**HOW PERSONAL IS OUR HEAVENLY FATHER?**

**A Testimony of How Very Real and Personal**

**His Love is for Us**

 Some of you have been praying - waiting for this testimony. I thank you so much for praying for me! In this testimony, I point you to our Father – our “Daddy”/“Abba.” It contains much depth of the Spirit. I don’t write it to talk about me, but to direct your thoughts to the Passover Lamb. This is a true Passover message about how much He loves His children. As the song says: “You’re a good, good Father … that’s who You are… and I’m loved by You … that’s who I am.”

 In early 2020, I realized I had to do something about my lower teeth, most all were loose. My son, daughter-in-law, and her mother all went to the same dentist about 45 minutes’ drive away in Mansfield. I put off calling them for some time. I finally called, and asked about the procedure but made no appointment. The lockdown happened, and I called to find out if they would be open. They said “we’re taking it one day at a time now, and shortening our days to be open.” That did it for me – relief. I’ll just keep my loose teeth.

 Then the lockdown lifted. Abba encouraged me about it, so I made an appointment. I was horrified at the cost: $17,000.00. Yet, I found out that was lower than what most dentists charged. All bottom teeth had to be pulled. Then 4 metal posts put into the lower jaw to hold a permanent denture. It sounded simple. Haha!

 I told them that I had no income except what subscribers to my website sent me in offerings. They lowered the price to $15,000.00. They told me about a “care credit” plan from a bank in Florida would could loan me the money. I haven’t had a loan for decades. I had saved up enough in the bank for the down payment. That savings included three large gifts I received: one from a subscriber in Canada, and two from subscribers in Panama. I had never met the people in person.

 I went on line to the bank in Florida, filled out my paperwork online for the interest-free loan, and within 10 minutes, I was granted a loan for the remaining bill because of awesome credit score. I pay bills on-time, or early, thanks to the graciousness of Yahuwah through His “helpers,” as a Psalm tells us. The bank loan was for $10,000.00. I had written to subscribers about the “procedure,” and said if anyone feels led to give to this “project” it would be appreciated. I calculated how much it would take me each month to pay off the $10,000.00 within as short a time as possible. Every penny of it would go to the Dentist.

 About a week later, I got a gift via Pay Pal gift of over $6,000 from a couple in Australia whom I had never heard from before. I thanked them as best I could. What a miracle! They were new to my website. Then in a few days, another $3,000.00 plus came from the same couple. They said they had been blessed by a large sum of money and wanted to pay off my bill.

 Putting the gifts together, in less than 3 weeks, I paid off the loan. I owed the Dentist zero! I then cancelled my account with that bank in Florida. Yahuwah does not want us in debt. Since 1995, I’ve paid all bills on time, so had no debt. We must be free to serve the Master. Recently, three couples on my website list sold their homes and set out to follow the Master and align to His will for them. I personally know two of the couples, and got to know the other couple via e-mails.

 I began my dental “procedure” in June of 2020. I had a bad experience with my temporary denture after the first surgery for all teeth out, 4 metal posts in. One of the technicians left one of the four post-clamps in my temporary denture. In wearing the temporary denture and trying to chew, one of the posts would not release the denture. It had stuck in the clamp. When I went to pull it out, the whole post came with it – oh the pain - followed by horrible depression.

 Surgery #2, three of the posts did not hold in the jaw bone. With surgery #3 the posts finally held. I was scheduled to get my permanent denture on February 15th.

 On February 15th, the snow and ice storm hit Texas, devastating the state. Power outages, broken pipes, crop loss, cattle deaths, oil pumps shut down – and you know the rest of that story. It was a weather warfare attack that actually moved the polar vortex of earth, sending a message to Governor Abbot to stop talking about seceding.

 I called the dentist office the Friday before February 15th, and they said they were going to be closed because of the weather situation. I made another appointment for February 25th at 3:00 PM. I was so excited. I was going to get my permanent denture.

 Now this is where it gets into the personal and tangible closeness of our heavenly Daddy/”Abba.”

 On February 22nd, my son came to help me with something at my house. As he left, he casually said: “I’ll pick you up on the 25th at 2:15 and take you to the dentist.” He said he thought it was strange, but the office put his dental appointment at 3:20 PM – just 20 minutes after mine. All I had to do was get my permanent denture. I was so excited that he would take me. It was still bad weather and my appointment was late in the day, and it got dark early. I don’t see well enough to drive at night.

 How much does our Daddy love us? Here begins just a few examples.

I got into the dentist chair on February 25th. The new denture was put into my mouth. Oh, it felt so good, so perfect. I was so delighted with it’s fit and it’s look.

