**LITTLE MIRACLES KEEP FAITH ALIVE**

**FOR THE NEEDED BIG MIRACLES**

**HOLDING TIGHT TO ABBA’S FAITHFULNESS**

 Sunday was a bright and sunny day. I went to the Post Office to retrieve a food order from Amazon. It was such a lovely day that I didn’t want to go home. I needed some things at the H-E-B local grocery store, so I stopped in. I got out of the car and put my car keys in my coat pocket. Then I realized that it was very warm and I didn’t need my coat. So, I opened the trunk, putting my keys back into my coat pocket. I then mindlessly put my coat in the trunk, closed the trunk, and went into the store. This only has happened one other time in my life – when my children were young.

 Upon coming out, I went to get my car key and it was not in my purse, not in my pocket. Then I remembered I put it in the coat and locked the coat in the trunk. Of course, the automatic door locker worked. So, I went back into the store and went to Customer Service. The manager came and I told him what happened. He called the police to help, but they said they couldn’t. They could only help those locked in the car – like, I suppose a baby or old person with no mind. All the while I had perfect peace – a sign Abba is at work. He can only work within a framework of peace, trust, and submission to Him.

 The store Manager, nice guy named Chris, saw the Assistant Manager getting ready to go home for the day. He asked him if he could take me home. What a nice man. His name is Steve. I learned their names because my daughter in Georgia, upon hearing my testimony, called the manager of H-E-B to thank him for helping her mother. Wow! Awesome!

 Steve put my groceries in his truck and took me home – which is just up the street about ½ mile. He carried the groceries into the house. He lived not far from there, so was not even out of his way going home.

 My phone was at the house. So once there, I called my son. He and his wife were an hour way in Waco at a farm-fair. They were on a tour.

 I tried calling various locksmiths. No one answered. They wanted $75.00 if they did come out – so said their ads. I called my daughter-in-law’s mother who just so happened to be at Lowe’s – about ½ mile away. Lowe’s supposedly had a “locksmith.” She checked for me. However, they did not come out to a house or parking lot – they only sold locks. So, I had come to a dead end in what to do. My car was in the H-E-B parking lot. I was at home. My son was an hour’s drive away on a farm-tour in a farm fair.

 Just then, the door bell rang. I was my daughter-in-law’s mother. She came to see if she could help. Yes, I needed to find the locksmith on Robinson Street. The ad said they were open, but they were not answering phone calls.

So, we set out to find Robinson Street. We went the wrong direction. But, then, she remembered that the Fire Department might help us. We went to the nearest Fire Department, which just happened to be about 3 blocks from my house/duplex. As we pulled into the lot, one of their big trucks was outside, and a man was by it talking to a lady in a car. He saw us and came right over. We told him our dilemma and he went to get the chief of the place.

He came out and we explained. My friend told him “she’s in big trouble.” He said “she’s not in trouble with us.” They said they’d meet us in the H-E-B parking lot. We’re talking a mile and a half max.

 So, we went on to H-E-B and stood by my car. Within about 5 minutes, here comes this big fire truck into the parking lot. People were looking afraid, as in “where’s the fire?” We waved. They went around the lot and parked behind it. Three very nice men came up to us. They had a long thin rod that they inserted inside the door somehow. They pushed on the unlock button on the door, and it opened with no damage to the car. My friend, daughter-in-law’s mom, took a picture of me with the three men. Nice picture!

 I’m laughing with joy because Abba had it all covered from eternity past.

 Such has been my life. One little miracle after another has pulled me out of loads of jams. I’ve had huge ones of healings, not possible with human beings, other than slow painful treatments. I’ve had so many financial miracles I can’t relate them all--miracles of all sizes – little to gigantic.

 I tell about a few of them in my podcast series on Healing, and of course in my autobiography and articles. I’ve lived a life of miracles, especially since 1966 after I was baptized by Messiah into the Spirit of Yahuwah, as you can read about in article one under the Mikvah of the Spirit. The greatest miracle of all is our new birth, opening our spirit within our belly area, so that the very omnipresent Spirit of Yahuwah can enter and dwell there ss His Temple.

 All along, the miracles of the past, some incredibly shocking, stunning, magnificent, and overwhelming. Now, I face the need for another big one.

I learned from 1966, how to be “led by the Spirit.” I wrote the article “Led” from personal experience. I wrote the manual on faith “Faith Walk” based on my experiences in trusting a Father who is great in His faithfulness.

