

WORD

My Testimony
Part 3

Rocks
& Fossils

The
Incubator



Measurement
 How heavy
is it?
(weight/mass)

Erosion
&

Weathering

notmocked.com
notmocked@gmail.com

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

*Lead me in thy truth, and teach me:
for thou art the God of my salvation;
on thee do I wait all the day.*

Psalm 25:5, KJV

Lead Your people, Lord,
God of our salvation.
Convict the body of Christ
to wait on You.

2021

Not for sale.

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

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Recap

Since the “body of Christ” (1 Cor. 12:27, KJV) has fulfilled the prophesied “falling away” (2 Thess. 2:3, KJV), so that “the prophet is considered a fool, the inspired person a maniac” (Hos. 9:7, KJV) by *them*, God had me experience the psych ward so that I would know exactly what real maniacs are like. But before having me walk through that valley experience, since the current body of Christ is so inept, for the eight years following the psych ward God used the world which is at His disposable to do what the body of Christ should be doing. Because, “if we believe not, yet he abideth faithful: [being that] he cannot deny himself” (2 Tim. 2:13, KJV). Glory to God!

Trusting God vs. Man 101

Released from the psych ward I was told to continue taking Lithium and some other drug, and see a psych counselor once a week. Sternly admonished, I did both—once. However, I *knew* God wanted me to trust *Him*, so I went cold turkey the same way I’d recently quit smoking when He opened up this verse to me. “Do you not know that your bodies are temples of the Holy Spirit, who is in you, whom you have received from God? You are not your own” (1 Cor. 6:19, NIV). I *hadn’t* know that. But now that He had spelled it out for me I knew the truth so I walked in it, since this is what else He says:

That servant, which knew his lord's will, and prepared not himself, neither did according to his will, shall be beaten with many stripes. But he that knew not, and did commit things worthy of stripes, shall be beaten with few stripes. For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required (Luke 12:47-48, KJV).

God holds us accountable based on the information we’ve been given.

As for psychobabble, all the man said was common sense. I also figured the drugs were probably helping me hear the Taunters—and according to Scripture I was right. God says “Be not drunk with wine...but be filled with the Spirit” (Eph. 5:18, KJV). Being *drunk with wine* is the same as being *loaded with drugs*. And you won’t have a chance in this war if your *mind* is hazy because it’s a mind war, as Paul said “**With the mind** I myself serve the law of God” (Rom. 7:25, KJV).

Therefore, you should see that the legalization of marijuana is of Satan, “the god of this world” (2 Cor. 4:4, KJV) since it diminishes brain activity. Here’s a blurb from the Addiction Center website, [Does Marijuana Kill Brain Cells? - Addiction Center](#):

Like other drugs, components of marijuana bind with specific receptors in the brain. Tetrahydrocannabinol (THC) is marijuana’s primary psychoactive ingredient, and it attaches to the brain’s cannabinoid receptors (officially known as cannabinoid receptor type 1 or CB1). These receptors connect to nerves in the brain function which govern memory, appetite, pain regulation, and mood.

When a person smokes marijuana, they may notice they struggle with staying focused or recalling important details. This can worsen with prolonged marijuana use, resulting in problems like poor memory and concentration.

That’s important because *memory*, recalling of God’s Word, and *concentration*, actively “bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ” (2 Cor. 10:5, KJV), are two key components of being able to follow the Lord.

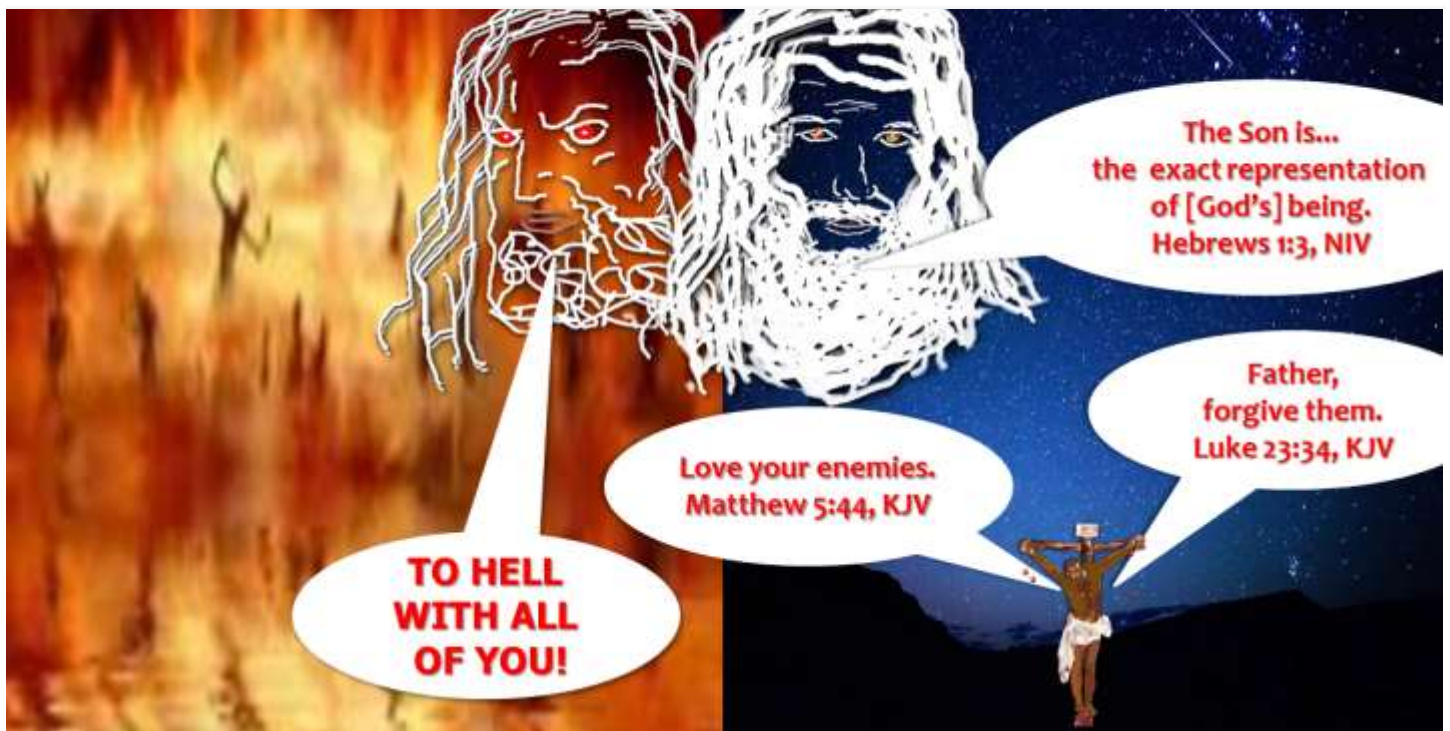
So Buddy, who said he’d felt guilty as soon as he had left, returned to Minneapolis with a plan. We’d work odd jobs for the rest of the summer then go back east where we’d return to school. He’d get his Master’s and I’d finish my B.A. I finally figured out what major by adding up my credits and going for the quickest exit—the major I’d started with. *Genius*. [Yet if I’d stuck with sociology, I *wouldn’t* have taken a detour through psychology, romance languages, and geography, nor, therefore, have learned or experienced some of what God has used to give me the necessary discernment to fulfill my calling. So again, I see how God “works out everything in conformity with the purpose of his will” (Eph. 1:11, NIV).

