EMERGENCY SURGERY TESTIMONY - ABBAS TIMING PERFECT

I hope you are having a wonderful Sukkot! My last four days have not been something I would have planned. But, by the unusual timing, it is obvious Abba planned it.

I got up Friday morning, was enjoying my breakfast, and all of a sudden my very large hernia began to cause pain and grow bigger. It got bigger than a baseball and as hard as a baseball. The pain grew to be more excruciating than I ever remember having in my life – worse than natural child birth, which I have had twice.

I finally couldn’t take the pain anymore, and the hernia could not be massaged down, so I called my son. I did not want to go to the hospital. I did not want to do anything about the hernia that I’ve had for so long. But the pain got to the point where I could hardly handle it, and I have a high pain tolerance.

So, I had my son call an ambulance. They took me to a local hospital about 10 minutes away. My doctor with whom I had already scheduled hernia surgery before just so happened to be “on call” at the hospital at the time.

Between scheduling the hernia surgery, I had knee replacement surgery. So, my hernia doctor/surgeon had me put off the hernia surgery until my replacement knee healed. My replacement knee healed, but I did not want hernia surgery ever.

They got me into the emergency room quickly and called my doctor. My doctor’s first name is Mohammed. I found out he is from Pakistan. I knew his accent was Middle East – I’m so familiar with that accent. A very excellent doctor!

He gave me an option: Have the surgery in one hour, or wait another month or two and go through the procedure again for having surgery in another 2 months. He explained the risks in having the surgery done right then. I looked at my son, daughter-in-law, and her mom. No expression on their faces. They wanted no part in making a decision.

I had no problem making a decision, which they so glad for. I was not about to go through that hell-pain again. The pain did not subside until they gave me pain killer in the hospital. I told him: “let’s do it.”

About an hour later, Mohammed did surgery. It was a 45-minute surgery. I woke up in a recovery area. I felt really good. I recovered from the anesthesia very quickly. Then the doctor came to check on me. The nurses in the recovery room had told me the surgery went extremely well.

I had asked one of the nurses where my doctor was from, as he had a Middle Eastern accent. She didn’t know. No one seemed to know. After he arrived, one of the nurses said to him, which shocked me, “she wants to know where you’re from.” He said “Pakistan.” I said a few things like, I love the people of the Middle East. I lived in Jordan 8 years. I’ve traveled to 39 countries and lived in several, and have been an international teacher. He asked: “what did you teach?” I said “Bible.” He looked at me, and said very carefully repeated: “Bible.” Then he proceeded to say, “that’s from an ancient culture.” I told him that’s how I teach it – though it is for today.

I’m not assuming, just thinking that he is probably Muslim. They use the “Old Testament” Torah of course, and also Proverbs, and other OT books. They also believe in Jesus, who will return with Mohammed at some point, they say. So, “Bible” is not a strange thing to them, just the Elohim of the Bible is not known. I never had one speck of trouble the 16 years I lived in the Middle East- not with the locals – but with americans – yes! The local people were very kind.

I told him how I loved the people, and knew many Jordanians, Egyptians, Arabians, Iraqis, Syrians, and Lebanese while living in Aqaba, Jordan. He said, “oh yes, Aqaba.” I also called him a Pakistani, which he smiled at. I told him I loved the culture of the Middle East. I told him I missed food, but still ate zhatar and hobus. He smiled. It was a good contact. He said the surgery went perfectly.

I also talked to some nurses there about my travels, about “Jesus.”

I got out yesterday afternoon. I learned how to take care of myself with this surgery pain – which isn’t really bad. Today I have a dentist appointment with my son going too. But, overall, it was a miracle that I got there just when my doctor was there ready to do the surgery, which Abba wanted taken care of.

Please pray with me that my doctor come to know the Ancient of Days – Yahuwah and Yahushua as Savior and Master!!! If the door opens for me to say anything else regarding my “Bible teaching,” I’ll speak as Abba leads! Many once-Muslims, as in Iran, are coming to salvation now.

Folks, so much is coming down to do with prophecy about the annihilation of America, of perhaps the UK and western Europe, the new world order, one world government, and the killing of over 7 billion people to “reduce the population,” as well as the destruction of earth itself, even an end to photosynthesis which we need in order to breathe and live, the destruction of food, good water, good air, etc. – it’s all coming down as the fallen angels and their offspring with human women, as in Genesis 6, “in the days of Noah,” is happening again.

We need to get done what is important to get done, so that we might go forward before martyrdom, or death by nuclear bomb, or something similar, to do what Abba has asked us to do – which He has been preparing us for.

It is time to make all preparations to let go of everything except “thus says Yahuwah.”

Thank you for praying for me to have a quick recovery. I’ve got to do a lot of walking to build the muscle back. Yahuwah is preparing us in so many ways for our near future. Be sure He is speaking to your spirit and your to Him, the Spirit.

In His love, Yedidah

October 2, 2023, Happy Sukkot!