

WORD

The background of the entire image is a dense, chaotic pile of various types of trash, including plastic bags, paper, and other debris. The word "WORD" is superimposed in large, bold, red capital letters across the top. The letter "O" is unique, containing a small, circular inset image of a person's face looking out from behind vertical bars, suggesting a prison or a confined space. A white speech bubble tail points from the "O" towards the right.

My Testimony
Part 5

An
Eagle's View

notmocked.com
notmocked@gmail.com

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

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

Isaiah 40:31, KJV

Teach your birds to fly, Lord!



2021

Not for sale.

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

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Recap

Having begged God for years for a *church home*, that being the lie the body of Christ has been fed to centuries, He finally led me to Eagle where He kept us for about four years, showing me very early on how unbiblical they were and nailing the point through to the end. Because, while I'd initially thought they were better than most and later thought they were the worst, it would turn out that they were the norm. And because they were tied to Ravi Zacharias and Ravi Zacharias International Ministries (RZIM), it nails the point God is making about the farce of institutional church. If you're honest.



And since His purpose in my walk has been to remove the hypocritical beams that were in my eyes and which are in the body of Christ, summed up with the **graphic**, rather than focus on all the churches and groups He's had me attend, I've focused on the lessons learned.

Strengthen Thy Brethren

Beginning right after leaving Eagle and continuing in different ways since God has revealed to me that He will eventually use someone to be a key player in opening up this ministry.

Peter. Speaking to me about Bill Bean, God convicted me to pray for him so that *when he would be converted he would strengthen the brethren* (Luke 22:32). Except Bill died without having repented. What that says to me is something the Lord taught me way back then, at about the same time that He called me to continue praying for Bill and Eagle as a whole, except He spoke to me about concerning someone else. I don't remember the details but it had to do with prayer not being all that's needed. The person you're praying for also has to do their part, like "the Pharisees and the experts in the law rejected God's purpose for themselves" (Luke 7:30, KJV). Sure, Jesus had prayed for them! So, again, we're back at the invisible fine line that separates our will from God's will.

And now that in December of 2020 God brought Bryan Brenner to mind, also from Eagle, the one who had led the first Bible study we attended there, I'm thinking God didn't just mean Bill would strengthen the brethren, but that original crew (at least some of them). And Bill *will* eventually be used to strengthen the brethren. Except it'll be through his bad testimony.

Barnabas. As noted, the Lord gave me the following word while I was at Eagle which He's been helping me fulfill ever since:

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 [for 22 years so far], wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry (Hab. 2:2-3, KJV).

One day this "run" will *finally* begin. And I discern it'll be with someone who will function like Barnabas did in the following passage:

They were all afraid of [Saul], and believed not that he was a disciple. But Barnabas took him, and brought him to the apostles, and declared unto them how he had seen the Lord in the way, and that he had spoken to him, and how he had preached boldly at Damascus in the name of Jesus (Acts 9:26-27, KJV).

God will lead the way with someone who *loves* Jesus who is “the truth” ([John 14:6, KJV](#)). And since no one has, it will begin with someone God *convicts* for not having loved Jesus as they think they have.

Aaron. God will be using my like Moses to lead His people into the Promised Land, which in our day refers to the “latter rain” ([Joel 2:23, KJV](#)) and finally the rapture with all that it means. And Moses had Aaron to help him. I’m thinking my Barnabas and Aaron are the same person. God knows. What I do know is that nothing will happen until God’s “appointed time” ([Hab. 2:3, KJV](#)). He’s also made it crystal clear that I have next to ZERO impact on my own.

Free to Fly

While we’d been church hopping here and there while at Eagle, released by the Lord from Eagle, free to take flight, we coasted over to a more Biblically sound church—or so we’d thought. But since it was part of the harlot system, they showed a video as the second service for not having even *one* person spiritually mature enough to preach God’s Word! ([1 Cor. 6:5 below](#)). And this was no small church.

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

And since Charles Ware often preached there we heard the Lord calling us to his congregation. “Pastor” Ware sounded deeper than Kerry Bowman, was older, and ran a Bible college, so we expected better since “unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required: and to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more” ([Luke 12:48, KJV](#)).

A House Church Preview

For a short season we met with three other families for fellowship over dinner, two couples from Eagle (though one no longer attended there) and the Malcolm Xs who lived one house over. It would be more than a decade before God would open my eyes to the lies about institutional Christianity and the house church model which I’ve summed up in this [graphic](#), but it’s basically what we were doing. However, because I heard the Lord calling us to prayer and none of them were interested the group broke up abruptly. But it wasn’t just in my head because Mrs. X came crying one day months later confessing that the Lord had called us to prayer and she’d been unwilling.



However, like most members of the body of Christ she didn't actually repent since she kept going in the same direction—like nearly all do. Christians have been lying to themselves that admitting sin is the same as repenting of it when changing our ways so that they line up with God's will is actual repenting.

Charles Ware: A Mack Truck!

This guy ran us over like the truck that totaled my car! Within the month we were asked to take over a segment of the youth ministry even though they knew absolutely NOTHING about us. And by now we knew this was an unbiblical and common practice, so we declined the invitation. If the Bible models that they needed men who were “known to be full of the Spirit and wisdom” to wait on *tables* (Acts 6:2-5 below), how much more so to care for children! For all they knew we were into sexually abusing children—but what could *that* matter, apparently.

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

In fact, it *didn't* matter to them because a few years later, the first church (College Park) defended an elder who'd *admitted* to having sexually abused a *preschooler*—and it's not all that unusual. Being Catholics at heart “hireling[s]” (John 10:13, KJV) are into the pedophile thing. God did not raise us up to hand over our children to others as we've done both with regular education and spiritual education. Those are both part of Satan's “schemes” (2 Cor. 2:11, KJV). So He's had me cover it in *Satan's Reign: A Timeline*.

Therefore, when we met with “Pastor” Ware to talk about what had taken place at Eagle, instead of expressing concern for God's Church, he *circled the wagons* “for the time [has] come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts...heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears; And they [have] turn[ed] away their ears from the truth, and...be turned unto fables” (2 Tim. 4:3-4, KJV). Then he *lied* to his leadership and to us saying he'd sent some e-mail which you could *tell* he hadn't—explaining why none of us had received it. The hirelings have no shame whatsoever as Scripture says. ““They do not even know how to blush. So they will fall among the fallen; they will be brought down when I punish them,” says the LORD” (Jer. 6:15, NIV).



On top of that, my husband was still making the excuse that he couldn't speak up because he hadn't had good Christian leadership—as if I had! (And since his father was a so-called pastor, a Reverend, he was *admitting* the lie.) And God has told *all* of the born again to “earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints” (Jude 1:3, KJV). But none of them could be bothered. God had me walk in that because that's how it is all around. That's been my experience for the last two decades.

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

It Get's Physical. Sitting on the bed after some fierce Games of *Tug of War* and *Temper Temper* on the ride home from that bogus meeting with Ware, his so-called elders, and my husband, asking the Lord to change me/cleanse me “purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow” (Ps. 51:7, KJV), the little man walks into the bedroom where I was sitting on the bed. I was sick of the sight of him. All sorry looking, Buddy *kneels* at the edge of the bed to pray with me—to pray—something he'd had absolutely NO INTEREST in doing before for *years!* Unlike my brother who'd dragged the boy down the street in my defence, Buddy had never stood for me or, more importantly, for the Lord! So I said “*Now* you wanna pray?! There is NO WAY I'm getting down on my knees with some bleepidy bleep bleep like you!”

And suddenly we were all over each other, *years* of frustration boiling over which is why God says concerning the harlots and her hirelings “I praise you not, that ye come together not for the better, but for the worse” (1 Cor. 11:17, NIV). Institutional Christianity is not helping people but hurting them, as is *so* obvious.

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

Self Deceived! Looking up Charles Ware on the web while writing this blurb in 2009 I was shocked at what he said is his expertise. He wrote something about *demonstrating to a watching world the love of God across racial and ethnic lines!* So *that* was love?!

Apparently my lost brother had been right about me since so often when I asked him for help growing up he would say “Are you really THAT dumb?” Yes, I guess I *am* because I’d actually thought love was something *nice*. What an idiot!

God has since repeatedly shown me how Christians become the opposite of how they view themselves. It’s like the fat person who looks in the mirror and sees someone in shape or the anorexic who sees someone overweight. Neither one actually seeing reality. God says the following:

The pride of your heart has deceived you, you who live in the clefts of the rocks and make your home on the heights, you who say to yourself, ‘Who can bring me down to the ground?’ Though you soar like the eagle and make your nest among the stars, from there I will bring you down,” declares the LORD (Obad. 2:3-4, NIV).

9/11 and the Roaring Lion

On top of the heartache my brother grew up with having lost his father to cancer and his extended family to a dictatorial regime, his friends—the whole family—were killed during 9/11 since our “adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour” (1 Pet. 5:8, KJV). God knows what actually happened during 9/11. But this is how it played out. To seer the event into my brother’s brain, God had him work in one of the top floors of the towers the year before and near the Pentagon on the day of, so that he had a four-hour ordeal getting home whereupon he was informed of the family’s demise. The *whole family* had been killed, people for whom *they* had just thrown a going away party. As always, it was all coordinated by God and carried out by Slime, His servant. God’s tough. **THERE’S NO DENYING THAT.** It’s the reason we’ve been repeatedly warned that He is “to be feared” (Ps. 76:7, KJV). God *uses* Satan as His tool, just as He uses us. “all things were created by him, and for him” (Col. 1:16, KJV). To fear God means to *respect* God as the NIV correctly translated for Ephesians 5:21 where the body of Christ is admonished to “submit to one another out of reverence for Christ.” Yet neither my brother and his family or these friends of theirs had any reverence for Christ whatsoever being Unitarians, people who accept all beliefs with the exception that Jesus is Lord.

And it’s *not* as if the lost are going to respect Jesus, when those who profess to know and love Him don’t respect Him!

A Place for Anger: When the Jews accused Jesus of being in the wrong He said “judge righteous judgment” (John 7:24, KJV). So while the lost and Christians have both accused me of being in the wrong, justifying themselves because I’ve lost my temper—either in paper or in person (on occasion), you need to be honest and judge righteously. While there have been many times when I should not have lost my temper, the important question is whether or not there was a valid reason *for* it. And this ministry proves there has been a *very* valid reason. So you might watch the movie *Detachment (2012)* since the body of Christ is behaving *just* like those students. It’s the *reason* His wrath is being poured out in increasing measure all over the world which He does by handing us over to Satan. Scripture says “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 below). Warned to “**not** grieve the Holy Spirit of God” (Eph. 4:30, NIV, *my emphasis*), that’s nearly *all* born again Christians have done for most of the past 2000 years! And then they think God is going to rapture us outta here while He pours out His wrath on the people we should have been helping! *That’s* what you call a “strong delusion.”

God says “Because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved...for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie” (2 Thess. 2:10-11, KJV). So while this passage speaks of the lost who haven’t loved the truth, it’s also true of most professing Christians since they also haven’t genuinely loved the truth. It’s even true of the born again since they haven’t fully loved the truth either. Except for them, the more correct passage is this “Hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly” (Matt. 7:5, KJV). In other words, *everyone* who does not honor Jesus as Lord is blind and, therefore, deceived.

Dance Ministry

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

What?!

Sure enough! Small world.

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

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

And the Lord *led* us to this Pentecostal woman since He “worketh all things after the counsel of his own will” (Eph. 1:11, KJV). So while all denominations are a lie, He led us to her because He was teaching me *about* the lie and sin of denominations. And Pentecostalism gets the point across faster than all the rest—to the engaged brain (2 Cor. 10:5).

Speaking in Tongues

This is a huge whopper of a lie among Christians and the heart of it is found in the Pentecostal denomination. So when we accepted an invitation to the dance teacher’s so-called church, along with a few other institutional churches He’d led us to visit, God taught me several things which this video sums up. [Kundalini Warning \(FULL\) – Andrew Storm - YouTube](#). But since the man in the video is not enlightened to the lie of institutional church, or wasn’t when he made the video, it’s skewed, as is everything else being produced by the body of Christ—yet still useful since God is using it *all*.

In short, Christians have mistaken Satan’s spirit for God’s Spirit for not “tak[ing] captive every thought to make it obedient to Christ” (2 Cor. 10:5, KJV). And the kundalini spirit is one of the more obvious ways. It’s also the same that’s behind yoga, which so many people are into, including professing Christians. These are some of the most popular classes at the gym so that everyone is *throwing* themselves at Satan!

It’s another great example of the “strong delusion” (2 Thess. 2:11, KJV) God has given many who call themselves Christian. Because even Christians who know about Satan refuse to give up their Yoga even when it’s clearly revealed to them that it’s something of Satan. They *want* what Satan has to offer! And if you put it in those words they adamantly argue that they want nothing to do with Satan while refusing to give up Yoga. Because, it’s a STRONG delusion.

Those who are more enlightened need to fully clean up their lives so that they can effectively pray for our brethren, the rest of the body of Christ, to get enlightened and honor Christ, along with those who profess to know Christ who aren’t actually born again. You need to get right wit God because “God heareth not sinners: but if any man be a worshipper of God, and doeth his will, him he heareth” (John 9:31, KJV).

Called to Homeschool Solo

Having discerned we needed to drop the worldly YMCA dance classes, I also realized we needed to drop the few homeschooling classes at the Y as well for similar reasons—taking us entirely solo as homeschoolers, the first year we started homeschooling.

When I'd been called by God *to* homeschool, I'd naturally thought that He would hook us up with other Christian homeschoolers, so I'd been praying about it. And just when I was about to contact a group to join them they got fined for having done something illegal, revealing where their hearts were really at—NOT on God. And the Christians I knew who were part of the group *laughed* at what the group had done—which is the standard thing Christians do since they have no real fear of the Lord or even genuine respect for Him. God was showing me that following Him solo was best—hard as it might be. It was best because Christians have been just like the Jews who did NOT have access to His Spirit. Knowing that we're not supposed to lie, cheat, or steal by doing these things it's like they're saying "The LORD shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard it. [Therefore God says] Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools...The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, that they are vanity" (Ps. 94:7-11, KJV).

Again, grace has been our Achilles heel, speaking of the body of Christ—and it's been our downfall.

We'd also recently left Eagle and nearly all the friends we'd known in the middle of Nowhere, USA (Indianapolis, Indiana), which had already been a hard life since it was out in the middle of *Nowhere*—as a mixed couple. Before we'd moved there a co-worker who had lived there wrote something on my Goodbye card about how we'd want to join the mass exodus out of there (a prophetic word even though she wasn't Christian). Then after we had finally been delivered from there, some guys in front of us walking into the so-called church building were talking about the mass exodus out of Indianapolis! This time we knew EXACTLY what they were talking about. And, again, God had prepared me for that experience by taking me from New York City to St. Paul, Minnesota, from seeing skyscrapers to hearing cows and smelling manure (since we'd lived next to the agriculture department at the University), so that Indianapolis *wasn't* as big a culture shock as it otherwise would have been.

And since we're supposed to break fellowship with those who profess to love Christ yet disobey Him, having been told that if they "hav[e] a form of godliness, but deny...the power thereof: from such turn away" (2 Tim. 3:5, KJV), I'd asked the girls for their discernment before going completely solo. This was *their* homeschool and they were daughters of the King. They knew Him and I knew they knew Him. Therefore, knowing God and His ways, they both said it was the right thing to do, and what they *wanted* to do. They were seven and eight at the time, revealing that children raised on the truth are so much more eager to serve the Lord than adults! The reason they fall away is because of the world the adults have created for them along with the example provided by them. Christian apostasy had *nullified* God's Word making it seem as if He's not even real or expects us to actually obey Him! As Jesus says "You **nullify** the word of God for the sake of your tradition" (Matt. 15:6, KJV).

God Blesses the Faithful. Since it's hard to leave *everyone* behind, I decided to ditch the books that day and go to the zoo instead. But right before leaving their dance teacher called to invite the girls to do a TV spot to showcase her dance ministry, which we discerned was God blessing our obedience. It's as if God was saying "Well done, thou good and faithful servant[s]: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord" (Matt. 25:21, KJV).

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

Letting the girls pet this super cute and friendly little bird who they were delighted with, I suddenly had a crowd of kids and parents swarming around me for gentle petting turns. So this guy who'd been STARING at me (making me think he might be the Bird Police) finally says "You should work here!" And that's when it hit me. My major! What *fun* it would have been to work with animals and little kids! A double major. Now it'll have to wait until the millennial reign when "the wolf will live with the lamb, the leopard will lie down with the goat, the calf and the lion and the yearling together; and a little child will lead them" (Isa. 11:6, KJV). So much fun we'll be having!

So with the exception of the first year back on the east coast, God had us homeschool solo from first grade through high school, even though we had all of the following:

- no extended family,
- no homeschool group,
- no Christian fellowship,
- sick husband,
- very tight financially, and
- Eeyore's psycho nut cloud overhead.

