decades more and more people have been getting enlightened. They're primarily just out to make a buck—for the most part. It's the reason my friend had switched majors. That's the first thing she noticed among her peers, sickening enough to make her switch even though she'd planning on going that route for years. It's one of the things retired Dr. Lorraine Day—former orthopedic trauma surgeon and Chief of Orthopedic Surgery at San Francisco General Hospital—talks about in her book *Who Rewrote the Bible? How and Why the Translators Have Deceived the Whole World by Deliberately Changing the Truth of the Bible*.

There were also little druggy squirts at the Psych Ward *constantly* harassing me acting like they were going to rape me—making it a very *long* month. They harassed me so much in the hospital pool that I hit my head really hard against the wall. It's like I can *still* feel it.

God made my experience all the more visual since the California fires were constantly on the news (it was July), which would then reappear, though twisted, in my dreams. It was as if God kept me mindful of hell/His wrath in every way, having me watch these flames while men endlessly taunted me with visions of hell, treating me like hell, with visions of hell in my head and in my dreams, along with threats of hell. So while I had given hell some thought before, *never LIKE THIS!* Because, God was hanging a **HUGE** painting in my attic resembling today's hellish movies, like 3D art (**Matt. 13:49-50 below**)—doing it, scaring the mess out of me, so that I could fulfill the calling He had on my life "for such a time as this" (**Est. 4:14, KJV**), when we're nearing His return, "the great and dreadful day of the Lord" (**Mal. 4:5, KJV**). It'll be great for His followers and dreadful for everyone else. I walk through it in *God's Plan: A Vision for the Body*.

**Matthew 13:49-50, YLT** So shall it be in the full end of the age, the messengers [angels] shall come forth and separate the evil out of the midst of the righteous, and shall cast them to the furnace of the fire, there shall be the weeping and the gnashing of the teeth.

Fast forward 30 years, and I now know that these visions weren't actually of hell but of what will be taking place *on earth*—and is already happening in places like California. Scripture says "the heavens and the earth, which are now, by the same word are kept in store, reserved unto fire against the day of judgment and perdition of ungodly men" (**2 Pet. 3:7, KJV**). I also think they were visions of "the furnace [or lake] of fire" referring to the condemnation the non-elect and faithless elect will walk in during the "ages to come" (**Eph. 2:7, KJV**), the time between the end of "this present evil age" (**Gal. 1:4, NIV**) and when Jesus "hath put all enemies under his feet" (**1 Cor. 15:25, KJV**).

Years later, right after God delivered us from Eagle church, He had me see something on Christian T.V. I was working on something and had the set on in the background when Buddy came into the room to speak to me. But my eyes kept getting drawn to the TV screen until I interrupted him to say how grateful I was that God had been so mild with me in comparison. The movie, **M 10.28 (1999)** [M10:28 Full Movie - YouTube](#) was of some wicked teen who had died and gone to hell so that she was chained up and had a mask on. (The vivid scene is at the 37:08 to 45:40 mark.) While creatures crawled all around her—and *on* her—she couldn't even scream because of the mask keeping her mouth clamped. But since the paramedics had been working on her, she suddenly came back to life and let out a bloodcurdling scream shocking them. Stunned, one of them says "What the hell was *that*?" This scene sums up the Scared Straight Program God had me go through which I also refer to as Hell Week (**Matt. 10:28 below**), which didn't just last a week but several months, most intensely right before, during, and after the psych ward. Except I remember that scene in the movie *much* more vividly. I was actually shocked at how mild it was watching it again years later. (Apparently time *does* heal some wounds.)

**Matthew 10:28, YLT** Be not afraid of those killing the body, and are not able to kill the soul, but fear rather Him who is able both soul and body to destroy in gehenna.

