**TWENTY YEAR ANNIVERSARY AND THE MIRACLE GOES ON**

 Happy First Fruits – “Resurrection Day.”

 For me, it includes the initial moving day into my new cottage-home – by the moving of my bed. It’s been fifteen months of building and set-backs, building and set-backs, but now, it has passed inspection as a livable home.

Here’s just a quick repeated testimony that may encourage some of you. Our Risen Savior is alive and well to prepare us for His Kingdom and forever in eternity. He is by our side saying “I will never leave you or forsake you.” “In this world you will have tribulation, but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world!” “The world passes away and the lusts of it, but those doing the will of Elohim abide forever.”

 If our past continues to haunt and hurt us until “death do us part,” what advantage is the true new birth? Messiah came to set us free to be a citizen of heaven NOW! (**Philippians 3:29-30**)

 To harbor past hurt, past abuse, remembering past damage to the mind and emotions, keeping it alive, is spiritual and mental suicide. It opens stargates/ portals for the fallen ones to come and torment us anything they want to.

 Messiah died and rose again to free us from the past, to give us a new life, and take us on to victory over all the works of the fallen enemies of our lives.

 Just as Moses led the children of Israel out of slavery to freedom, so a true new birth severs us forever from the past, as Elohim forgives us of our sin, and brings us into a sonship relationship with Them (Father and Son). “The True New Birth”/Mikvah of Eternal Salvation.

 Years ago, I had a dream. I saw a short chubby man lugging a heavy suitcase into a hotel lobby. He came to the desk and ask for a room. The hotel clerk assigned him a room. The man clung tightly to his suitcase. A “bell-boy” came up to take the heavy suitcase with the man to his room. The man would not let go of the luggage. He was angry at the bell boy, so he picked up the luggage and proceeded to go out the front door. The hotel representative called out to him: “you can’t take the `ticket,’ the hotel key, unless you give your luggage to the bell boy to take to your room.” The man kept walking toward the street in disgust.

 Upon awakening, I understood, and so did another to whom I told about it a few days later. After hearing the dream, the other person said: “If repentance is required to be born again, I’m not born again.” He was a well-known minister for years, and honored by many. I do not know if he was ever born again. How did he know the dream meant that the heavy luggage of sin had to be given to the One who would take it away, or else there would be no “rest” of soul or spirit?

 When Elohim removes the results of sin, the hurts, the defilement we experience from others, the results of emotional and mental disasters, they are GONE FOREVER. We can’t enter our “rest” from struggling on our own without giving our heavy burden 100% to the One who can lift it off of us.

 In 2003, the day before First Fruits, always on a Sunday, the day of the barley “wave sheaf” offering representing Yahushua/Jesus Messiah, I was with a young girl who hated me with a passion. Why did she hate me? Because, as she said, I heard from “God” and she did not. Jealousy ruled her. I never said or did anything to cause her attitude.

 However, on that day, I did not know my way around the gates, and she was going to walk around the gates, so I invited myself to go with her. I told her I’d like to go into St. Steven’s gate, the gate that runs long the north side of the Temple Mount, with its entrance onto the Mount. Just inside the big gate, I wanted to take some pictures of the “Pools of Bethesda,” **John 5**, where the crippled man was healed after 38 years by Yahushua.

 If you’ve seen Season 2 of “The Chosen,” you’ve seen the scene where Jesus heals a man there after 38 years at hose pools – it tells his story – very precious.

 As I entered the area where the pools were, known today as the “Church of Saint Ann,” the girl went past the garden and down to the entrance of the ruins. I stood in the garden for a minute. As I did, Yahushua spoke to me saying “After 38 years.” I began crying. I had not cried that hard since leaving my mom to die in a nursing home in 1995. It was like my insides were pouring out.

 I never was good at mental math, so I got out a piece of paper and a pen and did the calculation. Yes, 38 years before was 1965. That year, 1965, because of loneliness, disillusionment, and discouragement that the nation I had wanted to enter as a missionary was closed, I was in a state of despair and hopelessness.

 I was in my “Junior” year of college. I learned that all my hopes and dreams of going to China, to where I was called at age 17, were washed away. At least that was my thinking as a Baptist girl. It was my Baptist Church that told me most mission boards require a college education. I knew nothing of hearing from the Spirit and allowing Yahuwah to direct my path.

 Yes, I could go to Hong Kong. I could go to Taiwan and be with missionaries that I knew. I could go to the Philippines with the Far East Broadcasting ministry. But my heart was in mainland China.

