**Letter to Veterans and to All American Citizens**

**Memorial Day May 30, 2022**

Greetings, Shalom!

It is good to have a “Memorial Day” and honor our Veterans. From online info: “What's the real meaning of Memorial Day? Memorial Day was declared a national holiday through an act of Congress in 1971, and its roots date back to the Civil War era, according to the U.S. Department of Veterans' Affairs. Unlike Veterans Day, Memorial Day honors all military members who have died in while serving in U.S. forces.”

I’ve never written an article for Memorial Day, but I felt to do so this year. The men and women who have died in the various military units of America to preserve our freedoms have been on my heart very much lately. Those Veterans who have been mistreated by the government, especially since Barak Obama was President, has disturbed me very much. I understand, as a mother, what it feels like to have a son on a foreign field, not knowing if I’d ever see him again.

I have been in Israel on Memorial Day. At a certain time, a loud siren goes off, and the people stop where ever they are to give honor to the soldiers who have died protecting Israel. If they are in a car, they pull the car over to the side of he road and get out, and observe a moment of silence. Soldiers, Veterans, stand on the street corners and salute. It’s a very sobering day.

Here is America, we treat Memorial days similarly to “fourth of July,” as it is known as the doorway into summer festivities, grilling outside, and family gatherings. But, this year, my heart is heavy for those who have given their lives for our freedoms, all the way back to my direct ancestor Patrick Henry who spoke the battle cry of the Revolution: “Give me liberty or give me death.”

My son is a veteran of the first Gulf War. Overall, he was in the Air Force about 8-9 years - in Germany, then on two different U.S. bases. His dad also was in the Air Force, stationed in the Philippines and in North Dakota with a prestigious job.

Our son was born in December of 1970. In early January 1971, as I was diapering him, I firmly declared: “You will never go into the military!”

In his senior year of high school, we had no money to send him to college. I asked him if he had thought of going into the military and getting schooling there. He liked the idea. He applied to the Air Force and was accepted. We had to laugh that the army kept wanting to recruit him, but no, he wanted the Air Force. He did get some schooling during his years in the Service.

My son had been born again at about age 3½ and filled with the Spirit at around age 13 or 14. He had much favor from Abba. After High School graduation, he decided to go with the Air Force. He asked his recruiter if he could work on the F-16 cockpit. He asked to go in October of that year. She said both requests would be impossible. She said the nearest opening for him to go to Basic Training was March of the following year. He asked her to keep checking for him.

I had not yet come to guard Shabbat. I was on my way to the grocery store one Saturday. I prayed for him to get what he wanted from the Air Force. When I got back to the house, he was very excited. His recruiter had been looking at the computer, and was trying to fit my son into the slots he wanted. She told him that all of a sudden two things popped up, both of which she jumped on immediately. One was a job working on the cockpits of the F-16s, and the second was an opening for him to go that October to the Air Force Base for basic training. He had graduated from High School that May. This was around June-July.

After basic training he was sent to a Base in Denver for his specific training and assigning. Upon finishing his training, he was given orders in a sealed envelope to bring to the Base in Texas. Usually, the sealed envelope meant he would be going on a remote assignment, possibly to South Korea. He wanted to go to Germany.

We took him down to the base in southern Texas for the envelope to be opened, and for him to get his airplane assignment. Somewhere in this time-period he got married. There they told him the sealed orders meant a remote. But when the envelope was opened the orders were for him to go to an AFB in western Germany. Then came the downer: He was told that only he could go, not his wife, because there were not enough seats on the plane. He told them to check again because his wife had to go. The man went into the backroom and came out stunned. He said an extra seat has just opened up; she can go. And so, I saw my precious son and daughter-in-law off for Germany at D/FW. I cried a lot.

One night about two weeks later, I got up about 3:00 AM greatly agitated – wondering if he would ever come home. My Bible was on the kitchen counter. I opened it to and looked down and read: “`Do not fear the king of Babylon, of whom you are afraid. Do not fear him,’ declares the LORD, `for I am with you, to save you and to deliver you from his hand.’” I went back to sleep peacefully. I took “the king of Babylon” to be the US President into whose hands my son’s future was given. Yet, of course, my son’s future ultimately rested in Yahuwah and Yahushua!

I encourage you to allow the Spirit of Yahuwah to give you “the spirit of excellence.” Seek the highest of nature, which is His nature. Strive to be pure, excellent of spirit, and in everything you do. So that you will receive honor from Yahuwah and from man.

Because of his “spirit of excellence,” my son did amazingly well all of his career. He had favor as he did when he worked during High School days at McDonalds, so much so that the manager of the McDonalds wrote a letter regarding his integrity and diligence to all who might need to know that. In the Air Force, he got one award after another. He was favored because of being responsible, always diligent to do the best he could do – and he was rewarded for it.

OK, so I am a proud mom! But, folks, that is what Yahuwah wants in all of His children. He wants to be a proud Daddy! He wants to see us honored for things that He has backed us in. He will honor His Son, having all creation bow to Him (**Philippians 2**).

The knowledge that my son has learned and the disciplines will only go towards being all that Yahuwah called him to be from before the foundation of the world. We have a major part to play in our own future.

After Gulf War I broke out, it looked like his division would be sent to Iraq. His wife and I prayed together fervently that he not to go to Iraq. Then we got the news that his division would stay in Germany, and the planes that needed adjusting for their assignments would be sent from Iraq to Germany.

Because of the specialized work he did on his particular plane in Germany, it later helped him get a prestigious job working with commercial airlines. The position he wanted had 50 applicants already for it. But, because of his successes in Germany, he got the job. Later also being an FAA inspector and a teacher of AA pilots on their new cockpit layout, he became a manager over an office for his company. Later, his knowledge and experience led him to a highly specialized job with the plane of his military expertise.