What God was doing was teaching me a *genuine* "fear of the LORD [because that's] the beginning of wisdom" (**Prov. 9:10, KJV**) and Christians have historically lacked it which is why we haven't obeyed Him as a group. So in order for me to fulfill the calling He had on my life to help His people as we come into the darkest period of all of history, God gave me

some *visions* backed up with twisted reality to give me the level of *fear* needed to take Him seriously about the time soon coming up on the earth—a time of wrath, some of which we’re informed about in the following passages:

The angel took the censer, and filled it with fire of the altar, and cast it into the earth...and there followed hail and fire mingled with blood, and they were cast upon the earth: and the third part of trees was burnt up, and all green grass was burnt up. And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood; And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed...and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters; And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters (**Rev. 8:5-11, KJV**).

Their flesh shall consume away while they stand upon their feet, and their eyes shall consume away in their holes, and their tongue shall consume away in their mouth (**Zech. 14:12, KJV**).

So up until 2005 I’d have these dreams where I’d wake up with a bloodcurdling scream because it had felt like a freight train was coming at me (the future coming in fast and horrible). And during one of those experiences the following verse came to mind. “When the sun was going down, a deep sleep fell upon Abram; and, lo, an horror of great darkness fell upon him” (**Gen. 15:12, KJV**). “Horror of great darkness” sums it up. I actually felt that, experienced it, while fully awake during a prayer meeting with Charles Ware and his people. Now I know why, which I didn’t then. He’s a ravenous wolf in “sheep’s clothing” (**Matt. 7:15, KJV**). They all are, as far I can see.

And this is how it ties in to what God is saying to the body of Christ today, which increasing numbers are coming to understand. I walk through it in *God’s Plan* but here’s the gist of it. That clip is what Christians believe about God and have believed—for centuries! We’ve believed that while “God is love” (**1 John 4:8, KJV**) who “so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son” (**John 3:16, KJV**), is going to torment and torture most of the people He created and do it forever like in my visions where I had died but wasn’t actually dead. You should definitely watch that clip because this is what Christians are saying God is like when He revealed to us through Jesus what He’s actually like, “the Son [being] the radiance of God’s glory and the **exact representation** of his being” (**Heb. 1:3, NIV**). That’s what God means by saying the human heart is “desperately wicked” (**Jer. 17:9, KJV**) that we would actually believe this about Him! No friends, the one behind the false doctrine of hell is Satan, who “deceive[s] the nations” (**Rev. 20:3, KJV**).

## Taught to Pray

Being clueless, God used His angels to teach me things Christians should have teaching. I remember walking in the main room of the psych ward thinking to myself “I wish [something].” I can’t remember what because I was interrupted by many voices saying “Don’t wish! **PRAY!**” It was as clear as if they had been in that same room.



## Bed Sheet Praying

Since God is in control and working out His Plan, there was a Gideon's Bible by my bed at this public hospital in this *very* liberal city, reminding me of both my Father and of my father, "the Lion" (Rev. 5:5, KJV) and el Leon since there were crayon mark in it like what I'd made so many years before. Being highly motivated, I prayed on the bed sheets with my thick red Sharpie. Since I was officially psycho no one told I couldn't or shouldn't do that. So every time the changed the sheets I had a fresh new slate to work on. I'd wondered for years—two decades—how everyone in there had known that I was a Christian even though I hadn't been secure on it myself, not until *Eagle* a decade later, especially since this was a key verse by which He had drawn me through the tracts before the psych ward:



Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light (Matt. 11:28-30, KJV).

Hell Week, the Scared Straight Program, wasn't exactly easy or light! Neither were the following years, nor since.

But while writing the original book, *Wake Up!*—as the Lord walked me through stuff—20 years after the psych ward I finally understood that passage and connected the dots. God thinks Big Picture, while I had to work up to that view, as we all do for lacking faith. Basically, I must have been thinking of getting "rest" *now* whereas God was referring to after this life is over. And His "yoke is easy and light" in comparison to walking through this life *without* His help. And everyone in the psych ward knew I was a Christian because I prayed God's Word on the bed sheets. *That* had given me away. Unlike today's so-called pastors and professing Christians, *psychos* know that only Christians pray God's Word! Again, that's pretty twisted! It is God *mocking* the body of Christ for their intense hypocrisy. As we're told "He who is sitting in the heavens [that would be God] doth laugh, The Lord doth mock at them" (Ps. 2:4, YLT).

