A SPECIAL FAITH-BUILDING TESTIMONY

**ABBA WORKS ALL THINGS FOR THE GOOD OF THOSE WHO TRUST HIM**

**ENEMY ATTACKS ARE COMING MORE FREQUENT BUT ALSO YAHUWAH’S MIRACLES**

[**English Standard Version**](https://biblehub.com/esv/romans/8.htm) **Romans 8:28**  
“And we know that for those who love God all things work together for good, for those who are called according to his purpose.”

[**Amplified Bible**](https://biblehub.com/amp/romans/8.htm) **Romans 8:28**  
“And we know [with great confidence] that God [who is deeply concerned about us] causes all things to work together [as a plan] for good for those who love God, to those who are called according to His plan *and* purpose.”

I want to put out a warning to begin with: The attacks of the enemy are getting more frequent and stronger, aimed at those the fallen ones fear the most, which are the truly born-again and Spirit-filled that pose a threat to them. They know who they can shake up to topple their faith. They know who will stand unflinching. They fear the rising remnant! “Those that know Yahuwah shall be strong and act to do exploits.” They know who they can wear down by continual bombardment. They know who may faulter, yet get back up stronger, as in **Daniel 11:31-35**, which is in context of the time of the anti-messiah/Beast rule on earth. Their main target for attacking in the soul (mind, emotions, and will), and second the body.

Satan even tried with Yahushua (**Matthew 4**) to no avail of course. The fallen ones (angels and their offspring Nephilim) try and try, test and try again. The problem is that they are successfully destroying the faith and lives of multitudes because Yahuwah’s people do not put on the spiritual armor available to them, nor take in the spirit power of Yahuwah’s Spirit, nor proclaim the Word, nor use the authority they have to ward them off. Most all are like “sitting ducks” because of spiritless dead religion, apathy (a form of rebellion), laziness, stubbornness, self-imploding fear, or some other defeating emotion.

No one is above being attacked! The attacks are relentless on those who are hard to take down. Once taken down, the spiritually dead are dragged off into the pit of sin and depression, hopelessness, and soured emotions.

Yahuwah allows their testing, IF a person opens a door so that the fallen ones can do as they will. Almost all of Yahuwah’s children have no idea how many portals to the enemy they open in one day! The enemy brings subtle things along the way that are not bad in themselves, but bring the mind into focus around the enemy’s input, so that Abba can’t help. Every attack is specific, never scatter-shotted. Every attack is aimed at a weak spot. How did Yahushua get rid of the chief cherubim He spoke into creation before the foundation of the world? **Matthew 4**: He simply quoted His Father’s Word to shut him up.

We have weapons of warfare that are not carnal/fleshly mind-centered, emotion-centered. Our weapons of the Sprit go straight into the face of the enemy, to knock them down and out. (**Ephesians 6:10-18** and **II Corinthians 10:3-6**)

When the attack comes, our counter-attack must be hard, strong, bold, and directed right at the enemy’s “forehead,” as David directed the stone at Goliath’s head. Better yet, our lifestyle as a warrior should send a message to the fallen ones. Yet, they come subtly – stealthily – and in disguise, so we often do not recognize them until we buy into their deception. I learned way back in the late 1960s that demonic attacks come in groups of 2 and 3. This is why we must notice the enemy and know their patterns and stop them with the 1st attempt.

Here begins my up-to-date testimony. My youngest daughter, a fitness instructor with her own students, a medical assistant - the one who started off at age 5 as an evangelist, had bought me a pair of very special running shoes - top of the line of athletic shoes for women. They arrived at my Post Office box on March 26th. I was going to get them on the 28th. I was very excited. [To see my daughter and hear her love for our Savior, here is a link to a couple of her YouTube exhortations: [**https://youtu.be/qtNnrsmHUr4**](https://youtu.be/qtNnrsmHUr4)and a shorter most recent video “Hosanna” <https://youtu.be/mQcaTfRkRjg>

I am a firm believer that all of Yahuwah’s children must follow the **Acts 1:8** pattern. As she tells up front in the first video, she began that pattern at age 5. She’s the one I’ve talked about to do with her going to the Navajo Reservation with me, to Mexico at age 11 moving in healing and creative miracles, then to Africa with me in 1998, and then to Haiti three times. In the video, she tells on herself how life shut her down. Yet, she’s reaching out via many ways again. Every child of Yahuwah must do something to spread the Good News. Her 20-year-old daughter has also done some YouTube videos.

We see the final “reward” of the good servants and the lazy, or rebellious, servants in **Matthew 25:14-30** and **Luke 12:42-48**. We’ve been given much, and much will be required. We will all stand before the judgment seat of Yahushua/Jesus and give an account of what we’ve done to serve the Master.