God's tough. But "He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness. [So that my response echoes Paul's who said] Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me" (2 Cor. 12:9, KJV). Except, I haven't *always* been "most gladly" about it!

In any case, God's strength *was* made strong in my weakness because the girls were college ready in their early teens (like many homeschoolers), so that out of hundreds of families to choose from, our government overseer used us as a model when she was training her replacement.

So while every year I felt like surely *this* is the year I ruined them, getting back their national test scores they always scored several more years ahead. And they excelled at everything they did, as God says His faithful people *will* do:

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

But they threw it all away just so they could be like the crowd, part of the crowd, having no solid ground to stand on.

While I don't blame them, anyone in their shoes would have done the same thing, my heart aches for them and the consequences they'll suffer for it. And I don't blame them because it's the only option the body of Christ has left the younger generation. That's God's point.

And the really frustrating part about it is that I can barely pray for them because as soon as I think of them my throat tightens up so that I can barely breathe and the tears start running—and you just can't *live* that way. That's pretty much the reason I landed in the psych ward in the first place! Having nullified God's Word, that's the best the body of Christ is doing, sending people back to where they were in the beginning. Worse. He says "The final condition of that person is worse than the first" (Matt. 12:45, KJV). If not for God's grace my condition would be worse now than before I was born again because I would have killed myself since they body has made it so incredibly hard to live this life. Impossible.

Moreover, today's Christians think it isn't even possible to follow the Lord as dictated in the new covenant. They've rationalized away the Truth, the Lord who is "the truth" (John 14:6, KJV). It's the *reason* God had me follow Him through the churches and Christian groups with all the trials we had along the way, to prove everyone **wrong!**

Even with homeschool, the BRAT sent out the Cold Front as if we were traitors even though we were *obeying* God. And since "children are an heritage of the LORD" (Ps. 127:3, KJV) raising them yourself is much better than putting them in an Illuminati indoctrinated system where they get satanically brainwashed by people who don't care about them!



Politically Incorrect

While most people still see value in the political system, it's a distraction by Satan who uses people (2 Cor. 11:14-15 below). It should be obvious to everyone by now and, to my mind, this graphic makes it clear. They're all on the *same* team, Satan's, the "ruler" (John 12:31, YLT) and "god of this world" (2 Cor. 4:4, KJV). The man on the far right is Anton LaVey, author of the satanic Bible.

2 Corinthians 11:14-15, KJV 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; whose end shall be according to their works.

When Anton LaVey is resurrected with the rest of these people, he'll be pretty sorry for having written his book. In fact, it's said that on his deathbed he went into shock and said "Oh my, what have I done? There's something very wrong." As Jesus made clear, "There doth come an hour in which all those in the tombs shall hear his voice, and they shall come forth; those who did the good things to a rising again of life, and those who practised the evil things to a rising again of judgment" (John 5:28-29, YLT). Writing a book that honors Satan is pretty evil. And the sins of everyone who was inspired to do evil because of what you wrote will fall on your head, besides their own heads. I'm pretty sure that's how it works since this is what God says about the true prophet:

If when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people; Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning; if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head. He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul. But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand (Ezek. 33:3-6, KJV).

In other words, if people were actually engaging their brains they'd be *super careful* with their words and actions.

The Holy Seed

Informed that homeschools should have a name, seeking God about it He gave me the following verse:

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

I discerned God meant our school's name was to be *Holy Seed*. However, we never actually *needed* a name. But it *was* from God and makes sense, summed up in a poem at the end of this book. The thing about a tree stump is that there's a seed in there from which **fresh growth** can arise—which is what God will be doing.



As my testimony of more than two decades reveals, Christianity is “dead” right now ([Rev. 3:1, KJV](#)). It’s also revealed by the state of the world and the fact that no one is currently addressing our plight biblically. While some are saying we need to repent, they aren’t actually repenting. In fact, don’t even seem to know what all we—the body of Christ—need to repent about! And, like Philip Blair, are sinning against God while calling the lost to repent! That’s the reason God raised up this ministry, why He’s had me on this walk to reveal to the body of Christ what all we need to repent about. Like so many, *Torch of Christ Ministries* is sinning against God because they’re a 501c3 entity. They’re being supported by the government which belongs to Satan the “god of this world” ([2 Cor. 4:4, KJV](#)). And if the body of Christ doesn’t know why they need to repent, there is NO WAY the lost know why they need to repent! Scripture says “it is time for judgment to begin with God’s household...it begins with us” ([1 Pet. 4:17, NIV](#)). It begins with the body of Christ.



So will God use Philip Blair? Of course, He uses everything and everyone. He “worketh all things after the counsel of his own will” ([Eph. 1:11, KJV](#)). But that doesn’t mean that what he’s doing is *anointed* by God, as so many seem to think. Sure it takes guts to do what he’s doing. It takes guts to jump off a bridge and commit suicide. But that doesn’t mean it’s a work of God.

God has prophesied the following about the Church’s ministry of the last of the last days, of which there are MANY counterfeits. Scripture says “I will give power unto my two witnesses, and they shall prophesy a thousand two hundred and threescore days, clothed in sackcloth” ([Rev. 11:3, KJV](#)). As the AoC Network YouTube channel makes clear, the “two witnesses” are not two people but the two groups that make up the body of Christ, born again Jews and Gentiles. [God’s Power is Coming! \(The Two Witnesses Movie\) - YouTube](#).

The Prophesied Joseph Experience

In 2001 out of nowhere one of the couples from our little ‘house church’ group came to mind so that I prayed for them figuring that’s why the Lord had brought them to mind. Then a few hours later I answered the door to see them standing there saying ‘We were in the neighborhood and got convicted to stop by.’ Having caught up with them, the man came up to me and prophesied that our move back home would be a “Joseph Experience.” God then confirmed it the next day during the service and has repeatedly confirmed it every since. So that’s how it’s been.

In fact, the Joseph Experience sums up my calling *beginning* with Eagle, just like Joseph’s experience began before they actually threw him in that pit. So here’s the gist of it:

- He was favored by his father and by the Father
- He was hated by his brothers
- He was sold into slavery
- He was gifted
- He was a dreamer
- He was lied about
- He was unjustly imprisoned

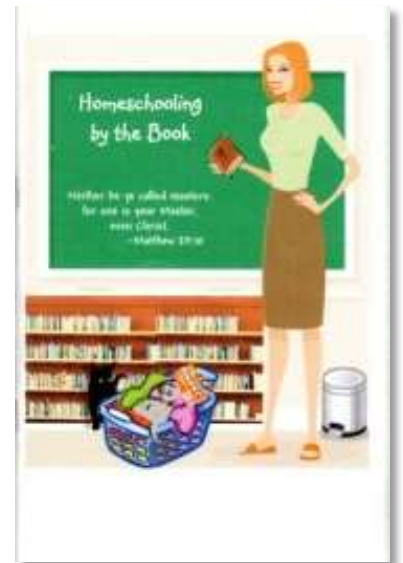
- He interpreted dreams
- He was severely set apart
- He was repeatedly betrayed
- He was forgotten
- He was delivered, and
- He was **used for the saving many lives.**

I highlighted the last point since that's what this ministry is about, *will* be about in God's "appointed time" (**Hab. 2:3, KJV**).

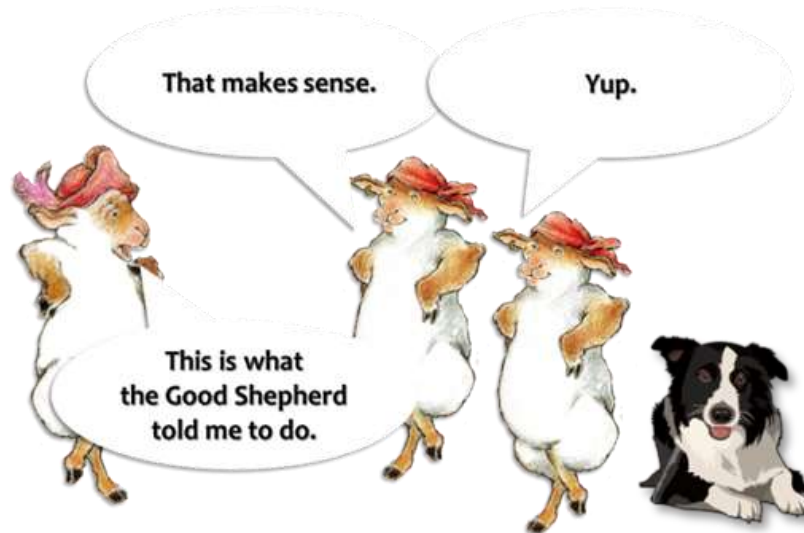
Homeschooling by the Book

Nearing the end of homeschooling, one of the writing assignments the Lord had for me was a homeschooling *how to* booklet for our RV dealer. At the time having shown me how the body of Christ doesn't have ears to hear, He was then showing me that the lost also don't have ears to hear. And if anyone should have ears to hear, it would be the body of Christ, those who profess to know and love Him.

And while I was writing that booklet, God gave me a great word picture of a dog's life, more specifically, of *this* dog's life. I'm both a **dog and a sheep** since I've been treated like a dog and Jesus is our "shepherd" (**John 10:11, KJV**), and I'm His servant, and we (the elect) are the "sheep of His pasture" (**Psalm 100:3, KJV**). It's like the little pig in the movie who functioned like a dog herding sheep in ***Babe (1995).That'll Do Pig - Babe (9/9) Movie CLIP (1995) HD - YouTube***. In response to commands from the Master, the sheepdog (His servant), who thrives on hard work and play, works hard (like a dog), works long, moves fast, is firm but not vicious, and orderly not chaotic. While the dog messes up plenty, she readily accepts correction, eager to please her Master (**Ps. 139:23-24 below**). She's always on the alert listening for orders while protecting, directing, and guarding His sheep, intensely devoted to her Master *and* His flock. That's not only a picture of homeschooling by the Book but of *walking in the Spirit* (**Gal. 5:25**).



Psalm 139:23-24, KJV Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts: And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.



And during our years of homeschooling I met many women who heard God call them to homeschool and *didn't*, selling themselves, their children, and the body of Christ short. So when I was ridiculed by my mother-in-law for homeschooling, the Lord gave me this Word: “She that tarried at home divided the spoil” (**Ps. 68:12, KJV**). I *have* reaped much spoil (treasure in heaven). God has made that abundantly clear to me through the ministry He has given me, which is how I'm *dividing the spoil* (with this ministry). Yet most of the ‘spoil’ we reap is *not* in this world but for “the coming ages” (**Eph. 2:7**). Scripture says the following:

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

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

So while the girls pulled away from God and from me (after they entered college), God *will* finish what He started in them. “Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in [them] will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ” (**Phil. 1:6, KJV**).

In any case, obeying God to homeschool meant that I didn't need to commute or deal with office politics, or be torn because I wasn't able to spend enough time with my children, or have to make the family eat processed dinners. Instead, I was able to do as much as possible for the people I loved most, did many things I loved doing, learned *loads* every day, and while unpaid, had all of my needs met and many wants as well. In fact, the only thing ever missing was extended family and friends since Christianity has a “whore's forehead [and] refuseth to be ashamed” (**Jer. 3:3, KJV**). And the lost are also not interested in Him.

Called to Be Set Apart, Not Totally Isolated

Because extended family and friends are so important, it *all* fell apart! But that's neither our fault or God's fault but the Whore's fault. He called the body of Christ to “be ye separate... and touch not the unclean thing” (**2 Cor. 6:17, KJV**). And since the body hasn't obeyed Him, it left us who were willing to obey Him in TOTAL isolation.

So while it is their fault in that they (my girls, just like Buddy) “shipwrecked” their own faith (**1 Tim. 1:19 below**) by no longer choosing Christ over the world, anyone having to walk in their shoes would have made the same choice because God didn't mean for *anyone* to have to live in such extreme isolation, especially children. I have to fight the tears nearly every day not only because they've shipwrecked their faith, but because I have NO ONE to even talk to, and haven't had anyone for *years!* (So God backed up my testimony with the movie ***Babette's Feast (1987)*** by giving me a biblical interpretation of it.) And **this scene** parallels this point. While she's living *with* Christians, serving them, unpaid, after over a decade with them she still has to eat her lunch all by herself, having lost everything and everyone that mattered to her because of the brutal war we're in with the “forces of evil” (**Eph. 6:12, NIV**). Yet she keeps at it, persevering, because every now and then she gets a glimpse of the shepherd, the Good Shepherd, passing by. But it *didn't* have to be that way. God didn't mean it to be that way.

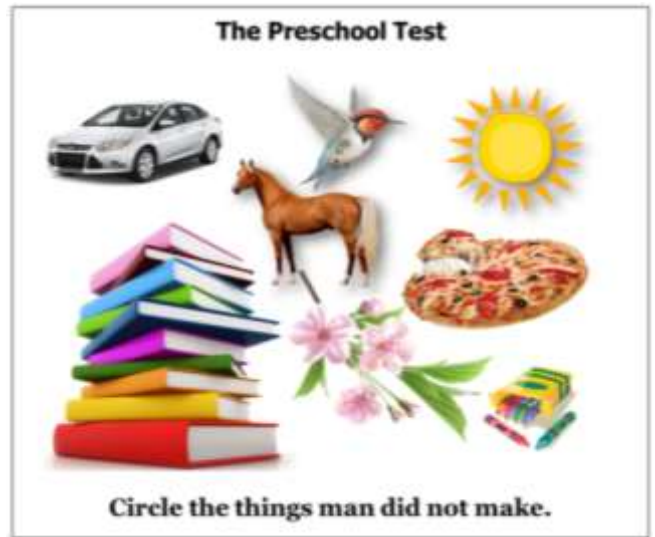
1 Timothy 1:19, NIV Holding on to faith and a good conscience, which some have rejected and so have suffered shipwreck with regard to the faith.



No matter what's gone down and will go down, by faith, I know that I *will* reap all the benefits of having walked obediently with Christ. “For bodily exercise profiteth little: but godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come” (1 Tim. 4:8, KJV)—no small thing. Either the Bible is true or it isn't. And it's true. It's *obvious!* “For 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, so that people are without excuse” (Rom. 1:20, NIV). Preschoolers—those little children that know hardly *anything*—pass the test with flying colors!

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

Christianity reminds me of old war movies where the young men are out there living brutal lives, starving, getting mutilated, and dying horrible deaths while those at home wine and dine dressed in all their finery, *oblivious* to how outrageously unloving they're being. It's what most of the body of Christ is currently doing worldwide, especially in the United States since we've been granted the greatest blessing in many ways. Therefore, through this ministry God is saying to His body, especially in the U.S. “You have lived on earth in luxury and self-indulgence. You have fattened yourselves in the day of slaughter” (James 5:5, NIV). You'd have to be pretty dead asleep to not be able to see that we are living in the days of slaughter! And most are, especially where I live which should be one of the most enlightened places on earth considering that the DC metro area is one of the most important in Satan's scheme of things. But it's in the dark *because* it's one of Satan's biggest strongholds since Christians haven't taken God seriously. Had those who think they're awake, people like Frank Viola and David Barna, for example, they would have made it their mission to build a strong base for the Lord in the DC metro area. But there's nothing here but baby Christians who are really Catholics at heart.



London
Not a Part of
England



Financial Power

Washington DC
Not a Part of
America



Military Power

Vatican City
Not a Part of
Italy



Spiritual Power

ONE WORLD POWER SYSTEM

So what's happened is like the boiling frog fable. Since Satan is “the god of this world” (2 Cor. 4:4, KJV) and God is expressing His displeasure with us for having taken His gift of salvation for granted. “For since the message spoken through angels was binding, and every violation and disobedience received its just punishment, how shall we escape if we ignore so great a salvation?” (Heb. 2:2-3, NIV). Having put the frog in warm water he doesn't realize he's getting cooked until it's too late for him to do anything about it. Yet if he'd been placed in hotter water he would have immediately leapt out of the pot. So while God *warned* us about Satan and the spiritual war we're in, since our hearts *are* “desperately wicked” (Jer. 17:9, KJV), we—the body of Christ—didn't take God (or Satan) seriously and have, therefore, been getting *slowly cooked*—and the water is now very close to boiling!

Bad Bunny

We've had several cats over the years, one of them being Dust Bunny. God used this little cat to reveal His anger yet forgiveness for the body of Christ, how He expects us to receive Him, His role as cheerleader for the body of Christ, and the body's lack of focus.

Forgiving while Angry. When we first got her, Bunny was an indoor outdoor cat. So one day I found a little bunny crouching behind one of the French doors. I couldn't believe it. I was furious with her! What a Bad BAD Bunny! But then as I picked up the little bunny and pulled off a dust bunny from his face (SOOO cute!), releasing him back outside, turning to Bunny to smack her bad little behind, I didn't because of that cute little face. It's how God *ultimately* sees us, even though we're as bad as Bad Bunny. If that weren't true, He wouldn't have sent Jesus since He knew exactly how bad we'd be.

