**MY THANKSGIVING MIRACLE TESTIMONY**

**Isaiah 41:8-10, 13**: “…`You, Israel, are My servant, Ya’cob whom I have chosen, the descendants of Abraham, My friend, whom I have taken from the ends of the earth and called from its farthest parts, and said to you, `You are My servant, I have chosen you and not rejected you. Do not fear, for I am with you! Do not look around dismayed, for I am your Elohim! Yes! I will strengthen you! Yes! I will help you! Yes! I will uphold you with the right hand of My righteousness!…For I, Yahuwah, your Elohim, am holding your right hand saying to you, fear not--I will help you!’ ”

If Abba Yahuwah is holding your right hand with His right hand, where is He standing? He’s standing in front of you looking into your eyes, and you look into His eyes. But, Yahuwah is Spirit – so how is that possible? His “Right-hand” and His “Right-arm” is His Son Yahuwah who has human form. Yahushua extends His right hand to you! The taking of another’s right hand in our right hand is called a “handshake,” which is an ancient symbol of the sealing a Covenant. In a covenant each pledges their loyalty and faithfulness to the other. When we are born again by faith in the blood, shed in our place by Yahushua, and in His resurrection, we are born again, we become entirely new creations, thus we can enter into Covenant relationship with Yahushua our Savior, and with His Father, Yahuwah.

**Hebrews 13:5-6**: “…I will never leave you or forsake you, so that we might boldly say `Yahuwah is My helper! I will not fear what man can do to me!’ ”

**Ephesians 3:12-21**, a prayer of the Apostle Sha’ul for the new believers in Ephesus: “For this reason, I bow my knees to the Father of our Master Yahushua Messiah, from whom all fatherhood in heaven and earth is named, in order that He might give you according to the riches of His esteem by power, to be strengthened in the inner man through His Spirit, that Messiah might dwell in your hearts through faith, having become rooted and grounded in love, in order that you might be strengthened to firmly grasp with all the set-apart ones what is the width and length and depth and height, to know the love of Messiah which surpasses knowledge, in order that you might be filled with all the fullness of Elohim And to Him who is able to do exceedingly above all that we ask or thing according to the power that is working in us, to Him to esteem in the assembly by Messiah Yahuwah unto all generations, forever and ever. Amen.”

I stopped celebrating American holidays back in 1999, except for one – Thanksgiving. To secular America it is called “Turkey Day” – a day to eat a special meal of roasted turkey, seasoned “stuffing,” mashed potatoes, sweet potatoes, corn, and pumpkin pie, with family and friend, then afterwards to watch college football games. However, football or not, it is a day to gather with family and friends and enjoy a special meal of some type. For those who live a lifestyle of thanksgiving to Abba Yahuwah and Messiah Yahushua, it is a set-apart day for us to give thanks to Elohim for all of His wonderful provisions of His goodness with our family and friends.

**Psalm 100:4-5a**: Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise. Give thanks to Him; bless His Name. For Yahuwah is good!...”

I was good friends of a Chinese lady here in Texas. Her 7 year old daughter was best friends with my youngest daughter. Janet and her family went to a Chinese restaurant Thanksgiving dinner.

On Thanksgiving Day in Kenya, 1998, I was in a mud-hut church near the village of Bungoma, but far from any city. There, in that mud and cow-dung church with a tin roof, I conducted a women’s conference for Christian ladies in other villages. I was at the home of my African Ministry Director and traveling companion, and his family. Some ladies needed demons to be cast out as the demons were holding them back from the fullness of the Spirit. Some needed to be filled with the Spirit of Yahuwah, some needed the liberating instructions I gave them – to the joy their husbands – for most all of them had a desire to preach the Good News outside their villages, and/or join their husbands in their evangelistic endeavors. One unsaved man, the husband of one of the ladies there, was a violent man--very abusive to his wife. He came the second day of the ladies Conference to be saved. He stood in the line to be filled with the Spirit but received nothing. I did not know who he was at first. Then, when I found out that he was unsaved, I led him to the true new birth, and then he was filled with the Spirit. Later his wife told me how changed he was.

