

# ANCIENT DISTANT DRUMMER

**Pounding out the rhythm of His Heart**

*thru* **Time & Space**



ANCIENT Distant Drummer song

**A Chronicle**

**“Tell them I AM calling”**

**“Tell them I AM coming soon”**

**“Tell them I AM the Ancient of all Eternity”**

**“Tell them to Seek Me. Tell them to Come Out of her”**

**“Tell them GOD LOVES you • His Word is *your* energy • Don't be afraid”**

**“After 70-years, I will bring you *back* to the land I promised *your* ancestors”**

**A Nautical Twilight SOS—The Call to Return—to *the* Heart of your Father  
A Modern Day Exodus—our *real-life* Walk with God—Journey like Abraham**

The Ancient Path

Delivered to you

**“by the hand in love”**

from messengers sent by **“I AM”**

Cj **“little hawk”** & Randy Randolph

Your *fellow* time traveling sojourners, walking by  
faith upon this Mother-ship—our home *away* from home

**January 11-July 15, 2022**

**JBUS Radio**

2faithful Beach Bums

**[ReverbNation.com/2faithfulbeachbums](https://ReverbNation.com/2faithfulbeachbums)**

**The Call to Return**—we've entered the days—*foretold* by **"I AM"**  
thru Noah, Abraham, Moses, Ezekiel, Daniel, Revelation & us  
Messengers for **"I AM the Ancient of all Eternity"**  
To all people of Earth—*whom-so-ever-will*—please listen  
**January 11, 2022 aka 1-11** thru **7-18-2022**  
2faithful Beach Bums  
Cj & Randy

Blessings to all Israel—1<sup>st</sup> born & grafted in. **The Spirit of Father** reaches out to you by the hand in love to gather *as many as humanly possible* to **enter** the **door of His Heart**—as entering **"A Spiritual Noah's Ark"**.

### **In the beginning...**

**Genesis 1:1-2 Voice** <sup>1</sup>In the beginning, God created everything: the heavens above & the earth below. Here's what happened: <sup>2</sup>At first the earth lacked shape & was totally empty, & a dark fog draped over the deep while God's spirit wind hovered over the surface of the empty waters. Then *there was the voice of God*.

**I AM—the ancient of all eternity** is an ancient distant drummer pounding out the rhythm of His heart. **"Come"** He calls *thru time & space* **"Come as close as your heart will allow"**. With open arms, **"I AM"** reaches out to every mother's child *young & old, rich & poor, male & female* around the earth...*beyond* borders & boundaries and human-made, lines-of-division. He calls night & day, **Come—let Me teach you Truth**

**John 1:1 Voice** <sup>1</sup>Before time itself was measured, **the Voice was speaking**. The Voice was & is God. This **celestial Word remained ever present with the Creator**; His speech **shaped the entire cosmos**.  
*Immersed in the practice of creating*, all things that exist were birthed in Him.

**I AM** revealed **Himself, His** ways & **His** in the beginning **plans** to **His** servant **messengers** the prophets. **He** continues, today, *for He* changes not. **I AM that I AM** • 1<sup>st</sup> & last • Aleph—to—Tav • Genesis—to—Revelation.

**Amos 3:7 the Voice** <sup>7</sup>The answer to all is the same: No. **The Eternal Lord does nothing Without revealing His plan to His servants, the prophets**. They are His spokespeople.

Circa 2,000—Tent camping along the **water's edge** on a lake in the **heart of Texas**. I awoke to *the sound of a distant ancient drummer pounding out the rhythm of His heart—and so began our Modern Day Exodus! The Eternal was calling me in the still of night as one searches intently to find another who is lost*. I sat up, listened carefully, & reached for my notepad & pen to capture **His eternal presence**—every breath—every thought, every soulful pulse of **His Ancient Distant love song!** Then, I unzipped the tent door, stepped out into the fresh night air, looked across the glistening water top & up into the starry night sky—searching for & *reaching back to the One whose heart found me!*

\* \* \* \* \*

Two days ago, January 28, 2022, I plugged scripture into this writing & chose to use **the Voice Bible** translation because it sounds *so much like i hear The Voice of I AM speak to me!* Simply said, *i want You to hear & feel The Voice of the Eternal ONE—to see the way the Spirit moves thru time & space drawing us closer to Himself...throughout the generations, awakening our senses to "Come" back into a pure one-on-one Relationship with our Creator & walk the ancient path—especially now.*

\***Genesis** introductory **Note from the Voice:**

*"Out of nowhere, time, space, and all the living whirl forth as God speaks the universe into existence. With the utterance of His voice, creation takes form, chaos yields to order, light eclipses darkness, and emptiness fills with life. Not long after God creates...Adam, and...Eve, the story takes a tragic turn..."*

Speaking of Adam & Eve and the **tragic turn** of our family his-story, I've often wondered—*'if not Adam & Eve'*—which one of us? I mean how far would any one of us have gotten *before* the temptation to sin & disobey would enter our lives? You see, *since I AM* began teaching me, I've awakened & changed—*dramatically*. *Even so*, I still *fall* short of bringing **Glory to God's Holy name—the way He deserves**.

\***All Visions** were **Open** aka **wide-awake**. God *also* gave us *many* powerful dreams & words—*some* are reported here.

Let's be clear—**GOD is REAL. He LOVES. He wants to Help us, not hurt us, but He will chasten us.**

Rather than wrestling out human philosophy, politics & religion, let it be known, *our assignment is to gather as many as humanly possible* beyond borders, boundaries & human-made lines-of-division to the **ONE** saying, "**I AM. I AM your Father**"; "**I AM the LORD of Hosts**"; "**I AM the Ancient of all Eternity**"

First let's pray well for all people everywhere, *particularly those affected by* hunger, poverty, death & decay, and mothers laying babies in premature graves. For all whose lives have been radically altered by war, greed, hate & confusion. Let's commit our lives to act justly, love mercy & walk humbly with God.