 Now, perhaps, the biggest challenge in walking by faith is before me. He has trained me well, one intervention on His part at a time. I reach a point where I am desperate, then here He comes. Like the time I had a disc out of place in my back that was pressing on a nerve that ran to my left eye. The pain was getting beyond what even I can handle. I’ve lived a life of physical pain because of pinched nerves, torn ligaments, migraines, vertebrae out of place, knees and ankles turning out of place and my falling, etc. I had not been to a medical doctor for anything since my last baby in 1981, and it was around 1989 or 90. I said “Holy Spirit, if You don’t do something to take away this pain, I’ll have to go to the hospital.” In and after 1981, I used to have to go to the hospital at times because of migraines that got so bad. Well, to end this story, immediately after saying that to the Spirit of Yahuwah, I saw a man’s right hand coming towards me. It passed through the left side of my head. When it did all pain was taken away. Yahushua again! Refer to: “The Right Hand and the Right Arm of Yahuwah is Yahushua.”

 Years before, in North Carolina, I had terrible migraine headaches. One night it was so bad, I went into the bedroom in the dark and laid there. I heard my 14-year-old son, who had recently been baptized in the Spirit, in the living room crying out to Abba to heal his mom. He was loud and boisterous. All of a sudden, I felt what seemed like long 1/4”-thick metal needles pulling out of my head – may about 6 of them. I felt heat come onto the top of my head and move through my body into my feet. The pain was not only gone, I never had another migraine after that. This is the son who wants me to live on his land here in Texas.

 Then there was the creative miracle around 1990 in June Joyner’s Prayer Class. I was beginning to drag my left leg. It had turned inward from the hip. June prayed for me, and went on to pray for someone else. Instantly, I felt what seemed like a vibrator moving up and down on my left leg. Abba straightened my left leg, and for the first time in my life, I could lie on my stomach on the bed and my legs were straight. I was lying on my stomach when my husband came home from work. He saw me there, and said in wonder “your legs are straight.” I could even do a ballet position with my feet turned outward. My legs are still straight. His miracles don’t fade away!

 So, you see the miracle on Sunday of the keys was just a small one from Abba, to let me know “I’m here!” “I will never leave you or forsake you.”

 Now I face the need for another huge miracle. It’s just the not knowing that sometimes grips us, and the enemy tries to bring fear. I can’t afford to have any fear! Abba has been too faithful for too long! Fear is deadly to faith. Miracles began just after I received the baptism into the Spirit in November of 1966. Provision in so many ways. We always tithed on what we earned working, or what anyone gave us. People often gave us food and small gifts of money.

 When in hard labor for 17 hours with my first child, a nurse came with a message from my husband: “The Lord has been to the mailbox.” That meant someone left money for us. My doctor was out of town, so his brother delivered my daughter. Because my doctor was out of town, he did not charge me for the delivery. My whole bill with him from start to finish was $300.00.

 I prayed and prayed, asking Abba if I should go ahead with the building of a cottage on my son’s land. I’ve written two articles updating you on that.

 I only get income from gifts from subscribers to sustain me in rent and usual bills and groceries each month. Since 1990s, Yahuwah began removing me from all help from the government, removing me from so many things also that are “normal” and “natural” to our Greco-Roman First World culture. He put me 100% under His control. He is my sole Helper. Yet, as **Psalm 118** says, “He helps us through His helpers.” So, I’ve lived a life of miracles, seeing Him do what no human could do.

 Abba gave me immediate joy and peace in my spirit, which has not gone away, regarding the building of my small cottage on my son’s land. I know what He can do. He’s done so many financial miracles before, but nothing like this. This is huge uncharted waters.

 I need about $60,000.00 for the building of a simple 3-room cottage, because of building materials going up in price. I say $60,000 because I have a small savings for the beyond $60,000 amount. So far the quote stands at $67,000 total. For someone who lives very frugally, this is huge. He’s asking me to walk on water in this. However, with Him by my side, I can do it.

 Right now, I have paid for 1/4th acre of land, as the bank required. I have paid for the professional floor plans, which include plumbing and electricity.

 My little cottage will be the guest house of my daughter-in-law’s mother. The bank would not allow two houses to be built. So, my 500 square feet cottage is her guest house. Her house is much larger. But I enjoy “adequate,” so a small house is all I need to be able to continue my work for my Master – my Abba Yahuwah and my Savior Yahushua. I just need basics.

 I need a safe place - with love, and no rent, and no water bill, to continue His work until He takes me on to my future assignment. I have no plans to die anytime soon, though I am 77 years old.

 My spirit is strong, my mind is clear and sharp, and my personality is like a young person’s - full of life and expectation for a good future.

 I have a small savings. Now the bank has to approve our building plans, which should be done this week. So that’s it folks. I get well-wishing e-mail from people acting as if the cottage is already built. They congratulate me on my new house. I know they’ve skimmed my article and letter about it – not taking it seriously. However, about three have – like one of my daughters.

