**THE TWELVE DARK YEARS**

**MY TESTIMONY OF TRANSFORMION FROM DIM LIGHT TO THE BLACK DEPTHS OF HELL, FROM HELL TO BRIGHT LIGHT THROUGH ABBA’S MARVELOUS CONSISTENT PATIENT LOVE**

**Dedicated to my Beloved Abba Yahuwah and my Beloved Savior and Soon-Coming Bridegroom – Yahushua. Revelation 12:11! Jeremiah 18:4-6**

**The depth of my hate and sin carved out a deep dark cavern within my soul, into which I fell. I did everything I could to show Yahuwah how much I hated Him. After twelve years of deep hate, bitterness, and sin, I was sovereignly taken out of that deep cavern by my loving Abba. All of those twelve years, He treated me with great kindness, compassion, gentleness, and love that is beyond human understanding. Into the void of that dark cavern within me came His Light. In response to such unfathomable love, I allowed His love to fill the depths of my soul and spirit – cleansing, restoring, and leading me onward into the bright light of His will. I know what it means to be saved!**

A while back, I shared my sadness at getting so little input from people who read my articles and listen to the podcasts. I expressed the sadness to a long-time friend. She wrote me back saying that perhaps it was because I am “authoritative.” She said people may not know how to respond to me. I had thought of several reasons, but not that one. But, why do I speak with such absolute assuredness that I am speaking “thus says Yahuwah?” It’s been a long journey getting to know Him!

\*\*\*On Tuesday of this week, Abba let me know that I must write this testimony, even though I’d written part of it in different articles and given some of this in a podcast. He said that there are those on your subscription list who are hurting from past sins, or past abuses by others, and are still suffering from the results of them. They need to know My love for them. Let them know I forgive and I forget. Bring them to a joyful knowledge of My love through your testimony. It would inspire them to bring an end to their inner pain, so that they could rise up in this final hour to embrace forgiveness and love like they’d never had before.

Knowing we’re loved sets us free to love ourselves and love others! I want so much to share the true nature of Yahuwah and Yahushua – to rescue people from intellectual religion and lead them to experience close, personal relationship with Abba Yahuwah and Yahushua our Beloved Savior.

As I wrote before, those who have had abortions, regretted it and repented, must forgive themselves, because Abba has forgiven them. They need to realize that their babies are in heaven waiting for them. Abba’s love covers all bases of the enemy’s work against us. He wants us to be free of the mental, emotional, and physical bondages of Satan’s forces. He wants us to be at peace! **Abba not only forgives, He restores**!!!

**Isaiah 43:25**: ““**I, I am he who blots out your transgressions for my own sake, and I will not remember your sins**.”

**Psalm 103:12: “…as far as the east is from the west, so far does he remove our transgressions from us.”**

**Micah 7:19: “…He shall have compassion on us; He shall trample upon our sin! … You throw all our sins into the depths of the sea**!”

We moved to Texas in 1985 and began attending Grace Temple. I attended June Joyner’s prayer class for five years. She was my mentor in ministry – a precious friend, too. We saw many miracles during her classes. I experienced them too – even a creative miracle. One day, she came to me and said that there was someone I had not forgiven, and Jesus wanted to heal my heart from that. That upset me. I got in my car to go home, and I asked Abba “who is it I have no forgiven?” He immediately answered: “You have not forgiven yourself.” Oh! I had lived with regret as to how I had treated my first baby. I was so ignorant, and so tormented myself. I did not know how to be a good mother. Abba healed me and restored me.

We must forgive ourselves. Abba wants us to be receive His forgiveness and His restoration to favor. He wants our mind free to live in peace. **He wants to forgive and forget our sin, so we must also forgive ourselves and others.**

**Jeremiah 18:2-4:** So I went down to the potter’s house, and there he was doing work at the potter’s wheel. [**4**](http://biblehub.com/jeremiah/18-4.htm)But the vessel he was working on with the clay was ruined in the potter’s hand. So, he remade it into another vessel that seemed appropriate to him. [**5**](http://biblehub.com/jeremiah/18-5.htm)Then this message from the LORD came to me: [**6**](http://biblehub.com/jeremiah/18-6.htm)**`**Israel, can’t I deal with you like this potter?’ declares the LORD. `Look, Israel, like clay in the potter’s hand, so are you in my hand.” He wants to remake and restore.

I was authoritative and assertive from age two. At age seven, a child told me there was no Santa Claus. The information stung about two seconds. Then into my little mind, I thought: “I know something my other friends don’t know. I’ve got to tell them.” Thus, my basic love of truth in action – even today.

From early on, I was bold, and friendly, and very active in doing many things at the same time. I later became labeled as “aggressive.” Yes, I was “head-strong.” If I got something in my head that I believed, I hung onto it like a bull-dog. That could be good, or bad if knowledge is limited. But I loved people, and I loved to be involved in helping them know Jesus as Savior. Abba had to use the good qualities to shape my zeal for Him, and remove the bad ones.

There are characteristics that we have which may be very good, but there also those that requires Yahuwah’s working with us, sometimes for years. Our progress depends on our yieldness to His working within to transform us.

**Romans 2:4**, NET**:** “Don’t you see how wonderfully kind, tolerant, and patient God is with you? Does this mean nothing to you? Can’t you see that his kindness is intended to turn you from your sin?”

**Psalm 40:2: “**He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, *and* established my goings.”

**Ephesians 1:4-6**, “Blessed be the Elohim and Father of our Master יהושע Messiah, who has blessed us with every spiritual blessing in the heavenlies in Messiah, [4](https://biblehub.com/ephesians/1-4.htm)even as **He chose us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be set-apart and blameless before Him in love**, [5](https://biblehub.com/ephesians/1-5.htm)having previously ordained us to adoption as sons through יהושע Messiah to Himself, according to the good pleasure of His desire, [6](https://biblehub.com/ephesians/1-6.htm)to the praise of the esteem of His favor with which He favored us in the Beloved…”

**Luke 7:44-48:** (whole story in verses 36-50) “Then He turned to the woman and said to Simon, `Look at this woman kneeling here. When I entered your home, you didn’t offer me water to wash the dust from my feet, but she has washed them with her tears and wiped them with her hair. [45](http://biblehub.com/luke/7-45.htm)You didn’t greet me with a kiss, but from the time I first came in, she has not stopped kissing my feet. [46](http://biblehub.com/luke/7-46.htm)You neglected the courtesy of olive oil to anoint my head, but she has anointed my feet with rare perfume. [47](http://biblehub.com/luke/7-47.htm) **I tell you, her sins—and they are many—have been forgiven, so she has shown me much love. But a person who is forgiven little shows only little love.’** [48](http://biblehub.com/luke/7-48.htm)Then Jesus said to the woman, `Your sins are forgiven.’