The Child & Best Cheerleader. My youngest sent in some of Bunny's pictures so that she was chosen for a calendar. Showing it to her PhD piano teacher the woman squeals "OH! She's famous!" and immediately *TAKES OFF* running up the stairs to show her daughter." That lady modeled what Jesus said His elect should be doing. "Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven" (**Matt. 18:3, KJV**). We should hear about Jesus and take off running in His direction. And it's ultimately what the elect will be doing in these last of the last days.

And the blurb on the calendar is pretty much it. Here's what it says:

Although all cat games have their rules and rituals, these vary with the individual player. The cat, of course, never breaks a rule. If it does not follow precedent, that simply means it has created a new rule and it is up to you to learn it quickly if you want the game to continue.

Well, God is "the cat" that "Lion of the tribe of Judah" (**Rev. 5:5, KJV**). And He most definitely has His rules and rituals, like "the law of Christ" (**Gal. 6:2, KJV**) and communion (**1 Cor. 11:24-26 below**), for example. And, in a way, His rules vary by player since He has given each of us a very different calling with "good works...ordained that we should walk in" (**Eph. 2:10, KJV**). So while He never breaks a rule being that Jesus "was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin" (**Heb. 4:15, KJV**) He does apply them uniquely to our calling. For example, no one—including me—would have ever imagined this is how God would be working And we do have to "learn...quickly" if we want to stay in the Game, get in the Game, or not lose the Game!

1 Corinthians 11:24-26, KJV When he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, this cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.

And because He's the best Cheerleader there has *ever* been and *ever will* be, His Team *will* win this Game. It's already a done deal so that the following will take place:

They sung [and will sing] a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation (**Rev. 5:9, KJV**).



The Body's Lack of Focus. This has been revealed historically and God confirmed it through the biblical interpretation He gave me for *Maya Makes a Mess* on page 10 to 11 when the girl's parents hold up a little dress and toothbrush for her to take on her mission while forgetting the most important thing of all, shoes. They're the most important because the Girl's "feet [should be] fitted with the readiness that comes from the gospel of peace" (Eph. 6:15, NIV). And the ministry God has entrusted to me reveals that She's not that.



A Pretty Little Dress. However, Mom is right in that the Girl should have a pretty little dress, except that dress should be white. Jesus says "They will walk with me, dressed in white" (Rev. 3:4, KJV). The saints attire is white because this color is symbolic of innocence, purity, love, and new beginnings. So we should all be looking like Bunny who's quite in love with her Maker, as you can clearly see.



The Only Way

Exhausted and hurt by so-called church leaders and their idolatrous followers, around 2001 God had me hear a sermon called "It's the Only Way." And because of everything that was going on and how He was tying it together, it was as if *He* was *apologizing* to me! And since He's done that repeatedly throughout my life, while encouraging, it's been *very* convicting—and quite the Head Game. Essentially, God was telling me that the way He worked it out, which has meant hostility from both sides—believers and unbelievers alike, therefore, extreme isolation—was the *only way* He could get His Church/the body of Christ/the born again to get right with Him *and* reveal the extent of who He is and what He's done, and what we're actually like, which is "desperately wicked" (Jer. 17:9, KJV). And, therefore, will motivate those with *eyes that see* to finally follow Him, come what may.

The Test of Faith

God had me put together a test (on the next page) since He says "Examine yourselves to see whether you are in the faith; test yourselves. Do you not realize that Christ Jesus is in you—unless, of course, you fail the test?" (2 Cor. 13:5, NIV). Most born again Christians would only get 10 points, and that for the last question. In other words, as one "escaping through the flames" (1 Cor. 3:15, NIV). Ten points out of 100 is a big fat **F**!

But then there's *grace*.

Thank God!

The Test of Faith

- (10) 1. Jesus says “Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment” (Mark 12:30, KJV).

Does your life *reveal* more love for God than for yourself or for others? Yes ___ No ___

- (10) 2. The new covenant says “Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh” (Gal. 5:16, KJV).

Do you mostly walk in the spirit? Yes ___ No ___

- (10) 3. The new covenant says “Pray without ceasing” (1 Thess. 5:17, KJV).

Are you a prayer warrior? Yes ___ No ___

- (10) 4. The new covenant says “Fight the good fight of the faith” (1 Tim. 6:12, NIV).

Have you been putting up a good fight? Yes ___ No ___

- (10) 5. The new covenant says “All seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ's” (Phil. 2:21, KJV).

Do you *primarily* concern yourself with the things that concern Christ? Yes ___ No ___

- (10) 6. The new covenant says “Take captive every thought to make it obedient to Christ” (2 Cor. 10:5, NIV).

On any given day, do even half of your thoughts line up with the new covenant? Yes ___ No ___

- (10) 7. Jesus says “Produce fruit in keeping with repentance” (Matt. 3:8, NIV).

Is this what you've been doing with your life? Yes ___ No ___

- (10) 8. Jesus says “Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness” (Matt. 6:33, KJV).

Is this how you've lived your adult life, seeking first the kingdom? Yes ___ No ___

- (10) 9. The new covenant says “the Holy Spirit...God has given to those who obey him” (Acts 5:32, NIV)

Considering your answers so far, is it very likely that you are filled with the spirit, aka born again? Yes ___ No ___

- (10) 10. The new covenant says “Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ...and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is...If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss: but he himself shall be saved; yet so as by fire” (1 Cor. 3:11-15, KJV)

Assuming you *are* actually born again, if tested by fire today, would most of your life's work burn? Yes ___ No ___

*As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten:
be zealous therefore, and repent.
—Revelation 3:19, KJV*

God Raises the Dead

I had known the church was dead while at *Eagle*, even before, but I hadn't realized it was *decomposing*. I also hadn't realized the *level* of decomposition until 2020! (And that's assuming He's revealed to me the biggest beams we've had in our eyes, that this is the end of it.) In any case, I discern God has allowed His Church to get this far gone for the same reason He did Lazarus ([John 11:1-4 below](#)). Christianity today is busy Martha ([Luke 10:40-42 below](#)), one who had adamantly professed to believe the Lord ([John 11:24-27 below](#)), yet *severely* lacked faith in Him when it came down to it ([John 11:39 below](#)). God, therefore, has had to jar the Deadbeat to life—*will* be jarring Her back to life—in order to jumpstart everyone's faith ([Rev. 3:1-2 below](#)). Because, *She* stinketh!

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

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

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

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

[Revelation 3:1-2, NIV](#) I know your deeds; you have a reputation of being alive, but you are dead. Wake up! Strengthen what remains and is about to die, for I have found your deeds unfinished in the sight of my God.

The Truth Hurts **Less** than Lies

When the doctor told me that Buddy going blind was the least of my problems he helped me see one of the biggest problems in Christianity—lack of *truth*. It's what Kate thought she could handle in *Kate & Leopold (2001)*, a movie the Lord has had me interpret. Talking about the truth, Kate says "Give it to me straight, no chaser." But throughout the movie we see that she couldn't actually handle it—not until the *very* end.

And God's Girl *seldom* gives it to people straight. She sugar coats it, waters it down, or beats around the bush about it—making it so much harder on everyone. In contrast, as brutally honest as the doctor had been, it had been just what we needed to hear. We had *no doubt* that he'd told us EXACTLY what we were up against.

Moreover, when things are serious—and the spiritual war is as serious as it gets ([1 Pet. 5:8 below](#)) especially considering the times in which we're living ([Matt. 24:21 below](#))—you don't need sweet nothings getting you all fattened up ([James 5:5 below](#)). It's like in the movies when they have to diffuse the bomb with mere seconds left to find and cut the right wire. The Christian Dimwit is on the other end of the phone making jokes so we don't get scared *while* the clock ticks away the last 5 seconds. NO! Ya BLEEP! Tell me which wire to cut *NOW!*

[1 Peter 5:8, KJV](#) Your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour.

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

[James 5:5, NIV](#) You have lived on earth in luxury and self-indulgence. You have fattened yourselves in the day of slaughter.

So here's the biggest irony of all. Today's Christians mostly don't believe in the doctrine of election while also believing in the pagan like about hell. They also think *we* have to save people from hell, that if we don't tell them the truth that Jesus is God they'll die without getting saved and go to hell FOREVER, no less. Yet they DON'T bother to tell the lost about Him! American Christians KNOW they seldom evangelize.

While hell isn't a real place, there is urgency because Christian and lost elect rebellion against God gives Satan increasingly more room to work in the world creating *hell* on earth. Just look around! By not submitting to Jesus, Christians have *helped* Satan and his ministers create hell on earth when God told us that all we need to do is "Submit...to God. Resist the devil, and he w[ould] flee" (James 4:7, KJV).



And, as revealed with "the signs of the times" (Matt. 16:3, KJV) and throughout this ministry, we are very close to the Lord's return—the last few years of life on earth as we know it and the worst years the world will have ever known, "for then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be" (Matt. 24:21, KJV). Even if we *weren't* at this point, genuine love would *care* that most of the world's population lives in severe poverty and brutal hardship, especially children and the elderly. But most don't. At best, they write a check knowing they'll get right it off on their taxes. They give like the Pharisees and not like the poor widow in the following account:

Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury: and many that were rich cast in much. And there came a certain poor widow, and she threw in two mites, which make a farthing. And he called unto him his disciples, and saith unto them, Verily I say unto you, That this poor widow hath cast more in, than all they which have cast into the treasury: For all they did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living (Mark 12:14-44, KJV).

More importantly, Christians should care that Christ suffered brutally for us. Scripture says "let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth" (1 John 3:18, KJV). It doesn't matter what we *say*, our actions reveal the truth about what we believe. *Everyone* knows this, and God made it clear by writing "A person is considered righteous by what **they do** and not by faith alone" (James 2:23-24, NIV).

Tested by Fire

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

For example, when the girls were pre-teen I had to have the Daddy's Probably Going to Die Soon talk with them like my mom had had with us when I was the same age. Yet within no time the girls were peacefully back at work with their minds (for the most part) on their work. In contrast, without having a relationship with the Lord, it took me years to get to the same point. Never, actually. Therefore, my schoolwork suffered, my attire, my relationships, my finances—everything!

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

And the copycat thing ties in since that's what Satan is all about having said "I will be like the most High" (Isa. 14:14, KJV). *Everything* in my life seems to parallel the Big Picture. And I'm guessing that's true of *all* of us since "God does not show favoritism" (Acts 10:34, NIV). Christians just haven't had the discernment to connect the dots between what's happened in their lives and what God is doing since they haven't been even remotely faithful to God—for the most part.

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

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

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

But I also scoffed, because even if God fixed the brain tumor and all of the other medical issues, our marriage and our long lost friendship, our family, the Church, our clan, it was *all* TRASHED. My *whole* life was trashed. But the man kept insisting that was not actually the case, and I *knew* it was the Lord since His “sheep know [His] voice” (**John 10:27, KJV**). Except it’s hard to hope when you’ve hoped for so long and it sure looks like there’s no point in hoping—other than God’s Word saying so (**Rom. 5:5 below**). [And that was a decade ago, before things got *worse*.]

Romans 5:5, NIV Hope does not put us to shame, because God’s love has been poured out into our hearts through the Holy Spirit, who has been given to us.

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

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



Except, since then, we've had an even bigger physical fight (the second one of our marriage); both girls have gone totally AWOL since there's no solid ground on which to stand, and one tried to commit suicide *several* times nearly succeeding; Buddy has gone totally AWOL though he still *says* he believes (when asked); the best so-called pastor I've heard (who's still alive) is as cold and as huge an iceberg as the one that drowned the Titanic; and *more!*

But God never said when—so hope *still* hopes on (Ps 46:10 below) and perseveres, because in Christ the energizer bunny hasn't got a *thing* on us, even with the Family business (Phil. 2:21 below). Class, repeat after me: *I am mafia, you are mafia, he is mafia, we are mafia...*(Jer. 17:9, below).

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

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

Jeremiah 17:9, KJV The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked.



Lassoed Down and Marked

I'm not into dreams and vision like most in Christianity today. If I have a dream or vision which I think is from God I need confirmation from God before I decide it's actually from Him. So He gave me that with the following dream at the time and more than a decade later I know without a doubt that it was from God. I knew it then, but now it's all the more clear.

It was the last night of a camping trip on Labor Day weekend. In my dream I was with a much taller and somewhat older woman walking down the center aisle with the familiar blue carpet and blue chairs (of Eagle church before they moved into their current location). Except there were no walls. We were surrounded by blue sky and wispy clouds. This woman and I were walking very briskly down the aisle with the chairs on both sides. I was trying to keep up with her while filling her in on something and thought she might have been mad at me. She was definitely mad but it wasn't at me. She kept mumbling as I filled her in and she was holding something in her hand. She was on a mission like a mom who 's about to knock some sense into that crazy kid o' hers. Headed straight down the aisle, she knew exactly what she had to do. I just kept filling her in. And every time I remembered something else she'd get fired up all over again. In contrast, I was running out of steam. I was gasping for breath. Then suddenly, I stopped short zooming in on a grey headed guy kneeling at the front of the church pleading to God about something. I woke up.

I discern that woman was the Church, the body of Christ, the soon to be Bride of Christ, same as that kneeling man. She had my testimony in her hand. What she was doing was headed to hold certain people accountable while also praying for them as represented by the man.

Having woken up in the RV I felt like I was suffocating so I grabbed my Bible and went out to light a fire, make my coffee, and ask the Lord about it. I was seriously struggling with the fact that I was being so drawn in so strongly by a dream so it was as if I was digging my heels in the ground against it, yet at the same time, I *wanted* to give in to it. I felt like a calf getting lassoed down to have my rump burned, not wanting to feel the pain but wanting to get marked by His ownership. Scripture said to the angel "Go throughout the city of Jerusalem and put a mark on the foreheads of those who grieve and lament over all the detestable things that are done in it" (Ezek. 9:4, KJV). It's what I was telling the woman in the dream. And I wanted to get marked—walk in everything God was saying and doing because He also says "Slaughter the old men, the young men and women, the mothers and children, but do not touch anyone who has the mark. Begin at my sanctuary" (Ezek. 9:6, KJV).

Over a decade later I now know that God who "is love" (1 John 4:8, KJV) doesn't slaughter anyone. However, He does hand us over the Lord Satan (1 Cor. 5:5 below), the "god of this world" (2 Cor. 4:4, KJV) who does that since "him who holds the power of death—that is, the devil" (Heb. 2:14, NIV).

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

Wake Up!

At about that time (2009) God called me to write the book *Wake Up! Carest Not?* which would be the first rough draft of many—so many I've lost track but it looks something like this graphic.

The First Biblical Interpretation

While I was working on *Wake Up!* the Lord gave me a culinary parable and my first biblical interpretation. I never listened to music like most kids my age, mostly into rock. I was pretty eclectic but I did have a progressive rock station I liked, WHFS 99.1. Anyhow, I remember sitting at my desk working on the book when the song *Hotel California* by the Eagles came to mind. I don't remember if I listened to it again, I'm guessing I did, but I do remember that suddenly I started writing down an interpretation of the song and was very encouraged by it.

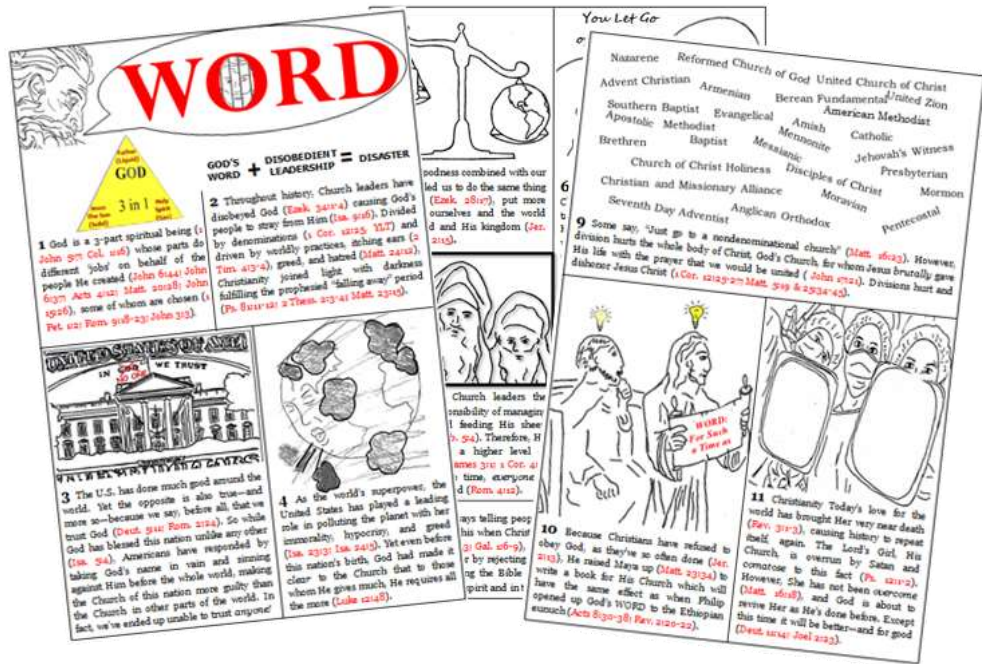


Cartoon Prophecy

Another thing God did while I was working on that book was to give me 'the message' in comic book format. Sitting there at my desk, for some reason I opened up *Publisher* and started using pictures to say what was on my mind. Showing the finished product to my husband he nodded in agreement. He's a model of the Church/the body of Christ who, for the most part, like to sit back expecting others to do the hard work rather than actually *work out their own salvation in fear and trembling* as we've been called to do (**Phil. 2:12**).