 Then the blow came. The technicians said: “But, you can’t take it home.” The whole procedure from June 2020 was only supposed to take 3 months. Here it was 7 months later. Something was wrong with the material holding the denture. They had to send it back to a lab in Utah for fixing. My next appointment was made for April 6th.

 I sat in the dentist office in deep depression, waiting for my son to be finished with his appointment. I could hardly move. I forced myself to think about all the things happening to my brothers and sisters in Messiah around the world – how they were being killed, imprisoned, tortured, maimed, crippled. I thought of the crippled veterans, the poor, the homeless. I forced my mind to think about all those who are lonely and in need of a friend. At one point, I prayed, “Abba, if it is possible, please make my appointment sooner than April 6th.”

 I am telling you the truth, within 15 seconds, one of the office workers came to me and said that the doctor felt the denture would be back from Utah by March 22nd, so they rescheduled me.

 Then my son came out and wanted to see my new teeth, but no new teeth. He was hurt for me. We stated on the 45-minute trip back to where we lived. On the way, he contacted his wife. She and her mother would meet us at a favorite restaurant for dinner. In talking to him, my spirit rose from depression to hope to “it’s OK.”

 I’m tearing up even now as I think about it. I’ve thought a lot about that since. Abba knew how disappointed I would be, so He arranged for my son to be there for me.

 Two days before going to the dentist on February 25th, I felt that familiar, “something’s not right.” It was a nagging feeling. Not that something was dangerous or really wrong – just not right.

 From about age 6, Abba began teaching me His pattern of speaking to me which remains to this day. If something was all right, I’d have peace, and a little “joy jump” from my re-born spirit. I had been gloriously born again on May 13th at age 6. If something was not right but not totally wrong, He would not give me the “joy jump.” Because always with the “joy jump” came a big smile on my face, and a voice in my spirit saying “It’s all right.” The pattern never changed. He gives us His patterns so that we know it’s Him, and are not deceived.

 I said that, to say that two days before going to the dentist on February 25th, I knew something was not right. It is a feeling I can’t press against and make it go away. I can’t mentally or emotionally make it go away. I just know in my spirit that something is not totally right, but that Abba is in control. Therefore, on February 25th the disappointment hit, but it was taken away by the gift of my son. Abba loves us so much that even in our disappointments, He gives us the way out of depression by His incredible kindness.

 After dinner, I felt it was all right – onward and upward. March 22nd would come.

 Yesterday was March 22nd. Sunday the 21st was a bright sunny day. Friday, I got out and mowed the front lawn with my new 1950’s style push blade-mower. My son had done a professional job the week before in my front yard and back yard. On Sunday, I bought more herbs, more pots, and planted my cherry tomatoes and herbs.

 Today, Tuesday the 23rd, is a bright sunny day. However, on March 22nd, it was a day of rain, thunder storms and cold. I was concerned. Abba gave me not just peace, but a joy-jump that made me smile really big. I felt His excitement for me. I kept wondering what would go wrong. Our human thoughts are so self-defeating at times. Abba kept assuring me that all was well. I prayed He’d hold off the rain coming and going.

 I left the house early before any heavy rain might start. I got the permanent denture, but it did not set as well as the one on February 25th. Yet, I left with it. In leaving the office, the rain was pouring very strong. It was hard to see driving to the freeway and then to the offramp a little-ways away. But as soon as I got to the offramp, the rain nearly stopped, and by the time I got back home, the sky was lightning. Oh what a thunder storm happened last night, but my trip there and back yesterday was delightful – a trip through the country except for about 4 minutes of rain on the freeway.

 The denture was not holding as securely as the one on the 25th of February. Yet, last night, for some reason, after taking it out and trying to put it back in, it clamped down very securely. Learning to put it in and take it out will take time. But I can chew!

 Today is another day. Abba said it would be all right. I keep thinking of the miracle of the appointments on the 25th for my son and I so that he would take me. I did not have to drive home alone and sit in an empty house. I had encouragement. I had a nice dinner at a favorite restaurant, and I felt all would be OK.

 I’ve lived with His Presence most all my life, especially since being baptized in the Spirit. So, my miracle stories in all areas are very many. My greatest fear is losing His Presence for any reason!

 In 1974, my husband and I with our two young children, daughter and son, set off from California to drive to North Carolina. Abba had given me a dream of what is soon to happen to the west coast from San Diego up into Vancouver, British Colombia – with Cascadia and with the San Andras Fault Zones giving way. It was a vivid dream.