Religious, self-righteous, folk who think they are “good,” can never understand the simple words of **John 3:16**: “For Yahuwah so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son…” We cannot be good by what we do. However, we can be declared right if we allow the Spirit of Yahuwah to transform us so that we take on the nature, ways, and thinking of Yahuwah and Yahushua.

Do we have to be a great sinner in order to know the depths of His saving love? NO! Just realize that we are all “great sinners,” saved by great mercy and love that is beyond our comprehension. Some sin outwardly, thus are labeled “sinners.” Most sin inwardly - in thoughts, in emotions, in desires - and so can fool a lot of people into thinking they are good. Messiah said: “No one is good accept My Father who in heaven.”

Messiah died to redeem sinners, not self-righteous religious snobs. Pride is the nature of Satan, who in pride rebelled against Yahuwah and took 1/3rd of the angels with him. The truly saved are humble people. (**Isaiah 66:1-2**) Today, he is on earth with his fallen angels in a final attempt to deceive, ensnare, and bring all humanity under passionate hate for Yahuwah and Yahushua, for the Bible, for His Truth and His righteousness.

The war is on to the eternal finalities. For those who are totally submitted to our Abba and our Savior, knowing Them personally, resting in Their Presence, they have already conquered Satan, the fallen angels, and hell itself.

Yet, we see the victories of the fallen ones all around us who believe the lies, and turn their hate on God the Father and “Jesus”/the Son, the Savior.

Love from deep within a re-born spirit, knowing what we have been saved from, causes us to be of humble nature, submissive, devoted, loyal, passionate, and fully in compliance with all our Beloved desires.

In this case, to this extreme, only Yahuwah and Yahushua are to be bowed to in absolute surrender and worship. They wrote the Book of Life before the foundation of the world, and entered the names of those they knew would come into faith in Them and Their salvation.

**Revelation 13:8**, NKJ: “All who dwell on the earth will worship him, whose names have not been written in the Book of Life of the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world.” This speaks of the world’s worship of Nimrod/Apollyon.  
 Father and Son knew every detail of everyone’s life by “foreknowledge,” and thus chose, selected, elected, called, ordained, and appointed, those They knew would come all the way through to the Kingdom. They knew the multitudes who would begin in faith, but because of hardship and lack of faith not be able to continue - thus the words to Isaiah in **Isaiah 6** and in **Matthew 13**. It is better that the multitudes only hear truth in parables, for it they embrace the full scope of eternal life without commitment, without full surrender, they will fall away, and their end will be worse than those who never heard the Good News of salvation.

**Deuteronomy 6:5**: “You shall love Yahuwah your Elohim with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your might.” Who loves Them (Father and Son) like that today? **That kind of love for Them leads to total immersion of ourselves into Them!** That kind of love transfers to others as in **Leviticus 19:18**: “…you shall love your neighbor as yourself. I am Yahuwah.”

Messiah said that on these two commands, hang all the Torah/Lawful Teachings and the Prophets. (**Matthew 22:37-39**)

“**Love so amazing, so Divine, demands my soul, my life, my all**.” From the hymn “When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.”

I am such a one who was forgiven much, and who loves much – with all my being I love much! My deep love and trust in Yahuwah and Yahushua has brought me to 100% surrender to Their will – the will of my precious loving, kind, caring, Abba, and His precious Son, who understood more than any human could ever understand. He never abandoned me. He never forsook me.

He had to let me go into the depths of sin because of my hate and anger. Yet, He understood that it was because I did not know His nature, ways, and thinking. His patience was/is overwhelming. We must never presume on Abba’s love, or take it for granted! We do not deserve His love! So, we bow to Him and receive with great gratitude that permeates all that we think and do.

My Abba/Daddy finally rescued me. I did nothing to deserve it!!! Out of His love, He took me out of the horrible pit I had carved for myself by my mind, emotions, and actions. He set my feet on the Rock, Yahushua, and, with my course laid out before me, He “established my goings.” (**Psalm 40:1-4**) My Master never stopped loving me! “His mercies fail not!” In His sovereign rescue, He simply said “welcome home.”

My gratitude is eternal! I know that I was on standing those twelve years on the precipice of a cliff overlooking the depths of hell. I tried to throw myself into the abyss below. Yet, He never let me do it. He held me tight on his protective leash, while all the demonic powers assigned to me wanted to push me in.

This is my story in simplified terms. I do not want to emphasize the depths of my sin, my hate, my bitterness, my wanting revenge against a God I did not know. My hate was mainly aimed at the “God of the Old Testament.”

There came a day in which my violent anger hit a peak. I screamed, cried, yelled at “God,” whom I imagined sat on a throne with a smirk on his face mocking me, laughing at me, sadistically tormenting me. I threw things across the room and smashed them. I knew how to use the most-filthy language in cursing and I used it a lot. My filthy mouth was so evil that as the expression goes “I could make a sailor blush.” I had been playing the Ouija board not long before this with a “friend.”

In my screaming of my hate at “God” I cried out: “GET OUT! GET OUT! GET OF ME!” As I yelled “GET OUT,” I felt the Spirit of Yahuwah move in my belly area like a baby moves in the womb. It was a very tangible feeling. I knew that the Spirit, the Spirit of God, heard me. I paused a second, then kept screaming obscenities at Him. I did not deny Messiah, for I feared doing that. I never equated my rage at Him as “blasphemy against the Spirit.” By His great understanding and faith in His own choosing of me, He did not put it into the category of the “sin unto death,” or the “unpardonable sin,” though it was. My trinity-theology at that time separated the Father from the “Holy Spirit.” It was the “God of the Old Testament” that I was at war with.