And it was rough going because, while I didn’t know it at the time, I’m a key player in God’s move for the last of the last days and we’re in a brutal spiritual war “against the powers of this dark world and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms” (Eph. 6:12, NIV). The following movies reveal something of what I experienced—and experienced for years to one degree or another, mostly in *Jacob’s Ladder (1990)*, a pretty disturbing flick, but also in *Grand Canyon (1991)*. The latter has just a few scenes where the woman hears the homeless guy speaking to her but not with her, yet about the issue at hand. That’s disturbing when you’re not anchored in Christ and it happens all the time. And being

anchored in Christ is the key to *not* hearing those voices AND hearing the voice of the Lord instead. But I wouldn't I wouldn't get anchored in Christ for another eight years—not until God led us to Eagle, covered in the next book.

More recently I watched a testimony of a former homosexual who was seeking God and had asked Him to show him if hell was real. So one day when he's thinking to himself "These people are trying to take me to hell" a homeless man walks pass him and mocks him "They're trying to take me to hell." That's the same kind of thing that was happening to me all the time. [Gay Man prayed to God if he would go to Hell? God answered. \(in his own words #Jesus Testimony\) - YouTube](#)

And while you could think that my testimony, this man's testimony, and the testimony of many, *confirm* the existence of hell, they don't. You can't base your beliefs on visions. As I cover in *God's Plan: A Vision for the Body*, the Bible in the original languages—therefore, in the literal translations—does not use the world hell. And all of the translations which use the term hell contradict God's nature, which I summed up with these [graphics](#). In the same way that for nearly a decade God primarily used the world to build me up in Him, He's used these lies we've believed for His purposes. Those who are honest—loving what God actually says more than their opinions—and actually "work out [thei]r own salvation with fear and trembling" ([Phil. 2:12, KJV](#)) will get fully enlightened. But the fact that hell does not exist doesn't mean there are no serious consequences for rejecting Jesus' lordship. Not at all, according to Scripture. "There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth" ([Matt. 8:12, KJV](#)), for example.



The Marriage Contract

This section is confusing to write about because of how God coordinated things and what He's done. Also because it covers a decent amount of time and not just one point in time. But it's important for those who'll be given eyes that see.

Before the psych ward Buddy had asked me to get married and I'd pretended that I hadn't heard him mouth the words across the busy factory! I knew I wasn't ready for marriage and that seem to be all men in their 20s had in mind. I knew I was totally messed up! First the drugs, then dropping out of college, bankruptcy, then the psych ward!!! It was OBVIOUS I wasn't ready for marriage, or life even! But he *still* wanted to get married after the psych ward! I figured he just felt guilty for having split. Either way, it was a HUGE can of worms. Because it wasn't just a problem of not being ready for marriage *and* the Psych Ward (no small thing), there was always the racism issue, and there were financial issues. The whole thing was a MASSIVE can of worms!

For instance, a woman about our age (in her 20s), seeing us coming down the sidewalk in Dinkytown crossed the busy four lane street in the middle just to avoid us! Another time an older man looked at us and said, "Oh (scoff), how long is *that* gonna last!" We hit the 30 year mark in 2019. So even though our marriage is less than ideal, by leaps and bounds, it's *still* better than many, clearly. (While we hardly actually know each other, we help each other and are nice to each other and that's *not* how it is for many. It *blows* my mind that as bad as our marriage is, and it is, it's still better than tons of them! It's just how it was with my mom. While I knew she wasn't a great mom, not by a long shot, I also knew she was MUCH BETTER than *tons* of moms.) Another time a Black man, a total stranger, with a white wife rudely lectured us about how we couldn't "even be possible" if not for *them* having paved the way for us, no thought as to God having His hand in His world at all—so proud.

In fact, just about everyone had something to say about "mixed" couples, and it wasn't anything good, and that included the so-called churches. And while I'd been concerned about *getting it* for loving the Black man, I should have been concerned about getting it for loving the *Son of Man*. But, as with all the rest, one was prep work for the other.

Given a Vision for Direction. Since I knew I wasn't ready for marriage *and* had been in a locked psych ward—and all that that meant—having declared bankruptcy, with a very minimal and skewed understanding of Christianity, clueless about what I was supposed to do with my life, God made it very clear to me that I was supposed to marry Buddy. He did it by giving me a dream—which felt very real and which I clearly remembered (unlike regular dreams). Buddy, an aeronautical engineer, took me by the hand to a hangar at an airport. Then he stopped in front of this man who had his back to us who was standing in front of a workbench looking at his massive manuals. (I've always assumed they were flight manuals, but for all I know they represent Satan's Plan of Attack!) Buddy then let go of my hand and stepped back, leaving me standing there before this man who then turned around. It was The Navy! Smiling huge as always, he gave me a great big bear hug with an extra squeeze—chuckle chuckle, always so happy. Then he turned around. Standing there wondering why he was suddenly more interested in his work than in me I felt Buddy warmly take my hand again and lead me away. We were getting *off* the plane (we were suddenly now in) while my pilot was staying *on* it. And just when I was about to turn around and look back, Buddy warmly squeezed my hand as if God was saying 'No turning back.'

The Unitarian Stronghold. The Navy was a Unitarian, having matured in Christ, as I connect all the dots I see that it represents one of the biggest fakes Satan has out there, the key points being as follows:

1. It's targeted for the "thinking" person, the more intelligent.
2. It hosts an annual week long family retreat fueling man's love for self and for having a good time summed up in the passage "let us eat and drink; for to morrow we shall die" ([Isa. 22:13, KJV](#)).
3. It rejects Christ while focusing on religion, a lie even the born again have bought since "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](#)).
4. It represents what God has actually done, the salvation of all since "God so loved the world" ([John 3:16, KJV](#)) so that Jesus "is the Saviour of all men, specially of those that believe" ([1 Tim. 4:10, KJV](#)). And that's the difference between Unitarian Universalism and Christian Universalism. The Unitarian version wrongly sees salvation/God in all religions whereas the Christian version correctly sees salvation/God only in Christ since "there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved" ([Acts 4:12, KJV](#)).