However, over the years, the Lord has taught me more so that even the last version would need to be edited, So I don't actually have any of these up online right now (in March of 2021). Whether He'll have me do that at some point or not I don't know. It seems like it would be useful since you can say so much when combining pictures with Scripture and it would be so easy to share as PDF files whereas YouTube, for example, censors material and videos takes ages to make in comparison. We'll see. Right now I have tons to do just to update the current material. In any case, these graphics are of the first and latest version. And I've learned quite a bit since then.

2009



2017



It's Raining Men's Spit

God connected me with our roofer when we first moved back to Maryland from Indianapolis so that for years he'd stop by and we'd talk about the Church. And since he's a so-called leader in the institutional so-called church, the Lord had me write him a book, *Berean Buffet: Courtesy of the Master Chef*, the core of which ended up as the chapter called *Organized Religion* in the original book and somewhere now in the series. (My guess is all over the place!)

So one day this man, who I'm calling Mike, cornered me at the side of the house. While he kept asking me to explain my understanding of God's Church, he consistently interrupted me as I tried to explain it to him, raining spit down on me. And that's typically how it goes when you get this far with a so-called Christian in so-called leadership.

But there's NO WAY you can have "ears to hear" (**Matt. 11:15, KJV**) when you're more interested in your opinion than in actually *listening* to what's being said to you. God says "Everyone should be quick to listen, slow to speak and slow to become angry, because human anger does not produce the righteousness that God desires" (**James 1:19-20, NIV**). It's a big part of the reason the Lord had me *write* to everyone over the past two decades—which none have had ears to hear, but which God will either use to convict them by bringing it back to mind at some point since Jesus said "the Holy Spirit...will remind you of everything I have said to you" (**John 14:26, NIV**). Or else they'll remember when they're standing before Him "for we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ" (**Rom. 14:10, KJV**)

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Birthday Tripping

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

Man's Best Friend. Fast forward a few months. The thought crossed my mind that we hadn't had an animal rescue in some time. Three hours later my eldest tells me there's a dog in the front yard needing rescue. This dog was a gorgeous husky mix who was really scared, though not too scared to lick my face in gratitude for the meat I'd given him. Trying to figure out what to do with him since he had no tags—with Buddy on the line and the girls and cats on pins and needles—I suddenly blurted out "Maybe he's my birthday gift from the Lord!" which *really* got us all going. (We'd been scrambling because it was late in the day and the next morning we were off to Lancaster at the Lord's invitation to see *Joseph*.)

Long story short, I'd been praying for a dog since we had NO FRIENDS being that the "body of Christ" (**1 Cor. 12:27, KJV**) is the BRAT, aka Joseph's brethren, some seriously bad boys. We'd had a dog which, like everything else had turned out to be another heart break.) So here we were on Cloud Nine with this beautiful husky mix, if no one claimed him. He was great with the cats and walked fine on leash, staying right next to me, in step, no matter which way I turned, looking at me for the next nod letting him know my wishes. Then *after* our long walks he was ready to play, and played nice. This *dog* was the *perfect* Christian! And that's pretty *twisted* when you consider the state of the Church and the following passage:



His watchmen are blind: they are all ignorant, they are all dumb dogs, they cannot bark; sleeping, lying down, loving to slumber. Yea, they are greedy dogs which can never have enough, and they are shepherds that cannot understand: they all look to their own way, every one for his gain (**Isa. 56:10-11, KJV**).

Apparently, however, I'd conveniently given myself a partial lobotomy because after a fabulous night with the one I'd named Beau (as in my new beautiful boyfriend), the Lord brought the file labeled Dogs & Microchips back down from the attic for me. And I just *knew* he was too good to be true.

So at 8:30 in the morning I headed off with my Friend to the closest vet for a scan. Sure enough, he was Charlie—Beau Charlie—*what* a heartbreaker! The Lord gave me a dog for my birthday only to take him away *on* my birthday. He's **SO MEAN** to me!

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



Heart Flattened: Early on in our marriage Buddy gave me a charm bracelet with a cute little heart on it, which got smashed so that we'd joked about how appropriate that had been. Except I hadn't known just *how* appropriate. In fact, when I went to look for it to include a picture of it in here (when I first wrote this) I remembered that it was stolen along with a bunch of other stuff—making *The Point*, *heart flattened*. It's a Word the Lord gave me decades ago when I'd asked Him about the psych ward. "For a brief moment I abandoned you, but with deep compassion I will bring you back" (**Isa. 54:7, NIV**). Except, since He's the "Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending" (**Rev. 1:8, KJV**), meaning, He stands outside of time, His definition of "brief moment" is *extremely* different from mine. What to Him is "brief" is to me practically my *entire* life! FLAT as a pancake.

Then, after dinner and back at the hotel, they gave me the gifts they'd purchased weeks before. Buddy's were "wrapped" in plastic grocery bags though he'd brought wrapping paper with him which *just so happened* to have puppies on it. (The thought *does* count since he'd purchased it before Beau Charlie had shown up needing rescue.)

So besides a leather fanny pack I'd asked for, he had a two-part gift for me. The first part was a Word God had given him for me, which I hadn't really noticed before:

Is not my word like as a fire? saith the LORD; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces? (**Jer. 23:29, KJV**).

God impressed this verse on him for me because part two of Buddy's gift was a **stubby hammer** made by *Husky* to go with God's subliminal message from the Lord saying 'I *knew* you'd like him!'



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

And we did.

The girls' gifts were a cake from *The Cheesecake Factory* and a **ring** with my birthstone, aquamarine. It looks like an engagement ring because it ties in to what the Lord is saying to His very frosty Fiancée being that "because of the increase of wickedness, the love of most [has] grow[n] cold" (**Matt. 24:12, NIV**).



A Military Bride

So now I have to go back in time so I can then movie forward.

During my first college Tour, not yet born again, I frequented the bars in Georgetown with my girlfriends, and one of those bars was called the *Upper Room* or *Upstairs Room* or *Room Upstairs* (I don't remember exactly.) It was the hole in the wall I liked the most. So while I can't remember the reason why I liked it better, the bottom line reason is because God is the One in control and has coordinated "all things [to] work together for good to them that...are the called according to his purpose" (**Rom. 8:28, KJV**), and that *room* is pretty important. Scripture says "they went up into an upper room...[and] continued with one accord in prayer and supplication" (**Acts 1:13-14, KJV**).

Again, God has coordinated our sins with Satan's schemes and His Master Plan since He "worketh all things after the counsel of his own will" (**Eph. 1:11, KJV**). At some point you guys—those of you who are at least somewhat awake—are going to have to decide that either I'm making connections that aren't really there (that I'm totally out of my mind and don't know the Lord at all) or it's as God says "All things were created by him and for him" (**Col. 1:16, KJV**). Either God is fully in control of all things, or not. Christians *say* they believe this but then tell you you're delusional and in need of psych counseling when you actually walk in it—revealing they don't *really* believe what they say they believe. They're hypocrites.

So it's the same thing the Jews walked in so that Joshua said the following to the Israelites:

If serving the LORD seems undesirable to you, then choose for yourselves this day whom you will serve...But as for me...[I] will serve the LORD (**Joshua 24:15, NIV**).

In other words, choose a side. Who are you going to serve, yourself (a *very* false god) or God?

So there were two men I met in Georgetown's *Upper Room* who stand out. And while I say plenty about The Navy in these booklets (even with all my edits there's enough left), I haven't said anything about The Marines. But first, there's a word about the Coast Guard—because it's *all* about TO SERVE & PROTECT. God says to those He has called as spiritual leaders, born again Christian elders (in other words, *mature* Christians):

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

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

Therefore, visiting my sister in the early 80s, I was on the computer in the living room when she came in from her Coast Guard duty. Exhausted, she left a trail of gear leading to her room. Then just five minutes later, she bolted out the door of her room haphazardly grabbing her gear to head back to base. Stunned, watching her, it hit me that she'd slept for five minutes and woken up *programmed* for duty. Exhausted—yet ready to serve. And that's how it SHOULD be! We read in the New Testament "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with **all thy heart**, and with **all thy soul**, and with **all thy mind**, and with **all thy strength**: this is the first commandment" (**Mark 12:30, KJV**). God wants it *all*. And Christians are to serve God as "good soldier[s]" (**2 Tim. 2:4, KJV**) with the same mentality my sister expressed for the Coast Guard.

So the man I'm calling The Marines was official grade USMC, solid rock, and we're informed "that Rock was Christ" (**1 Cor. 10:4, KJV**). And he was *all* about serving because he represents Jesus who "knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands...poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet...[and said] I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you" (**John 13:3-15, KJV**).

So while I got *Dump the Guy* glances from the girls because of his strong southern accent, unlike them, we hadn't been drinking—and he was a *really* nice guy. But that's not to say I didn't go there, and get drunk, since lost girls do. And the Dump the Guy attitude is the same attitude the Bride of Christ has been pushing on me for decades, as if it's not enough for the lost to do that!

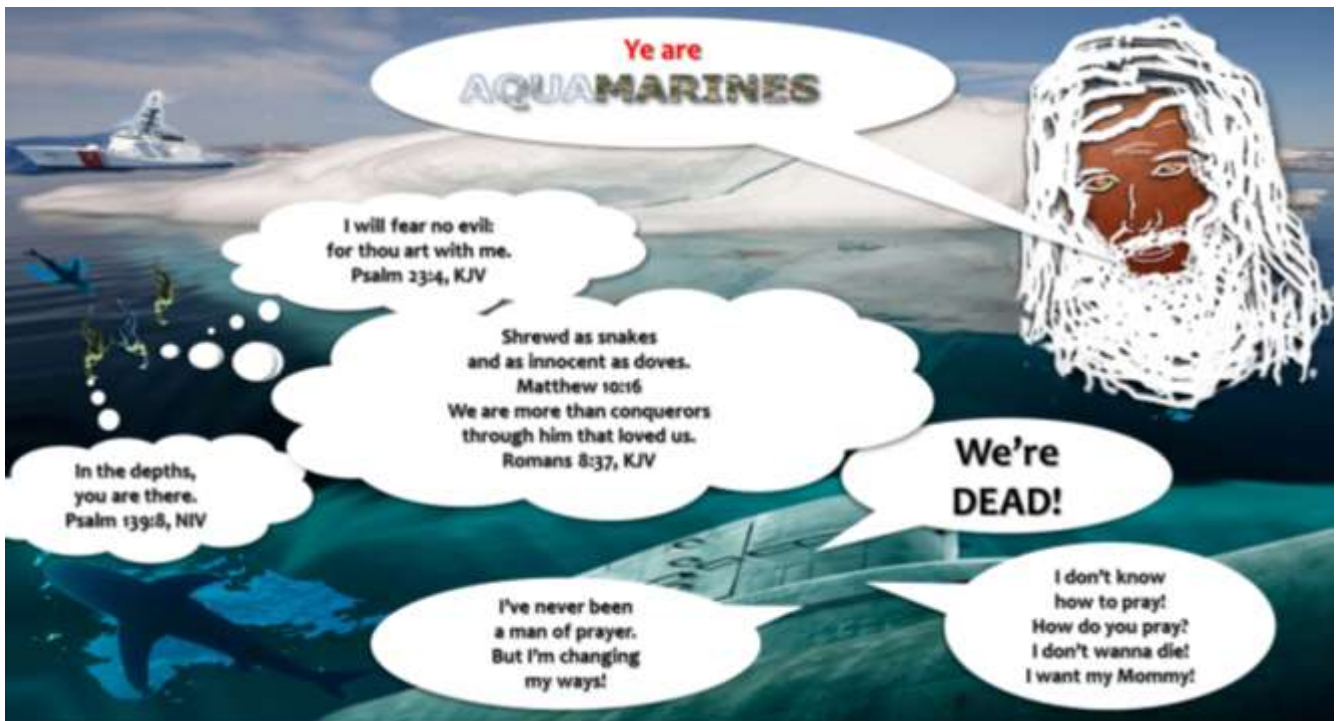
However, since The Marines made the wreck that I was stand out all the more *as* a wreck since Jesus has a way of getting right to the heart so that Peter “went out, and wept bitterly” (Matt. 26:75, KJV), knowing that he was way too good for me and that hurting him was all I could do for him, for once I did the right thing for the right reason and did it *right* away. God protected him from me while using him to draw me closer to Him since this man pointed to “a more excellent way” (1 Cor. 12:31, KJV).

Connecting all the dots, *aqua* means water, what the Coast Guard *must* jump into no matter how ice cold that water might be—and it is since “because of the increase of wickedness, the love of most [has] grow[n] ice] cold” (Matt. 24:12, NIV)—as my testimony reveals. While it’s not too big a deal if you just stick your toe in, as the BRAT does living Her surface-level life, if you jump in all the way you find out, real fast, just how *iceberg cold* it actually is. Think *Titanic*. And *Marine* is Semper Fi, as in the Too Good to Hurt Guy, Jesus. While we’ve considered Him “a man of war” (Ex. 15:3, KJV) I explain in *Satan Exposed: Rightly Dividing the Word*, that Satan is the “man of war” and Jesus is only Semper Fi, “who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth” (1 Pet. 2:22, KJV). He is the only Semper Fi among us! He’s the only “faithful and true witness” (Rev. 3:14, KJV).

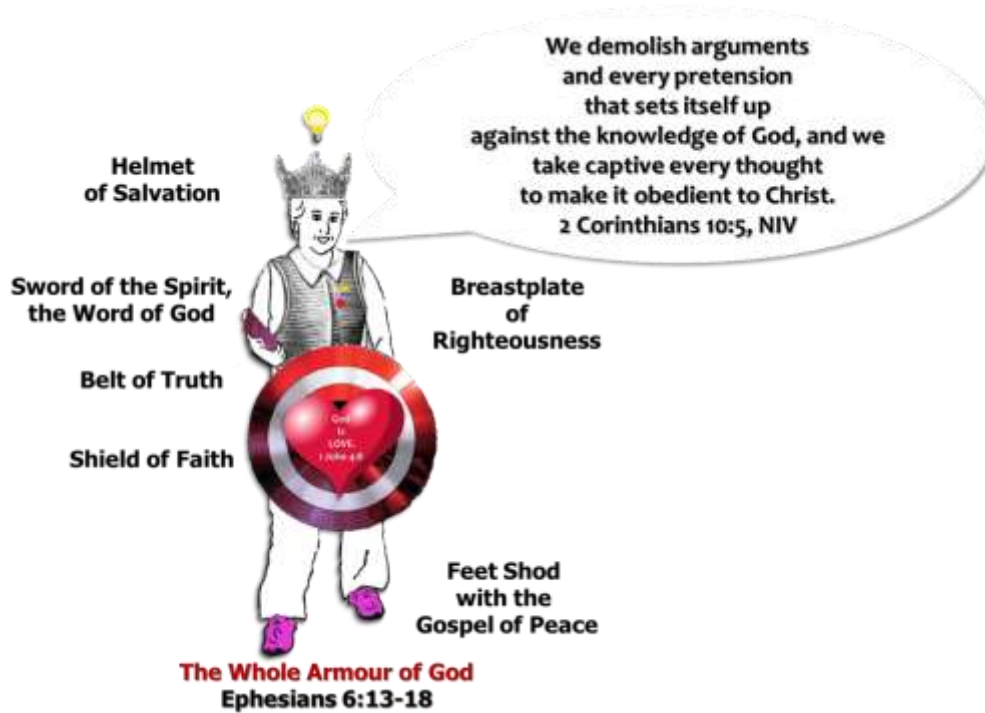
And yet, God has called all born again to to be **AquaMarines**. Aqua because we’re in a spiritual war “against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms” (Eph. 6:12, KJV) we have to dive deep into this other realm. And Semper Fi because “it is required that those who have been given a trust must prove faithful” (1 Cor. 4:2, NIV). You need to either dump Him or love Him with *all* you’ve got (Josh. 24:15 below), but **STOP STABBING HIM IN THE BACK!** There are more than enough *enemy* soldiers to fulfill that calling! (Rom. 9:22 below).

Joshua 24:15, KJV Choose you this day whom ye will serve...but as for me...[I] will serve the LORD.