Years later, in visiting my ex-Satanist friend, I asked him if I had committed “the unpardonable sin.” He asked me: “What do you want to do for God now? I cried. I said I want to serve Him and bring others to know Him. He said: “You would not be saying that if you had lost your salvation.” Thank you Ken!

Remember, I had been a minister of the gospel since age 6. I was miraculously baptized in the Spirit in November of 1966 with all of His gifts manifesting. I had gone to college to study music and Bible to be a missionary. How did I end up like this? A lot of it can be understood by reading my autobiography *Touching the Eternal*, with 50 pictures, available on Amazon. I have zero intent at pointing fingers at someone else to blame for the way I was. It was my lack of taking responsibility for my own actions to protect myself and my children.

I had seen so many miracles and signs of Abba love and anointing on me during those years from childhood to my late 20s. But psychologists know that there are some things that can cause the mind to go into a reversal – taking a person into another nature that they’ve not had before.

I was raised in the Baptist Church. I was taught the ancient-pagan trinity doctrine. I taught the unscriptural pre-tribulation rapture doctrine. I was taught the book of Acts was only for the apostolic era. I was taught that the “God of the Old Testament” was a mean, sadistic, cruel God who told Joshua to kill men, women, children, and animals, as the children of Israel went into the “Promised Land.”

I would try to pray to God the Father, but would end up asking Him things like: “Why are you so mean, when Jesus and the Holy Spirit are so nice?”

Abba had to take me to Jordan for His schooling, His “class-room instructions.” Oh, how nice to be “Spirit-taught!” It sets us free. After 7 years, before leaving Jordan, He asked me to list the things taught by Evangelical/Charismatic Christianity that were either not in the Bible at all, or were created by taking verses out of context. I immediately got a notebook and wrote down 66 things.

From **Genesis 1:1 to Revelation 22:21**, the whole Bible is unified around Yahushua, the Son, our Savior and Messiah, the Living “Word” of Yahuwah. The Messianic Movement presented some heresies that I also had to address with great passion to save His people from damnation.

From age six I became a “soul winner.” Oh, how I loved leading my friends to salvation! Preaching the Good News was my passion - up until 1972. **My twelve years began that year and ended in 1984** by sovereign act of Abba Yahuwah.

Growing up in a Christian home, an only child, I would come in from playing to watch Billy Graham Crusades on our little 10” TV screen. Then it was a 14” TV screen when we watched the early ministry of Oral Roberts in his healing meetings.

My dad and I believed in divine healing even though our church taught that the Book of Acts was passé, long gone with the apostles. It was no longer needed because now we have the printed Word, they said.

At BIOLA University, one of my professors delighted in telling jokes about healings. Oral Roberts was greatly criticized by his Evangelical minister-friends because he had the audacity to say “God is good.” How could the “God of the Old Testament” be good? Oral Roberts pointed out the Psalms that said He was good. But, still, that loathing against the Torah, against the “Law of the Jews,” against the “God of the OLD Testament,” continues on.

At age 7, it would upset me when I’d hear my pastor say the book of Acts was not for today. I’d say to “God”: “that’s no fair; the apostles had all that fun and we can’t have it.” I was thinking of the miracles, not the persecution (smile). My heart was to serve the Master. Yahushua opened up many doors for me to do that.

Yahushua came to me at age 4½ in a most dramatic way, as my parents drove me down to Huntington Beach in California. I was looking out the window at the people walking towards the beach. All of a sudden, I looked down and saw what looked like an opaque bubble wrapping around what I came to know was my spirit area, belly area (**John 7:37-39**). I heard the soft baritone voice of Messiah say to me: “You don’t belong here anymore.” I looked back out the window, and it was like, as I think of it now, like looking at a TV screen – me on the inside – everything else removed to another world outside. I turned to my mother and said: “The most important thing in life is God.” It shocked her. Where did that come from?

I did not realize what He meant by “You don’t belong here anymore.” Looking back over my life, I’ve never had any interest in what the world offered. At no time did I go after money, position, importance, possessions, etc. That was boring to me. I did work in several jobs, from teaching school, teaching music, to working at two different Forest Lawn Mortuary locations, and selling advertising for a radio station. I operated within the world system until He began removing me from all aspects of it except the basics, from 1990 on.

If He had not come to me at that early age, my life would not be as it is now. In 1990, He began removing me from all attachments to the systems of man’s “help” - things everyone depends on and considers “normal.” I was obedient to follow His instructions, and oh how thankful I am that I did!

He gives us the end from the beginning. **Isaiah 46:10**: “…**declaring the end from the beginning and from ancient times things not yet done, saying, ‘My counsel shall stand, and I will accomplish all my purpose**,’…”

At some time during age 4 or early 5, I was evidently sexually molested. Something happened that was confirmed vaguely by my uncle. It was not done by my uncle or my dad. That I know. But who it was – my memory was erased. Whatever happened, it opened me up to a demonic visitation one night, seeing a beautiful Bengal tiger above me who brought sexual perversion to me before age 5. My mother warned me about it as she caught me in such an experience later on. Defiance-rebellion rose up in me and I thought “no way am I going to give up my wonderful new feelings.” I was a virgin when I got married. Yet, from age five – I evidently had a host of demons who enjoyed me. I now understand all of these things, so that I am free in mind and emotions to just rest in the love of Yahuwah and Yahushua! Also, because of knowledge, understanding, and wisdom I received through years of learning, I am strong in spiritual warfare--a warrior in the things of the Spirit of Yahuwah.

My visitation at around age two--yes, it was demonic visitation that opened me up to demonizing torment much of my life. No, it was not a CIA MK-Ultra mind-fragmenting and re-programming reality using trauma on little children. Later, I would marry a man who was subjected to the MK Ultra mind fragmenting/splitting at age two in Arlington, Virginia. He was taken there by two witches - one his mother and one his aunt Joan, a hard-core witch. He hid inside Christianity as a “minister,” and became a master deceiver.