Before we go another step, **let's be honest.** I am *a sinner saved* by **RADICAL LOVE.** I've broken most of **God's 10-commands, but still He loves, forgives & allows** me to walk with Him & call you. Why? How? Because the **Distant Ancient Drummer truly cares.** He's **invested in us.** He's **our Creator—our Father.**

**April 19, 1943/5703** **eve Pesach/Passover Warsaw (Poland) Ghetto Uprising** The following report quoted from <https://encyclopedia.ushmm.org/content/en/article/warsaw-ghetto-uprising> Holocaust Encyclopedia "**On April 19, 1943, the Warsaw ghetto uprising began after German troops & police entered the ghetto to deport its surviving inhabitants.** Jewish insurgents inside the ghetto resisted these efforts. This was the largest uprising by Jews during WWII & the first significant urban revolt against German occupation in Europe. By May 16, 1943, the Germans had crushed the uprising & deported surviving ghetto residents to concentration camps & killing centers. **KEY FACTS: 1. About 700 young Jewish fighters participated... 2. At least 7,000 Jews died fighting... Approx 7,000 Jews were captured...deported to the Treblinka killing center where they were murdered. 3. After the Warsaw ghetto uprising, the SS & police deported approx 42,000 Jews to forced labor camps... Most...murdered...November [3-5] 1943...2-day shooting operation known as Operation Harvest Festival**"

**April 19, 2001/5761** aka "**The day was April 19**" 2-20-2015 & "**The Year was 5761**" 7-7-2015 **On this day, U.S. President George W Bush & Secretary State Collin Powell reprimanded ISRAEL's Prime Minister Ariel Sharon. US government pushed ISREAL to uphold peace eventhough Palestinian's had formerly broken agreements!** 4-months, 22-days later NYC World Trade Towers struck w/Terror & Death! Afterwards, Palestinians danced & cheered!

**April 19, 2001 Yom HaShoah / 5761 יום השואה Holocaust Memorial Day**

The LORD had said to Abram, "Leave your country, your people and your father's household and go to the land I will show you. I will make you into a great nation & I will bless you; I will make your name great, & you will be a blessing. I will bless those who bless you, & whoever curses you I will curse; & all peoples on earth will be blessed through you" **Gen. 12:1-3**

The LORD said to Moses, "Tell Aaron & his sons, 'This is how you are to bless the Israelites. Say to them: "The LORD bless you & keep you; the LORD make his face shine upon you & be gracious to you; the LORD turn his face toward you & give you peace.'" So they will put my name on the Israelites, and I will bless them" **Numbers 6:22-27**

**April 19, 2001/5761** world's biggest **pharmaceutical companies brought legal action** to prevent generic drugs, including AIDS drugs, from being sold—*made in or imported* to South Africa, during time of great need! The world was shocked by such greed & lack of compassion! **4-years** later, **God gave me a quirky, yet illuminating song "Legal Aid"** to think about....and share with others in Texas coffee houses & at outdoor music festivals.

**Legal Aid** drew a psycho-delic picture "It's late, late, late hand me a plate & open the pill box Mr. Pontiac snake. Bake shakes in the blender, add purple cadillac fenders & tangled, mangled, yellow jello hair...I've been running down the boulevard, barking like a duck & quacking like a chicken—got piles of luscious lulu lemons mounting to the ceiling of my mind—while my supper time dime expires its rhyme! Geez, I've never tripped like this before!

But these purple, pocket, rocket launchers—are legal aid at 24-hour pharmacy stores—if you can score a script from the doc & afford it. But **the seed** that's **free from God to me** might land me in the slammer! So i gotta ask, **'Who do we fear the most—Father, Son & Holy Ghost—OR—brother brass** who can chill our class behind sliding, slamming, locking doors *if we* smoke or *toke* or *even* bake up in a pan of brownies **Genesis 1:11 day 3 vegetation?**

**I AM Prepares the Soil of Time** *body, mind, spirit, soul*

**Truth is—I AM lives** within us! **His order** is contained in *our DNA*—we're hand-formed in His image. Yet because *of* the breach in the Garden of Eden, the **seed** of the human race was tainted & **a rescue plan** was implemented. The ultimate cost to *every* human—**seek & submit to I AM**. Hear & obey **His Eternal Voice**.

**August 22, 2001 I AM** welcomed us *into* His world of prophecy, *making known His eternal existence!* School was back in session, & it had been a long day! As soon as the 4 o'clock dismissal bell sounded, everyone rushed for the doors—students & teachers in a dead heat to get home. Back then, we lived a mere 2 miles from campus, so by 5 pm, I was easily home, floating on the **water** *face-up* atop a blue raft. Caught up in a spiritual flow—aided by the motion of our pool sweep—I looked straight up into the sky and received **VISION 1**. Truly, at that point in my life, I knew nothing about prophecy or prophets, but as clearly as I sit here now—reliving that moment for *your* advantage, **I see** the *unsuspecting faces, again*.


At first, they *just* were. Existing. They had no bodies. No motive. No direction. No history. Simply were. But they did have something in common. Time & spatial proximity. It was clear by the looks on their faces that it was morning...the time *between* getting up & being socially awake. And though they were disjointed in mind & memory—they were to be gathered *as one* in time & space...*at least* temporarily.