Romans 9:22, KJV The vessels of wrath fitted to destruction.



Our calling, like Jesus’ calling, is not about killing or ruining people’s lives, but about saving them, more like the Coast Guard. He says “the Son of man is not come to destroy men’s lives, but to save them” (Luke 9:56, KJV). And in the same way that members of the armed services have been used by God to inspire me along the way, God is using His testimony through my life to inspire the more excellent way in His hand-picked Army of a few good ‘men.’ He’s making an Army of AquaMarines—few in number compared to those on the broad way to destruction because “strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it” (Matt. 7:14, KJV), and proud, *only* of Christ. Like the psalmist “[Our] soul shall make her boast in the LORD” (Ps. 34:2, KJV).



Unlike soldiers who fight with weapons that kill “the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds” (2 Cor. 10:4, KJV). Our primary weapon is the “the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God” (Eph. 6:17, KJV). The rest of our weaponry is *protective combat gear*.

Therefore, rather than cry for your Mommy “cry, Abba, Father” (Rom. 8:15, KJV). If you don’t start earnestly crying for Abba now, you *will* be crying for Mommy later even telling “the mountains and the rocks, “Fall on us and hide us from the face of him who sits on the throne and from the wrath of the Lamb!” (Rev. 6:16, NIV). But, again, God’s wrath is expressed through Satan. We are handed over by God for the destruction of the flesh, so that our spirit may be saved on the day of the Lord (1 Cor. 5:5, NIV). No matter how late in the Game or how difficult the situation the best thing to do is cry “Abba, Father” (Rom. 8:15, KJV). “Lord, save me” (Matt. 14:30, KJV).

Making the Hard Choices

While obeying the Lord to write the original book in 2009 He had me reconnect with my estranged family after having convicted me years before to let go of them. As He says:

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

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

God has called us through Christ to love Him more than anyone and anything else. No matter the consequences.

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

And while Christians (like the lost) have rebuked me for being “unloving” for having let go of my mom (along with other ways in which I’ve obeyed the Lord), Jesus says “No one who puts a hand to the plow and looks back is fit for service in the kingdom of God” (Luke 9:62, NIV). He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me” (Matt. 10:37 KJV). While obeying the Lord has made everyone think I’m unloving since they’re so unfaithful, I’m being *obedient*. And it’s by loving and obeying the Lord that we actually get used by Him for good, as in the “saving of many lives” (Gen. 50:20. NIV).

So while letting go of your family members is *much* easier said than done, God's commands override our desires, Being told by God to let go of my mom who had Alzheimer's and who wanted nothing to do with Him, was hard. While our relationship was difficult, I'd always felt sorry for her. And she's my *Mom!* Before Alzheimer's, when living near her, I was the one who spent the most time with her.

And as hard as it was to let go of my mom, as always, it was made *harder* because of so called Christians. At the time the Lord had me let go of her, He had us meet a family from a local church which loved John MacArthur, an occult Freemason (though I didn't know that's what he was at the time.) Barely knowing each other (our 2nd hour together), having told her about my mom, this woman got on my case saying “We need to get in the car *RIGHT NOW* and go minister to her!” No new believer—having been to seminary and done church planting—this woman knew NOTHING of God's hand on my life or on my mother's life, and hadn't spent two *seconds* seeking God about any of it—as is THE NORM even though the New Testament says “anyone who runs ahead and does not continue in the teaching of Christ does not have God” (2 John 1:9, NIV). And all she needed to know she *already* knew. My mom had told me—repeatedly, for years—that she wanted *nothing* to do with God. And Jesus clearly says “Whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words...shake off the dust of your feet” (Matt. 10:14, KJV). Yet this “Christian” who “loved” Christ was encouraging me to *disobey* Christ—as professing Christians **constantly** do!

Pen Names for Such a Time

Having asked God to draw me back to my mom if He wanted me to help her, I then got an e-mail from my brother years later, not having heard from him in years. He said he'd separated and was getting divorced. So we contacted his estranged wife, my sister-in-law. Listening to her about my mom, Buddy and I both discerned God wanted us to step in and help her, for a really tough season that lasted several months, taking her into our home and working hard to help get her into a safe place since she didn't want to live with us permanently.

I also discerned God wanted me to clean out and paint her townhouse to put it on the market, instead of just putting it out as is since she could use the money. (I've always enjoyed house painting.) So every day, after working on the original book, I'd go to her place for hours where I went through every single item, deciding what to do with it all. In the process I came across *dozens* of scraps of paper with our names and birthdates on them, with my name and my daughters' names crossed off with a vengeance from each one of those papers, and Buddy's name never even included. I also got to see the pictures of their vacations together and cards of their so-called *love* for each other. Love that says I love you but hurts you by taking advantage of you, like all lost souls do, just like today's Christians do since they're “foolish, disobedient, deceived, serving divers lusts and pleasures, living in malice and envy, hateful, and hating one another” (Titus 3:3, KJV). So I shed plenty of tears at that townhouse for loads of reasons.

In turn, Jesus was constantly ministering to me like crazy. As John says “There are also many other things which Jesus did, the which, if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written” (John 21:25, KJV). I once heard a man scoff at that Scripture, but he totally didn't get it. The point is that God is in **all** the *details* of our lives so that if you're discerning—if you're not spiritually blind due to lack of faith—you can *see* His hand on all of it, as He has me revealing through this ministry.

For example, I'd known my father had published a book, but I'd forgotten about the one that hadn't been published. And I *hadn't* known he'd had a newspaper column. And what really shocked me was his pen name for it, *Hermenutico*, as in hermeneutics, which is the art of interpreting and expounding text *specifically* Scripture. It's what God has me doing! (Especially with the biblical interpretations.) And my father was known as el Leon (the lion)



and I'm his daughter just like my Jesus is also called "The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace" (**Isa. 9:6, KJV**) and known as "the Lion" (**Rev. 5:5, KJV**). So *what* was the name of the newspaper? What else but "News for the Last Hour." Again, exactly what this ministry is about. Apparently, my father had been a satirical political columnist, comparing government and politics with the Bible! He defended Jesus and rebuked western Christianity—just like God has *me* doing!

What?!

As always, God was *seriously* messing with my head since I'd always thought my father hated Jesus, being that he had thrown his mother's crucifix across the room (angry about the military coup). Anyhow, el Leon wrote 19 articles plus the unpublished book, all about Christianity, with a twist (since he was lost). And editing this in 2020 I noticed what one of the clips says in bold letters, "The methods of Jesus Christ." Exactly! Because, it's as He says:

My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways," declares the LORD. "As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts (**Isa. 55:8-9, NIV**).

So here are some sample tidbits from the **19** articles.

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

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

El Leon was speaking for the Lion without realizing it because that's *exactly* the "Lion of the tribe of Judah[']s" (**Rev. 5:5, KJV**) point which He'll eventually be getting across to His air head of a Bride.

Who Crucified Jesus Christ?

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

That's what *I'd* written by calling the body of Christ the Mafia!

The 25th of December:

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

The *lost* know Christmas is a pagan holiday so that they're more enlightened than most Christians! And God clearly does not want us celebrating pagan holidays having said "Have nothing to do with the fruitless deeds of darkness, but rather expose them" (**Eph. 5:11, NIV**). (And nearly *all* the holidays are pagan.)



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

However, coming from a Catholic background, my father was probably referring to the book of the Apocrypha, Susanna, which is also interesting. It's about a God-fearing woman who is framed by lewd elders and found guilty because the people believe the elders rather than her proven record of having been a woman of character—since it's so much more convenient to crucify the godly than having to face the truth that so-called leadership has gone amuck. But she's proven innocent at the very last hour by Daniel who separately questions the two elders whose stories don't measure up. This, again, is a parallel of what's happened and will happen. As noted, I discern God will be using someone—a Peter, Barnabas, and Aaron type—who will also play the role of Daniel, a *righteous* man. One who becomes righteous.

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

Part Two is "A Message of Love." It's what this series God has had me write is all about, "for God so loved the world" (John 3:16, KJV) not just the hypocrites to profess having accepted Him. And He hasn't condemned *anyone* to eternal burning hell. However, Jesus is no shmuck so that the New Testament says "be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap" (Gal. 6:7, KJV).

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

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

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

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

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

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

And He just won't quit!

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From Bar Hopping to Church Hopping

During this same season, around 2010 or 2011, taking a break to see Willard Wigan's artwork at a gallery in Georgetown, God let me see something else. Because, it's *all* about being able to see tiny little details others can't see Jesus saying "Blessed are the eyes which see the things that ye see" ([Luke 10:23, KJV](#)). It's the point made in the movie *Exam (2009)*—for which He's had me do a brief biblical interpretation.

Heading to the gallery, walking the streets of Georgetown, I was reminded of the bars I'd frequented on my First College Tour, while lost.

Again, my favorite hole in the wall had been *The Room Upstairs* or *Upper Room (Acts 1:13-14 below)*. It's where I met The Navy, the one I would have married but wouldn't marry and couldn't marry since it *wasn't* meant to be. Another Head Game.

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

The second most frequented bar was called *The Fish Market* located on the canal. This also ties in because Jesus says "Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men" ([Mark 1:17, KJV](#)), which apparently I'll be one of these days when He finally opens up this ministry in His "appointed time" ([Hab. 2:3, KJV](#)).

And the third favorite hole in the wall was none other than *The Library*. The library was this homeschool mom's home away from home (still homeschooling at the time). It's appropriate because what I've done is what all the elect, especially the born again, are supposed to do—and the library is helpful in this. "I gave my heart to seek and search out by wisdom concerning all things that are done under heaven: this sore travail hath God given to the sons of man to be exercised therewith" ([Eccl. 1:13, KJV](#)). "Sore travail" is right!

And there was one other place I really liked but didn't frequent much since it was pricey, but also appropriately named, *Blues Alley (Ps. 6:6 in the graphic)*. In find it interesting that it's the only one which has lasted through the years.



Willard Wigan

British sculptor

Willard Wigan, MBE is a British sculptor from Ashmore Park Estate, Wednesfield, England, the son of Jamaican immigrants, who makes microscopic art. His sculptures are typically placed in the eye of a needle or on the head of a pin. A single sculpture can be as small as 0.005 mm. [Wikipedia](#)



And because of the play on words, *while* I was having that little revelation walking through Georgetown, I was also reminded of some of the words el Leon had taught me for our *Scrabble* games—apparently the favorite game of *both*, el Leon and the “Lion of the tribe of Judah” (**Rev. 5:5, KJV**), a pretty wild cat. I’m sure he taught me other words, but for *Some* reason these are the only ones I remember: oxen, zealot, and Zion. And he’d get super excited whenever I played them, especially Zion, even though it shouldn’t even have been *allowed!* (Now that I think of it.) It was a measure of *grace* because that’s what the new covenant Jesus made is all about. “For the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ” (**John 1:17, KJV**).

Despised and Forgotten—But Not Forgotten Enough!

My mom always called me by my sister’s name—excessively. I’m not exaggerating since she even wrote it on the card she gave me for my *wedding!* I’d scan in a picture of it but since it didn’t even have my name on it, I trashed it.

So while I’m working like crazy for my family and the Mafia—doing what my brethren should have done having been granted the responsibility (in both cases), my mom made a cold (typical for her) comment about me, the lowlife, as compared to my sister, “the one who **works** for a living.” Never mind that my sister took advantage of her financially during her *entire* adult life. It’s clear to me that my mother and sister represent the Bride and Her children since my mother, Marta, was very much like Martha, busy busy busy, and Scripture says “Thou lovest thine enemies, and hatest thy friends” (**2 Sam. 19:6, KJV**).

So while my mom would nearly always forget my name, she *still* remembered to hammer me when she was staying at our house, even though she had Alzheimer’s!

And *that’s twisted!*

The Tough Gentle Man

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

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

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

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

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

So while the Lord is tough He’s also the most gentle man there is, as Scripture says He’s “the **Lion** of the tribe of Judah” (**Rev. 5:5, KJV**) and the **Lamb** of God, who takes away the sin of the world!” (**John 1:29, NIV**) by having been “slain” (**Rev. 5:12, KJV**) for us.

O Captain, My Captain!

The point God is making with this series can be summed up with *The Dead Poet’s Society (1989)*, especially the ending, which you can see on this YouTube clip [O Captain, my Captain! | Thank you to Robin Williams \(HD\) - YouTube](#).

Essentially:

- It took courage to stand up for the truth and what was right. God says “Be strong and of a good courage, fear not...for the LORD thy God, he it is that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee” (**Deut. 31:6, KJV**).
- The weakest one stood up first. God says “For my strength is made perfect in weakness” (**2 Cor. 12:9, KJV**).

- His courage inspired others. That's God's Plan having said "When thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren" (**Luke 22:32, KJV**).
- Not all stood up, nor could see. Because, it's only "as many as were ordained to [life-age during, **YLT** who] believed" (**Acts 13:48, KJV**).
- The Captain was thankful. As Jesus says "Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be" (**Rev. 22:12, KJV**).
- The note placed for Robin Williams at the end of this video is really better suited for Jesus:

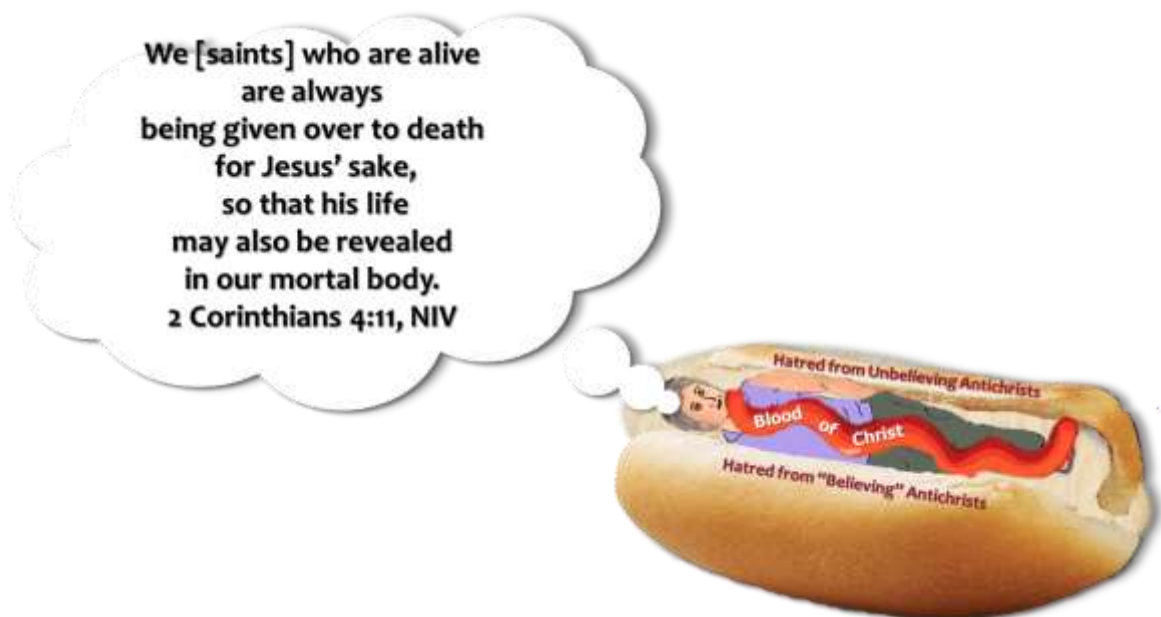
Thank you Jesus...for making us laugh...for making us cry...for touching our souls.