After learning about the “fragmenting,” I began praying for him to be born again, to find peace. He confessed he was not born again in the mid-1990s. Before he died, I believe he was born again, for he was repentant, and his nature gentle. We had wonderful reconciliation, with three of my children as witnesses. Abba is so good!!! He brings closure that gives us peace! Trust Him to do that for you!

My life was traumatized also by age seven with seeing horrible things my dad did to my mother in his rages, the attempt of my mother to commit suicide, and their near-divorce. I tried to help, but I couldn’t. I took in the emotions of it all.

My mother came from a medical family. At that time, the experiments on children in mind, emotions, and body began seriously. I was born in July of1944. Doctors were discouraging women from breast feeding. They emphasized the need to give babies cow-milk “formula.” So, I got formula. It caused terrible stomach cramps. I screamed in pain. The doctors told mothers not to pick the baby if they are screaming, pain or otherwise. Thus, the programming of the biggest “baby boomer” generation in U.S. history – bring loneliness to the spirit of each child, and imparting an unloved spirit within each child.

Planned I’m sure, into that mix of evil came satanist porn-film producer Walt Disney with his movie “Cinderella.” Little girls longed to be loved by a “prince charming.” This led to the later “Barbie” dolls. The “unloved spirit” took over a whole generation, and the longing for someone to fill their emptiness.

My parents were older than most parents. I was an imposition I found out later in life. I was a “latch-key kid.” I don’t doubt my parents love for me. They were good to me, but they did not know how to “cuddle” me up and demonstrate love - my grandmother did, and two of my aunts did. So, I was on my own without counsel to form my own thoughts, attitudes, and views on life. The enemy got in through a lot of cracks to make me so insecure that I made horrible choices early on. Perhaps you understand this well.

Religion keeps people from knowing the real nature, ways, and thinking of Yahuwah. Thus, so many people judge others who do not think like they do – with their pride, arrogance, haughtiness, and self-righteous nature. They have no concept of what it means to be forgiven! Satan is at the root of all “religion,” for he established the basis of all religion in pagan nations through Nimrod, Semiramis, and Tammuz – the original “trinity” of Babel. Religion separates us from knowing our wonderful Elohim (Father and Son).

In 1965, my Junior-year at college, I realized finally that my goal of entering mainland China was impossible at that point, for Mao Tse Tung had closed the borders to the outside world. I lost my purpose. I felt the loss of my calling to China, though I had an open invitation to work with a couple in ministry in Taiwan. I also had an opportunity to work with the Far East Broadcasting ministry in the Philippines. All the years of ministry, preaching on the street, in nursing homes, in rescue missions, and on and on – I was consumed with evangelism. Recently, I learned, and wrote about who arranged and supported Mao Tse Tung’s takeover of China. Ready for this? President Truman and the State Department of the U.S.A.

My friends were all getting married. In 1965, I was facing being alone. I had broken up with a fellow-student who also was training to be a missionary. He was not called to China, and had little zeal for evangelism. Whereas there was a man I preached with on the streets of Hollywood and Los Angles who was a fiery preacher. He was very flattering of me. Beware of flattery - **Daniel 11:21.**

Thus, as you can read my story in my autobiography, I married a man who said he was a Baptist minister. I had no understanding of deception, or the effects of flattery. My parents wanted to send me to Southwest Baptist Seminary for my Master’s Degree, in Fort Worth, Texas. But all my friends were getting married, and I felt unwanted. I never knew what love really was, so fell for the flattery.

I entered into a world for thirty years that I never knew existed. A few months into the marriage, I was overwhelmed with the sadism and cruelty that was happening to me. I had thought of having an annulment, but then thought how it would hurt my parents. I did not want to hurt my parents. I got pregnant shortly after that. I could have confided in two of my ministry friends, and almost did, but held back because I didn’t want to tell them what their friend, my husband, was doing to do me. I didn’t think they’d believe me. I learned how incredibly ignorant Christians are of the kingdom of Satan. They stand up for, and defend, those who are masquerading as servants of light, yet are totally dark-hearted.

Thirty years later, I was forced flee. He had tried to kill me many times. This time I fled. Here is what happened. I had gone to a friend’s house. She began telling me that she thought her husband was having an “affair” with her pastor’s wife. After 30 years of keep quiet, I thought maybe I could say a few things that I had suffered with all those years. I said a few sentences. She was shocked. After I left, she called another friend of mine whom I had known since the late 1960s. That friend called my husband. He panicked. I was starting to tell on him. So, he wrote letters to all my friends accusing me of “abandoning the family,” and leaving him. They all thought he was a saint. I fled. They believed him, and never came to me to find out what I had to say. That cover-up continues to this day. I was abandoned by all my friends. Yet, it began for me, the “great adventure” that Abba had for me. I took my youngest child with me, and we lived together until I left for Jordan in 1999. She was 100% backing me in all of my obedience to Yahuwah. Today, we are the best of friends.

\*\*\*Some of you have been betrayed by those you’ve loved. Betrayal creates deep wounds in our spirit, deep wounds in our soul. I understand. Only the love of Yahuwah can heal that! He brings us others who love us for ourselves, too. I can say that I am so proud of my four children – so proud of my three son-in-laws, and my daughter-in-law. I am so blessed at their stand for righteousness! I have six precious grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

\*\*\*Don’t hold in your hurt. Cry it out before Abba/Daddy Yahuwah. His Spirit is called “the Comforter!” He is the “paraclete,” the One called alongside to help. Rest in the love of Yahuwah and Yahushua. He will bring justice and restore. Learn what real love is – from the One who IS LOVE.

Around 1969, I began serving in a very large church in Long Beach, California. I was the pianist. I helped start a Bible college there, and taught several Bible subjects in it. I was the leader of a big “church on the street” in downtown Long Beach. I was the pastor of a nursing home. I did on-the-street evangelism. Along with working an 8-hour, I was very involved with ministry and I loved it.