 We put all of our belongings, which wasn’t very much, into a You Haul trailer, hooked it up to our old car and started out by faith. We got into Arizona, out in the middle of nowhere on the famous Route 66, and one the car tires blew. We pulled over to the side of the road. There were few cars on the road, and out of our window we saw nothing but sand and as far as we could see, EXCEPT right in front of us was a parked trailer.

 A man got out and we told him about our tire. Thank goodness we had a spare, but no tools for changing a tire. He went to his trailer and got the tools. He changed the tire for us. We drove many miles into the nearest town and got our damaged tire fixed.

 We got into Tennessee. We were out in the middle of nowhere, just trees lining a two-lane road. The tire on the You Haul blew. What could we do? We unhooked the You Haul from the car. We had to find someone to help us. There was hardly any traffic on the road. HOWEVER, JUST IN FRONT OF US was a small road going up a hill with nothing in sight at the top of the hill. We went up the hill, leaving our You Haul in the hands of Abba. The road was not very long to the top. As we stopped at the stop sign at the top of the hill, (I’m laughing), there was nothing to our left, at first glance nothing seen to our right, EXCEPT, looking harder, we saw a You Haul dealer in a lower area near the road. How much does our Abba love us?

 They came down the hill, repaired the tire, and off we went. We got to our destination in Murphy, N.C. and went to the cabin area we had reserved. However, the cabin was so small for us 4 that we couldn’t stay there. A relative lived about a mile down the road, and he let us put our things on the foundation of his house he was building. It was drizzling rain. We prayed that Abba would keep our things safe.

 We went back to the owners of the cabin and told them we were moving out but had nowhere to go. The owner told us about a friend of hers who was renting a farm house down the highway toward Georgia, known as the “Blairsville Highway.” It was in Blairsville that our next two children were born.

 So, we called her friend. The lady, representing her brother who was renting the house, said said she’d meet with us, but that there were several people standing in line for the farm house out in the country, about 1/4th mile from the Georgia line. When we met, I told the lady that my family had lived in Murphy many years. I told her my mother’s name. When I mentioned one of her sisters’ names, the lady got very excited. “She was my best friend,” she said. The sister had moved to Florida.

 She told us: “you are family.” We went and saw the house, and its huge front yard where I put in a huge garden the next spring, and its back yard a cattle-grazing area. Yes, we went to the head of the line. Up the hill was Pearl Anderson and her husband Willard. Two of her children lived nearby.

 Pearl and her children became my dearest friends. I saw her for the last time in a nursing home in Smyrna, Georgia. She was 107 - smiling, laughing, praising Jesus, and remembering taking care of my son at times, laughing at catching him playing in the toilet. She passed into heaven at 108.

 My stories of His miraculous intervention of “it just so happened” events could go on and on. It’s been my life. Was it a coincidence that my son had a dental appointment next to mine on a day I would need him very much? NO! When you know Yahushua. When you serve the Master Yahuwah. There is no such thing as a coincidence!

 His miracles of healing, financial provision, kindness through His helpers … that goes on and on and on. If I have a need for anything, He takes care of it. His means of providing are always astonishing. If I need help getting heavy water bottles into my car trunk, I never have to ask anyone to help me at the store – someone just appears and asks if they can help me.

 At age 22, in a hospital, not long before giving birth to the oldest child, a nurse came into the hospital room and gave me a message from my husband: “The Lord has been to the mail box.” That meant that someone had sent us some money to help us. Talk about “living by faith.” “Whatever you have need of, I will provide,” was what He said to me years ago, and oh the miracle stories I can tell.

 Sha’ul said speaking: **II Corinthians 12:8-10**: “Three times I pleaded with the Lord to take it away from me. 9[But](https://biblehub.com/greek/2532.htm) [He said](https://biblehub.com/greek/2046.htm) [to me,](https://biblehub.com/greek/1473.htm) `[My](https://biblehub.com/greek/1473.htm) [grace](https://biblehub.com/greek/5485.htm) [is sufficient](https://biblehub.com/greek/714.htm) [for you,](https://biblehub.com/greek/4771.htm) [for](https://biblehub.com/greek/1063.htm) [My](https://biblehub.com/greek/3588.htm) [power](https://biblehub.com/greek/1411.htm) [is perfected](https://biblehub.com/greek/5055.htm) [in](https://biblehub.com/greek/1722.htm) [weakness.’](https://biblehub.com/greek/769.htm)[Therefore](https://biblehub.com/greek/3767.htm) [I will boast](https://biblehub.com/greek/2744.htm) [all the more](https://biblehub.com/greek/3123.htm) [gladly](https://biblehub.com/greek/2236.htm) [in](https://biblehub.com/greek/1722.htm) [my](https://biblehub.com/greek/1473.htm) [weaknesses,](https://biblehub.com/greek/769.htm) [so that](https://biblehub.com/greek/2443.htm) [the](https://biblehub.com/greek/3588.htm) [power](https://biblehub.com/greek/1411.htm) [of Christ](https://biblehub.com/greek/5547.htm) [may rest](https://biblehub.com/greek/1981.htm) [on](https://biblehub.com/greek/1909.htm) [me.](https://biblehub.com/greek/1473.htm) **10**That is why, for the sake of Christ, I delight in weaknesses, in insults, in hardships, in persecutions, in difficulties. For when I am weak, then I am strong.…”