Suddenly, **I AM** allowed me to look thru the **"firmament"** of time & heaven as if at a big movie theater when the curtain opens! My *wide awake eyes*, saw a tall, big city, office building & people coming from different directions along the sidewalk. I stood on the opposite side of the street, watching them gather outside its locked double doors. It was a customary morning ritual, *for no one* appeared distressed by the wait. As I watched, I saw someone inside the building walk over and unlock the door from inside. The crowd of people instantly rushed forward—entering the doors quickly—like at a Black Friday sale, each one headed straight for their individual destination. Finding the destiny hoped...or deep regret.

As I watched the doors be unlocked from inside, **my feet** went into motion—they *crossed* the street & *entered* the building with everyone else. My feet *veered* right; then straight ahead to a waiting elevator. The Door closed behind me...and though I pushed no buttons, the elevator *was programmed to take* me up, up, up to a high floor—to deliver me to the floor of impact—to see all *from* heaven's vantage point! The Door opened. I entered a large, *open—unobstructed view*—office space *filled* with empty cubicles. I saw 2 people. A young man dressed in business casual and a young woman who was carrying a stack of papers—either going to *or* returning from the copy room. They passed one another on a narrow aisle. I thought it interesting that people can come that close *without* speaking or looking into the others eyes. Apparently both were caught in their own thoughts—like the faces had been *before* the sky's firmament curtain opened. Each were caught up in their own worldly cares & concerns...their own relationships, hopes, dreams, worries *and* to do list. **Rewind** looking back, it seemed the young man wanted to speak to her—to make eye contact, but did not have courage to interrupt her destiny...to share his hopes & *ideas*.

Then suddenly—**as on a timer**—*sons, daughters, mothers, fathers, spouses & little children* who had entered New York City's World Trade Towers that morning—**met** fate together! In perfect unison, they faced the unthinkable—incomprehensible end! Mouths stretched into screams! Eyes widened in terror! Together they *melted* into one *united state*, leaving behind the cares of this world to enter *their* destiny. It's left us to *wonder* about **their last thoughts & choose life** *while we can*. LOVE. TRUTH. Kindness *or* regret?

20-days later...

**September 11, 2001 Shemitah** 7<sup>th</sup> judgment year Are we with **God** or against Him? **I AM**  **LOVES** people not stuff.



**I AM** allowed a **Wake up America Judgment strike** on US soil—the fore•shown terror & death of nearly 3,000! Truly, i couldn't help *wondering why* God shown something so tragic, but didn't send me to warn them?

**Truth is**—I tried, but *didn't* know **enough to help**. And now that I know **the way & the truth that leads to eternal life** & that God always *foretells*—i realize **most of us ignore** God's warnings & messengers.

**Think About it: 2 Chronicles 7:14 NKJV** <sup>14</sup> *if My people* who are called by **My name will humble themselves, & pray and seek My face, and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven, & will forgive their sin & heal their land.**

**GOD revealed** the terror & death of nearly 3,000 men & women in the sky! **20 days later**, September 11, 2001, terror stuck America!!



As a **60's free spirit teen, 70's & 80's wife & mother & 90's classroom teacher**—I was true to my soul, **living & teaching truth as I knew it—in love & peace**. But one day, driven by the wind of time, i **broke wide, wide open**—stuffing & loving & intellectual *confusion* oozed on out...like bug splatter on a windshield.

### Shut Down in Sin Wilderness

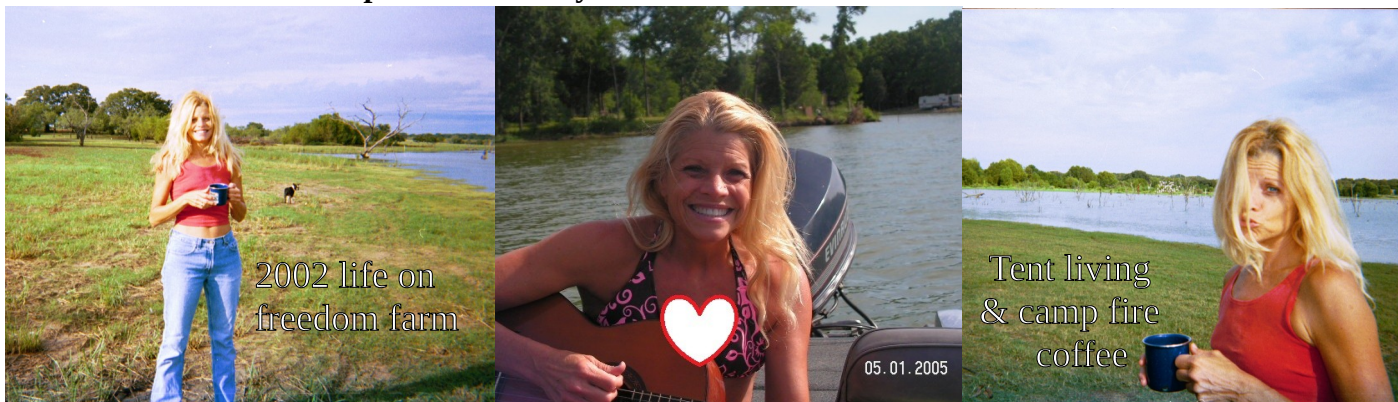
**2002 Standing in the classroom before 50 hope filled eyes**, set in the heads of 25 trusting 12-year old's, *a word* exited my mouth like a boomerang, **“Each of you has a seed inside—that only you can plant”**.