July 23, 1971, was the day of our 5th wedding anniversary. I was working at Forest Lawn Mortuaries – a good job. I came home, thinking we’d go out to dinner. Instead, my husband handed me a phone number and said to call it. He said he had set up for us to “wife swap” that night. I was numb with horror. You can imagine.

This led to a nervous breakdown. This led to what psychologists call a “psychological reversal.” I started my descent to being opposite of what I was. I was so deeply hurt. Later, I began reading filthy novels and lapsing back into the sexual programming of my childhood.

I had a nervous breakdown. I could hardly get out of bed. Only 1 person in that huge church came to visit me. I had to let go of all my duties there. I missed going to church. In December of 1971, I began going to the Catholic Church across the street. They actually were preaching the new birth, and a true message of life with Jesus. It was at the time of the Catholic Charismatic Renewal. I didn’t have to do anything – just go. I was very ill. My son was small. A friend took him to care for him for a while. He got good loving care.

The mind-splitting mental and physical torture that began 3 months after I was married, continued and worsened. My nerves were terribly affected, thus the first of three nervous breakdowns. In the mid-1990s, I died after about 2 years of the results of my nervousness on my heart. I came before Yahushua. I saw Him from waist down. He held out His hands in welcome. To my left I saw my husband watching. Messiah told me to go back. I awoke that next morning feeling well. Upon my husband’s awakening, the first thing he said was, “we saw Jesus last night didn’t we?” It wasn’t a dream – it really happened!

Not long after that, I got up in the night to go to the bathroom, and the audible voice of Yahuwah spoke – loud, thundering, booming. He said: “Do you want to be healed--tell Me now.” I said “Yes Sir.” He healed me. Shortly before that, I had even dismissed my spirit. I felt it rise out of my body, but it scared me so I called it back. Abba is very real, and very personal!

I loved my children, but I was not a cuddled child. I had never held a baby in my life until I held my first child. I read the big best seller baby book just to see what to do for her. I saw the cruel things my husband did to my first baby at about 2 weeks old, like holding his hand over her face until she screamed. Then he would laugh. Later I found out about the fragmenting of the babies and little children by the CIA using trauma. It was part of the process. Those who have been fragmented and “driven” to fragment their children. Oh, the education I have now!

Hundreds of thousands of children today are being kept in underground military facilities, in America, and in underground laboratories all over the world – kidnapped children - children fragmented at early ages by terror, so that their minds can be programmed to do evil.

Folks, I was so incredibly IGNORANT! I knew nothing of Satanism, or the mind-set of the demonized. Russ Dizdar’s book *The Black Awakening* tells about this clearly. I suggest everyone who is born again read it. Please do not remain ignorant of what the enemy has done and is doing. The enemy plays on ignorance! You are probably aware that Russ was murdered a few months ago, and his wife Shelly, because he ministered to those who had been fragmented and sequestered into Satan’s end-time army of merciless killers.

I am not justifying what I became for twelve years, just explaining! What I want to emphasize is how Yahuwah handled all of this. Don’t be afraid of Truth!

My descent began around 1972, but before that, while working in that big church, I bought a new Bible. I laid down on my bed and began reading it. In my old Bible, I had used a green marking pin to underline certain key passages. In my new Bible, I read **Luke 22:31, KJV**: “…**the Lord said, Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat: But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not: and when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren.”**

I noticed that the verse above was underlined with green ink. I put the Bible down to reach for my green ink pen. Then it hit me hard: It was a new Bible. I had not underlined anything yet. I rose back up, and it was not underlined. It was then that Messiah verbally spoke to me the above verse. He prayed for me that my faith would not fail. Yahushua my Beloved One prayed for me – knowing I would be “converted” totally so I that I could strengthen people like you.

It was not long after that, maybe a couple of months, that I had the nervous breakdown. I was shunned by the church. About a year later, the anger began to grow in intensity to insanity. I began reading filthy novels that I stole from the store across the street. I went straight down into a pit.

I began doing everything I could do to spite the “God” I hated. I learned the world of alcohol, night clubs, adultery, hate, and total abandonment to my evil inclinations. Yet, I was still held by Abba in His arms. Example: In the midst of it, while sitting on a bar stool drunk, I began crying and telling everyone in the bar about the salvation of Jesus. I know, lots of drunks do that. I understand. People can’t handle some tragedy and they turn to something to kill the pain, yet, deep inside they still sing “Jesus loves me this I know.” Understanding human beings was something I never could do, until I was one who needed understanding. This is why I can’t judge anyone else (**Romans 2:1-2**).

I can see people’s sin. That’s not judging them – just recognizing the work of the enemy in them. I can pray. But I have no pride, arrogance, haughtiness, or sense of superiority. The opinion I have of myself was given to me by Yahuwah.

I know what I was forgiven of. I know the power of forgiveness that sets us free.

Thus, dear ones, in my authoritarian manner of writing and podcast teaching, and through the years of intense ministry from the late 1980s, I never felt any pride - even in my title as “Reverend” after my ordination and incorporation of Word Fellowship International. I was forgiven. I hold NO animosity against anyone!

For a while, I went over all the details of my suffering to anyone who would listen. Finally, I said to myself out loud: LADY SHUT UP! YOU’RE BORING! All I was doing was putting nails in my own mental coffin.

When a pianist/teacher for the big church, I met newly saved Hells Angels – I don’t mean just any Hell’s Angels, I mean the extreme worst – the President of the San Bernardino Chapter and some with him – including a man so violent that when he was in the Los Angeles jail, right next to an infamous murderer of the time, the police could care less about the murderer, the Hells Angel guy took twelve men to hold him down. Teddy sat on my piano bench and I tested his voice for the choir. I tested the former “president,” and also a former Hells Angels couple. They became such good friends to me!

In the Bible College, I taught ex-Hell’s Angels, ex-Pimps, ex-prostitutes, ex-murderers, about every kind of “x” you can imagine – all born again, all hungry to know the Word of God. Some went on to be pastors and ministers. I loved them.