God is mocking the body because ever since the very beginning—at Eagle—He's had me praying God's Word for the people He's had me reach out to and write to them backing up everything I've been saying with His Word and also giving them a craft with at least one Scripture I'd been praying for them. It started out with pasta angels and one Scripture then moved to different crafts and more Scriptures so that about six years ago, around 2015, He had me start covering a canvas (I like the \$2 mirrors from IKEA) with many of the Scriptures I'd been praying for them. And for the last few people He's had me fill an art journal with all the Scriptures He's had me praying for them. One day they'll finally get it! While it took unbelieving psychos seconds to get it, since it was clear the girl who said it wasn't a believer, it's taken the body of Christ more than two decades so far to admit the obvious! So I think it's safe to echo what was written about the first disciples who saw the miracles in that "their hearts were hardened" (Mark 6:52, NIV).



## Taught the Basics

While I was quite clueless, during that season I came to know a few things *without a doubt*—in this order:

1. Hell is real;
2. The devil is real;
3. Eternity will last a *really* long time; and
4. God is real.

All I really knew **for certain** at that time was that I was *officially* psycho, though I didn't feel like I was. But it WAS official. I was in a locked area of the hospital that said Psych Ward in big letters on the wall. That's pretty official. What I actually *felt* was exhausted with life and super discouraged—more than ever, like how the heck would I *ever* get past this one?!

And because the body of Christ has believed tons of lies for most of Christian history, definitely for the past several centuries, my understanding was way off. As it is for most Christians today, including those who are actually born again, which I walk through in *God's Plan*, among other books,

## Deep Darkness

Those who don't walk closely with Jesus get used mostly by Satan because it's as Jesus says "He that is not with me is against me" (**Matt. 12:30, KJV**). That's why the psych ward was more full of darkness than light, just like the harlot institutional churches—and the rest of the world. Because, "if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. [And] if...the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!" (**Matt. 6:23, KJV**).

For example, playing *Für Elise* on the piano in the psych ward I was *barraged* by hostile comments from patients and nurses. Apparently, I had no right to be depressed. I guess they meant because I'd had piano lessons. I'd known I'd been privileged ever since the cardboard houses on that trip through South America, *and* that I'd abused those privileges. But I'd known of no way of coping—like most kids. Even there at the hospital, they were *so* mean that I didn't touch the piano again. And today born again are just like those nurses—mean—when they're the *only* ones who can actually express genuine love since genuine love comes from God who "is love" (**1 John 4:8, KJV**). And "you...receive power when the Holy Spirit comes on you" (**Acts 1:8, NIV**). Unlike the lost, the born again have been empowered to be genuinely loving, except they're not, which makes their salvation highly questionable. Are they *actually* born again?

## A Suitcase Packed by Grace

My sister—whose name resembles Grace, since it's Grecia, so that people would even call her that—dumped off a suitcase for me at the hospital full of clothing along with some of her books. In it, there was a *Far Side* T-shirt on which two scientists are at the blackboard working out a complicated equation. The blackboard is covered with the formula they're sweating bullets over, heads enlarged and ready to burst. Then at the bottom of the blackboard at the end of this outrageously complicated equation, there's an equal sign next to the word "*Miracle!*" I understood God was telling me to chill out and just accept all the things I didn't understand and simply *trust* Him.

Then years ago, looking for that cartoon, I read a forum where they argued that the *Far Side* hadn't done this cartoon. However, one guy remembered exactly what I do, so it wasn't just in my head. But I never did find the cartoon.

And one of the books in the suitcase reminded me of the routine walks with my father to get the *New York Times*. Because, through it, God was saying to me what I would say to my father when I spread out my arms. "I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee" (**Jer. 31:3, KJV**). The book said something like the following:

Image you're at a beach and it's your job to move every grain of sand over to another beach, one grain at a time. Then imagine that, once you finally finished that task, you'd have to move it all back one grain at a time. Then imagine that you have to keep doing that over and over again. *That's* how long eternity will be.