My Testimony: I went to the Post Office on Sunday morning the 29th to get the shoes she sent. I got the key to the locker from my P.O. box. I had taken a large bright red bag with a bright picture on it to put the shoe box in so that I could get it to the car. I got the box out of the locker, and put it in the bag. I wanted to open it right then, but had no way to do it. So, I went over to a nearby table and opened an envelope with a check, and my TXU electric bill, which were also in the P.O. box. I always pay my bills early as I receive them. I was thinking about going to the grocery store then home. I’d pay my TXU bill.

The bright red-lined bag was lying about 3” just to my left on the table. I had my back to it. I was putting envelopes in the recycle bin to my right. Remember that my excitement that brought me to the Post Office in the first place to get the shoes my youngest daughter sent me. But something happened that has never happened before!!! It had to be supernatural, because what happened was not me. I am super responsible, disciplined, organized, and alert.

I walked out of the Post Office and left the bag with the shoes in it on the table. I went to the grocery store and shopped for about 40 minutes. As I came out of the grocery store, I felt something was very wrong but could not place what it was. I opened my car trunk, put the groceries in it, and drove home. It was then that I noticed the shoes were not there. I had no idea where they were, except somewhere either in, or next to, where I parked at the Post Office.

I immediately drove back to the Post Office, and there was my bag sitting on the table where I had left it. The shipping box the shoes were in was gone.

I was mentally devastated. My precious daughter’s gift gone! What happened to me??? I searched to see if it was somewhere else inside the Post Office, but no, it was not. I yelled into the opened mail box loudly many times. Finally, a man came and I asked if anyone had turned in the box, and he said “no.” I told him someone stolen my package. How do I process that? It was Sunday. I wouldn’t be able to check on the package until the next day.

I went through much mental wrangling as to how my mind was erased for that long. I tried to get Yahuwah to answer me, but “silence” prevailed. I hope you have read the miracle story of March 22nd – because I tell how consistently Good Yahuwah has been to me. I give testimony about my lower permanent dentures, and other astounding things He’s done! How very, very personal He has been with me - of late, especially since February 15th 2021 to do with dentures and His Presence. So, this really threw me. I’ve never had my memory erased like that except when I had malaria in Tanzania and nearly died of it, having lost my ability to even know my own name.

I know that there is memory-erasing technology out there just waiting to be used on masses of people!!! And, yes, we all forget things, but this was a total erasing of memory. The bag was right next to my left arm, and I walked away without it. To my amazement, I got in the car, went shopping, put the groceries in the trunk, and still no thought of the shoes.

That Sunday, March 28th, afternoon, I was so devastated and ashamed. I did not want to call my daughter and tell her. About 2:00, I wrote her an e-mail, so ashamed, so horrified at what happened. About 3:30, she called me. She said that she and her husband, Noah, understood. She would just re-order for me, no problem. She was so gracious. I knew they were expensive shoes. I offered to send money – she said “no.” I was going to send money anyway. When you see her enthusiasm in those two YouTube videos, you’ll see her nature – so precious.

That afternoon, I remembering how Abba had given me a question mark about a title I put on a recent article. Not bad, no condemnation, no meaning to mock or put anyone down, I was just reporting. But I felt a small pull-back on the title. Then just before going to the P.O., I looked at a 6-min. video of Joe Biden’s first Press Conference, and how he stumbled and stuttered and forgot something he was going to say. I thought it was really sad, because he has an advanced case of Alzheimer’s. I remember during the Obama administration, Biden as V.P. was mocked and laughed at, and called names because he had the same problem then. I was very sad about the video and sorry I had watched it.

I am cutting back to the extreme on watching anything to do with reporting that is unnecessary for Abba’s people to know. I want to build the faith of a remnant that Yahuwah is raising up. There are certain things we need to know – we must. He has had me zero in on the vaccine deaths and horrible side effects, the aborted babies because of it, the monster-effect some are having because of it – to warn people that it is not a vaccine, and yes, it does change the DNA, and yes, it is setting the body up for an activation hook-up between the nanobots in the vaccine, or the Luciferace injected ingredients, with A.I. (artificial intelligence central) via 5-G. What I wrote in those two recent articles on the “vaccine” and the “mark of the Beast” is absolutely true and confirmed (Mikvah of Present Reality).

After I watched the 6-minute video of Biden, about 2:00 PM, I went to the Post Office. So after coming back without the shoes, I asked Abba: Was there a demonic spirit that came off of the video and it decided to do the same to me--erase my memory as what happened to Biden in that press conference? As I wrote, it’s true, Biden is not “all there.” He is not at the White House. What the news shows is either a body double, a computer-generated image, a hologram, or is projected over a fake background – but Joe is not there in the White House acting as President. The Red Phone in the Oval Office was called by Vladimir Putin to talk to Biden. He had publicly said he wanted to talk to Biden, but for the first time in the history of the Red Phone, no one was there to answer the phone. Biden did not do much as Obama’s Vice President either. He was used; he’s being used. I thought to myself, “did I mock him?” “Did I say anything to deride a “dignitary,” which calls down judgment? I did not mean to, and no, I did not. I have a compassionate heart. As I watched him in the 6-minute Press Conference video I felt very sad for him. Why would he be allowed to be shamed like that publicly? I just know that demonic spirts can jump from person to person, and do.