I said all that to give an example of the process of advancement that Messiah gave us in **Acts 1:8**. He takes note of our diligence to do things right!

Upon a true new birth, we come under the authority of the highest of Generals - Yahushua ha Machiach. He starts us with small tasks, then as we submit to His commands, He gives us more and more responsibility until we become specialists, experts, in the areas He has us doing for Him – our chosen path before the foundation of the world.

Yet, tragically, when it comes to submitting to Him as Master following a true new birth, most westerners balk and rebel, even denying the necessity of being filled with Yahuwah’s Spirit in our eternal spirit area (**John 7:37-39**). If that kind of rebellion happened in the military, a person would be court martialed and severely punished. How much will such undisciplined rebels be punished by Messiah? (**Luke 12**) Instead, seek to live in a mind-set of the “spirit of excellence,” so that what you think, say, do, manifest to others edifies and strengthens them.

Abba Yahuwah respects a disciplined servant - one who obeys without balking, one who is honorable with integrity, with plumbline-straight principles in their obedience. This one is advanced in His Kingdom, so He chose men like Abraham and Moses – both of whom it is said they were Friends of Yahuwah.

When down at his first basic-training Base, when checking in, my son said “yes Sir” to the officers there. These officers commented to my husband how unusual that was, because most of the young men who entered did not give the courtesy respect that the military demands, so they had to be really “pushed hard” to show the required respect. My husband had taught my son how to show respect, so that carried a lot of weight with the Officers.

**Hebrews 12** speaks of discipline, without which a person remains a rebel, thus unworthy to enter the Kingdom of Light.

Last Veteran’s Day, my son wore a cap that said “Veteran.” As we walked out of Chilis restaurant, a man said to him, “thank you for protecting our country,” to which he said “thank you.” It is so noble that there are still those who honor our Veterans.

The military, at least in days gone by, trained their soldiers to obey orders, and rewarded those who did well. Yahuwah operates very much like a “military man.” In **Joshua 5**, Messiah appears to Joshua as the Captain of the Hosts of heaven and gives Joshua the orders for taking Jericho. Joshua obeys exactly, and we know about that victory. Joshua learned military ways from Moses. Moses learned his disciplines growing up in Egypt, being trained to be a Pharaoh. We must submit to the discipline and training of the Set-Apart Spirit, who is Yahuwah Himself.

In **II Timothy 2:3-4** Apostle Sha’ul wrote: “Suffer hardship with us as a good soldier of Yahushua Messiah. No one serving as a soldier gets involved in the affairs of this life, in order to please only him who enlisted him as a soldier.”

Veterans Day, Memorial Day: Both honor those who have died in the service of our country. For those survivors of wars, we honor them too again, because they risked their lives for the freedom of our nation.

I am very grateful to our veterans who died to protect our freedoms, and for those who still live. Many need our prayers and our help. Steve Quayle has set up a fund through his ministry work to help Veterans and widows particularly with food, and other needs. People today often forget to thank “God” for their food, and for the fresh water, for health, and for freedom still to go to the grocery store and find food on the shelves, to get jobs, to buy houses, to drive cars.

As is obvious now, we are not the America we were before 2020. Everything has changed, and more is changing rapidly. But, still human beings with integrity and respect, and honor, who work hard and seek to be righteous humans, who believe in our once-ruling great Constitution, our Bill of Rights, our freedoms that we were given, are still alive and well in America!

“Where sin abounds, grace does much more abound,” says **Romans 5:20**. His mercy, His loving compassion, His favor, His patience abounds – because that’s who He is. So, in the midst of our sin-filled nation, still, Abba honors His own.

Let us honor the dead, but also the living who stand up for what is right. I think of our Navy Seals who resisted the demanded “jab” and were dishonored and “relieved of duty,” and the Air Force pilots who have died from taking it. Abba has dropped the plumb line, and it is inspiring to learn of those who will not give in to wrong, but even to their own harm, still stand straight and strong. Many of our soldiers today have been abandoned by the U.S. military in foreign countries, as with several thousand in Afghanistan. Pray that they get home safely. Many were abandoned during World War II in prison camps of the enemy.

Pray for Yahuwah’s justice - as I shared in the article “Praying Imprecatory Psalms With the Nature of Yahuwah,” #122.0/Mikvah of the Heart of Elohim.

Yahuwah has had to step in and begin the judgment that the nation at the highest levels has incurred. People have used their freedom to sin greatly against the Most-High. They have rejected Abba, and His Son. They have been proud against Him, and rebelled against His righteous laws for our peace and good.

I live a life of thanksgiving for what Abba and Yahushua have done for us. I thank Them for ever glass of good water, and for my Big Burke water filter. I thank Him for food, for the ability to communicate by phone and computer. I am very grateful for all His blessings. I do not take Them for granted.

If you are an America, I ask that this May 30th Memorial Day to pray for our Veterans, for salvation, for healing, for peace in their mind and emotions. Let us pray for those moms and dads who have lost their sons and daughters due to our nation’s wars.

Prepare for yourself and your family. Help those that you can help. Pray for those who need prayer. Reach out in love with the Good News to all He leads you to. Pray for our veterans. Pray for those in Uvalde who lost children to this horrible set-up, done to justify the taking away of our 2nd Amendment rights. Evil is descending like a blanket over the world. Yahuwah is righteous! He wants to hear your prayers on behalf of those who need Him.

In His shalom, blessings, love, Yedidah – May 29, 2022