In that *freshly* enlightened **‘seed planting’** state of awareness, my comfortable *business as usual* world came crashing down. It became painfully obvious that God had something new in store for me, but I had no idea how to let go of the traditional 9-5. Before you know it, I began having mild seizures; till, one day when a dismissal bell rang, I walked to the porch of my portable to say ‘see you tomorrow’ to one class & ‘hidee ho Earth mates’ to the next; then suddenly blanked. I slid down into a squat position with my back against the door. I could see my students coming & going. I could see question marks in their eyes, but I couldn't respond. Couldn't move. Had no thoughts, but I saw one beloved student kneel down in front of me, look into my eyes & ask if I was okay. I was a blank slate. I watched as she stood & ran for help. I saw other teachers look my way & gather my kids into their classrooms without speaking. Finally, I saw the same treasured student—returning! She was racing ahead, leading the school nurse who was pushing a wheel chair. In the nurses office, Paramedics took over, rolled me to the waiting ambulance & transported me to the ER. It was my last year to teach in the public school system. You see, God turned up the burners of time, till His will was accomplished.



I think it's of great interest to note—God used the same *life-altering event*—to change the course of my life & to **water the seed bank** of the student **He sent to my rescue!** How so? Well, by God's will **she** became a nurse & has *helped* rescue many like me!



Jeremiah 29: 4-7 This is what **the Eternal, Commander of heavenly armies and God of Israel,** says to those **He exiled from Jerusalem to Babylon:** <sup>5</sup> **“Build houses—make homes for your families because you are not coming back to Judah anytime soon. Plant gardens, and eat the food you grow there. <sup>6</sup>Marry and have children; find wives for your sons, & give your daughters in marriage, so that they can have children. During these years of captivity, let your families grow and not die out. <sup>7</sup>Pursue the peace and welfare of the city where I sent you into exile. Pray to Me, the Eternal, for Babylon because if it has peace, you will live in peace.”**

**By the will of Almighty God, it was TIME—for a do over life style. Keep it simple. Keep it real.**





In a single breath of time—the **Almighty God** caused me to understand *that regardless* how many big thick books we read or how many college degrees we earn—*only God* can perfectly repair the breach of time. In that awakened state—*i let go of human answers & cried out in humility to the ONE true God who cares & can help! He heard my cry & entered the Door!* Literally, **“GOD is my Father”** laid His calling card **voice & eternal presence** in me 1 ½ yrs earlier, driving 2-nails that *my weakness couldn't!!*



**Jeremiah 29:8-14** This is what the **Eternal, Commander of heavenly armies & God of Israel**, says to you: “Do not be fooled by the false prophets and fortune-tellers among you. Do not listen to dreamers or their interpretations of dreams,<sup>9</sup> for I did not send them to you. They are prophesying lies in My name!” **So says the Eternal.** <sup>10</sup> *If you want the truth, this is what the Eternal has to say: “You will remain in Babylon for 70 years. When that time is over, I will come to you, & I will keep My promise of bringing you back home.* <sup>11</sup> For I know the plans I have for you,” says the Eternal, “plans for peace, not evil, to give you a future & hope—never forget that. <sup>12</sup> *At that time, you will call out for Me, and I will hear. You will pray, & I will listen.* <sup>13</sup> *You will look for Me intently, and you will find Me.* <sup>14</sup> **Yes, I will be found by you,” says the Eternal, “and I will restore your fortunes and gather you from all the nations where you’ve been scattered—all the places where I have driven you. I will bring you back to the land that is your rightful home.”**





## The Gift of LIFE!

**January 2, 2006** aka 2 Tevet 5766 **Hanukkah day 8**

“I AM” heard my *desperate* heart cry to Him, regarding the condition of the world—and healed me!

- I AM presented **Vision 2 One coming in the clouds, riding on a white horse to save!** (Rev. 19:11-16)
- **Ancient of Days sang His Heart** thru me giving instant shalom & correction. Taste God’s love—

“**Everything’s going to be alright & everything’s going to be okay. All We’ve got to do is put our hands together. Got to work together...I gave My Life, My Son for you!!...I gave you the Water!!**

**but still I love & still I forgive. I AM. I AM your Father”** Visit [www.twofaithfulbeachbums.com](http://www.twofaithfulbeachbums.com) for full lyrics

• **Genesis 1:11** RSVCE <sup>11</sup> And God said, “Let the earth put forth vegetation, plants yielding seed, and **fruit trees bearing fruit in which is their seed**, each according to its kind, upon the earth.” And it was so.

I AM caused me to understand **Son of God** is **Tree of Life’s 1<sup>st</sup> fruit**. He came down to Earth to die *that*—His Seed *may* live! In grand hope that *many* of His Seed also *become* **fruit bearing trees on earth**.

• **Leviticus 17:11** You see, the **life** of the body **is in the blood**, and I have directed that you are to **take blood & offer it on the altar to atone for your lives & cover your sins**. It is **the life flowing in the blood** that **atones for you & covers you**

\* **Orthodox Hebrews—drink fruit of vine & break bread on Sabbath to honor I AM & keep 7<sup>th</sup> day holy.**

\* **Anointed Son of God—a crushed grape & threshed wheat Father’s Life-giving Blood pour onto altar of time**

\* We who walk **The Way—drink fruit of vine & break bread to honor I AM Holiest Sacrifice; Isaiah 2:4, 9:6; 42:1**

• **Leviticus 17:14** You see, the **life** of every creature **is its blood; blood represents life. Blood is life**. This is why I told the people of Israel, “Do not eat the blood of any living creature; for the life of any creature is its blood,” Anyone who consumes blood will be cut off from the community.

I AM begotten **Son never intended us literally eat his body & drink his blood but Spiritually consume Truth**

I AM didn’t require Abraham to sacrifice his promised son, **but** determined within **Himself to be the One**. When we **chew upon bread that came down from heaven & drink the blood of the vine dresser’s 1<sup>st</sup> fruit**, we **honor Father & Son** sacrifice

I AM called **“COME”**! It seemed the **voice of my beloved Daddy** kicked open an unseen screen door between us when He called me! **Like a child**, I jumped up & **ran to greet him!** It was like He’d been on a long voyage to sea—like He’d been gone so long that I’d almost forgotten Him!! But in His presence, it was clear a **Promise to Return** sign was nailed above the doorway of my heart—long ago!!