Therefore, knowing how God is using me ([Hab. 2:2-3 below](#)) it makes sense to me that the one man I actually considered marrying (initially on my own) was Unitarian along with every member of my family of origin. It makes sense because everything Jesus is doing Satan does a counterpart, like that tug of war that took place in the psych ward where I felt like I was the rope being tugged at by two sides.

God’s Hand in My Marriage. At the time (knowing nothing of any of this) I knew without a doubt that God was telling me to say Bye Bye once and for all to the Unitarian and go ahead and marry the Protestant. Because, he’s the only one I’d seriously dated who represented the truth (at least somewhat) and who would actually fund the ministry God had for my life, which he’s done even though he totally doesn’t get it! There’s no way any of those other guys would have gone along with it as Buddy has: not only not divorcing me, but allowing me to stay at home and “not work,” *and* fund the work I do—doing it without having a bad attitude about it. He says nothing either way. I’ve been free to do what God has called me to do. That would not have been possible with anyone else.



Being that God is the One coordinating all of life, not all that long after the psych ward and after this dream or vision, whatever it was, both my brother and Buddy’s brother announced their weddings into mixed marriages—something I would have NEVER expected from my brother considering some of his past comments. So I discerned it was God’s way of encouraging me, at least concerning racism.

God’s Impeccable Timing. Here’s where I jump further into the future because of what God has done and is saying and doing. Years later, The Navy contacted me yet again, now divorced, even though he had sworn up and down that he didn’t *believe* in divorce. It’s what most used to swear. And just about everyone I can think of is now divorced. Because, the only way to keep that oath when under fire, is through Christ. And there are a *ton* of different ways marriages come under fire! (The movies *A Vow to Cherish (1999)* and *Fireproof (2008)* present it well enough from God’s perspective.) And The Navy’s renewed contact came just as I’d gotten fired up by God (now at *Eagle*). Had he contacted me just a few months earlier, it would have been disastrous for me even if he had no longer been interested considering how much I’d changed—mentally and physically. So even if he hadn’t been interested after seeing me and talking to me, which he wasn’t, if he had contacted me just a few months earlier, *I* would have blown it. Because, I’d come to realize that my Christian husband wasn’t really Christian and we were teetering on divorce. But now—when The Navy did actually contact me—not only was I fired up for Christ, Buddy was also getting interested in Him as well, at least more so. So, as always, God’s timing was impeccable—a word that actually means without sin, and Jesus is the only One who qualifies.



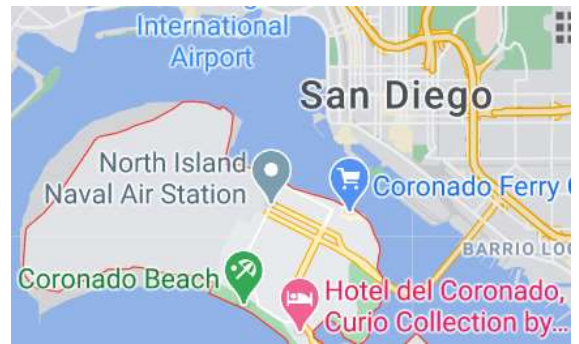
The Truth about Jesus. Scripture says “we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin” ([Heb. 4:15, KJV](#)). Jesus was without sin because, as I cover in God’s Plan, He’s not 100% God and 100% human as we’ve been indoctrinated to believe. Jesus is the “only-begotten God” ([John 1:18, CLT](#)) and was placed by the Father, the His Spirit, into Mary who carried Him like a surrogate mother, the process explained in the following blurb:

In gestational surrogacy, the child is not biologically related to the surrogate mother, who is often referred to as a gestational carrier. Instead, the embryo is created via in vitro fertilization (IVF), using the eggs and sperm of the intended parents or donors, and is then transferred to the surrogate...Gestational surrogates...are not “blood” relatives to the babies they carry — they have no biological connection...only oxygen and nutrients are passed to the baby from the pregnant woman through the umbilical cord (from www.surrogate.com).

The Crowned One. There are many ways the Lord has used The Navy for what He’s taught me and what He’s saying to His Church, His Girl, one of which is through the song *Hotel California* by the Eagles, which He’s had me interpret. It had been on a beach in southern California with The Navy that I first seriously considered marriage vows even though he hadn’t actually popped the question yet. (You can tell it’s coming. It’s the reason I’d broken it off with him before, and he now admitted that he had wanted to get married back then.) And it had been a no-brainer that he was genuinely interested in me (from the perspective of a lost soul about a lost soul) since he came on like Papin from *Babette’s Feast (1987)*, a movie the Lord has had me interpret for His Bride, the Church, the body of Christ.

And as God would have it, I would consider wedding vows with Buddy at that same beach behind the *Hotel del Coronado*, even though he also hadn’t popped the question yet (but would in a few months).

However, what I *should* have been doing on that beach in both cases is expressed by the name of the beach and hotel on that beach. I should have ben considering Wedding Vows to the *real* Catch—and I was partly doing that when I was there with Buddy, but I hadn’t the understanding at the time to put it in those terms. I was a genuine seeker. In any case, Coronado is the name of both the hotel (in California) and of the beach, *and* of that town—as you can see with the [map](#). It means The Crowned One, and that *clearly* refers to “Jesus [who]...was...crowned with glory and honour” ([Heb. 2:9 KJV](#)). El Coronado is Jesus, “the King” ([1 Tim. 6:15, KJV](#)), *Hubby* to the Queen since “Christ...loved the church, and gave himself for it” ([Eph. 5:25, KJV](#)). While I didn’t grasp it at the time when I was at this beach considering marriage vows to either man, I should have more earnestly considering marriage vows to Jesus who wanted to be the love of my life (and yours, if you’re elect).



However, since He stands outside of time He says “I **am** married unto you” ([Jer. 3:14, KJV](#)). From His perspective it’s a done deal. The question is really whether or not we’ll be *faithful*.

And we haven’t been.

The Hosea Parallel. What we’ve done—we, the body of Christ, His soon to be “bride, the wife of the Lamb” ([Rev. 21:9, NIV](#))—is what God walked Hosea through, which He has paralleled in reverse/twisted with my marriage, so it’s like this [graphic](#). What He’s done in my marriage, making me the spiritual head, is what the body of Christ has done by allowing false teachers and false prophets lead the way. God said to Hosea “Go, take unto thee a wife of whoredoms and children of whoredoms: for the land hath committed great whoredom, departing from the LORD” ([Hos. 1:2, KJV](#)).