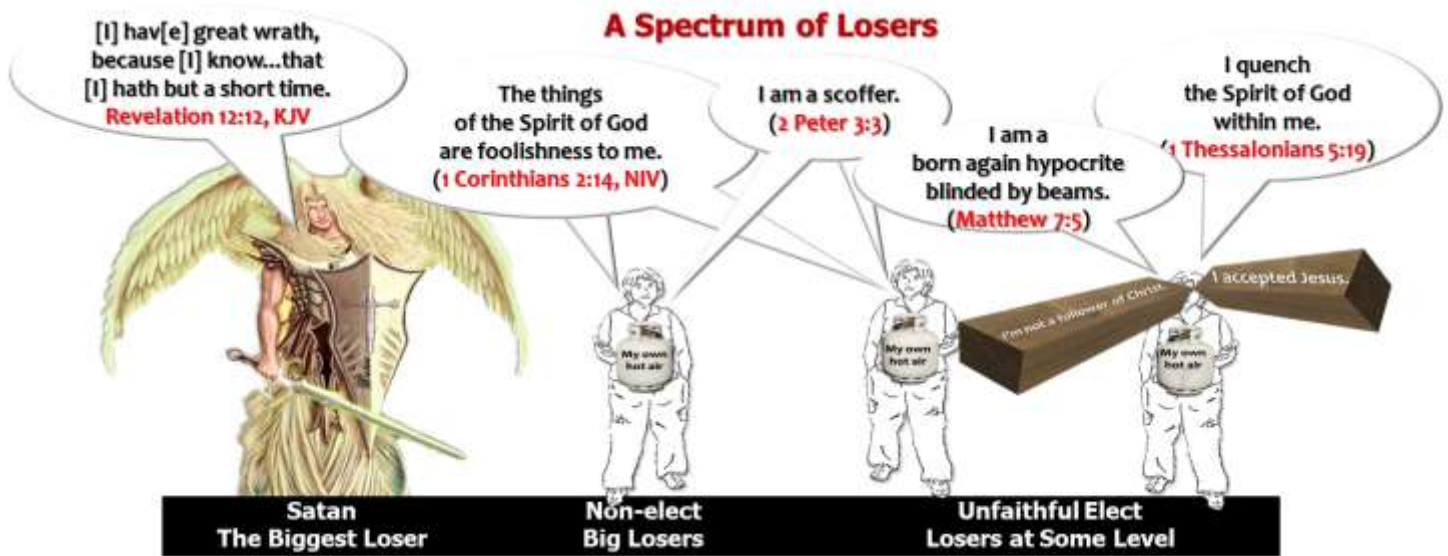
God Knows Our Name

When we first moved back to Maryland in 2001, God helped me get over my mom always forgetting my name (which she'd done my whole life). The girls were playing piano in a nursing home while I visited with patients. So while I was talking to this lady she suddenly panicked because she couldn't remember her own name. Not knowing what to do or say, I gently squeezed her arm and said "It's OK. God remembers your name." Instantly calming down, she says "That's right. GOD KNOWS MY NAME" and walked off mumbling to herself. And it's true. "When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up" (**Ps. 27:10, KJV**). He says "Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine" (**Isa. 43:1, KJV**). It *doesn't matter* if my mother, or anyone, knows my name, or hammers me flat as a pancake. Thin is good. (If only it really worked that way. I'd be so skinny!)

Sandwiched

While God reconnected me with my family because of my mom's Alzheimers, I had to break with them again because as antichrists they're pretty hurtful, and the BRAT is hurtful *enough—more* than enough. Few professing Christians (none I've ever met) seem to realize they're UNDER CONTRACT "for we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them" (**Eph. 2:10, KJV**). And my contract requires that I Plug the Hole in the Cup. So this graphic sums up my calling. My brother used to love saying something about "getting eaten alive" and that's what Satan's been saying to me (in one way or another) for decades. And it's what the born again has been raise up for since we've been called to "feed [His] sheep" (**John 21:17, KJV**) and He's the "food" (**John 6:55, NIV**). Since we've been called to be like Him, that's how it goes. We get eating alive like Him.





No Time for Losers

God has made it clear in the Scriptures and nailed it with my testimony and the interpretation He's given me for *We are the Champions*, that there's no time for losers. Basically, none of the born again have time for losers, either to *be* a loser or to give losers (those who continually reject Jesus) our time endlessly since they *get in the way* of the Lord's work. And, doing so becomes a trap which God warned us about when He wrote the following through Peter:

Dear friends, since you have been forewarned, be on your guard so that you may not be carried away by the error of the lawless and fall from your secure position. But grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. To him be glory both now and forever! Amen **(2 Pet. 3:17-18, NIV)**.

All My Eggs are in His Basket

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

So I'd initially written a section called *Friendship Baskets and Eggs* about how the Lord owns the Basket. Jesus is our Friend having said "I have called you friends" **(John 15:15, KJV)**, and anyone who has ever tried to be a real friend to anyone *knows* that true friendship endures all. In turn, Jesus endured hostility from the Father **(Isa. 53:10 below)** and from us—for us.

Isaiah 53:10, KJV It pleased the LORD to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin.

Likewise, we are called to endure hostility and difficulties for Him, which is—in a way—by Him since Satan can do nothing without God's *permission*. So we have to trust Jesus that, as our Friend, He has a good and holy purpose in all the trials that come our way. The New Testament says the following, for instance:

Consider it pure joy, my brothers and sisters, whenever you face trials of many kinds, because you know that the testing of your faith produces perseverance. Let perseverance finish its work so that you may be mature and complete, not lacking anything **(James 1:2-4, NIV)**.

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

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

My grace is sufficient for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness (2 Cor. 12:9, NIV).

God's Basket is full of goodies. So even though some look pretty rotten, *those* eggs are the gems in the Basket—like the ugly duckling, that funky little guy who became a *swan*. It's the same thing He says about the body of Christ that “those parts of the body that seem to be weaker are indispensable” (1 Cor. 12:22, NIV). While no one has thought much of me, I'm an indispensable part of the body since He entrusted me with this ministry.

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

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

If you fit in—at work, at the gym, in school, with your family—you need to earnestly ask yourself if you're a vessel of wrath! What you need to do is “examine yourselves to see whether you are in the faith; test yourselves” (2 Cor. 13:5, NIV). Because a follower of Christ will in NO WAY fit in *anywhere* today! Not when we've reached the climax of the falling away as we clearly have!

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

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

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

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

But even if I'd done more homework I *wouldn't* have been any better prepared to walk through the mind war this Ride was about. Yet *that* I was prepared for *because* I'd turned it over to my Friend with the Basket—the One holding *me* (a growing vine which gets massively pruned like a bonsai).

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

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

The whole thing lasted for hours. And since they weren't telling me anything, I was thinking his brain was fried for good. It was like when I followed the ambulance contemplating burying him alone and continuing this lovely Ride without my backbone. Picturing our future as such—spineless—I was keeping it together until a nurse suggested I call someone.

Having to say “There is no one” put a crack in my otherwise fortified dam. So as I scrambled to fill it with putty, the Lord reminded me of the verse I’d read aloud that morning in our Bible study, plugging the crack.

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

But if you’re a *close* Friend of His, asking Him such a question will immediately bring forth the sins you’ve committed up on you like a tsunami! And not long before this Buddy and I had had our second fight where I’d gotten physical with him for being so sick of his hypocritical ways that were seriously impacting our girls—angry with him since he’s been called to be the spiritual head of the home “for the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church” (**Eph. 5:23, KJV**). That was over a decade ago. Now I totally *get it*, not only that he doesn’t get it but *won’t* get it until someone outside of this home gets it since “a prophet is not without honor except in his own town and in his own home” (**Matt. 13:57, NIV**). I’ve known this since the late 1990s, but it’s another thing to have repeatedly walked in it. It’s a pretty serious Head Game since no one in the body of Christ has been given eyes to see or a heart that’s actually honest—no one God has placed on my path.

And I still lose it once every few years, but only verbally. The last time was after seeing my brother in 2018. Trying to speak to his new wife (one I’d previously referred to as Anorexia), he told me that I could “say only one sentence.” How arrogant! But Buddy’s *worse* since he professes to believe in Jesus whereas my brother is lost.

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

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

And notice, the scapegoat did not choose his calling. It was chosen by lot, in other words, by God.

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

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

So he was released from the hospital on our 21st wedding anniversary, two days before Thanksgiving. And we *were* very thankful to be home and not commuting to Baltimore where he’d been transferred.

But we were on high alert again days later. So as I found myself being frustrated with the Commander that we now have to *live* at Defcon 1, every day, at which time He reminded me of His admonition to “Watch and pray” (**Mark 13:33, KJV**). We were called to *always* live on high alert. After all, “the devil prowls around like a roaring lion looking for someone to devour” (**1 Pet. 5:8, NIV**). Yet historically, as a group, we’ve lived so far below the Calling—for *most* of Christian history—that it looks and feels like the enemy is winning. He *is* winning! He’s winning nearly all the battles. However, he hasn’t won the war, thanks to Jesus. No thanks to us.

In fact, because of our unfaithfulness we’re getting hell on earth, the “great tribulation” (**Matt. 24:21, KJV**). It seems to me that Christians, having read and “believed” the Bible, have figured ‘Since that’s what God has prophesied I’ll just kick back, after all what’s the point.’ It’s like they think the last days hell on earth God prophesied about is what God *planned*. When God prophesied of this horrendous end because He *KNEW* this is how unfaithful Christians would be.

On Fallen Angels & People

Some time before the first suicide attempt my girl wrote the following poem which landed me on my face before God. I was in [Lamentations](#) when she gave it to me so that God showed me the correlation.

Consequences of a Fallen Angel

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

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

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

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

There's nothing left.

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

*Don't cry.
Just close my soulless eyes.*

*I'm dreaming of forgotten love.
And waiting for a shooting star.*

—Fallen Angel

*He hath led me,
and brought me into darkness, but not into light.*

*Surely against me is he turned;
he turneth his hand against me all the day.
My flesh and my skin hath he made old;
he hath broken my bones.*

*He hath builded against me,
and compassed me with gall and travail.*

*He hath set me in dark places,
as they that be dead of old.*

*He hath hedged me about,
that I cannot get out:
he hath made my chain heavy.*

*Also when I cry and shout,
he shutteth out my prayer.*

*He hath inclosed my ways with hewn stone,
he hath made my paths crooked.*

*He was unto me as a bear lying in wait,
and as a lion in secret places...*

*This I recall to my mind,
therefore have I hope.*

*It is of the LORD's mercies that we are not consumed,
because his compassions fail not.*

*They are new every morning:
great is thy faithfulness.*

—Lamentations 3:2-23

Realizing my daughter was suicidal, walking the dog and praying for her while listening to worship music and Scripture on my iPod, the Lord ministered to me through the following song by Ray Boltz, letting me know He *wouldn't* let her kill herself and that He had heard my prayers. But what He didn't let me know was that He would let her *try* to kill herself, and do so more than once! I just include the part of the song when my ears perked up having heard the voice of the Lord:

Never Let You Fall, Ray Boltz

Now I hear you praying for a child...

You're so afraid...

Don't forget my love is true

And I will carry them

Like I've carried you

And I will never let them fall

This is a promise to believe

I will never let them fall

any further than their knees

Jesus says “Whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea” ([Matt. 18:6, KJV](#)). That millstone belongs on many necks, on the neck of the entire body of Christ!

For example, reaching out to Christians as led by the Lord and for help, a former so-called Christian friend from the past, a so-called elder's wife in a conservative Presbyterian denomination in Indianapolis, and older woman, rather than

show any compassion rebuked *me* for not submitting to my husband. In fact, many so-called Christians have rebuked me for not submitting to my husband when even my own husband admits that's not true. While he's not a follower of Christ, he financially supports everything I do, which I do as a follower of Christ. Moreover, it is *not* the Lord's will for Christians—male or female—to submit to a man more than Him! “Peter and the other apostles...said, We ought to obey God **rather** than men” (**Acts 5:29, KJV**).

What Christians have been doing with me, accusing me of doing EVERYTHING WRONG, being at fault for everything, as if I'm Satan himself, is what the demons were saying at the psych ward, that everyone was in hell because of me. I didn't believe it then and I sure as hell don't believe it now.

Suicide: Many Christians have tried to tell me that a born again soul can commit suicide and end up in heaven. These are people who still believe in hell. So using *that* logic, there's no way! If that were true than a born again soul in difficult trials, especially those living through the trials of the last days, would cut to the chase since “to die is gain” (**Phil. 1:21, KJV**). But God says “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**). The born again are the temple of God because He lives within us since “the Holy Spirit...God has given to those who obey him” (**Acts 5:32, NIV**)—which both of my girls did for years when they were younger. But because of the severely apostate state Christianity they walked away from Him, which is God's point. Prodigal and hypocritical Christians—apostate Christianity—have made it impossible for the younger generations, for *all* of us!

Duplicifed

Home from spelunking in the Valley one season, I watched ***Duplicity (2009)*** where a man and woman deceive each other *constantly*, even though they love each other. Towards the end, she expresses her frustration with him echoing mine, saying something like this through my tears, ‘Do you know how FRUSTRATING it is that you're the ONLY Man who understands me and who could *ever* understand me?’ And, all happy, He says something like, ‘You know EXACTLY how I am, and you *still* love me!’ Like *isn't that just so wonderful*, which is what Jesus was saying to me. And it's true, I do. I know He's the One in control and could change everything in a heartbeat. And I know He doesn't because He's got His Plan He's working out. Only I was *struggling* with it just then (**Isa. 54:7 below**), just like He once did (**Matt. 27:46 below**). Because, while He had six hours of having been “abandoned” which is really short BUT **HORRENDOUS**, I've had nearly a lifetime, which is *way* too long (but *super super* mild in comparison). Yet another Head Game—like in the movie.

Isaiah 54:7, NIV For a brief moment I abandoned you, but with deep compassion I will bring you back.

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

And the thing is, *all* elect need to get to the point of knowing exactly how He is—the One who *allows* evil—and *still* genuinely LOVE Him (**Mark 12:30 below**). And the way to do that is by understanding what He's actually done, which I walk through in *God's Plan: A Vision for the Body*, among other books. That's His point in having given me such a life. It's a huge measure of *grace* for His Bride, the Church, in fact, for the elect as a whole—all who'll take Him seriously. That's the calling of the prophet, to take the heat, more than they deserve, to be used for the benefit of many.

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

Taking the Good with the Bad

While I heard this sermon in 2000 or so, it fits better here. David Jeremiah (another occult Freemason) preached about a married couple who'd had a huge fight so that the wife stormed off. But before storming out of the house she wrote her husband a note she left on the fridge. We've *all* been there, even worse because we're much more like Job's wife who said to him "Curse God, and die" (**Job 2:9, KJV**). It's only as we get to know Jesus *well* that we become like Job, who said "What? shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil?" (**Job 2:10, KJV**). We have to *learn* to take the good with the bad so that we can echo Job when he said "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord" (**Job 1:21**). We have to *not* be a spoiled BRAT.

And, again, understanding what God has actually done—as opposed to what Christians have taught for most of Christian history—goes a long way in getting us to move in the right direction. It's the reason God says "Where there is no vision, the people perish" (**Prov. 29:18, KJV**). In other words, when all people see is a vision of God who torments people in fire burning hell FOREVER, they're not all that interested in Him—and perish. The world is literally dying because those granted the knowledge of the truth didn't take Him seriously enough. It first happened with the Jews and then it's happened with born again Christians—those who not only had the information but the *power* to act on it! We've been a *very* foolish Woman. We've been Job's wife, even worse because we *say* we believe Him!

Metallica

Around 2010 or so, when the girls just learned to drive, they had found an old friend on Facebook (the Xs son) and wanted to go hear his band downtown. I wasn't thrilled with the idea of them getting together knowing his parents had strayed, so before saying anything I searched him out online. Sure enough, I found him and his band singing *Seek and Destroy* by Metallica. As I summed up on the graphic, the body of Christ *should* be able to hear the fallen angels! It's the *same* little gang. It was then that I told the girls a *very* condensed version of the psych ward and they still had enough discernment at the time to decide for themselves to not go see him after all.



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.*

Little Red Riding Hood & the Wolf. I've been in one play my whole life (in 3rd grade) and had one short line being that I'm naturally shy, "Out of the fire, and into the frying pan." So at some point during the first decade after Eagle I realized that this line had actually been a *Word for my life*. Because, the play was a spoof on *Little Red Riding Hood*, that classic where a big bad wolf deceives EVERYONE (**Matt. 7:15 below**) with the goal of ravaging them (**1 Peter 5:8 & Matt. 10:16 below**). Only he gets what's coming to him in the end (**Rev. 20:10 below**). HA! Llelujah!

Matthew 7:15, KJV Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.

1 Peter 5:8, KJV Your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour.

Matthew 10:16, KJV Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.

Revelation 20:10, YLT The Devil, who is leading them astray, was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, where [He]...shall be tormented day and night—to the ages of the ages.

And it ties in to what's taken place, again summed up with this [graphic](#) for frying pan faith.



The Man and Woman of Sorrows

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

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

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

So during this season one of the girls had a recital during which someone did an [aria](#). Curious about, since God was knocking on the door of my heart, when I came home I looked up the lyrics and immediately realized it's the Lord singing to His Fiancée—us, the cold-hearted BRAT (**Eph. 4:30 below**). [Caro Mio Ben \(My dear beloved\) - YouTube](#)

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

He then echoed it a few years later with the song *Needing Getting* by OK GO which He had me interpret. So while He calls us, His Bride, the "cruel one" in *Caro Mio Ben*, He essentially calls us the Dumb Blonde, in *Needing Getting*, cuz *it don't get much dumber* than what we've done! Therefore, "tanto rigor" is getting boomeranged back on us. Because it's as He warned us "Woe" to the "hypocrites!" (**Matt. 223:13, KJV**).

Another time one of the girls had to attend a performance at the college, and since she wasn't old enough to drive yet, I also had to attend. Scanning the program, it was immediately obvious to me that the Lord was about to *put on The Show*. Like worship music during the services of the harlot daughters of the Vatican, the institutional churches—especially the "white" contemporary ones—the words to His title cut were few and repetitive (baby food compared to the hymns He's provided). But this had a great beat and decent set of male dancers.