When you hate your life, which I did—still do, which is actually a *good* thing (Luke 14:26 & John 12:25 below)—eternal life doesn't sound that great. But it helped me when I thought of the tracts. Eternal life in a beautiful righteous, loving kingdom, *does* sound good. And that's what the Lord was trying to get me to focus on. But, mostly, this passage in the book *scared* me since "they" were telling me what they were going to do to me, which was terrifying—so I prayed on the sheets—which was also part of God's training program since we're *supposed* to "pray without ceasing" (1 Thess. 5:17, KJV).

**Luke 14:26, KJV** If any man come to me, and hate not...his own life...he cannot be my disciple.

**John 12:25, YLT** He who is hating his life in this world—to life age-during shall keep it.

And since today's Christians are NOT people of prayer, God started me on that road straightaway and would build on it eight years later, as already noted, by calling me to pray for His hateful people with a craft that He would have me give them, making it easier on me to obey Him with that part of the calling.

So while today's Christians seems to think like the lost that prayer is a waste of time or prayer itself is powerful, it's neither of those. Prayer is how we talk to God and how He talks to us, because biblical prayer is centered on His Word. And He says "So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it" (Isa. 55:11, KJV). Just because God hasn't answered most of my prayers concerning the body of Christ yet doesn't mean they've been a waste of time. For one thing, being so focused on Him and His Word has helped *me* grow in Christ and allowed *me* to get to know Him better. For another, *everything* God does has an "appointed time" (Hab. 2:3, KJV).

For example, John the Baptist "grew and became strong in spirit; and he lived in the wilderness until he appeared publicly to Israel" (Luke 1:80, NIV) which he did at God's appointed time. And Jesus said "I am not going up to this festival, because my time has not yet fully come" (John 7:8, NIV). In fact, we're told that "there is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens" (Eccl. 3:1, NIV).

## God's Children Have Rights

Noticing the *Patient Bill of Rights* on the wall one day, I complained of being held illegally. Next thing I know I'm out on a walk with other patients, not having been allowed to go outside of that ward before. Back at the hospital entrance an angry woman punched a pamphlet into my hand cursing me out. That led to more sheet praying because a year earlier a girlfriend from Ghana had asked me to take her for an **abortion** since she had no one else to help her. Not crazy about abortion, nor educated about them, I knew that if I'd needed one, I probably would have had one, so I helped her just as I would have wanted someone to have helped me. Having done so, the pamphlet made me *ill*.



And twice, while editing this section in the original book, God took me on an Abortion Ride—two God ordained detours. The first one was to the county fair where I got hooked by some little **pins**, realizing what they



were *after* closer inspection—the exact size and shape of the feet of a 10-week unborn baby. They were Pro-Life Precious Feet lapel pins. God says "Children are an heritage of the LORD: and the fruit of the womb is his reward" (Ps. 127:3, KJV). The second detour was for a program I never typically listened to—though popular with so-called Christians, *Focus on the Family*. As always, focus was more on people than on God, doing what Peter did, which is to place love for man above love for God—selling both short. Like Peter the body of Christ has flipped His two most important commandments around summed up in the **graphic**. And Jesus made him equal with Satan for doing it.

**God's Two Greatest Commandments**

#1 — 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.

#2 — And the second is like [it], namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these. Mark 12:30-31

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Lord: this shall not be unto thee. Matthew 16:22, KJV

Get thee behind me, Satan: thou art an offence unto me: for thou savourest not the things that be of God, but those that be of men. Matthew 16:23, KJV

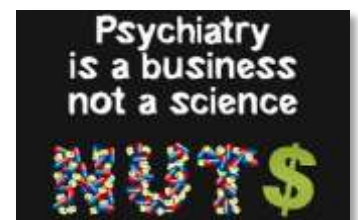


Likewise, rather than honor Christ, the body of Christ is honoring the antichrist today since they rebuke those of us who honor Him telling us that we need to love people. But you're deceiving yourself to think that you're loving people when you're not actually loving God since He says "He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me" (John 14:21, KJV). As this ministry reveals and as the dartboard graphic reveals, the body of Christ as a whole is not keeping His commandments. Rather than being *for* Christ we are being *antichrist* as a group.