I love people. I have no problems with those who act tough, because I know how to love them into sweetness. I faced tough ones in Africa, but because of the anointing of Yahuwah on me, some of them broke down in tears to be born again.

In my days of hate, I was hate-filled and so aggressive. I was determined to do everything I could to be filthy and defiled in mockery of “God.” I finally went to stay with a friend who was much like me. She had two children; I had two children. We did a lot of nightclubbing and a lot of collecting “partners.” I had long dark auburn hair, green eyes, fantastic figure, and a spirit of seduction. NO! I’m not proud of it!

At the church in Long Beach, I met a chiropractor who became a dear friend. He was also a homosexual. He was also a priest of the Russian Orthodox Church. He and his partner were so good to me. They cared about me. They sheltered me. I could trust them to be there for me if I needed a place to “hang out.” They were so good to my children. Except for their homosexuality, they were honorable men. The other one, was a church organist for a big church. Amazing how many homosexuals are in the “Organist Guild.”

The one who became my buddy, Dave, kept me out of a lot of danger. I could stay at his house anytime I needed to. One day, I was at his house in the afternoon. He was making me some tea. I was in a chair in his living room. All of a sudden, I heard the voice of Yahuwah in my spirit. Yes, the One I told to get out. I knew that voice. He said for me to pick up the legal-sized yellow paper note paid next to me and a pen, He had something to tell me.

I obeyed. My spirit was still connected to heaven, while my wild soul was on earth in a wild body. I know well the difference between re-born spirit and carnal soul. I have that note pad paper to this day!!! Powerful prophecy!

He began with: “You are Moses; deliver My people.” I wrote it out with a red ink pen. It filled one page. The prophecy went on to say that all that the world offered was going to pass away, and that I was called to rescue those who were falling prey to lies and deceptions. He said that His love was the only means of people getting out of the traps of the enemy to be free. He let me know that I would be counseling, teaching, edifying, challenging, uplifting those who were in a hell-life.

Then, my friend brought me the tea and that was that. I always record dates, so on the paper I wrote February 1974. Later, when Abba restored me, I read Steve Lightle’s book *Operation Exodus*. Fabulous book – I recommend it! Talk about being led by the Spirit!

In the book, Steve Lightle was called to Russia to prepare Jews to go home to Israel. He was first sent to a man in Sweden who was his helper and prayer partner. This man in Sweden told Steve that he would be an instrument of God to set the Jews free and to prepare them. He said: “God is raising up Moseses, to deliver His people.” He talked about praying for God to raise up those like Moses.

When did this Swedish man say this to Steve Lightle? The man said that to Steve in February of 1974. I get chills when I think of it. He was praying for me without realizing it. Since, I have seen Moses three times in person, the 3rd time he interrupted my praying at my daughter’s house in Florida, to let me know I had passed the “test of Iyob/Job.” We gotta pass it to go on with Abba. “You are Elohim; I am not.”

Steve went on to work with Gustaf Sheller who founded “Ebenezer,” or “Operation Exodus.” In 1999, I went to Far East Russia to work with Ebenezer – probably the most miracle-laden 3½ months of my life as far as seeing Abba work in leading and restoring.

Abba does not see us as others see us, nor does He treat us with wrath and judgment during our “processing!” He knew us before the foundation of the world, and wrote our names in the Book of Life – seeing all that would happen to us. Because of what He saw of my end, He bore with me and just loved me. Why would He give me a prophecy like that when I was filled with such hate for Him? Because: He looked to the end of the hate, knowing the result of His love.

In 1984, Yahuwah decided it was time to restore me. He decided my time of hate was over. He began the process. One night He gave me a dream. I remember every detail of it now.

I was in a basement, the walls all painted white. Strange basement because there were only about 5 steps up the main floor. I didn’t question details. I began running up and down a long hallway that led from the steps. I was holding my left hand tightly with my right hand. I ran down the hall screaming: “The hand of God is upon me. The hand of God is upon me.” I finally returned to the steps and the big door above them. It was then that I looked down and noticed that it was my hand that was tightly holding the other hand. I was puzzled. Then His voice spoke the words of my deliverance: “**IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN YOUR OWN HAND**.” With that I woke up. My past 12 years flashed before me. He was right – it was always my own hand. I didn’t have to go through all that I went through, all I dragged my children through, all I dragged my parents through.

It was my fear of being alone that kept me trapped and ruled all my decisions. I was forgiven. I was free. I was in shock. All I could say over and over to Him was “I’m sorry Sir! I’m sorry Sir!” He erased all of the misunderstanding of His nature, and began teaching me about Himself – my loving, caring, patient, heavenly Father.

I was the catechism teacher, organist, church social director, and secretary for the priest at the Catholic Church in Murphy, North Carolina. I had begun taking my Bible to the Rectory. I was friends with the born-again, Spirit-filled Catholics of the church. They were dear friends.

He began teaching me about healing. One of my points of hate was that He had not healed my back, my left leg, my left hip. The story of the healing of my left hip is in one of the podcasts on healing. He began explaining principles of healing, and proving them.

One morning, I was in much pain after coming back from the chiropractor to the church office. I sat there until I couldn’t stand the pain any longer. I said to Him: I wish I could trust You for healing, but I don’t know how. I will go get some Tylenol. So, I got into the living room and talked to Him again, saying I’d love to trust You, but sorry to say, You’re just too slow! I needed help right then. I picked up my right foot to turn to go into the bathroom. Immediately, heat hit my lower back like a heat-lamp, and began moving up slowly. When the heat came to my neck, I realized the pain was totally gone. That began my years of His miracles, turning my left hip outward so that I could walk straight – so many miracles.

Lots of restorations began. My oldest daughter was at odds with me, having seen my adultery and wicked nature. She had run away from home to California to be with her dad who was there temporarily. She had joined a girl to get a ride with a trucker on Route 66. She called me and told me where she was and that she and the girl were on their way. She was very kind. Bottom line, the man who picked up the girls warned my daughter that the one was she with was going to sell her into prostitution once they got to Colorado. He put the other girl out in Colorado, and kept my daughter. He treated her like his own daughter. He took her to her dad in Pomona, California. The Social Service took over and sent her back to be put in a foster home.