Caro Mio Ben,
Giuseppe Giordani

Caro mio ben,
My dear beloved,

Credimi almen,
Believe me at least,

Senza di te languisce il cor.
Without you my heart languishes.

Il tuo fedel
Your faithful one

Sospira ognor.
Always sighs;

Cessa, crudel,
Cease, cruel one,

Tanto rigor!
So much punishment!

Caro mio ben,
My dear beloved,

Credimi almen,
Believe me at least,

Senza di te languisce il cor.
Without you my heart languishes.

And what were the words? *Don't take it personal, I need this as much as you do.* In other words, “The LORD said [to me]...they have not rejected thee, but they have rejected me, that I should not reign over them” (1 Sam. 8:7, KJV). So, again, God has used Satan’s schemes along with our sins coordinating them into His Master Plan. Because, the real meaning behind the words are very unrighteous—a man telling a woman to whom he’s not married to not to take sex personally. *Let’s just satisfy our sinful lusts.* In contrast, God tells us to “not prostitute yourselves” by chasing after the lusts of your own hearts and eyes” (Num. 15:39, KJV).

And while there’s no Scripture specifically saying premarital sex is sin, so that there are people on the web interpreting Scripture as if to say it’s OK in God’s eyes to have premarital sex, there are *many* verses referring to lusts or acts of the flesh, *one* of which is sexual immorality. One passage, for example, says “Do you not know that he who unites himself with a prostitute is one with her in body? For it is said, “The two will become one flesh”” (1 Cor. 6:16, NIV). Becoming “one flesh” with someone—having sex with someone—to whom you are not married (even if that person is not “officially a prostitute” is immoral/sin. Consider the following passages:

The acts of the flesh are obvious: sexual immorality, impurity and debauchery (Gal. 5:19, NIV).

But if they cannot control themselves, they should marry, for it is better to marry than to burn with passion (1 Cor. 7:9, NIV).

It is God’s will that you should be sanctified: that you should avoid sexual immorality; that each of you should learn to **control your own body** in a way that is holy and honorable, not in passionate lust like the pagans, who do not know God...For God did not call us to be impure, but to live a holy life (1 Thess. 4:3-7, NIV).

I am writing to you that you must not associate with anyone who claims to be a brother or sister but is sexually immoral (1 Corinthians 5:11, KJV).

So here are most of the dances from the program:

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

Take special note of that last number, because that *is* how it is—*will* be in God’s “appointed time” (Hab. 2:3, KJV). God says:

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

Watching the program I was reminded of a dance we’d seen some time back on YouTube since “the Holy Spirit...remind[s us] of everything [God has] said to [us]” (John 14:26, NIV). It’s a great visual of the Man and woman of sorrows—the betrothed—both hurt, yet *making* it work. And in the very first few seconds Ma Li gives us her rendition of *Temper Temper*. [She without arm, he without leg - ballet - Hand in Hand - higher resolution - YouTube.](#)

God on the Bench

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

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

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

So appropriate.

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

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

Sure enough, the Bible mocks the songs “we” in the churches sing of how we’ll follow Jesus anywhere and do everything He says, and how we long to see Him...when God says “I will reprove thee” (**Ps. 50:21, KJV**) and “have [you] in derision” (**Ps. 2:4, KJV**) since what the BRAT sings is a pack of lies. If you don’t back up your words with your life, they are *lies*. And God, “The Word” (**Rev. 19:13, KJV**), is most assuredly mocking us as revealed through most of the biblical interpretations.

During the same dumpy season I watched ***The Lives of Others (2007)*** about the Stasi, secret police used to keep people in line like all dictators do and the BRAT does with Her self-centeredness. Under such conditions decent people lose hope and suicides skyrocket, which the secret police called *self-murder*, just like the Dimwit (Christians) viewed us (especially me) as *weak* Christians or *rebels*—when we weren’t. And now even my own family view me as weak having lobotomized themselves about what it actually means to be a Christian. Even worse, that God even exists!

So while the attempted suicides among God’s elect (even born again) *are* lost hope, that’s been due to Christianity’s **EXTREME** corruption. While called to be “the light of the world” (**Matt. 5:14, KJV**), Christianity is playing the role of a brutal dictator. And that’s going to get much worse among the unsaved who call themselves Christian—especially the “hireling[s]” (**John 10:13, KJV**), the so-called pastors, Jesuits who are purposely deceiving the people since they actually serve Satan.

This movie also echoed a documentary on PBS I watched the same week about the holocaust. A concentration camp survivor had urged his brother to do as he was doing, use his own urine to heal his feet. But his brother had lost hope and didn't do it so that his feet were cut off without anesthesia, and the leftovers of his sadness were incinerated as Hitler’s molded sins.

That same season I also watched ***Changeling (2008)***, which is what I feel like the Lord has had me walk through because of how ungodly and cold-blooded even born again Christians actually are, after all, “who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed?” (**Isa. 53:1, KJV**). So far—more than two decades into it—no one. And today’s Christians, including the born again—at least all those on my path for the past 22 years—resemble the worst that humanity has had to offer when they’re supposed to be the “light of the world” (**Matt. 5:14, KJV**) and representing “God [who] is love” (**1 John 4:8, KJV**) as “ambassadors for Christ” (**2 Cor. 5:20, KJV**). In the movie, based on reality, they tried to make this woman think a boy was her son who had disappeared, that she couldn’t even recognize her own son! That’s how born again Christians have made me feel, like I can’t recognize God’s Son, like I’m the one who’s insane. I think that’s part of the reason God allowed the psych ward. I KNOW what insanity actually looks like and something of what it feels like. And this *isn’t* it.

In the same way that the world has nullified Satan and the dark forces of evil by desensitizing people with “fun” books and movies of the “forces of evil” (Eph. 6:12, NIV), as with the *Harry Potter* series, hypocritical born again Christians have nullified hope in Christ, so even born again Christians who know and love God feel like we’d rather blow our brains out than continue with Christianity as you know it. And others write of their trashed hopes on park benches—a lonely cry into space. But it’s a cry God has heard and *will* avenge, renewing hope no one can trash. Jesus says “Ye now therefore have sorrow: but...your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you” (John 16:22, KJV). No matter what goes down, in the end, *followers* of Christ (including those who turn back from their backsliding), *will* rejoice in the Lord and do so for the rest of eternity, no one ever stealing that joy again. Praise God!

And here’s the really ‘funny’ thing about it. God is using a *Psycho Nut-Job* to wake up His church, *funded* by a backbone that’s *loaded down* with medical issues—a couple with zero support WHATSOEVER who began their journey with **36 cents** between the two of us *plus* school loans! I dunno, ya think maybe He’s shaming the body of Christ, especially those in leadership? Just a little? Consider what the New Testament says:

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 (1 Cor. 1:27-29, NIV).

God is Good and Faithful

Discouraged because of the Whore, the BRAT, and concerned over the mentally challenged man at the grocery store, as he walked me to my car helping me with my bags, this is what I heard him saying to himself, “THISistheDaythLORDhasmadelletusbegADandrejoiceINIT.” Hearing *God’s* voice, I pried my way in to discover he’s as set as he can ever be. As Jesus says “Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth” (Matt. 5:5, KJV). God was reminding me, and encouraging me, that He is building His Church in spite of us because even “if we believe not, yet he abideth faithful: [because] he cannot deny himself” (2 Tim. 2:13, KJV). Way to go God!

God’s Mega Mind

While I was in the depths of the Dumps around that same time period the Lord showed me His outrageous comedy routine with the movie *Megamind (2010)*—for which He’s had me do a biblical interpretation so that I have to smile at God, soberly. Cold hearted self-righteous puffed up Mafioso hirelings, along with the rest of the Country Club Mafia, have abused God’s grace and kept Him hidden from the lost—even from themselves—handing generations of God’s kids over to Satan who write of incinerated sadness on park benches. Yet even though His people won’t walk humbly before Him for being too full of *themselves*, “his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory” (Ps. 98:1, KJV). That’s our God—who will *not* let the guilty go unpunished (Nah. 1:3 below) and who loves to comfort His people and make us laugh (Ps. 126:5 & Ps. 2:4 below).

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

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

Psalms 2:4, NIV The One enthroned in heaven laughs; the Lord scoffs at them.

So, to give you a preview, the following **two scenes** sum up what’s happened and will happen because of the ministry God has given me. The girl is the Girl, the Blind Foolish Woman who claims She can see, the Church, Christianity, the body of Christ, and the guy is the wrong guy, Satan, aka the leading antichrist. And because he’s not *really* as powerful as he likes to appear, he’s finally revealed



for who he is so that the Girl actually sees who she's kissing realizing she'd fallen for the wrong guy having dumped the Too Good to Hurt Guy. *Oops!* He wasn't Her type because She had "the brazen look of a prostitute; [who] refuse[d] to blush with shame" ([Jer. 3:3, NIV](#)).

Forsaking All

One of the many ministries the Lord walked me through in His process of revealing to me the horrendous state of His Church/the body of Christ is the YouTube channel *A Voice in the Desert*—which He showed me is led by a false teacher, David McKay. Mr. McKay and his disciples focus on Jesus' command to forsake everything since He says "Whosoever he be of you that forsaketh not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple" ([Luke 14:33, KJV](#)).

However, we are *also* supposed to be *followers* of Christ, so that He has not asked every elect soul to become homeless and give up all their meds and EVERYTHING overnight. Rather, He says "learn of me" ([Matt. 11:29, KJV](#)). As we learn from Jesus by obeying His general directives, we grow in faith heeding His leading to do whatever He *personally* tells us to do. So that it *can* mean letting go of meds, and/or people, whatever. But it's done as His *follower* since Jesus says "Follow thou me" ([John 21:22, KJV](#)), and therefore, in His manner and timing. I discern mature faithful followers of Christ *don't* rely on meds or secular jobs, though these will still be part of our lives to one degree or another, as He personally leads for His purposes.

For example, while the institutional churches are harlot daughters of the Vatican, the Lord led me *to* them and through them for decades for His purposes, ultimately to bless His people through the ministry He gave me, the "good works, which God ha[d] before ordained that [I] should walk in" ([Eph. 2:10, KJV](#)). We're called to be followers of Christ, not of some man, which is not what "Jesus Christians" are doing. They're following David McKay. And He's not God.

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

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

Lies Upon Lies

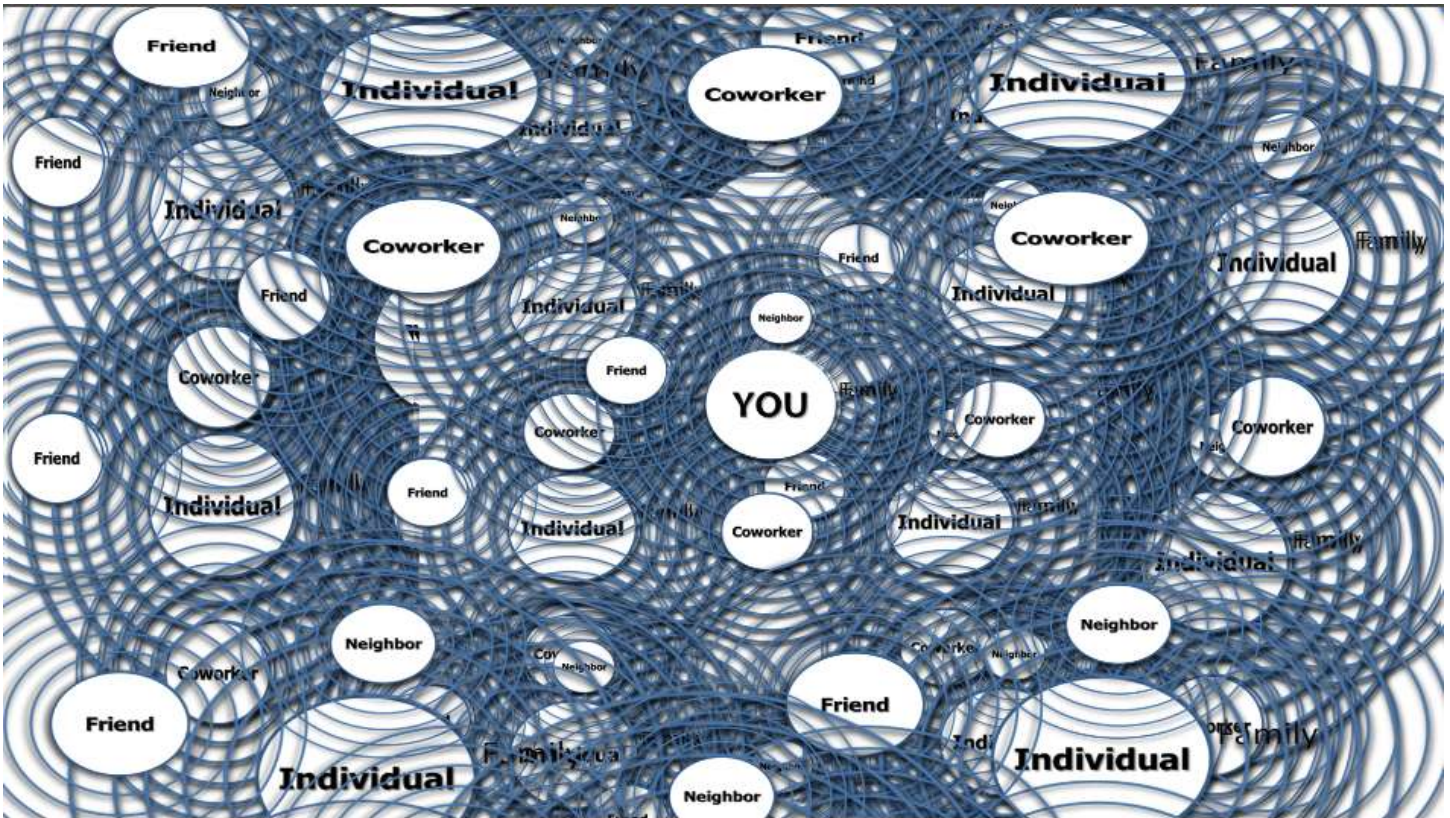
Satan's Turf "god of this world" (2 Cor. 4:4, KJV) "murderer... and...a liar" (John 8:44, KJV)	Assume All is As it Seems
	Some Truth Revealed
	More Truth Revealed
	More Truth Revealed
	More Truth Revealed
	More Truth Revealed
	More Truth Revealed
Jesus' Turf God is light, and in him is no darkness at all. 1 John 1:5, KJV	



But even when we're not born again and don't take our thoughts captive to Christ, God allows us to see the truth having said "I am found of them that sought me not" (*Isa. 65:1, KJV*). And Jesus is "the truth" (*John 14:6, KJV*). It's called *grace*, what the new covenant Jesus made with His life is ALL about. The thing is you can't stay at that infant level where everything is spoon fed to you.

Tripping Since My Birth Day

The day before going to Lancaster for *Joseph*, God woke me up at 3:30 in the morning to scribble down some notes about a flow chart I'd seen in 1991 since "the Holy Spirit...will remind [us] of everything" (*John 14:26, NIV*). It was a piece in the *Washington Post* that had grabbed me—and nearly drowned me. Starting on the front page, it began with one guy who had AIDS and overflowed onto several full pages of the newspaper (pretty big pages) which revealed all the people this *one* person had infected who were now dead, had full blown AIDS, or HIV. It was overwhelming—the thought of all that heartache and pain just because of one thoughtless and careless individual. That's the massive negative ripple effect **we all have** as we choose to live our lives in lip-service to God or completely ignore Him. It's a ripple that keeps going and going in all directions and into the future beyond the "present evil age" (*Gal. 1:4, YLT*).



While it's negative, from a worldly standpoint it will *appear* positive since sinners see everything in the opposite way God sees it so that He says "Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!" (*Isa. 5:20, KJV*). It's like how the woman rebuked me for not getting in the car to go "minister" to my mom who had repeatedly rejected the Lord. I wasn't in the wrong. Or my former friend who rebuked me for supposedly not submitting to my husband for submitting to Christ. Again, not the one in the wrong.

On the other hand, we can do the extreme opposite and have an amazingly *positive* ripple effect go out in all directions by lining up our lives with God's Word—as Ruth did, for example, whose love and selfless life led to Obed, to Jesse, to David...to Jesus so that **everyone who has ever lived** will one day be reconciled to God since "through [Jesus, the Father] reconcile[d] to himself all things, whether things on earth or things in heaven, by making peace through his blood, shed on the cross" (*Col. 1:20, NIV*).

So it's like the movie *Beauty and the Beast (1991)* another movie for which God gave me a biblical interpretation. Basically, all elect were put under a curse, including the Prince, for a predetermined amount of time during which the Girl had to fall in love with this seemingly beastly character. And when She does, when time has nearly totally run out, the whole kingdom is transformed. But first the mob, led by one the **Dimwits** drool over, comes against them, yada yada. Except, this movie only covers up to the millennial reign so that the lost don't get transformed in the movie whereas they do in reality. "For just as through the disobedience of the one man the many were made sinners, so also through the obedience of the one man the many will be made righteous" (**Rom. 5:19, NIV**). What God wills (**1 Tim. 2:3-4 below**), He accomplishes, having made this promise "I, if I be lifted up from the earth [as He was], will draw **all men** unto me" (**John 12:32, KJV**).