A Culinary Parable. Around 2010 God had me write a culinary parable being that God says “taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.” (Ps. 34:8, KJV). So as I was looking through my box of pictures *after* I’d written the parable, I found a picture The Navy had taken of us at the beach in Coronado. It says *Feast Your Ears*. It ties in to what God is saying and doing through the ministry He’s entrusted to me. As “the Lion of the tribe of Judah” (Rev. 5:5, KJV) Jesus is the Cat. And He has told His disciples—more specifically right now referring to me—to “Feed [His] sheep” (John 21:16, KJV). He’s also the actual Food having said “My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed” (John 6:55, KJV). Through this ministry, having called me to “Write the vision and make it plain” (Hab. 2:2, KJV), make it easy enough for people to understand so that they can “run” with it (Hab. 2:2, KJV) at His “appointed time” (Hab. 2:3, KJV), He’s laid out a banquet for the born again and is essentially saying *Feast Your Ears!* In other words, stop eating all that junk food Satan and his ministers have been serving you.



WHFS: When the Lord called me write the original book, *Wake Up!* (in 2009), He also brought to mind the progressive rock radio station I listened to during my first College Tour, WHFS. And according to Scripture “that Rock [i]s Christ” (1 Cor. 10:4, KJV). Therefore, through some rock songs, like *Beds are Burning* by Midnight Oil and *Hotel California*, *Needing Getting* by OK GO, and several others He enhanced my understanding while also walking me through a culinary parable which He then later tied to the children’s book *Maya Makes a Mess* which He’s had me interpret since it parallels what He’s saying and doing through me, Maya. One reason it’s a “mess” is because it’s all about porking out on Him (Ps. 34:8 above) and pigs are messy. And because He wants His body to pork out on Him He also tied it in to other culinary movies He’s had me interpret like *Ratatouille (2007)* and *Babette’s Feast (1987)*. It’s by porking out on the Lord that we *mature* in Christ, which is what’s needed and what God is doing since it’s a big part of what Jesus died for according to the following passage:

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 (Eph. 5:25-27, ESV).

From East to West. Following the Lord's leading, I also came across a picture of Buddy and me on the east coast at the beach, and recalled having also been with The Navy on *that* beach as well, reminded since I was wearing the **sweatshirt** he'd given me. It's interesting, I think, that I would spend time with both men at the same beaches on both coasts covering this land from east to west. (Probably in the *exact* same spot too, if I know my Friend.) It's interesting because the work God is doing is all about reviving the born again in this nation first of all—from coast to coast.



And it's not because we're so great. It's pretty much the opposite. This nation has been the most privileged and God says "Unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required" (**Luke 12:48, KJV**). The Good News is that "as far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us" (**Ps. 103:12, KJV**). However, it still calls for repentance "because our sins are higher than our heads and our guilt has reached to the heavens" (**Ezra 9:6, KJV**).

The King and the Gracious One. Buddy's real name means king, as in the "King of kings" (**1 Tim. 6:15, KJV**) and The Navy's real name means "Yahweh has been gracious," both referring to El Coronado who both said and demonstrated that "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends" (**John 15:13, KJV**). By giving me the ministry Yahweh has given me, He's revealing that our King, Jesus, is *amazingly* gracious to those who don't deserve it, the super unfaithful born again.

And while the Navy pilot would be bothered because I wore *his* sweatshirt with Buddy, Buddy, aerospace engineer for the Navy, must have been bothered—all the more—for my wearing The Navy's sweatshirt while with him until it was worn to shreds. The point? LOVE IS MESSY! *Really* messy, and, as the title of the book says, *Maya makes a mess*. That's because the whole time there was a Lawyer (**1 John 2:1 below**) banging on the door of my heart (**Rev. 3:20 below**) with an affidavit saying, *Honey, you belong to Me!* (**Deut. 6:15 below**).

1 John 2:1, KJV We have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ.

Revelation 3:20, KJV Behold, I stand at the door, and knock.

Deuteronomy 6:15, KJV For the LORD thy God is a jealous God.

Except unlike Lord Satan, "god of this world" (**2 Cor. 4:4, KJV**), which I discern this verse (**Deut. 6:15**) is actually referring to, covered in *Satan Exposed: Rightly Dividing the Word*, the Lord our God is willing to let us have "a whore's forehead" (**Jer. 3:3, KJV**) and be unto Him "a wife of whoredoms" (**Hos. 1:2, KJV**), waiting patiently for us to come back to Him, like the Father of the prodigal son who let him waste his life away praying and longing for the day when he would come to his senses and return home. "When he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him" (**Luke 15:20, KJV**).

Wedding Vows. Led by the Lord to marry Buddy, we asked his father, the so-called pastor to marry us at their house for Thanksgiving since that said it all (to me). So the "Reverend" had me choose a reading out of a Christian wedding book and I picked **Psalms 67**—which is very relevant to what God is doing though I didn't realize it back then, and wouldn't for years. It's both the prayer and answer to the prayer:

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us; That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations. Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee. O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee. Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us. God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him (**Ps. 67, KJV**).

While this passage, I discern, speaks primarily of the millennial reign of Christ, the ministry God has entrusted to me is leading to that reign. However, this ministry focuses more on the "latter rain" (**Joel 2:23, KJV**), the greatest outpouring of all time before the "day of the Lord" (**Mal. 4:5, KJV**) which *begins* the millennial reign of Christ on earth. You can't have the one without the other.

The King and His Princess

In the same way that God played name games with my father's name, my brother's name, my name, and the names of some of the men in my life, He played a name game with Buddy's real name which points to the Lord's calling and position "the blessed and only Ruler, the King of kings and Lord of lords" (1 Tim. 6:16, KJV). He then built on that when Buddy bought me a cabbage patch doll (since we weren't ready for the real thing) who, it turned out, was named after him. Her name was Buddy's real name in the feminine form. (Since you "adopt" them, you don't know their name until *after* you open the box.) She represents the Queen baby, the super *immature* body of Christ today.



A Loving God *Aims* to Kill?!

One of the reasons I'd broken it off with The Navy in the beginning had been because he was *trained to kill*. Though he was also a carpenter, which I naturally find interesting (Mark 6:3 below). So while The Navy had joked about being married *to* the Navy so that his wife would have to "play second fiddle to her" since he was certain he was in for life, he *left* the Navy very early on and no longer used his training to kill. Yet the man God *led* me to marry left the private sector early on and "married" the Navy, equipping pilots (plural) to kill! *Hmmph.*



Mark 6:3, KJV Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary, the brother of James, and Joses, and of Juda, and Simon? and are not his sisters here with us? And they were offended at him.

And tied to that pretzel is this country's love for her troops, not just those in the Navy. Nearly everybody who rejects God justifies their stance by saying "How can God be loving and send people to hell?" In other words, kill. Yet those same people have no problem sending troops to kill, and do so for an unreachable and unrighteous American dream whereas God doesn't even actually kill. Jesus "through [His] death [came to] destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil" (Heb. 2:14, KJV). The devil is the one who is ultimately responsible for *all* death. Except how could the lost know this when most born again don't know it for not "rightly dividing the word of truth" (2 Tim. 2:15, KJV)?