On that particular Thanksgiving Day in 1998, the lady whose mud hut was behind my African Director’s church/home came to visit. She dressed all in white. Every day this lady took her big drum and her big Bible and walked to a near-by marketplace to preach the Good News. That day, her turkeys followed her into Vincent and Lydia’s yard. The turkeys mixed with the ladies who were sitting under trees having lunch. I laughed! Here it was Thanksgiving and the turkeys were gobbling, eyes looking up to me as if to say “we’re thankful this is Kenya and we’re not in America on `Turkey Day.’ ” I’m sure they had their day coming.

On Thanksgiving Day in Russia, 1999, I was home based in the city of Blagoveshchensk in Far East Russia. There I met with several Chinese believers from across the Amur River in China. We met at a Chinese restaurant on Thanksgiving Day. We had such marvelous fellowship!

Like with all American holidays, the sentimental stories about Thanksgiving Day are not really truthful. At least they’re not pagan like some of the other holidays. I guard the seven Festivals of Yahuwah from Passover through Sukkot, each one marking a step in our salvation through Yahushua Messiah.

As history says, right or wrong, the Pilgrims said they were of the tribe of Manassah. The Pilgrims also said Christmas was pagan, so they wouldn’t celebrate it. These early settlers kept Shabbat and the Festivals. They might have celebrated their first Sukkot in the new world after the actual Sukkot, and invited local Indians to join them. We’d like to think something really righteous is at the root of the day’s celebration!

Sadly, in today’s America, Thanksgiving Day is the launch-pad for the “Christmas Holiday Season,” with “Black Friday” following Thanksgiving Day Thursday. “Black Friday” is an infamous day for pushing, shoving, yelling “get out of my way,” and money spending, as stores open by 6:00 AM to sell Christmas gifts on sale. People stand in line for 1-2 hours to be the first to rush into the store, charging like wild animals down the aisles to get to the merchandise before others – then they charge the merchandise on their credit cards. It should be called “charge day.” Sometimes anger people push others out of the way or even push them down in order to get what they want – on sale, of course.

So, a great deal of Thanksgiving is sheer hypocrisy. I do like gathering with family and friends who are born again, Spirit-filled, and who want to talk about Abba’s goodness!

MY TESTIMONY: It is as fresh as this morning. So far, by 8:30 this morning, November offerings sent to me via P.O. mail or PayPal totaled $230.00. I had $423.00 left in my bank. My electric bill was $32.61, which was a wonderful shock. I paid that this morning. But, I needed to pay my rent and other expenses attached to it, like Wifi for my computer, water, trash pickup, pest control, and insurance, no later than tomorrow. Everything to do with renting my 4-room apartment totals almost $800.00 each month, but that includes Wifi.

Yesterday, I knew I had to pay my rent on Tuesday before Thanksgiving. I would figured I’d need to deposit money into the bank today (Monday) from my savings. I was going this morning first to my Post Office to see if any money came in to apply towards the rent. I smilingly said to Abba, “well, it’s possible someone sent me a check for $500.00.” I’ve had that happen when needing to pay bills. No fear, no concern – just a little joke. Abba also has His own brand of jokes. Today I was going to deposit $450.00 from my savings to add to the money in the bank.

Abba has surprised me so many times since 1966 with groceries left by my doorstep, money left in my mailbox, presents for the children, etc. that His I rest in His unquestionable faithfulness! He always comes through. He never fails. When I in labor before giving birth to my first child, a nurse came in my room with a message from my husband: “The Lord has been to the mailbox.” I smiled. It meant someone had given us some money. That baby’s birthday was November 18th.

We tithed up to ½ of what we were given – and Abba kept the giving, receiving, cycle going. I’m talking in 1966-67 people giving $5.00 to $10.00 and us giving ½ of that, plus our weekends preaching on the street ministry in downtown Los Angeles. The more you lay down your life for the Master, the more He blesses. He laid down His life for us. It’s natural for us to do the same for Him.