[*Berean Study Bible*](https://berean.bible/)

 Read His Father’s heart for Ephraim, the ten northern tribes, in **Hosea 11**. Talk about love! Talk about a Daddy’s heart. We grieve Him so much. He wants so much to cuddle us up in His arms and hold us, speak life to us, give us hope, strengthen our faith – and most all of His people are too busy to pay Him much attention except perhaps in a religious meeting. That’s living a fake life. Religion is as fake as a $3.00 bill. It’s not worth our time. It’s man-made and its faulty.

 The second article posted under the Mikvah of the Heart of Elohim is “How Could I Give You Up Ephraim – The Greatest Love Story Ever Told.” The main reason why Yahuwah had to die on the stake was to restore Ephraim, the ten northern tribes, as children of Yahuwah.

 In talking to John Hully, at his home near Jerusalem one Sukkot, John being one of those who traced *The Tribes* with Ya’ir Davidy, he said that the majority of western-nation Protestant Christians, Greco-Roman culture Protestant Christians, were descendants of the ten northern tribes. I learned that to be true.

 Yahuwah, as a Daddy, reaches out His arms to us every moment of every day, and yet most people don’t even notice – their spirit is either dead, or on life-support. I want to rest in the arms of my Daddy, and let Him be who He is.

 The last few days, I’ve felt such love surrounding me. In my walk with the Master, seeking to serve Him from age 6 onward, getting to know Him as Daddy and learning the depths of His love in 1985, being led by the Spirit into 36 countries to minister, and 4 in which to live, I continue to do as He leads me every day to reach to others to be born again, filled with the Spirit, delivered from demons, delivered from oppression, depression, hopelessness, addictions, and mental and emotional sufferings, to build faith in the true believers so that this time we’re going through will be at time of building strength, not losing it. I can’t make decisions for anyone else but me. However, I can tell you that what He does for me, He wants to do for all of His children!

 The tragedy is that most of His children in the affluent western world don’t think they need Him, they are self-sufficient, self-controlling. But the days are coming when we will need Him more than ever. We can’t push Him away and then when in trouble yell out “Oh God help.” He says in His Word that He won’t hear those He does not know by personal relationship and fellowship.

 **Jeremiah 3:12**: “…`Return O backsliding Israel’ declares Yahuwah, `I shall not look on you with displeasure, for I am kind,’ declares Yahuwah, `and I do not bear a grudge forever.’”

 He called the remnant of dispersed Israel home. Many were migrating west from Assyria and were north of Jerusalem. In **Jeremiah 3:14** He says “Return, O backsliding Israel.” Some returned, and the result was the greatest Passover ever known, under Josiah (**II Kings 22-23; II Chronicles 34-35**). The next greatest Passover will be in the Kingdom of Yahushua on earth.

 Please read **Jeremiah 31**. It is the passionate heart of our Father for us, His scattered children into the nations AMONG the gentiles. He never calls His children “gentiles.” Once born-again, we are no longer a “gentile,” one of the nations, a heathen, pagan, barbarian, stranger, alien, foreigner, to the Covenant of Yahuwah and His Son Yahushua. He never calls His people “gentiles” though most through millennium have acted like gentiles since being delivered from Egypt.

 **Jeremiah 29:11-13**: “For I know the plans I am planning for you,’ declares Yahuwah, `plans of peace and not of evil, to give you a future and an expectancy. Then you shall call on Me, and shall come and pray to Me, and I shall listen to you. And you shall see Me and shall find Me, when you search Me with all your heart.”

 **Jeremiah 31:8-9**: “See, I am bringing them from the land of the north, and shall gather them from the ends of the earth, among them the blind and the lame, those with child and those in labor, together – a great assembly returning here.