They can't.

Secular U

Back on campus—the University of Maryland at College Park—God opened our eyes to some of the bigger lies we'd swallowed over the course of our lives.

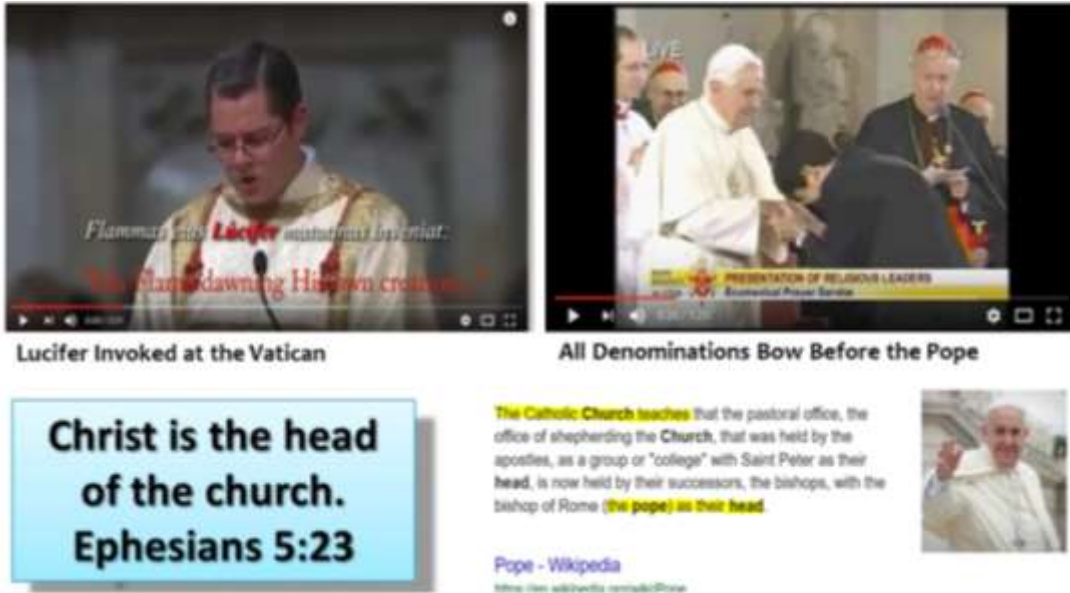
A Culture of Mental Illness. In my class on the *Culture of Mental Illness* I was informed why I'd been held for *exactly* 30 days, besides it being what the Lord wanted—money, "root of all evil" (1 Tim. 6:10, KJV). Thirty days is what insurance will pay, *explaining* my "miraculous" healing. This class also discussed some of the studies reflecting what I'd experienced from the staff. So while I'd known of some of those studies before, it's something else to personally *experience* it. Like the movies *Gentleman's Agreement (1947)* and *Guess Who's Coming to Dinner (1967)*, it had been a major reality check, except the reality check wasn't *just* for me.

Unlike the lost, the body of Christ should know that it is human culture that is mentally ill being that all were born as sinners into a fallen world ruled by Satan the "god of this world" (2 Cor. 4:4, KJV). Yet even the best Christians dope up their unruly kids with psych drugs as if that will solve the problem.

The Evolution of Humanity. In an anthropology class the professor made it very clear that the argument for evolution was seriously flawed. While laughing at the scientists, he pointed out one hoax after another they had pulled on each other and on the public, placing Darwin's theory and all things evolution in the toilet. God then followed that up with a seminar held by paleoanthropologist, Richard Leakey, which moved Buddy and I to jointly press the handle for a quick flush. What's actually happened to humanity is what God says "Evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving, and being deceived" (2 Tim. 3:13, KJV)—so clear to see with the snowball effect of apostasy.

Starving the Masses. The Lord used a nutrition class to open my eyes to what’s behind most of the famine around the world—sinful man.

In contrast, Jesus fed the multitudes, thousands at a time so that “they did all eat, and were filled” (Matt. 15:37, KJV). That’s what the body of Christ should have been doing, and would have been able to do had we taken Jesus seriously. He said “Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father” (John 14:12, KJV). Instead, people starve to death around the world because the born again and those who profess to know Jesus have let “the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, chok[ing] the word, [so that it] bec[a]me...unfruitful”



(Mark 4:19, KJV).

Fed Lies that form Cults. God used that nutrition class to give me personal piece of mind with a man who was downloading. All teary eyed, he would talk to me about having been delivered from some cult. Most of it went over my head since I was captivated by his demeanor because it’s how I felt—and he was a big college *guy*, all teary eyed.

And the thing is *all* of the denominations that supposedly represent Christianity are cults since “there should be no division in the body” (1 Cor. 12:25, NIV); they pick and choose out of the new covenant what to believe and obey; their leaders bow to the popes as you can clearly discern with the graphic; and the Church Jesus is building is not found in buildings called ‘the house of God.’ The real Church is made up of “living stones” (1 Pet. 2:5, YLT) so that the body of Christ, all of those individuals are “the temple” (1 Cor. 3:16, KJV).

A Love for War. That same season, we watched a program where Jimmy Carter stated that at any one point in time, at that time, there were at least 90 wars going on worldwide. That’s a lot of heartache we inflict on each other. And the numbers of armed conflicts has kept going up—nearly double now. Moreover, professing Christians are right in the mix doing Satan’s dirty work while professing to love Jesus. Asking God to bless our troops is asking Him to bless our sins. And we’ve nearly all been deceived for not taking God as seriously as we should have, as He warned us.

Therefore, just a little over a decade ago, trying to help a young man who had no direction, little interest in education, and no money, I was counseling him to join the Coast Guard. That was wrong. I’m glad he didn’t go that route. What I should have done was counseled him strictly on a basic trade—which I had done. He just wasn’t interested in anything and lying like crazy. That doesn’t work.

What was happening is God giving me a very hard lesson on not watering down the faith and how easy it is for all of us to do it.

Today, if I knew one person genuinely interested in doing God's will, all we could do—and it would be enough—would be to function as a biblical body of Christ, summed up in the graphics. If we were both faithful to God, especially in prayer, unwilling to purposely sin against Him—He would build our fellowship, and that move would spread. That's what the body of Christ is supposed to be doing. That's how we'll mature in Christ and get empowered like the first disciples described in the book of Acts.