## Business—As Usual

Every day an orderly would pass out cigarettes. I was sensitive to something being wrong with that since I'd just quit, having smoked in defiance since my father had admonished my brother *not* to smoke and hadn't even bothered to say *goodbye* to me. *Everyone* knows cigarettes cause cancer, yet this hospital—a place that's supposed to provide healing—dodged them out. And they did because it's not about healthcare but money, the more healthcare we need the more money they get, which all know, and the reason God says "The love of money is the root of all evil" (1 Tim. 6:10, KJV).

In fact, *everything* about the psych ward was highly questionable. But if you're in there you're in no position to question or to be taken seriously, plus you're kept pretty doped up. At best, they spoke about you in front of you as if your attic had no windows by which to see or hear what was being said in the great outdoors. Like today's churches, it *made* you sick. So here's an appropriate documentary. [Psychiatry An Industry Of Death Full Length - YouTube](#)



## A Funny Story

About two decades after the Psych Ward God had me watch this movie which ties in to both the psych ward and what He's saying to Christianity in the U.S., *It's a Kind of Funny Story (2010)*, "kind of" because what Christians have done is also sickening. The BRAT is played by Cool Craig—only he's **much** nicer. And the movie is really funny. But, ironically, or rather to *naïl* God's point, Ned Vizzini, who wrote the story committed suicide in 2013.

**Counseling U.S.** Required to attend group counseling, the woman leading the session asked us who we'd like to be if we could switch places with anyone. I remember being shocked because *every* single person in the group of about a dozen had some idol with whom they'd like to trade places. So I remember what I said. "Everyone has problems and I already know all mine. If I traded my life for someone else's, I'd have to figure it out all over again! NO THANKS!"

After writing that in the original book, I heard a different question in a dream. "If you could go back and do anything differently, what would it be?" I immediately answered "Get to know the Chihuahua!" Suddenly awake, I had a question mark smoking up out of my attic chimney, and remembered an expression my father and his friends had used which I hadn't heard since. *Ay Chihuahua!* It means something like *Hot Dog! What a Blunder!* or *Oh Baby!* depending on the context. Then God confirmed that He wanted me to include it in here because "He who is sitting in the heavens doth laugh" (**Ps. 2:4, YLT**).

If that question were asked of today's professing Christians—if you could go back and do anything differently, what would it be?"—all should answer the way I did in the dream. Because, while God is in control of all things, there's no one to blame but ourselves for the state of the world, the state of the Church, the state of the nation, and the state of much of our own lives. God revealed Himself clearly enough, not only through His Word which was "made flesh, and dwelt among us" (**John 1:14, KJV**), but through the world because "since the creation of the world God's invisible qualities—his eternal power and divine nature—have been clearly seen, being understood from what has been made [like in this preschool test], so that people are without excuse" (**Rom. 1:20, NIV**), and through our own life experiences (**Acts 17:26-27 below**).

Yet *NONE OF US* stopped earnestly long enough to give the Chihuahua the attention He deserves even though He's the hottest little Dog there is! (**Acts 4:12 below**). And the biggest Blunder we've all made! (**1 Cor. 1:23 below**). So cute too (**Ps. 27:4 below**), *Oh Baby!*

**Acts 17:26-27, KJV** [God] hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation; That they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after him, and find him, though he be not far from every one of us.

**Acts 4:12, KJV** For there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

**1 Corinthians 1:23, NIV** We preach Christ crucified: a stumbling block to Jews and foolishness to Gentiles.

**Psalms 27:4, KJV** One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD.

In any case, exactly 30 days into it, I was booted out of the psych ward as if miraculously healed, though everyone still thinks I'm a twisted noodle. I'm sure once God fully opens up this ministry psychobabblers will be arguing about how screwed up I *really* am, not realizing God has *better* things for them to do (**John 21:22 below**) or not (**Rom. 9:22 below**). [Crazy Enough - MercyMe - YouTube](#).