[9](https://biblehub.com/jeremiah/31-9.htm) With weeping they shall come, and with their prayers I bring them. I shall make them walk by rivers of waters, in a straight way in which they do not stumble. **For I shall be a Father to Yisra’ĕl, and Ephrayim – he is My first-born.”**

 Do you remember **I Chronicles 5:1-2**? Because the eldest son of Ya’cob and Leah, Reuben, committed fornication with Ya’cob’s concubine, he was rejected the right to assume the privilege of the first born - the “birth-right holder” for all the tribes. So, the grandson of Ya’cob, son of Joseph – Ephraim - was appointed to take Reuben’s place as the inheritor of the birth right for all the tribes (**Genesis 48**). Judah was the scepter holder of all the tribes (i.e. **Genesis 49:10**). It was through that the Torah/Law-giver was born – Yahushua ha Machiach.

 Ephraim was the “birth-right holder” for all the tribes, becoming a separate tribe himself, along with his brother Manasseh. Actually, there were/are still 13 tribes of Ya’cob/Jacob. Because of the sin of the 10 northern tribes, Yahuwah had to scatter them out of north-Israel into all the nations. Today, the majority of the House of Ephraim/Joseph/Israel-Jacob is in America, also in Europe, the UK, Canada, Australia, and New Zealand – but mainly in America. The House of Judah is mainly in two nations: Israel and America.

 Please refer to “Aliyah Scriptures – the Passion of Elohim”/Mikvah of the Heart of Elohim – please go over the Scriptures and learn. The most concise passage on this return is in **Ezekiel 37:15-28**.

 He promises over and over the return of not just Judah but Ephraim from all over the world back to the “Promised Land.”

 Actually, the return began at Pentecost, when Ephraim came home for Passover out of many nations and received the message of salvation through Yahushua and the baptism into the Spirit. After their dispersion, as you read above in **Jeremiah 31**, many returned for the Passover under King Josiah, who was symbolic of Yahushua, uniting the whole of the tribes for Passover. From that point on, especially since 1948, Israel has absorbed a lot of Judah, but also Ephraim. He never gave up on idolatrous Israel.

 In fact, the main reason why Messiah came was to redeem the House of Israel, as He said in **Matthew 15:24 and 10:5-6**. In order to have a bride from the whole House of Ya’cob, all the tribes, He had to die, to break the engagement covenant, so that He could have His wedding with representatives of all the tribes, and of course, including those who were true gentiles of the nations, as in **Exodus 12:47-49.** They had to be “set-apart,” and then perform the Passover, the blood of the Lamb spilt for their sin, and then, they could go out of Egypt into the Promised Land. **Ezekiel 47-48** we see the same thing, the gathering of all in Messiah.

 **Matthew 6:7-10**: “And when praying, do not keep on babbling like the gentiles. For they think that they shall be heard for their many words. [8](https://biblehub.com/matthew/6-8.htm)Therefore do not be like them, for your Father knows what you need before you ask Him. [9](https://biblehub.com/matthew/6-9.htm) This, then, is the way you should pray: ‘Our Father who is in the heavens, let Your Name be set-apart, [10](https://biblehub.com/matthew/6-10.htm)let Your reign come, let Your desire be done on earth as it is in heaven.’”

 **It was Messiah Yahushua who taught us to call Him “Father.” In Hebrew the word “father” is “Abba.” The term “Abba” is more than a household ruler, or a parental authority. It carries the nature of the Daddy.**

 Did you know that on the strake/tree/pole, He said “Father into Your hands I commit My Spirit.” Then He released His spirit.

 He called out “Daddy.” The phrase He spoke was the ending of Hebrew child’s prayer. Kind of like the Christian child’s prayer “Now I lay me down to sleep…”

He ended His life on this earth praying a child’s prayer to His Daddy. If that does bring you to tears from the depths of your to think of that, your heart must be hard. Is He your Daddy/Abba? Not in words, but from depths of your tender heart, controlled by the Spirit of Yahuwah!

 He cannot help those He does not personally know and interact with on a daily basis. “If you would believe, you would see the glory of God,” Messiah told Martha.

**Habakkuk 2:4**: “The righteous one lives by his faith.”

 Read **Hebrews 11-12**! Don’t just skim it, or lightly read it. Read it with your own life in mind, and the needs of the hour.

 Messiah prepares to come! This Passover, Unleavened Bread, and First Fruits week (March 29th sunset through April 8th sunset) may be the last that we have on this earth before Messiah comes to gather together and celebrate the death, burial, and resurrection of Yahushua for us. Make it a special one.

 All praise to the soon coming King and High Priest, who will sit on His throne in Jerusalem and reign. (**Revelation 11:15-19**).

In His love, Yedidah - March 24, 2021 [Podcast CCLXXIII]