- As I ran **Vision 3 2-huge Eyes** seated beneath **white woolly hair & furrowed brow** stopped me *in my tracks* to read me to the core of my soul, including my DNA & **full unedited record in Scroll of Life!!**
- **His Eyes** released me into **Vision 4 Glorious Presence of Holy One** whom I knew as **Father & Truth!**
- **In His Presence everything was made perfect!** I never wanted to leave Him—not even a minute!!
- I clung to **Him** with every fiber of my being—thinking ‘If I can just stay focused, He won’t leave me’!!!
- To my deepest fear, **He** began ascending back up to heaven!!!
- Like a child, i groaned deeply—my soul cried *unashamedly*, ‘**Daddy, don’t leave me!!!**’
- Instantly, i began ascending with **Him—knelt at His feet—like a little child** adoring her beloved Daddy!!
- **He** stopped in **Vision 5** Psalm 23 gateway for me **to see up-rolling green pasture land & thirst** to enter!
- **He** reduced me to the purest form of spiritual existence—*beyond* flesh, memory & personal will.
- **He** left me suspended in total darkness, *momentarily*. And though I had **NO power to help myself—I had no fear**, for I trusted **Him** completely, knowing *beyond any doubt*—that **He’d** come back for me soon.
- **He renewed** me! He put His cup to my lips & **served Living Water—liquid love—The Word!!!**
- **He refreshed** me! He held me in His *loving* Hands & immersed me into a pool of **Holy Water!!!**
- **He forgave** me! He attached me to Himself as a baby in its mother’s womb **to receive life** from **His Blood!!**
- **He birthed me from above Vision 6** into the center intersection of a sacred, holy Temple—in heaven!
- I spun *like a little child* **learning to stand & saw God’s Throne & Shekinah Glory** streaming from it!!!
- I heard the voices of **24-elders**. The #’s **12 and 24** were popping in my brain.
- A **Holy One** appeared! **Vision 7** stood at my side, “**There was a time when I was young they were angry”**
- **He** escorted me **Vision 8** to Heaven’s Courtroom **to see & hear ruling**, “**To become fuel for the rest!**”

**John 3:18** NKJV “He who believes in Him is not condemned; **but** he who does not believe is condemned *already*, because *he has not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.*”

- **The Holy One** stepped up among the men of the court & **spoke on our—the riff-raff’s—behalf!** “I believe *all negative energy can be transformed if held long enough by the hand in love.*”

**John 3:16-17** NKJV <sup>16</sup>For God so loved the world *that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.* <sup>17</sup>For God did not send His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world *through Him might be saved.*

- The men of the court were greatly shocked—as if slapped in the face—that **He** spoke on our behalf! **His Word** held *all power & authority!* There was No verbal rebuke. No rebuttal. No Midrash.
- **Holy One** my Daddy **Vision 9** took me **up to The Waters** to see **Storm** form & to receive **assignment** “It’s too late! Go now! Bring, Get, Gather as many as humanly possible **To Me**, by the hand in love”
- I was given a formula to deliver on Earth “**T = W**” aka **TIME equals WATER**



“Always follow your heart, no matter which path you take” —The Spirit within

4-months, 6-days later

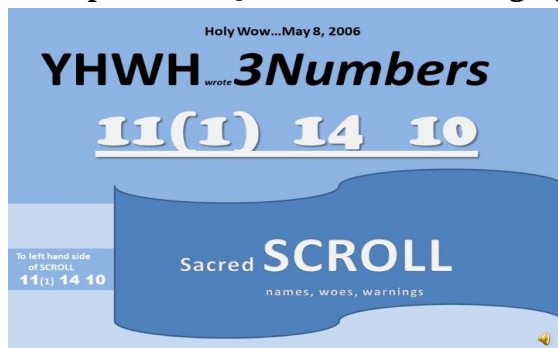
**May 8, 2006** aka 5-8-06 aka Iyyar 10, 5766—day 25 Omer/grain count (5 = Grace; 8 = New Beginning; 6 = Humans)

**I AM** shown me **Vision 10 unrolled Scroll & Seal 1/11, 14, 10** in north sky.

**I AM unrolled Scroll** turned 3-times & filled row-after-row with names written in Ancient Hebrew script.

- \* Scroll as **Ezekiel 2:8-10** eat scroll sweet as honey—sours **3:1-7** include **3:8-11** contains warnings for all Israel
- \* Scroll as **Daniel 12:1**...the world will enter a time of distress unlike any in history, **an hour** of anguish greater than any nation...known. **But during this time your people, those whose names have been written in the scroll, will be liberated** **Daniel 12:9** ...time for you to go on your way, Daniel...**the words must be kept secret & sealed until the time of the end.**
- \* Scroll as **Zechariah 5:1-4** (in the sky @ least 30’long & 15’wide)
- \* Scroll as **Revelation 10:8-11** of which you “must prophesy again about many peoples, nations, tongues, & kings”
- \* Scroll as **Revelation 13:8** **I AM’s Scroll of Life** that’s been with **His Lamb** since the foundation of the world, containing the names of all who ‘will not’ worship the beast (to whom the dragon gave power)

**I AM** placed His personal Messiah King signet ring **Seal—“1/11, 14, 10”** alongside His **unrolled Scroll**



- \* #1 means **God** head, steer head
- \* #11 means **disorder**, disorganization, imperfection & disintegration (yet is *in God’s Hand* comprised of 1 & 10)
- \* #111 **Oeness!** Like **I AM** says, “**1 + 1 + 1 makes 1**” **Psalm 111:1-10** <sup>1</sup>**Praise the Eternal. I will thank Him with all my heart...** <sup>10</sup>His praise will echo **through eternity!**
- \* #14 = #4 things **physical/earth/4-winds/corners** + #10 declares **God’s order/commands/handprint/fingers**
- \* #10 means **Divine Order** aka **God’s way/will/approval**