 At age 17, in a movie theater, I was called to mainland China. That’s why I went to college in the first place. I did not realize until later in life what Abba gave to me through a college class in Old Testament in 1963 would change my life forever, and unite me with my future assignments. I did finally get to China 3 times in 1994 and 1995. It was my “diving board,” Abba told me – “after that it’s the world.” And it was and is still. In 1966, learning that the Chinese government had closed the doors to foreigners entering, under Mao Tse Tung, I was devastated. I later learned that it was the U.S. Senate who “appointed” Mao to take over China, kill the Christians, and turn it into a vicious merciless Communist state.

 In 1966, all my college friends were getting married. That’s when the enemy moved in to ruin 30 years of my life with one horror after another, causing me to live a lie. I told no one for a long time about it. I wrote an autobiography around 2006, sharing the whole story, published on Amazon, *Touching the Eternal*, explaining the horrors I lived with and my children grew up with as well as the miracles I lived with from Abba. I have lived a life of His miracles!!!

 The enemy set me up and I fell for it in 1966. It led to 12 years of deep rebellion between 1971-84, with deep hate of a God who would let such things happen to me. Yahuwah graciously loved me through it all, and one night gave me a dream that was so on target that it changed my life forever to knowing Yahuwah as Abba/Daddy, changed my life to know Yahushua, my Beloved Savior. He brings good out of everything.

 In 2003, the day before First Fruits in Jerusalem, I walked down to where the lady was waiting for me at the entrance. I was already weak from such intense crying. I knew the voice of my Beloved. I did not know what He would do for me there.

 As I walked towards the entrance, I looked up and there He stood looking at me with such love in His face. I was in the place where the man was healed after 38 years. What would He do with my crippled mind and spirit for 38 years?

 I just stared at His face thinking “He looks the same age as my son (30). He does not look like any of His pictures.” He had such a sweet face, but He would not stand out as a Hollywood “pretty boy,” or even be stared at in a crowd. (Isaiah 53). His face showed such love, such sweetness!

 His dark chestnut brown hair hung in ringlets to his shoulder, as in “Levite length” described in **Ezekiel 44**. He had the kindest dark brown eyes. His beard and mustache were also dark brown. He was about 5’10”. I was 5’7” so He was a little taller than I. He wore a long white tunic to the ankles, belted in at the waist. He smiled slightly and gave a waving gesture towards the entrance as in “welcome.” I have never cried so hard in my entire life – not from sadness, or even gladness, but from the enormity of looking at my Savior who first spoke to me and set me apart unto Himself in 1949, at age 4/near age 5.

 I’ve told of that experience so many times. It was when He wrapped my spirit around and said to me “you do not belong here anymore.” And as I looked back out the window at the beach folk, men carrying surf boards, etc. as my dad drove down to Huntington Beach, it was like looking at a TV screen – I was inside, sitting behind my dad, and everything outside seemed surreal. I turned to my mom and said “The most important thing in life is God.” That shocked her. That’s not exactly the rhetoric of a little child, yet we have very important words from Yahushua in **Matthew 18:1-4**.

 Today I still can see His face in my mind, and remember what He did for me as I walked around the ruins – removing forever all the pain and hurt, and leaving me totally mentally and emotionally free.

 What He does for us is eternal. We must live in the eternal realm after a true new birth, where we give ourselves to our new Master, and allow Him to fill us with His Father’s Spirit (**Acts 2, 8, 19** for example), so that we are transformed into anew creation prepared for the Kingdom of heaven.

 On this First Fruits, let us lay aside all of our “hang ups” in our mind and emotions, and ask Yahuwah, the Spirit, to take over our lives and rule us, changing our mind and emotions, our will, our reasoning, so that we think like He does, act like He does, understand how He thinks and feels, and so align with Him. What He did for me the day before First Fruits in Jerusalem in April of 2003, He will do for you IF you do not hold back anything for yourself.

 We have entered the time of tribulation, leading to the near extinction of the human race and all life on earth that reminds Lucifer of Yahuwah and Yahushua. Only those who are “in love” with the Master Yahushua, the Lamb of Yahuwah who takes away the sin of the world, obedient servants in training for reigning in His Kingdom, will make it through martyrdom of varying types, death to “self” frees us so that whether by physical martyrdom or mental/spiritual martyrdom, we are totally in His will and are blameless before Him. Let Him speak to you personally. “Hear the voice, obey the voice,” Mikvah of the Heart of Elohim recently.

In His love, Yedidah - April 9, 2023