 I have been faithful to proclaim His Word for nearly 60 years. My heart is to help His people reach their highest goals for the Kingdom. I also counsel and help the needy. I tithe everything that I receive. I keep going forward a step at a time as long as I feel His peace.

 After trying to get hold of a locksmith yesterday to no avail, I still, in the midst of creeping hopelessness, had His peace. It was just then that the door bell rang and it was my daughter-in-law’s mother. Don’t get discouraged, Abba won’t leave you or forsake you!

 My deep sadness is that sadness that all of His watchmen have now. In all of my pouring out of my spirit, I don’t think what I write is being read carefully, nor the Scriptures studied, except for a miniscule few. Most only skim or scan. The articles that require action from people to know Abba and act of what He says get the least “hits.” The articles that tell of coming disasters get the most “hits.” I don’t get but very, very few comments on what Abba is doing and saying. Most do not ask any questions, give any testimonies, share what He is saying to them, or giving me any revelation from His Word they have received. I delight in the e-mails from those who actually want to talk about goodness of Yahuwah and Yahushua to them. Recently I’ve received an e-mail with a marvellous testimony of Abba delivering power.

 No, I don’t have enough to get the frame and foundation set in place for the plumbing, walls, or anything else. I may have enough if I exhaust all savings for the frame and foundation. I don’t know prices yet. The bank is still waiting to approve the plans. I’ve already invested a lot of savings. I still have peace. So, I go forward. I’ve seen Him remove obstacles that no human could do – so I keep going forward. We must never look back – only forward!

 My dismay is the dismay of all the watchmen. At a time of extreme seriousness, when people should be diligently preparing with food, water, provisions, anything they need, moving to places of safety, - 98% are doing nothing. Most seem to be content with their lollypops and cotton candy, and denial of reality. Yet, dear ones, another severe lockdown is coming, the end of the American dollar is coming for America, the end of America is coming as we are the main target for extinction. Yet, with all the warnings, I get little to no response to His pleading.

 I keep checking with Abba. He keeps giving peace. There are a few people praying for me and with me, who seriously wanting to help me. So, I wait for Abba’s surprises. Remember how I needed $15,000 for my dental work in 2020? Remember how, one couple I never heard of before sent me $10,000.00 from Australia? I already had $5,000 paid on the bill due to an upsurge in monthly offerings?

 We face a dark and stark winter. A hard lockdown is coming, along with many other plans of the enemy. What we do, we must do quickly! I know that Abba keeps deadlines. I am praying for several of you that I’ve come to know through e-mails, or in person. Please pray with me that my cottage be built before is can’t be built!

 Can you stay in your house for 2 months without going out? This will be a very hard winter. Many will die of all sorts of things this winter. Now a new strain, or “variant,” that was created a while ago, is shaking world economy and causing riots. Smallpox and Ebola are going to be “introduced.” The idea is to rev up fear in people so they take the hybridizing “inoculations.”

 Already the world is being turned “upside down,” not by the bold children of Yahuwah, as in the book of Acts, but by Lucifer/Satan and his fallen angels, their Nephilim, and human lackeys. The earth is being turned over to the will of Satan. He is demanding world wide famine. He is demanding the destruction of America. How do I know? Those whom he summons to his palace under the ice of Antarctica, world rulers, are leaking some information.

 I appreciate all of you who pray. I appreciate the loving sweetness of those who wish me well. I don’t doubt your sincerity. Please pray with me!

 The end of the internet is also near. 2022 will be a horrendous year. I stay in prayer. My one desire is to help you – to strengthen you in faith to face whatever is necessary to end up with Yahuwah and Yahushua. What is your one desire above all desires? We must face ourselves and take accountability to be able to go forward. I know **Luke 14:25-33** very well. I know that Messiah is talking about following Him. If we can’t do it, don’t start it. I know that applies, as He did, to building a “tower.” Yet, He says move forward – so I do, based on one thing – His faithfulness. Let us all move forward!

 Everything I have written or podcasted since the late 1990s, has been under the authority of Yahuwah’s Spirit. I do not give my own opinions, unless I occasionally say so. I hear Him, I trust, and I obey. That’s is the lifestyle He wants for you – hear, trust, obey, hear, trust, obey. Only those whose mind is “stayed on Yahuwah” (**Isaiah 26:3-4**) have peace. They think His thoughts, and we “blow like the wind.” (**John 3:8**) Our lives are not our own – we have been “bought with a price,” the price being the blood of Yahushua.

 Pray with me. Study what He is saying to you and act on it. That’s all I ask. He wants to pull off big miracles for all of us! Look for the little ones! To build our faith, He always gives us the amazing “little ones.”

HAPPY HANUKKAH [It begins TONIGHT, Tuesday, November 30, 2021]

In His love, Yedidah

November 30, 2020