\* **Seal** identified its author as **I AM** from Genesis 1:11-14 thru Revelation 1:11-14

\* **Seal** fore-told Ariel Sharon death Jan. 11, 2014/**1-11-14** Consider Rabbi Kaduri’s Messiah prophecy: Yeshua & Ariel



\* **Seal** fore-told true starting date according to Ex.23 & Lev.23 for **Sukkot 2011**, October 14, 2011 aka **10-14-11**  
 \* **Seal** fore-notifies **all Israel** ‘Shilo comes soon’ to **take back the sceptor—to judge righteously & make war** 20-days later,

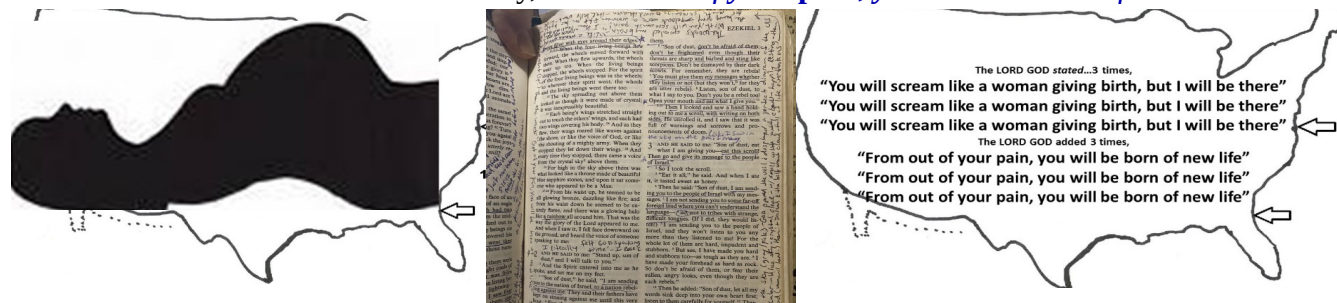
**May 28, 2006** aka **Sivan 1, 5766** (3<sup>rd</sup> Biblical Hebrew month) **day 45 Omer**/grain count

**Shemot/Exodus 19:1** On the **third new moon** after the Israelites had gone forth from the land of Egypt, on that very day, they **entered the wilderness** of Sinai. According to Orthodox Union.org [www.ou.org](http://www.ou.org) “Jewish Tradition says “that very day” it is written, “And the **People** of Israel **encamped** there, **opposite** the Mountain. The verb written in Hebrew for “encamped” is “vayichan” a singular, rather than plural form. This is **to indicate...acceptance of the Torah by the Jewish People** was as if with a **single mind & a single heart...necessary because Torah** was like a **marriage contract between G-d & Israel** and, as such, there was **no room for any hesitation or disloyalty** between the parties.”



**May 28, 2006** aka **Sivan 1, 5766** (3<sup>rd</sup> Biblical Hebrew month) **day 45 Omer**/grain count

**“You will scream like a woman giving birth, but I will be there! From out of your pain, you will be born of new life.”** At first light, **I AM** drew me outside: to remember His Eye looking toward me, to learn from **Ezekiel 1, 2 & 3** & to understand His **May 8 Scroll & my calling**. The Spirit was upon me as if — I was Ezekiel, **hearing** directly from **GOD!** I felt near death & tried to go inside, but the **south door** was **locked!** I tried to make it to the open east door, but was **too weak!** My **only choice** was to **lean fully** onto the wooden rail that wrapped around our home—like into the strong, waiting arms of the holy **One** sent to **rescue!** In His embrace, I was fully healed! I **looked up & saw** the dull gray morning sky open, revealing **Vision 11 map of the United States of America!** For the first time in my life, **God** caused me to **see the beauty of our nation!** As suddenly as I fell in love with this land of freedom that I’ve been blessed to know **2-Storms** came upon us **from the East!** The **1<sup>st</sup>** Storm entered at the bowled in coastal region where Florida, Georgia & South Carolina hold hands in the east. It rolled slowly like a tumbleweed across the full length of our southern border, affecting only those in its path. I leaned left & right to avoid; it was easy to ignore. Suddenly the **2<sup>nd</sup>** STORM pressed in upon us at Washington DC like a man with evil intent! The STORM was so oppressive it took even the life from beneath our soil! No one could ignore it! I couldn’t breath & trembled with fear! I tried to back away, but **I AM** put His hand atop my head & **forced me to look up & drink the full terror!** I saw that the **2-STORMS** had formed a **woman in full-blown travail!** Her body lay along our southern border. Her head lay upon California. Her brain seemed to ooze down the amputated knee portion of the Baja Peninsula. Her stringy hair flowed out into the Pacific Ocean. Her eyes looked northward as to **GOD** himself! Her mouth was wide open & screaming for help! Her ripe belly-womb **filled** America’s heartland. My terror was extreme!! **I AM** spoke **directly** into my ear, **“You will scream like a woman giving birth, but I will be there!”** His words flowed **3-times** like perfectly measured & **timed**, audible **ticker tape!** Without pause, He continued **3-times** in the exact same way, **“From out of your pain, you will be born of new life”.**



5-days later:

**June 3, 2006** aka Saturday, **Sivan 7, 5766** aka **SHAVUOT II 5766** **Vision 12 BRIDEGROOM & BRIDE** stood *side-by-side* outside the **palace wall!** A **man** on a **hovercraft motorcycle** raced ahead of them! Clearly it's **TIME!** We were traveling **south** on I-35 in Texas, coming from the **north** side of Fort Worth, *turning east* onto I-30, heading towards Arlington to celebrate the birth of a Grand Angel. In that very moment, I looked up into the sky directly above the intersection of **2-roads** we were traveling & saw the **GLORIOUS BRIDEGROOM & His** equally **BEAUTIFUL BRIDE** standing side-by-side, arm-in-arm *fully* dressed in wedding day clothes!! In front of them—a **man** on a *hovercraft* motorcycle, raced ahead of the **GREAT DAY**—as to announce to everyone—it's **TIME for the WEDDING!!!**



**2006...exact date is bound in a journal.** One day as I was writing to capture the Divine Encounter, the deep, guttural voice of **Ancient of Days** said to me, “**EHSZURiAH. EHSZURIAH. EHSZURIAH**”. Or is it spelled **ASARIAH** aka Abed-nego one of Daniel's 3-faithful Hebrew friends whom **YAH helped** when they were thrown into the fiery furnace in Babylon for not bowing to King Nebuchadnezzar's big gunky golden statue? Or perhaps **EIZARIYA** like al Eizariya aka Bethany where Yahshua raised Lazarus from the grave, 4-days after his death. Truly, **Father** didn't write it on a sticky note, but it's understood **GOD Loves & Helps!** He has a *deep heart desire* for us to humbly & confidently hold to His **TRUTH.**



3months, 20-days later

**September 23, 2006** aka **Tishrei 1, 5767** aka **Yom Teruah** While teaching at Navarro College, i left *freedom farm* road early & traveled **west** on Hwy 287 to get to work on time. Suddenly, I remembered leaving something important at home that I'd need in class, *but had No idea* what! So quickly, I turned around & headed **east**. As I pulled back up to *freedom farm*, I saw **Vision 13 2 large lifeless bodies hanging** in the east sky, dangling over our backyard, slightly north of our east facing door! Although in a big hurry, I looked up again to *commit to memory* the *eerie site*—wondering if *the lifeless bodies* represented **2 • large nations**, **Revelation 11's 2-witnesses** or *even us?* Without delay, I rushed inside the east door of our *winged, ark-like* home, ran upstairs, *rested* my hand on our desk & knelt down. In one swift motion, I grabbed hold of something, rose back up, ran to the wooden steps & began descending. Unbeknownst to me, my high heel caught *for the 1<sup>st</sup> time ever* in a knot-hole! I went airborne—*turning head over heels* a full 360, but **by the hand of God** defied gravity—landing *solidly* like an Olympic gymnast on my **2 • feet** at the base of 10-12 steps! In *that exact* moment, I noticed my left hand drawn into a fist, clutching something tightly! Opening my fingers—i saw in my palm—a small, *oil anointed* wooden cross! I laughed out loud, gave my Father a **shout of praise** & kept running! In that breath of time, I realized why I'd returned home—to *witness* the bodies & cling to the cross—*convinced again* of the wonder working **GLORY of GOD!!!**



Look into the future, Gaze into the past...

\* 20-yr gap: Sept 23, 2006 Yom Teruah — Sept 21, 2026 Yom Kippur & Sept 25, 2026 Sukkot aka Wedding Supper of Lamb \*Think About it: 7 “Years of Plenty” Sept 17, 2012—Sept 2019; “4 Years Not Good” Sept 2019—Sept 2023 +3 (?) = Sept 2026

Exactly 1-year after Jan 2, 2006 Divine Encounter with the Holy ONE

January 2, 2007 aka 12<sup>th</sup> Tevet 5767 The day former US Pres Gerald Ford was buried, **I AM** declared, “I gave this land of milk & honey for you!”

You may or may not know, but former President Gerald Ford is the only United States president to be neither elected to president nor vice-president. On the morning of January 2, 2007, as I prepared to go for a walk on freedom farm, God said, **“Get on your knees”**. I knew I heard Him, and I had every intention of getting on my knees. Even so, I leaned forward to pick up my work boots. As I did, Father repeated, **“Get on your knees”**. I reasoned to get down on one knee & lace my boot on the other foot. As I took hold my shoe strings, **Father repeated a 3<sup>rd</sup> time, “Get on your knees”**. I was so shaken by His voice & ashamed of my behavior, I immediately *forgot* about my needs—and got on my knees!

As I did, our phone rang. Unsure whether to answer...i hesitated...*then got the phone*. It was our sister-in-law, calling to tell me to turn on our TV & watch former President Gerald Ford’s funeral service. Randy wasn’t home, and I wasn’t much of a patriot, but it seemed a **code** word, so I heeded her request. I jumped up off my knees, ran downstairs, flipped on the TV; then ran back up to our loft balcony & got on my knees *again*, to watch. It was long & relatively interesting—particularly the part about him being a humble guy. He did not want to be buried in the presidential cemetery—nor have presidential hoopla, but rather desired to be transported back to his hometown for burial & for his high school band to play at his service! It was easy to see God wanted me on my knees to honor such a humble individual. I stayed on my knees the entire hour of his televised service—until a young military man escorted Betty Ford to the waiting limousine. When he closed her door, I took it as my cue to get up! So I did and ran downstairs to get my long awaited cup of morning coffee! Unfortunately, I had offended my Father, for I did not ask to be dismissed. I did not even wonder if He was finished with me being on my knees... As I bolted across the living room floor, heading towards the coffee pot—i felt God’s strong hand upon the crown of my head! In one swift move, He turned me a full 180, pressed me down onto me knees & tilted my head upward, causing my eyes to directly face the TV—just in time to see the US Flag fill the screen!!! In that exact instant, **I AM** declared, **“I GAVE This LAND of Milk & Honey for You!!!”**