House Churches



Our Leader



A Local Assembly



Servant Leaders



A City Assembly



A National Assembly



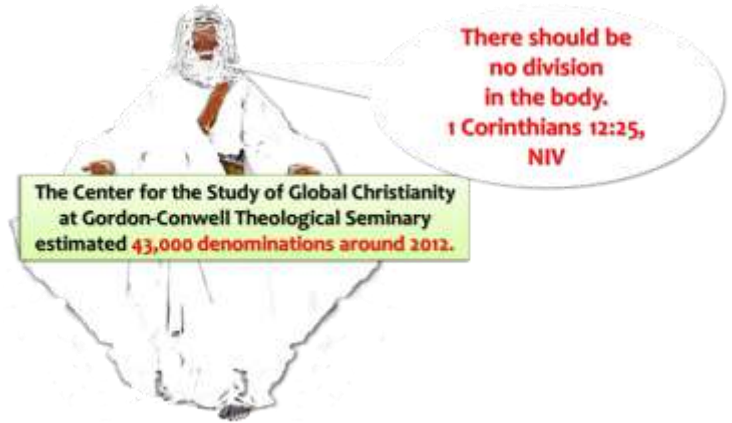
The World's Assembly



Racists R Us. In a sociology class I did my research on racism in primary schools, and no matter how you worked the data, the results blared out racism, confirming my thoughts and experience. And we've been seeing it surface more blatantly in increasing measure over the last decade so that we've resulted to proclaiming Black Lives Matter! as if all lives don't. Rather than becoming less racist, we keep getting more racist and further from God called to be color blind.

A Religion of Denominations

During those years, the old questions arose concerning denominations, though better defined. *How could there be one God represented by Jesus, yet divided into so many different religions while "races," for the most part, 'worship' God separately?* According to God it's a very valid question since He warned Christians that "if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand" (**Mark 3:25, KJV**). So the answer to my question is that Christians have "a whore's forehead [and have] refused...to be ashamed" (**Jer. 3:3, KJV**)—as my testimony reveals. All of those denominations really are different religions since they pick and choose what to believe out of the Bible and totally reject the teachings of the New Testament, *and* submit to the pope.



So while Paul wrote "I marvel that ye are so soon removed...unto another gospel: Which is **not** another" (**Gal. 1:6-7, KJV**)—it's a whole different religion—my amazement is that the body of Christ has kept at it so long!

Moreover, what God has done isn't even about religion but about having a *relationship* with Him, as Christians know but have *still* focused on religion! Jesus didn't die for us to have a new religion but to enable us to have fellowship with Him. And "our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ" (**1 John 1:3, KJV**). What God has done for us through the Cross is about being able to have a close relationship with Him, even though we can't see Him.

There are Really Only Two Spiritual Leaders



Pastors in the Order of Eli

I *knew* Christians were phony in high school when I'd wanted to follow Him after my lost mother had left me a Bible on my bed. I'd even known it in junior high. Yet after the psych ward I hoped to find better since I'd lobotomized myself for fear of being insane, and naturally expected it from the pastor, Buddy's father. So the Lord had to show me *again* that His people don't know Him. But I was so lobotomized that it wasn't until *Eagle* that I finally admitted that the pastor, my father in law, was a reflection of Eli and his family a mirror image of apostate Christianity, summed up in this passage:

The sons of Eli were sons of Belial; they knew not the LORD...Wherefore the sin of the young men was very great before the LORD: for men abhorred the offering of the LORD [because of them]...Eli was very old, and heard all that his sons did...And there came a man of God unto Eli, and said unto him, Thus saith the LORD...them that honour me I will honour, and they that despise me shall be lightly esteemed (1 Sam. 2:12-3, KJV).

However, I again hoped for better in them after Eagle. In fact, it's not been til recently—30 years into it!—that I finally admitted it to myself that they are not actually interested in Jesus, speaking of those who profess to be.



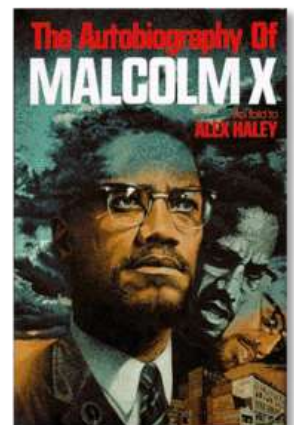
A Fake Security Blanket

Trapped after the psych ward and not yet led to Eagle, my only so-called home church, I had to accept—and understand—what had taken place during Hell Week (the psych ward) from a spiritual standpoint, on my own without the body of Christ and without any depth of Bible knowledge, while extremely unsure, not only about God but about myself, and go against the grain, solo, or try to fit in where I didn't fit in, now much more of a misfit than before since I had Eeyore's psycho nut cloud overhead!

Yet everything in the pastor's home, the churches, and all around me, screamed hypocrisy, materialism, paganism, racism, and downright weirdness—all to which I mostly turned a blind eye, and would do so for years! Therefore, I was neither here nor there, but more here than there... because *nobody* wants to be a psycho nut-job, or stand alone, which is why "all the world wonder[s] after the beast" (Rev. 13:3, KJV). Ironically, it *feels* safer.

Alex Haley & the Xs

In the fall of 1991 a couple came to our place in grad housing. At the time I'd been reading *Malcolm X* (for fun, not for a class) so that as soon as they left I shoved my book in Buddy's face and said "Check **THAT** out!" since the man looked *exactly* like the X, which apparently he'd been trying to do (I was told years later). Then it turned out that Alex would be speaking on campus so we went to see him—six days later he died. And, according to God, there are no coincidences since God "hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of [ou]r habitation" (Acts 17:26, KJV).



And Alex Haley's lecture had actually been a sermon since the *whole* time he was preaching—in this very liberal university—about how "God wants to use your gift as the writer in the family." And since my father was a published author, and I also liked to write, I'd always felt like there was a book in me. I just had no idea it would be these. Neither did I know that it would be about God's Family, not just my family. But I did have enough discernment at the time to *feel* like Alex Haley was speaking to me. Except it wasn't Alex it was the Lord. And as it turns out, having looked it up nearly three decades later, Alex's name means "defender of mankind" so yeah, it *was* the Lord.



Jobs Tailor-Made

I worked three jobs with my B.A., all in different aspects of publications development, not planned. They were just what God had me land for His purposes knowing He'd later be calling me to "write the vision, and make it plain" (**Hab. 2:2, KJV**): a homelessness clearinghouse (HIE); the American Psychological Association (APA), of all places; and a social science research firm, *The MayaTech Corporation*. I didn't even want to apply to that job but Buddy said "You *have* to apply. It has your name on it!" Clearly, yet another Head Game.