**John 21:22, KJV** [Jesus says] Follow thou me.

**Romans 9:22, KJV** Vessels of wrath [were] fitted to destruction.



**My Hot Chihuahua Makes a Point.** After writing about the Lord as the Chihuahua, I was sitting in a waiting room trying to read but kept getting drawn in by the huge TV in this adult medical practice. There was a cute white Chihuahua wearing what looked like a tiara. *Huh.*

Refocusing back on my book, I then heard her being asked if she came from heaven—and thought to myself, *OK, here we go* (since I'm quite familiar with how the Lord works).

She says she's from Beverly Hills and I think, *Yup, like being on the Paved Road instead of the Dirt Road* as a “child of the devil” (**Acts 13:10, KJV**) a “vessel...of wrath” (**Rom. 9:22, KJV**)—referring to my graphic. It was a vision/graphic the Lord had been developing for years and which I fully walk through in another book, *For Such a Time: A Revelation*.



Back on my book, I then hear her ask a German Shepherd named Delgado, which means Skinny, as in *narrow* (**Matt 7:14 & John 14:6 below**), “Why is el Diablo after me?” I’m not sure what He answered her—trying NOT to get drawn in—I then hear her ask Him “Are you some kind of police officer?” And I thought He said “Something like that,” and thought to myself, *Of course He is. He’s THE LAW!* (And *everyone* knows el Diablo means the Devil, right?)

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

**John 14:6, KJV** I am the way.

Annoyed, chuckling to myself, back on my book, I then get a call from my girl saying something’s happened. Too pumped up on adrenaline, I let her go and contact her sister on the same campus. Sure enough, *Skinny* had been giving me a heads up (**Isa. 30:21 below**), since He’s something of a cop—High Security Defense (**Deut. 33:29 below**)—for this war we’re in “against spiritual wickedness in high places” (**Eph. 6:12, KJV**) with the Terminator “seeking whom he may devour” (**1 Pet. 5:8, KJV**), so that He wants us to intercede with Him for situations like this one where a carload of college kids were rammed by another car for broken ribs, legs, hips, and ruptured spleens since “the Spirit also helpeth...for we know not what we should pray” (**Romans 8:26, KJV**) and “the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much” (**James 5:16, KJV**).

**Isaiah 30:21, KJV** Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it.

**Deuteronomy 33:29, KJV** The LORD, the shield of thy help.



Later at home, looking into *Beverly Hills Chihuahua (2008)*, I found a picture on Google Images of the little dog on a straight and narrow path (railroad tracks) with the mighty Delgado, to whom she'd confided, 'I've never had a friend like you before,' to which I thought to myself, *That's right Pups, cuz there ain't none like Him, and only the blessed few get to have a Friend like Him (John 15:14 below)*. What a great picture of this little Chihuahua, all pearly white (*Rev. 7:14 below*), with the gigantic mighty Delgado as they walk down the straight and narrow path *together (Matt. 4:19 below)*.



**John 15:14, KJV** Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

**Revelation 7:14, KJV** These...have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

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

For you scoffers and doubters, *she's* the Chihuahua, because she represents the "body of Christ" (**1 Cor. 1:27, KJV**), a child of God and His sister. Though we're a mutt *right now* ONE FINE DAY we will actually look like Him, like the Chihuahua. Rather than put God in the tiny little box everyone has Him in, you have to go with His flow. And you know what He's saying by connecting the dots with what's going on and His Word in relation to the new covenant.

## Lobotomies & God's People

A big part of the reason I ended up in the psych ward was because there was no solid ground on which to stand. All I had were family members who weren't supportive, though not entirely unsupportive, and a spiritual Family which was just like my family—not really there for me, yet there. That's understandable for my family, since they were "officially" without God—lost as could be—but not for my spiritual Family who professes to know Him! And some of them were surely actually born again though "lukewarm" (**Rev. 3:16, KJV**) and as good as "dead" (**Rev. 3:1, KJV**).