On a previous attempt at running away, she was seen on a lonely stretch of highway by a police officer. He brought her back to the police station and warned her of the dangerous of that road. While there, a young policeman was writing her up as a run-away. He called my husband and we went and got her at 3:00 AM. On the North Carolina-Tennessee border. They began dating. She wanted to marry him. The foster care people were wonderful, and checked him out. My once-boyfriend told me he was a wicked man. So, with that bad report I stood against the marriage. One day while at the Rectory, I got a phone call from her. She said that she and he had been to various states trying to get married, but she was 17 and they wouldn’t marry them. I had no mercy.

Then I got a call from the lady at the Murphy courthouse saying they had been there wanting to get married and she needed my signature for them to get married. I was angry. But, the Spirit of Yahuwah began dealing with me. I began crying. I went to the courthouse. The lady was so sweet. She said that if I signed the papers, if would be “the best thing I could do.” I signed them and then went back to the church and called my daughter and told her I had signed them. Oh the uniting of love between us.

And how is that marriage today? My daughter is now 54. Such a wonderful marriage, still so in love. My lying ex-boyfriend was wrong. He hated my son-in-law because he was jealous of him. What made me change my mind about my son-in-law was that they wanted to move next to his parents. I thought, no bad man wants to live next to his parents (smile). I love him.

One day after that, while at the Rectory the phone rang. It was a lady who was next door in a big house where a young Baptist minister lived. She asked for the priest. I said the priest was not there. She said that her son-in-law had just committed suicide and the ambulance had just left. They had Catholic relatives who were asking for the priest. There were about 10 people at the house. The blood was still splattered on the ceiling. I said to her, “the priest is not here, but I am a minister, will I do?” She said “yes, please come.”

I took my Bible. I ministered there two hours. I went back to the Rectory and sat down in my chair stunned. Abba spoke to me clearly: “**WELCOME HOME**.”

Loneliness, cruelty, betrayal, and isolation in a foreign country by American Messianics I lived among, later led to backsliding and deep sadness, but again, Abba treated me with preciousness and respect. I knew I was wrong, but I had no one to turn to who to confide in. Yahuwah kept teaching me and taking me on. He had so much to get out of me, and so much to put in me! His determination to help me finish the course He laid out for me before the foundation of the world was so focused, all He did was build my faith, teach me, lead me higher and higher.

WHAT KIND OF LOVE IS THAT? His foreknowledge of us leads Him to keep working with us to bring what He knows to pass!

He was always giving me a new assignment to do for Him, a new place to go, a new challenge. I’ll never forget a woman saying me: “you have to make friends with loneliness.” What a strange idea. Abba has kept me so busy the last 26 years that I have no time to be lonely. Since 1996, my life has been so full of His leading.

He began in 1990 to separate me from all of the “normal” props of man – the things the government, churches, and organizations could do to help me, or exalt me. He started in 1990 and kept it up around 2016. Today, I thank Him with all my heart for calling me to walk on the water - just trusting in Him for support. He performed so many miracles of financial help so that without any income except via His helpers, I did things few have done.

In 1985, in North Carolina, Abba called me to the “Office of Prophet.” My pastor at the Prayer Center here confirmed to me my “Apostolic Mantle.” That simply means that the five gifts of the Spirit are in operation – and they are. It’s all Him – I have no religious pride. The depth of understanding of His Word comes from His intense transformation of my mind, my emotions, my will, my reasoning, my thinking – so that it has aligned to Yahuwah’s nature, ways, and thinking. It’s all Him. He had to do it. I was helpless without Him. I owe Him all praise, honor, and obedience. I love Yahuwah and Yahushua with all my being, with passionate love!

**I Thessalonians 5:23-24**: “And the Elohim of peace Himself set you completely apart, and your entire spirit, and soul, and body be preserved blameless at the coming of our Master Yahushua Messiah. **HE WHO CALLS YOU IS TRUSTWORTHY, WHO SHALL ALSO DO IT.”**

**Philippians 1:6**: “AND BEING PERSUADED OF THIS, THAT **HE WHO HAS BEGUN A GOOD WORK IN YOU SHALL PERFECT IT** UNTIL THE DAY OF YAHUSHUA MESSIAH.”

**Psalms 138:7-8**: “Though I walk in the midst of distress you revive me. You stretch out Your hand against the wrath of my enemies. Your right hand (Yahushua) saves me. Yahuwah does perfect all things for me.”

**Lamentations 3:21-23**: “This I recall to my mind. Therefore, I wait for the kindness of Yahuwah! For we have not been consumed, for His compassions fail not. They are new every morning. **GREAT IS YOUR FAITHFULNESS**!”

“**IT IS THE GOODNESS OF YAHUWAH THAT LEADS US TO REPENTANCE**.”

During my years of rebellion, He remained the same, the Faithful Loving Abba.

He saw me and grieved. He heard me and grieved. Now I have one fear only: Losing the Presence of my Abba-Daddy, losing the Presence of my Beloved Bridegroom Yahushua!

In 2010, in Panama City Panama, He gave me an extended open vision, which I watched like a video. He showed my future and related it to what He taught me. This assignment is what He has prepared me for all my life. This is why His working with me since birth literally – because of what He saw of “the end of my faith.” He used everything in my past to teach me, and separate me unto Himself.

**Hear me dear ones: Everything in your past, good and bad, He has and will use to bring you to the best He has planned for you. Don’t fight Him. Yield to His Spirit and let Him control your every thought.**

Now you know why I am so authoritative, so dogmatic, so strong in my presentations – because I know what I was, and I know Him through it, and I know what He requires, and I am pleading with you to let Him have His way in you! I have been Spirit-taught, and Spirit-led. So, I know His nature, ways, and thinking and His desire for you too. Oh the freedom is surrendering our will to Him, so that He makes all our decisions for us. Then we know what to believe for, and what not to believe for.