HIE: This place helped me focus on how blessed I was as well as helping me see the severity of the problem. Because, there was a PhD in Physics from Harvard there who sat next to me, who had lived in the streets of Georgetown for 13 years. Homeless for THIRTEEN YEARS! Why? Because he wouldn't submit to his family's materialistic values. His upright values not only cost him his inheritance and family ties, but his *mind*. It was all over the place! It stressed to me how cold family members could be—as God prophesied they would be (**Matt. 10:21 below**)—and the need to be anchored in Christ, though it would take a while for it all to gel together in my head. But there was a Scripture God gave me while I was there—*very* relevant to what He's saying to His ice cold BRAT. "My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth" (**1 John 3:18, KJV**).

Matthew 10:21, NIV Brother will betray brother to death, and a father his child; children will rebel against their parents and have them put to death.

APA: This place built up my confidence since I was one of four hired out of 500 and one had graduated from Yale while another had her Masters. As always, I was nothing and nobody in comparison since that's how God works, though I didn't know it at the time. Scripture says "God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty" (**1 Cor. 1:27, KJV**). It further prepared me for this calling God has on my life since the training was in several aspects of publications development.

MayaTech: This place further tightened up my research and writing skills. It also had more lessons on the spiritual war since the company has firm roots in voodoo, the founder being from Haiti. There was also a Christian influence there, weak as it was even though they were supposedly "fundamentalists." Essentially, God used this job to challenge my socks off showing me that my mind wasn't as screwed up as I feared. Hired as a research assistant with a B.A., I'd actually been given the job of a PhD because they couldn't afford one, though I didn't know this tidbit of information until later. So while I sat in a corner by myself reading journal articles written by people with PhDs and medical degrees, deciphering their findings, compiling their results, then regurgitating it in layman's terms, the rest of my group worked on a project together with enough free time to sit on top of the desks around a guy and his guitar. It was God's prep work for having me sit alone for years working on stuff that's over my head to help His children around the world, some of whom who are suffering brutally, while the BRAT parties Her life away doing what He said we *shouldn't* do. Christians—especially in America—have essentially said to themselves, the following:

I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry. But God sa[ys]...Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided? So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God (**Luke 12:19-21, KJV**).

Jesus, of course, helped me out "for the LORD thy God is a merciful God" (**Deut. 4:31, KJV**). For example, one day I was 'mistakenly' left a stack of journal articles on the scientific study of prayer. So wanting to quit my job I was inspired to ask God for help while also motivated with voices down the Corridor saying, *We'll tear you apart limb by limb!* God using Satan's schemes for His purposes.

Another time God had the contractor, none other than the National Institutes of **Mental** Health (NIMH), send my boss a letter of commendation for my work, telling her they'd never done that before. This was something my so-called Christian boss thought was hysterically funny since she'd set me up—deceived me—so that I would either "sink or swim" (her words), and I'd been "swimming beautifully!" She was a typical Christian, no genuine love for God or her fellowman—without any conviction whatsoever about lying or using people. Again, prep work, since that's exactly what makes up the body of Christ, with a very few exceptions.

This woman also *just so happened* to belong to the same denomination as Eagle and RZIM who were yet a few years into my future, a denomination we'd never heard of before, the Christian and Missionary Alliance.

So while each job had its trials and challenges, I've since been able to connect the dots between them and all of the other jobs I've held to all the other experiences I've had along the path God laid out for me to fulfill my calling.

Praying for Babies

Since God has had me praying for His beloved BRAT for two decades ([Heb. 5:12 below](#)), He prepared me for it by placing it on my heart to pray for two baby girls close in age, then provided them 13 months apart. But when registering at the hospital to have the first one, having to check the box describing my religion, I actually asked Buddy if it was OK to check Christian!

[Heb. 5:12, NIV](#) Though by this time you ought to be teachers, you need...need milk, not solid food!

It wasn't so much because I'm a moron but because I feared God and knew something very important was missing. I knew I hadn't been baptized and hadn't been since He hadn't given us a church home. But there was something else and I hadn't a clue as to what that might be! Neither, apparently did Buddy since he's like most so-called Christians and, therefore, said I was a Christian since I believed in Jesus. So I checked the box. But it sure didn't feel right. Still, one *must* plow ahead if not willing to shoot oneself in the head, which I wasn't willing to do, and rightly so because "if any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are" ([1 Cor. 3:17, KJV](#)). I was God's temple because I had His Spirit inside of me "whom God has given to those who obey him" ([Acts 5:32, NIV](#)). In other words, I was a genuine Christian not because I believed in Jesus but because I'd obeyed Him enough to receive His Spirit.

But what was missing was God's *anointing* which we get with the laying on of hands. For example, Paul said the following to Timothy, "Neglect not the gift that is in thee, which was given thee by prophecy, with the laying on of the hands of the presbytery" ([1 Tim. 4:14, KJV](#)). And "I remind you to fan into flame the gift of God, which is in you through the laying on of my hands" ([2 Tim. 1:6, KJV](#)). God also warns the body of Christ to "not be hasty in the laying on of hands" ([1 Tim. 5:22, KJV](#)).

Nowhere, USA

Working in my field while Buddy worked as a Teaching Assistant while also working on his PhD, living in the expensive DC metro area, having had 36 cents *between* us before getting married plus school loans, he took a job in the middle of Nowhere (Indianapolis, Indiana) while continuing work on his PhD.

And, as noted in part 1, part of the reason God had us start out with a whole 36 cents was because of what He says, "You will know that the LORD Almighty has sent me to you. Who dares despise the day of small things" ([Zech. 4:9-10, NIV](#)). One of the many things the Lord is revealing to this faithless generation is that no matter how little you have—no money, no family, no friends, no initial understanding...and a whole lot more of *NOTHING* ([1 Cor. 1:27-29 below](#))—in God's hands, it's still a ton *more* than what you have without Him! As He says "Even what they have will be taken from them" ([Matt. 13:12, NIV](#)).

[1 Corinthians 1:27-29, NIV](#) God chose the foolish things of the world to shame the wise; God chose the weak things of the world to shame the strong. God chose the lowly things of this world and the despised things—and the things that are not—to nullify the things that are, so that no one may boast before him.

The Exodus. Both before we move to Indianapolis and after coming back, God had people speak about a mass exodus out of this city. My immediate boss had apparently come from there and wrote on my going away card how I'd be joining it. And just about as soon as we arrived, I knew exactly what she'd meant—except God would NAIL THE POINT over the next decade! And then when we were back home entering the service at the local institutional church like a herd of cattle, we overheard two guys talking about Indianapolis and the "mass exodus."

However, I discern *the mass exodus* actually refers to the mass exodus people will be making out of the institutional churches beginning in Indianapolis since that's where Eagle is located. As many have already discerned, God is saying the following, not only of the world but of the institutional churches:

Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you (2 Cor. 6:17, KJV).