And because that was (and is) the state of the Church, and I had experienced what I had—having no solid ground on which to stand—fearing God yet not understanding what had taken place and scared of being **INSANE**, I too became neither here nor there, self-lobotomized. Not entirely but in good part. I was actually more scared of being nuts than I was of God or of the dark forces of evil! (It's amazing to me, all things considered.) But here's why that was the case. Since the world is more legitimate—more applicable FOR THE MOMENT—I purposely (semi consciously) put much of what I knew to be true as far back on the back burner as I possibly could, like *everybody* does. It's called *denial*. Yet I hungered for the God who was safe, who I figured could be found in the Christians and churches, *knowing* better. The problem is that lobotomies are EXTREMELY powerful things!

In a twisted way, I take comfort in the fact that I'm not the only one who's given herself a lobotomy. *Everybody* has to one degree or another—and mostly to a very high degree!

For example, my brother, who's lost, gave himself a major one. I got a glimpse of it during my First College Tour as I was reminiscing about days in New York and he didn't remember, so that one day it finally dawned on me that he *NEVER* remembered. He had conveniently blanked out chunks and hunks of his inconvenient memory! And my brothers and sisters in Christ do the *same* thing! Knowing the truth, they blank most of it out. For instance, they *know* that what they see playing out in the churches, and act out themselves, *doesn't* line up with God's Word concerning the new covenant. But, with no solid ground on which to stand, since Christians have been lying to themselves *historically (Phil. 2:21 & Rev. 13:3 below)*, the rest have also quickly lobotomized themselves to one degree or another. So instead of being used by God the whole lot primarily gets used by Satan, God having spewed everyone out (**Rev. 3:16 below**).

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

**Revelation 13:3, KJV** All the world wondered after the beast.

**Revelation 3:16, KJV** Because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I [have] spue[d] thee out of my mouth.

## Out to Kill

God more recently showed me another angle on the BRAT's lobotomy to help you see the consequences of having one. He first moved a couple I'm calling the Xs near to us on the east coast. Then He moved us to the Midwest. Then He moved them to the Midwest where He connected us years after we'd first met. Then He moved us next door to them, *none* of it planned by us. Then, when my brother's family came to visit, He had the Xs meet them. A year or so after that, God moved the Xs back to the east coast into the same neighborhood as my brother and his family—again unplanned. Then about a year later, God moved us back to Maryland 20 minutes east of both of them though I'd looked at houses in five different counties since Buddy's job was much further south (which was too isolated and didn't seem ideal for a mixed couple). So now we all live nearby, yet we're no longer connected because of Satan having gotten his big fat foot between us because of our sins having told us to "Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you" (**James 4:7, KJV**).

And since Satan takes ten miles when we give him an inch, two of the three couples are now divorced and my husband and I might as well be divorced, and all of our children (who knew the Lord) have lobotomized themselves to a *supremely* high degree NO SOLID GROUND ON WHICH TO STAND. And those who have never gotten to know Him are WAY out on Satan's turf, as with homosexuality which is *clearly* a sinful lifestyle according to the following passage:

Although they claimed to be wise, they became fools...They exchanged the truth about God for a lie, and worshiped and served created things [like self] rather than the Creator—who is forever praised. Amen. Because of this, God gave them over to shameful lusts. Even their women exchanged natural sexual relations for unnatural ones. In the same way the 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. Furthermore, just as they did not think it worthwhile to retain the knowledge of God, so God gave them over to a depraved mind, so that they do what ought not to be done (**Rom. 1:22-28, KJV**).

While the born again *know* they should be living for the Lord and His kingdom (**Matt. 6:19-20 below**) the majority have been living, wholeheartedly, for this world, for Satan and *his* kingdom, especially during the last 50 years, which is for most of us our *entire* lifetime.

**Matthew 6:19-20, NIV** Do not store up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moths and vermin destroy, and where thieves break in and steal. But store up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where moths and vermin do not destroy, and where thieves do not break in and steal.