1 Timothy 2:3-4, YLT God our Saviour, who doth will all men to be saved, and to come to the full knowledge of the truth.

So as we spent the weekend in Lancaster to see *Joseph*, a place overrun with the trash that makes up Christianity, I was further impressed with the foundation the Lord has set in place.

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

So while the lost elect (**Rom. 9:23 below**) are trying to fill the emptiness they have inside—having been created with an empty spot for God in their hearts (**Acts 17:26-27 below**)—nearly *everywhere* they turn what they come up against are the dead hearts of today's version of Christianity, Satan's version of it, bringing the *Washington Post* AIDS flowchart back to mind of the extensive damage done.

Romans 9:23, NIV The objects of his mercy, whom he prepared in advance for glory.

Acts 17:26-27, NIV From one man he made all the nations, that they should...seek him and perhaps reach out for him and find him, though he is not far from any one of us.

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

So over the years, as homeschoolers, I was tuned in to many of the better national and international Christian ministries—all woefully unbiblical to one degree or another, mostly to a very high degree. But it helped me see the *foundation* God has laid out for this reformation. Once the born again repent and start to walk in and teach the *whole* truth as we've been commanded (**Matt. 28:19-20 below**), our collective influence will be outrageous. Christianity of the last of the last days will be like a spiritual Atomic Bomb for all the Light that'll be cast across the world because of the existing platforms and technology already in place due to God's hand and His amazing grace! And it's what He prophesied in saying "I will give power unto my two witnesses, and they shall prophesy a thousand two hundred and threescore days, clothed in sackcloth" (**Rev. 11:3, KJV**).

Matthew 28:19-20, NIV Go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you.

The Grand Finale

What God has actually done, summed up in *God's Plan* and the “ages to come” (Eph. 2:7, KJV) reminds me of the fourth of July. For years we went to the fireworks show at the University of Maryland. No other show I've ever seen compares, even the one I saw in New York City. But part of what made it so impressive was because we would set up camp very close to where they launch the fireworks so that it's truly spectacular, scary even, they're *so* in your face, especially since I would lay there in my zero gravity chair with music in my ears. So while the show is *very* long, with great fireworks throughout, when they finally get to the Grand Finale, it's *way* over the top. And every year, once everyone is sure *OK this time it's finally over*, there's always *still* more. And then you think *now* it's over. And there's *still* more! *That's* what God is doing—will be doing. For two thousand years there's been this Show of God's hand, through Christ, in the world, by way of His Spirit—and many have repeatedly thought it was over—but it hardly compares to the Grand Finale He's been building up to. And, there's also that little additional ending. Over, but not over, but yeah it's over, as we see in the following passage:

I saw a messenger coming down out of the heaven, having the key of the abyss, and a great chain over his hand, and he laid hold on the dragon, the old serpent, who is Devil and Adversary, and **did bind him a thousand years**, and he cast him to the abyss, and did shut him up, and put a seal upon him, that he may not lead astray the nations any more, till the thousand years may be finished; and after these it behoveth him to be **loosed a little time**...and he shall go forth to lead the nations astray, that are in the four corners of the earth—Gog and Magog—to gather them together to war, of whom the number [is] as the sand of the sea; and they did go up over the breadth of the land, and did surround the camp of the saints, and the beloved city, and there came down fire from God out of the heaven, and devoured them; and the Devil, who is leading them astray, was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, where [are] the beast and the false prophet, and they shall be **tormented day and night -- to the ages** of the ages (Rev. 20:1-10, YLT).

It will finally be over, and NOT how we've been brainwashed to think it will be over, at the end of the “ages of the ages” (Rev. 20:10, YLT) “when all things shall be subdued unto [Jesus], then shall the Son also himself be subject unto him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all” (1 Cor. 15:28, KJV).

However, to set *off* the Grand Finale, so to speak, repentance mirroring that of Saul's is needed. Saul had caused a *ton* of damage to God's church so that he later admitted “I persecuted this way unto the death, binding and delivering into prisons both men and women” (Acts 2:4, KJV). Enlightened by the Lord to the error of his ways, he made a complete turnaround and was used by God exponentially *more* than the damage he'd caused. In fact, he's *still* being used by God in increasing measure in days to come! And that's how it is, will be, for the currently prodigal saints.

So while the closer we get to the “great tribulation” (Matt. 24:21, KJV) the harder it gets for God's people. But the upside is that *faithful* souls can earn a much “better resurrection” (Heb. 11:35, KJV) because God is shining more light on the world—more enlightenment. So while it's a mixed blessing, considering that the personal rewards we earn will last, at least, for the millennial reign of Christ, for a thousand years, the blessings far outweigh the curse. Glory to God!

But if you're born again and remain unfaithful to the end of your life, you could enter the next life, “the life that is truly life” (1 Tim. 6:19, NIV) with nothing but **ashes** to your name!



Dreamers

One of the many Detours the Lord took me on was to have me teach English as a Second Language as I'd done in the past. So several years ago I was connected with a Muslim PhD candidate with a dream to improve his country. And his story paralleled my father's, exactly. He was married with children living in the U.S on scholarship, a published author with a political bent, dreaming of making his nation better through education, and not fully educated about his own religious beliefs or about Christianity. Connecting the dots, I discern that this Muslim's dream is from God and that he will be used not only to improve his country, but his nation—the Muslim community—showing elect within that group that Jesus is not just *a* prophet, but *The* Prophet, the Messiah, God in the flesh—and that Allah is *not* God.

So once you wake up to yourself, you should get on your face and pray for The Dreamer, God knows his name. Pray that he would wake up to the lies, get empowered by God, and fulfill His dream (**Rom. 15:30; Phil. 1:19**). And having watched many Muslim testimonies of Jesus reaching them through dreams, I'm thinking God isn't just referring to this one Muslim but to many. Lord willing.

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

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

Challenging the aPATHETIC!

I'm not sure where I heard this, but it's true. "Once you're no longer afraid, no one can oppress you." Jesus died do set us "free indeed" (**John 8:36, KJV**), yet Christians still live in fear. While they might say otherwise, it's obvious to me that they live in fear. The reason they can't even *listen* to what's being said to them is because they're afraid of being led astray by a false prophet when they've already been led astray by many false prophets. And God says "There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love" (**1 John 4:18, KJV**). As God has been revealing to different people, which He's had me sum up in *God's Plan* and this [graphic](#), Christians have not had a very clear vision of the future, so they've dragged their feet in their submission to Jesus. In turn, humanity has been perishing since Christians were the ones called and empowered to be "the light of the world" (**Matt. 5:14, KJV**) yet "where there is no vision, the people perish" (**Prov. 29:18, KJV**). However, through the ministries of these last of the last days, including this one, God is seriously *clarifying* the vision!



Scripture says “Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies” (Ps. 40:4, KJV). By trust God, as opposed to man God empowers you through His Spirit having said “You will receive power when the Holy Spirit comes on you; and you will be my witnesses...to the ends of the earth” (Acts 1:8, KJV). Empowered by God we have the courage, faith, and ability to accomplish everything He has purposed for us since “all things are possible to him that believeth” (Mark 9:23, KJV), even if you're fat, short, poor, a total nobody, and working entirely alone because you're *not* alone! He says “Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness” (Isa. 41:10, KJV).

In contrast “without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him” (Heb. 11:6, KJV). It seems like the body of Christ never even read this passage!

So while on this Tour of Duty, God impressed me that the contacts I've had, were far reaching, that if the born again viewed their lives through God's eyes, taking into consideration the potential impact each of us has—no matter how lowly—and factored in our technology, you'd be *blown away* by the power God has granted you, so far, mostly untapped.

For instance, if the Vatican which is serving Satan, can impact the world in such a *huge* way, as they have, just imagine what born again followers of Christ could do **with God** as a group! While the Vatican is outrageously powerful and evil, Jesus is greater. *That's* the point! He says “Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them [it's a done deal]: because greater is he that is in you [if you're born again], than he that is in the world” (1 John 4:4, KJV). The problem has been that even the born again have loved the world.

And what I'm saying is what God told us Christianity is *all* about:

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

God has purposed to reveal to the forces of evil in the heavenly realms—to Satan and his demons (since they, apparently, have also lobotomized themselves)—that **Jesus** reigns. And He'll be doing that work through His Church, His ekklesia, His assembly of *faithful* followers, the body of Christ.

So this table reveals *some* of the potential of *some* of the contacts I've had throughout my life, and I'm the absolute **BIGGEST loser** when it comes to social life!

IT'S A SMALL WORLD AFTER ALL!

Season of Life	1 st Level Contact/Impact	2 nd Removed	3 rd Removed	4 th Removed +/-
Kid in Chile	Lawyer, Activist	Dept. of Education	<i>News for the Last Hour</i>	Chilean WHITE HOUSE
Kid in NY	United Nations INTERNATIONAL			WHITE HOUSE
Kid in the Flat	INTERNATIONAL	State Department of Nigeria	Nigerian WHITE HOUSE	
High School Teen	INTERNATIONAL	U.S. Military	Pentagon	WHITE HOUSE
1 st College Tour	INTERNATIONAL USNA	City Mayor USNA Alumni	Pentagon & MIT	WHITE HOUSE
1 st Muck & Mire Church Tour	INTERNATIONAL			
2 nd College Tour	Wash. Int. School INTERNATIONAL	World Bank US Military	Pentagon	WHITE HOUSE
Rat Race Tour	INTERNATIONAL Social Science Sector Friends in Military	NIMH US Air Force	NIH Pentagon	WHITE HOUSE
Married Life on the rest of the Muck & Mire Church Tours	INTERNATIONAL			
	Husband	DOD	Pentagon	WHITE HOUSE
	Aunt Nurse/Caregiver	President Reagan WHITE HOUSE		
	Piano Teacher	NSA		WHITE HOUSE
	Muslim “Dreamer” Activist, Writer	Dept. of Education of his country		WHITE HOUSE of Muslim Nation
	Brother	DOD	Pentagon	WHITE HOUSE
	Estranged Family Friends	Kids in Friends School	President Obama WHITE HOUSE	
Daughters	Professors Military Contacts	National Security & World Cuisine	Many WHITE HOUSES since <i>all</i> love good food!	

Six degrees of separation - Wikipedia

[https://en.wikipedia.org › wiki › Six_degrees_of_separation](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Six_degrees_of_separation) ▼

John Guare's Six Degrees of Separation The play ruminates upon the idea that any two individuals are connected by at most **five** others. As one of the characters states: ... Six degrees of separation between us and **everyone** else on this planet.

Most of what I'm saying God has revealed to others, as with this blurb for **six degrees of separation**. Remove all the beams from your eyes and make your own table to see what you come up with. I'm guessing you'll be shocked by the potential impact God has granted you. This is the impact I could have had if the body of Christ had been faithful, and "God does not show favoritism" (**Acts 10:34, NIV**). For every season of my life, minus these last twelve years, where I've been pretty much totally isolated, if even half had been open to Christ, it's not a major stretch to see that influence reaching the White House.

And, like American Christianity as a whole, a good percentage of my contacts have had higher education, and the higher the education the stronger/more powerful the sphere of influence—typically (it seems to me). Besides that, many internationals have come here with money and their international contacts, making them very powerful, while many others have come as refugees making them more hungry than the norm for righteousness (I would think), and also powerful because of their international connections. And because of our technology we can communicate with hundreds of thousands at a time across the world for dirt cheap in no time at all. In other words, the harvest is **ripe!**

But since the church *hasn't* been walking in the Spirit, for the most part, it's nearly *all* been *wasted* potential so far! Where I live—in the Washington DC metro area, capital of the world's superpower—there's no one even *interested* in worshipping the Lord "in spirit and in truth" (**John 4:24, KJV**). Like the majority they've chosen to lie to themselves that God doesn't really mean what He says. And they'll continue to do so until a group of born again souls cover them with prayer and fasting, having gotten right with Him. God has made it clear that things will *not* turn around for us until His people get right with Him. Well, according to Scripture they won't turn around. But, when the body of Christ, at least a remnant finally take Him seriously and walk HUMBLY before Him, will have a positive influence and walk more in hope than in despair. Again, He says "I will give power unto my two witnesses, and they shall prophesy...**clothed in sackcloth**" (**Rev. 11:3, KJV**). He doesn't mean literally but genuinely repentant—broken hearted about what we, the body of Christ, have done and haven't done. In fact He says "Then shall ye remember your own evil ways, and your doings that were not good, and shall lothe yourselves in your own sight for your iniquities and for your abominations" (**Ezek. 36:31, KJV**). That's the impact this ministry will have at God's appointed time. It's a *good* thing because those who see how we've dishonored Christ and the danger we're in because of it will "run" with the "vision" (**Hab. 2:2, KJV**).

Afterword

While this happened quite a while ago, more than a decade ago, it's a good way to end this. The morning of **Megamind (2010)**, discouraged, walking the dog, crying, heading to the beach for the day to regroup, I begged God to deliver us in a year's time. Two hours later, I placed my road trip audio CD from *Focus on the Family* in the system, *Little Women (2004)*, and *immediately* discerned God's voice, not only for me and my family, but for the beloved Mafia. Therefore, just as the mother did for her children in the story, I'll "read" you my Husband's letter.

My dear Wife [Bride of Christ],

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

And even though a “year” is obviously longer (since that was over a decade ago), God *will* come through for me and for the rest of His children. While He used the same words from my prayer “a year” the fact is that “one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day” (2 Pet. 3:8 below). In other words, He doesn’t view time like we do. And He also walked me through different things revealing Himself as El Señor, what Latinos call Him. And Latinos are NOTORIOUSLY LATE! However, “God is not a man, that he should lie” (Num. 23:19, KJV). He’s just showing up fashionably late. *So Latino!*

Then at Assateague, taking an MP3 prayer-walk, as I walked alone down the shore listening to the tunes, horses hanging out *in* the waves (never seen that before but it was so hot), the Lord ministered to me like crazy. He had the best live music video I’ve ever seen, complete with hordes of elephantish looking birds (pelicans) going kamikaze over fish (John 15:13 & Mark 1:17 below) and tying into the play He had me interpret, ***Seussical: The Musical***. (2) [Skillet- Hero \(lyrics\) - YouTube](#).

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

Mark 1:17, KJV Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men.

In relation to **John 15:13** (above), I think most Christians view ‘laying down your life’ as physically dying for Christ—becoming a martyr. However, speaking of the born again, Scripture says “we who are alive are **always** being given over to death for Jesus’ sake, so that his life may also be revealed in our mortal body” (2 Cor. 4:11, NIV). In the same way that Jesus chose to go to the Cross, born again Christians have to consistently choose His will over ours and *die to self*—which Christians understand but don’t do—for the most part. Therefore, it’s what God has had me consistently do, choose His will over mine, and write about it in these books having used me as an example.

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

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

If you know the New Testament you know it’s really not my emphasis but *God’s*. It’s what the Christian calling is *all* about. Praying YOU walk in it.



The Holy Seed
Isaiah 6:13

Hearts deceitful beyond cure, lacking faith and insecure: minutes later proud and sure!
To love the world Your Son You gave—the Gift, the Word—Your loss poured into lowly vessels made of clay;
stayed on You if we should pray and but obey,
filled with gifts untold for Your kingdom to unfold.

Gifts of lyrics and of dance, gifts of voice the scales to prance,
Gifts of teaching and of preaching and to prophesy of truth,
Gifts of service, and of giving, and of mercy, all from You—and much more too!
Gifts we took for granted, trampled through.
For You said Watch and pray, my Word obey,
but we did stray while lying to all that we so love Your ways.

Willful children not forsaken, make us worthy of Your calling.
By Your Spirit make us sing a song of truth from deep within our pit of sin.
Turn us back, Lo Lord, I plead!
Draw us near with opened eyes beams removed, set from from pride
to love You first with all our hearts, Christendom no more a farce.

Let Your children dive the depths of this filthy pit we're in
to see ourselves as You perceive,
filthy rags we love to hold, through Your Spirit now unfold
that we cast them off our hearts nevermore our eyes enthrall.

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

Let Jesus be the One
for whom all our songs are sung.
Let us dance and pluck on strings
flutter forth and swing and twirl
making joyful noises swirl.

Gives us hearts that sacrifice of self, torching rags of filth and shame;
to blaspheme no more Your Name; of Jesus not ashamed.
Convict us to repent and pray with godly fear voiced loud and clear,
melting hearts You hold so dear,
the Prayer fulfilled—that one we be.
A city on a hill,
burning bright both day and night
revealing clear as day
the Father's love
for all to see in You and me