I do have some savings – if needed. I know how to be frugal and very considerate of His gifts from His children to me! So, this morning I was not complaining, just peacefully joking as in “how are You going to pull off this one?”

I am accustomed to His faithfulness through years of seeing His consistent provision as I’ve trusted Him and obeyed His unusual instructions. Thus, I have no fear whatsoever, no anxiety, no worry, no fretting - just child-like trust. He has never failed me! The secret to interacting with Yahuwah and Yahushua as Persons is to have child-like faith. No presumption! Just peace based on us knowing Them and They knowing us.

Yet, I continue to marvel how He does things. I’ve got loads of miracle stories in many areas. I’ve written many articles and studies about walking in faith. I’ve written about my life of miracles in so many areas of life. It’s just that this one is a Thanksgiving testimony.

OK – this morning about 9:00 I drove to the Post Office, about 10 miles down the road. I opened my box, and there to my delight were four letters. The first three had checks in them equaling $230.00. I was thrilled! I’d only have to deposit $200.00. I then opened a fourth letter from dear friends in Canada. The small envelope was thick with something. I opened it up and something was wrapped in aluminum foil. It was Canadian dollars. I get chills with tears just telling about this. Abba is so personal.

The envelope wasn’t thick from a few Canadian dollars, but with loads of Canadian dollars --800.00 Canadian dollars! The exchange rate today with America dollars is 71.1 today. At the bank they gave me nearly 600.00 US dollars for the Canadian dollars. Abba’s big smile! He did not send me a check for $500.00. He did “exceedingly above all that I could ask or think.” In those four envelopes, Abba sent me enough to pay all my rent, plus enough to pay bills through most of December. After paying rent, I will owe nothing. I mean, I will owe nothing! I have only 3 bills a month, plus groceries and gas. So, as of tomorrow all will be paid until about this time in December. OH NO! “This time” in December is Christmas Day. It is Halloween #2 on the witch’s sabbath calendar, a day when Druids and Satanists perform human sacrifices worldwide to Satan. Please refer to “Joyful Abominations…”/Mikvah of Set-Apartness to learn the truth about Christmas.

Abba loves doing things to bless us, especially or those He feels at home with--servants that He calls “friends.” Messiah said: “I do not call you servants; I call you friends…You are My friends if you do what I command you.”

I’m sure you have many stories to tell; let me hear them! When you give your life to the service of Yahuwah you come to know Father and Son as personal and intimate Friends. Abba sometimes puts us in situations where we have to trust Him, so we get to know Him. Look at hard times as opportunities to get closer to Them.

I’ve had a lifetime of trusting Him for financial provision, health, protection, healing, deliverance, eternal things, too. I have received so many healings – miracle healings, creative miracles included. My life has been one of miracles from age 4½ to present – because of one thing--not me, but the faithfulness, mercy, graciousness, kindness, and love of a precious heavenly Daddy. I have also tied His hands where He could not help me because of my listening to the lies of the Devil. When I untied His hands in simple child-like faith, He began to pour out an abundance of revelation, help, direction, provision, healing, teaching, and personal relationship, my way. We are responsible for igniting His ability to bless us, or shutting Him off. If we are in a test to strengthen our faith, He still comes through to let us know He is with us and will never forsake us. To “forsake” is a Hebrew expression for being left along a roadside with no help. He will never stand us or leave us alone!

So what am I thankful for this Thanksgiving Day? – I am thankful that the Creators of heaven and earth reached out to know me, so that I could reach out and know Them! What great love He has for us! (**I Corinthians 2:9-10**)

If you are not an American and won’t be eating a special meal of thanks this Thursday (November 28, 2019) you can, like us in America, have Thanksgiving Day every day as you praise Abba and thank Him for sending Yahushua to save you and to baptize you into the Spirit of His Abba/Father. Yahushua is our soon-coming King. Prepare to meet Him in “the power of His might,” with joy, praise, and love.

In His love, shalom,

Yedidah – November 25, 2019.