So one day (years ago), through *Facebook*, my girls reconnected with Malcolm X Junior and wanted to go hear him and his band. But since I'm no longer lobotomized, I Googled Junior's name and found his club along with his band's name. So I then YouTube'd the band's name along with Junior's name and found him and his band. So here I sat watching and listening to this now grown bright teen from a professing Christian family (whose parents I once was certain were born again), singing the words that were first rammed down my throat days after having been filled with God's Spirit—Satan's words—**Seek and Destroy**—which spiritually immobilized me for eight years because "the dragon [i]s wrath with the woman, and [goes] to make war with the remnant of her seed, which keep the commandments of God, and have the testimony of Jesus Christ" (**Rev. 12:17, KJV**). So while the the words were now coming from a youth, you *should* be able to clearly hear the voice of Slime. It's the *same* little gang from the psych ward! That's *obvious*.

### Seek & Destroy

*The Psych Ward*  
We will tear you apart  
Limb by limb!  
And you won't die  
'til we're all done!  
Not even!  
You're DEAD!  
Remember!

*Metallica*  
You will pay  
Dying  
one thousand deaths...  
Our brains are on fire  
with the feeling to kill.  
And it won't go away  
until our dreams are fulfilled...  
There is only one thing on our minds  
Don't try running away.  
You're the one we'll find.

Discerning God was taking the original book public, I finally told my girls about the psych ward with a brief version of it focusing on the spiritual angle since they understood that and still had some faith in God at the time. Therefore, connecting the dots with Slime and X Junior, the girls chose to *not* go to the club since it's such a no-brainer.

And you *should* understand why I lobotomized myself for eight years—if you have any faith in God. There is a WAR “against spiritual wickedness” (Eph. 6:12, KJV) **RAGING**, and some of us didn’t even know it, *or* that we’d been drafted and placed *on* the Frontline. The body of Christ knows all about it but have historically not taken it seriously! If that wasn’t true we would not have landed the church and the world in the mess we’re currently in, again, summed up with my apostasy timeline.

So while Satan will keep at seeking to destroy—and actually destroy many (at least temporarily), the war has already been won. Christians have let him win the battles—so far—but, as Jesus said, “It is finished” (John 19:30, KJV). While Satan does have Christ’s Church right now, along with this boy, X Jr., and the rest of his family and mine, as well as generations of elect souls, *especially* juniors—they’re **only** on loan because God chose His elect “before the foundation of the world” (Eph. 1:4) and has prophesied of a great reformation in these very last days. He says “I will give power unto my two witnessed [meaning born again Jews and Gentiles]” (Rev. 11:3, KJV).



In God’s “appointed time” a remnant among the body of Christ *will* “run” with “the vision” (Hab. 2:2-3, KJV) and get fully empowered by God as they *clothe themselves in sackcloth* (Rev. 11:3, KJV), not literally but figuratively. Being clothed in sackcloth always point to being genuinely repentant in the Old Testament. And that’s what’s needed in the body of Christ today and what God’s purpose has been through this ministry “for such a time as this” (Esth. 4:14, KJV) when the “KING OF KINGS” (Rev. 19:16, KJV) has issued a decree to let the villain destroy the people as the following passage states:

It was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations (Rev. 13:7, KJV).

It’s like what Paul said 2000 years ago, “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” (1 Cor. 5:5, NIV).

Because God “does not treat us as our sins deserve or repay us according to our iniquities” (Ps. 103:10, NIV), He has given me this ministry to glorify Himself and help those who will take Him more seriously. It’s a move that will begin with the born again since “judgment must begin at the house of God” (1 Pet. 4:17, KJV).

Satan is ultimately the *most* delusional one of all as he thinks he’s got this boy, my friends, my family, and God’s Family. He’s got us in his grip alright! But *not* for much longer! God has confirmed this to me in *many* ways including the song from Queen, *We are the Champions*, which He’s had me interpret (“we” referring to the **followers** of Christ). Lord willing, that will include YOU!