He allowed me to learn the depths of Satan so that I know clearly what is happening now as earth is being filled with fallen angels and Nephilim, as well as Rephaim restored from their statis. I understand the demands of Lucifer from Antarctica and what America did in 2003 to unearth the body of Nimrod to restore him to power as world ruler – attempting to undo what Yahuwah did in Genesis 11.

He began in 1985 seriously to show me end-time reality. I began teaching it around 1988 in Grace Temple. He has taught me reality from the whole of Scripture. I base nothing on the time-lines of man’s reasoning. Throw them out. There are not Scripturally valid. Let Abba’s Spirit explain what is happening.

The fallen ones have indeed taken over all nations of earth. I understand the takeover of the U.S. military who is about 65% professing satanists. Those who are Christians or Messianic – Bible lovers – born-again people, are being purged out totally. They won’t take the mutagenic injection, so they are being discarded.

**II Timothy 2:13**: “If we are untrustworthy, He remains faithful, for it is impossible for Him to deny Himself.”

He says in **Isaiah 55:8-9** that His thoughts are not ours and His ways are not ours. We must know His nature, ways, and thinking by being filled with His Spirit within our re-born spirit if we ever hope to enter His Kingdom.

It is very disturbing to me that, for the most part, most so-called “believers,” do not know Him, nor care to know Him. Fewer still care to know Messiah. He is so real. You remember my testimony in 2003? Messiah appeared to me at the ruins of the pools of Bethesda in Jerusalem. As I walked through those ruins, He wiped away 38 years of mental, emotional, physical suffering, and then said “go and sin no more.” He literally wiped away my pain from 1965 to 2003, just as He wiped away the pain and suffering of the man in **John 5** in the same place after 38 years.

Also in 2003, while reading **II Kings 22:1** in The Scriptures Version of the Bible, I read that the mother of Josiah was named “Yedidah.” When I read that, His Presence came all over me, and I felt such overwhelming love for that name. I said to myself: “what is happening to me?” My Master’s Presence appear to my right: He gently said: “That’s what I call you.” I ran to my Strong’s Concordance and was shocked at what I found. It is the Hebrew word for “Beloved,” also “one loved,” “one appreciated. (Masculine: “Yedid”) YedidahYah was the name Nathan gave to Solomon – the Beloved of Yahuwah. How could He love such a rebellious hate-filled sinner like me? The same way He loves you: “for all have sinned.” (**Romans 3:23**)

**In John 8:1-11**, we see how Messiah treated the women brought to Him with accusations by religious Pharisees. **Jeremiah 17:13**! “Those who depart from Me shall be written in the earth, because they have forsaken Yahuwah, the foundation of living waters.” As Messiah wrote in the sand, the Pharisees backed off. Messiah simply said to the prostitute: “**Neither do I condemn you; go and sin no more**.”

Folks, I learned what works and what doesn’t. I know the continual, never-leaving Presence of Yahuwah, and the precious visitations of Yahushua and His messengers. I’ve had many visitations, dreams, visions, personal miracles, and seen so many miracles in my travels under His orders to 36 countries, 5 continents, all over the US from Florida to Alaska, doing intercession, watching Him work. Get to know Him personally as Daddy! Oh how He wants to heal us in every way!

His peace is His sign that He is at work. And it is a never-leaving wrap-around peace. I do nothing, I think nothing, I say nothing, outside of that peace. It is His nod that He gave me at age seven that all is well. He is in control! All honor, esteem, praise and worship goes to Abba Yahuwah and Yahushua our Savior1

Yes, the frustrations of life are increasing. The enemy is playing with our emotions by using technology and their ability to insert thoughts into our mind. However, by the gift of the discernment of spirits (**I Corinthians 12:1-11**), along with eight other gifts, we can know what is of Him and He will confirm it.

Does He condone sin? NO! Not at all! However, He acts by His foreknowledge. He knows our future, and He who has called us will do everything He can to make sure we fulfill it. He won’t override our will, but He sure knows how to turn us in the right direction. Today I am totally submitted to my Abba and to my Bridegroom, at peace, free, content, not lonely. Get to know Him personally! He loves you!

I close with the powerful words of a man who hated Yahushua, who reject Him totally and killed many who believed in Him, a man with religious zeal, yet so far from knowing Yahuwah. This humbled and broken man, was persecuted by the religious leaders of his day with lies, betrayal, cruelty, and murderous intent. Yet, this man came to pen these words in **Philippians 3:7-14**: “…what might have been a gain to me, I have counted as loss, because of Messiah. [8](https://biblehub.com/philippians/3-8.htm)What is more, I even count all to be loss because of the excellence of the knowledge of Messiah יהושע my Master, for whom I have suffered the loss of all, and count them as refuse, in order to gain Messiah, [9](https://biblehub.com/philippians/3-9.htm)and be found in Him, not having my own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through belief in Messiah, the righteousness which is from Elohim on the basis of belief, [10](https://biblehub.com/philippians/3-10.htm)to know Him, and the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship of His sufferings, being conformed to His death, [11](https://biblehub.com/philippians/3-11.htm)if somehow I might attain to the resurrection from the dead. [12](https://biblehub.com/philippians/3-12.htm)Not that I have already received, or already been perfected, but I press on, to lay hold of that for which Messiah יהושע has also laid hold of me. [13](https://biblehub.com/philippians/3-13.htm)Brothers, I do not count myself to have laid hold of it yet, but only this: forgetting what is behind and reaching out for what lies ahead, [14](https://biblehub.com/philippians/3-14.htm)I press on toward the goal for the prize of the high calling of Elohim in Messiah יהושע.”

Let us press forward, in humble child-like faith, knowing that His love is greater than all the evil of the fallen ones. Let us set our face like a flint, as Messiah prayed in **Isaiah 50:7**, so that we will not be ashamed. **The greatest thing that we can say about ourselves is**: “**He Has Forgiven Me**.” **Please listen to this song sung by Damaris Carbaugh and weep for joy. This is my Testimony!** <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RDMXBzVH74>  
In His love, peace, and joy, Yedidah - February 17, 2022