One thing this taught me was that I must be more and more careful to not question what Yahuwah’s Spirit is trying to tell me, but just obey instantly. I usually do. It’s rare that I brush off what I sense in my spirit. We all must stop and get peace before proceeding on. That was my way of life, but something slithered in through a crack in the door. Remember my article about the snake that slithered in a small hole just above the heads of all our family lying on the floor watching TV in the dark one night? It slithered right past us into the dining room, curled up, and went to sleep, until another daughter turned on the light and screamed. This experience at the Post Office was something entirely “unique” and new to me.

OK, let’s get on with the good stuff! I told my daughter that there was a chance that a good person, a righteous person, took the shoes home to bring them back to the Post Office on Monday to keep them from being stolen! She agreed it was possible. She said she’d wait to re-order until she heard from me.

I actually slept well the night of the 28th. I prayed: “Please convict the person who took them to bring them back.” That would cover a thief or a righteous person.

I kept thinking of that testimony I wrote out for you a few days ago and posted, and podcasted. I remembered how Yahuwah arranged to have my son’s dental appointment 20 minutes after mine, so that when the horrible discouragement came, he would be there to lift me up that February 25th. How much love is that! On March 22nd, after waiting nine months, I got my permanent denture. Abba is so good!!! How could He be anything but Good?

Monday March 29th, I got up and made the Choroset for Passover dinner that night. About 2:30, I went to the Post Office and went to my P.O. box. In it was simply a key to a locker. I thought perhaps it was something else I’d ordered. But, then, they had not sent me a shipping date. I opened the locker and pulled out a large box and took it over to the table. I looked at the return address on the box. I guess I was numb. I was not excited nor emotional at all. It was the box that I had lost the day before. Now, I can cry. Abba is consistently faithful.

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

In Africa, back in about 1997, He spoke to me, “You will lose nothing.” I had lost a small tube of lip balm. I was in Kenya in a home, preparing to speak in a meeting. All of a sudden, the tube of lip balm rolled across the floor in front of me. That’s when He said, “You will lose nothing.” Since 1997, I have lost nothing.

I went home. I opened the box to see if the shoes were all right. No one had opened the shipping box. They are the most perfect fitting shoes I think I’ve ever had in my life! I called my daughter, and when she answered I said: “The shoes feel so good; they’re perfect.” We had a time of rejoicing. Remember this was about 3:30 on the afternoon before Passover, night of the 29th going into the 30th.

I didn’t take the shoes off. The Passover meal would be at Pastor’s house. My son would be officiating. It was marvelous! About 20 attended.

The enemy has patterns of 2 or 3 related events. About 4:00 March 29th, the phone rang. It was my son calling to tell me when his wife’s mother would pick me up to take me to the Prayer Center. I didn’t get the call because the phone was across the room from me. He later sent an e-mail. When I picked up the phone, there was light-flash. Long story short: The phone I’ve had for about 9 years, a pre-pay “go phone,” was kaput. It totally died about an hour before I was to go to the Prayer Center. It stayed dead. I was so awed by what Yahuwah did that another sabotage of the enemy was not going to get me down, especially just before a wonderful Passover Seder. On Tuesday, I got a new phone.

Two things in 2 days – that’s the enemy! And, last week, my nearly-new computer started acting weird. The ports for the headphones don’t work, and very strange things are happening in other ways. That’s 3! What is the best warfare against such things? Praise, loud proclamation of the goodness of Yahuwah and Yahushua, praise of Their goodness and faithfulness. They know our vulnerability!

We open doors without knowing it so often. Abba can’t help us if we open the door to the enemy. He can only console us at best. We must be more sensitive to His voice every second of every day, and do not open any doors no matter how little. If the door is “cracked” just a little, the fallen ones will go through. People who gossip, slander, criticize, judge, are unloving, unforgiving, and prideful, etc. are in the camp of the enemy, resting in one of his tents without knowing it.

It’s not sane to override His will in even the smallest things. We must fear being out of step with His “perfect will”! Please learn from me! Yahuwah is tightening His grip. Either we are inside of His will, squeezing through His fingers, or totally outside of His hand without knowing it. It’s safe to be in the palm of His hand!!!

I am more sensitive than ever and careful than ever before in the smallest or the smallest things. I learn my lessons quickly. Oh, how gracious, merciful, kind, and patient is our Father!!! May we not take Him for granted or press Him to anger!

**Oh, that we might learn from our tests and come out victorious like our brother Iyob/Job**!!!

In His love, shalom, Yedidah

March 31, 2021

**\*\*\*Happy 20th Anniversary to second daughter Debbie, and her husband Justin!!!**