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

I discern God is going to open up this ministry, bring us into "the appointed time" (Hab. 2:3, KJV), beginning with someone from Eagle. And, unless I'm missing something, it's going to begin with someone who seems to be the #1 cheerleader for Indianapolis. God used him to instruct me over two decades ago and now He's using me to instruct Him having placed him on my mind as the last person to reach out to with the verse "the one who receives instruction in the word should share all good things with their instructor" (Gal. 6:6, NIV). And his friend, our once worship leader, had referred to me as "God's #1 cheerleader."

That's twisted.

When I compare my life with this man's (what I can gather of it online)—it's like we're at the total opposite extremes in every way. He's done what the majority of professing Christians have done, except he's done it *exceptionally* well. The only person I've ever known who has done it better is an unbeliever, a Jew—the one who had nicknamed me *Smiley*. He's made quite a name for himself in New York. Having made Jesus the center of my life, like the graphic in the tracts at Dinkytown which moved me to repeatedly beg God to take over my life, I have NOTHING: no paid job, no peers, no acquaintances, no friends, no respect, no money of my own, no extended family, and no immediate family who I can talk to beyond chit chat. *All* I have is a close relationship with Jesus as revealed by the biblical interpretations which gives me faith in God that He will fulfill every promise He has made not only me but to everyone—both the good and bad promises. In contrast, this man seems to have it all—except for a close relationship with the Lord. When you put it on the scale, if this world is all there is—yeah, he definitely won! Except this *isn't* all there is—and this man *knew* that. I even read on his website that he had planned on becoming a missionary. And Jesus, the one whose message he had planned on evangelizing, says "What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" (Matt. 16:26, KJV). Considering that we've been lied about hell and that you cannot lose your salvation being that you can have the "foundation" of Christ and yet "be saved...as by fire" (1 Cor. 3:11-15, KJV), I discern Jesus meant something like *What good will it really do for you if you gain the whole world—Satan's world—and are "dead" spiritually* (Rev. 3:1, KJV). As the New World Order is revealing, the answer is not much good.

But here's the Good News. Whether this man is actually born again or not, God knows. But even if he's not, he could turn his life around and make up for lost time at least somewhat. In fact, because we're coming up on the "latter rain" (Joel 2:23, KJV), the biggest spiritual reformation of *all* of history, he could actually still come out ahead of most from all of history! Because, here's the beauty of it. Being that God "worketh all things after the counsel of his own will" (Eph. 1:11, KJV) He can take *everything* that we've done for ourselves and for Satan and turn it around and use it for His purposes. It's what He did with Saul, for example, who became Paul. This man had professed to know God and yet was on the totally WRONG TRACK! But God used everything that he had learned as a servant of Satan to make him God's #1 cheerleader for the last 2000 years! While Paul himself would refer to his life before as having made him the chief of sinners (1 Tim. 1:15 below), God used that foundation to make him the man in Christ that he became, still used today for building up the kingdom of God! And there are still "ages to come" (Eph. 2:7, KJV) where he'll continue to be used to build people up in Christ. That's amazing. Especially since it's what God does for everyone who takes Him seriously. He's proving that again with my life and, Lord willing, will prove it with this man's life as well. And He can do it with yours.

1 Timothy 1:15, KJV This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief.

Buddy's Girlfriend

Again, God played a Head Game with a name because we'd joked for years about Buddy's imaginary girlfriend, Allison. Then he got hired by a company with that very name, with whom he'd spend nearly *all* of his time and was in some locked room so that I couldn't even contact him—so she was *quite* the other woman!

Having moved from DC to Nowhere, USA as a stay at home mom with two babies, six and a 13 month-old, into a community of orthodox Jews and elderly people, as a mixed couple in a state with a strong KKK history, I again filled my plate of soggy darts with the same old questions, *Why? Why? Why?*

And the answer is that it's just the kind of thing God does when He wants someone to draw closer to Him. Scripture says:

[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 17:26-27, KJV*).

Like everything else, it was training, prep work for what was coming, summed up in the graphic. Except, of course, I didn't know that. My whole life I've always thought things were about to get better. Something *great* was just around the corner! Except they've always gotten worse. While I loved my children, we weren't supposed to have to live life without even one person to talk to on the same level.



Knowing Who We Are

A few months before the Lord would enlighten me to my calling and what part of the body of Christ I am, having informed us that as a group we “are the body of Christ, and members in particular” (1 Cor. 12:27, KJV), I ran into my next door neighbor in the laundry room of our apartment building. She was a very rough lesbian, 15 or 20 years older than me, who walked around with a baseball bat so that our friend, a decent sized guy, said that *he* was afraid of her. Having taken her hand towels out of the machine since they’d been done for quite a while. It seemed like all she ever washed were hand towels and dish cloths, five at a time (it was weird)—and with two preschoolers I had loads of laundry. Having removed her items and placed them neatly in a pile on a clean surface, coming in to the laundry room she turned on me super mad and yelled

“YOU DON’T KNOW WHO YOU ARE!”

What could I say? I just nodded, apologized profusely and backed away backwards back into my apartment.

So while I *didn’t* know it at the time, I now understand that God was using the demons within her to speak the truth just as they did with Jesus and Paul. When Jesus came upon the man at Gergesenes the demons within the man “cried out, saying, What have we to do with thee, Jesus, thou Son of God?” (Matt. 8:29, KJV). Likewise, when Paul and his companions came upon a young woman possessed with a spirit of divination, the demons within her knew the truth and said “These men are the servants of the most high God, which shew unto us the way of salvation” (Acts 16:17, KJV). In other words, demons are *more* discerning than today’s born again Christians! And at that time, born again for nearly a decade, I was a typical Christian who *didn’t* know who I was in Christ.

And, as it turns out, the homeless man who had grabbed my arm in the Twin Cities—the demons within him—had also known something about me that I hadn’t. It was probably a day or two before the Psych Ward and I’d gone for a walk down by the river when this homeless man had grabbed my arm and spoken to me as if I was someone special, someone God had sent to help His people. While I’d figured he had just been out of his mind—as living on the streets would do that to you—I eventually came to discern that he (or better said the demons with him) knew God would be using me a few years later. In fact, quite a few so that more than three decades later it has yet to come to pass.

Friends Come and Mostly Go

While God has always given me short respites of having decent companionship, they’ve always been short lived. So I did have that during those days in Indianapolis with an au pair from Slovakia who was working for one of the Jewish families in the neighborhood. But, as always, short lived. I now realize that He had to do that because people are a distraction. I would soon be learning that even Christian fellowship isn’t so much about Christ as it is about fellowship—and it doesn’t work because the most important commandment God has for us is to “love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment” (Mark 12:30, KJV).

Isolated to Seek

Isolated again. I was made desperate like never before. So that’s what the next part of my testimony is all about. Made desperate, I did the only thing I could do—seek the Lord. And He says “Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled” (Matt. 5:6, NIV). However, His timing isn’t ours. Not in the least!