**Consider: The Dispersion. The Choices: convert, die or flee. The Goal: survival. Opportunity & courage: Columbus.**

**The history of our nation: A new land—home away from home “I gave This Land of Milk & Honey for You!!!”**

**The Preamble** “We the People of the United States, *in Order to form* a more perfect Union, **establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general Welfare, & secure the Blessings of Liberty to ourselves & our Posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.”**

**President Barack Obama repeatedly denied his Abortion position, so 7-days before Yom Teruah, Sept 10, 2012 Washington Post published article, establishing FACTS: Senator Barack Obama abstained 3-times voting to protect Born Alive Infants.**

\* *Not only did “We the People” elect Barack Obama to U. S. Presidency—once—we Re-elected him, Tues. Nov 6, 2012!*

Truly, i hear **Yahshua** calling out to our heart & mind, “You say—*protect* Born Alive Infants. **I say—stay Their Execution! Evaluate your hearts. Trust/Seek God. Change your laws. Protect all life—as did I. Especially the most innocent of all!”**

November 2007 I AM wrote **“GO”** in sky! By Father’s Day 2006, the Spirit of God moved heavily in me to take a foot powered journey across the USA to *gather as many as humanly possible To Him by the hand-in-love*. Finally, it was time! While Randy & I were tag team tractor mowing a client’s property, GOD gave one mighty push—writing **“GO”** in the sky above us! Instantly, we shut down the mower, loaded the tractor, & drove home to pack. That day, we threw our camping gear, back packs & **Testimony** written *in a small book*, **COME ON PEOPLE, Let’s Wake Up & Revive America** into the bed of our **2faithful Beach Bums F-150 red Ford pick-up** & began our 1<sup>st</sup> East to West tent camping journey across the USA to *gather as many as humanly possible* to Father & Truth. This short, **true book** declares **God is Real**—free download available [free-ebooks.net](http://free-ebooks.net) Author: [Cj.Randolph](http://Cj.Randolph)

**January 2, 2008** I AM pressed His **WORD** into my head & heart!!! "[YoHoliah! YoHoliah! YoHoliah!](#)"

Sometime after **Passover 2006**, a child said to me, "**My favorite is that Esther girl**" (Bible personality who helped save Israel) The same child received numerous visions & dreams *from* God in her 1<sup>st</sup> 10 years of life!



1) **March 2008**, the child went on a fishing camp-out to Galveston, during Spring break with her Daddy. One day, they went fishing on the jetty's. As the child stepped from rock to rock, she "looked deeply into the rocks and **there were these really bad people! They kept killing everybody with a thing!**" She added, "**God was watching, and He Got TIRED of it!! He took the thing away from the bad people and started throwing fireballs with His own feet!!**"

2) **Fall 2008**, the child became very ill. She ran a high fever for several days & was unable to get out of bed. Her mother called us, and we hurried home from Missouri to pray on the child. We drove straight thru the night from Missouri to Houston, Texas. When we arrived the child was burning with fever. Periodically, she would sit straight up in bed and proclaim what she saw! Each vision sequence ended with, "**GAME OVER!**" The vision that enters my mind today 13 & 1/2 years later was about **GOD & satan** having a **fight!** With aching heart as tears rolled down her face, the child described what she saw, "**The debull had all these friends helping him, but GOD didn't have No Body!**" Seeing more, she caught her breath & added, "**Then GOD took His belt off and all these people came & helped Him! GAME OVER!**" Just as instantly as she bolted up, declaring what she saw in each sequence, she fell back onto the bed. Motionless. Lights out. Sound asleep. Dead to the world. Until the next scene would open...

3) **2010** the same child dreamed she & her friends were walking along a road, dragging a car seat with a rope, to tote things & be able to sit. No one was allowed to drive or you'd get shot. **There were no adults.** (dead? imprisoned?) The dream was about a "**CAMPAIGN**". Everybody of *all ages* was **REQUIRED to go to Washington to VOTE**. If you didn't go there to vote, they would come after you & kill you! (Reminds me of **1 Maccabees**...the original *forced one world system*!!) The child was distraught about the dream, saying "I didn't want to vote because I don't know anything about that stuff".

Anyway, the children needed **a horse** for transportation.



8-years later, June 2016,  
the Almighty Everlasting Eternal God & Father  
sent a major 20" downpour from the "firmament"  
of Heaven to re-fill the lake!  
He used that 20" RAIN,  
to set-free 3-strong horses &  
Deliver them to YHWH freedom farm!  
Proving once again 'WHY' we should put our  
TRUST & HOPE into the BELOVED HANDS of  
the REDEEMER SON sent to RESCUE us by  
His Father the ONE TRUE GOD.



As they walked the road, they met a little girl, younger than themselves, & told her they needed a horse. She told them she had a "**sturdy Chestnut Brown mare (red horse)**" that she would give them. It

was pregnant...& the little girl knew how to help birth its colt! It was **chestnut brown & sturdy**—a boy horse! They gave the little girl warm clothes & things she needed. She gave them her **Chestnut Brown mare, its' colt (red horse 2<sup>nd</sup> seal) and good advice, "Buy CORN & WHEAT"**! (black horse 3<sup>rd</sup> seal)

Clearly the **Buy Corn & Wheat** advice = **3<sup>rd</sup> seal preparation**! Suggesting **2<sup>nd</sup> seal & 3<sup>rd</sup> seal** open closely in time.

**Revelation 6:3-4 NKJV** (Second Seal: Red horse. Conflict on Earth)<sup>3</sup> When He opened the **second seal**, I heard the second living creature saying, "Come and see." <sup>4</sup> Another **horse, fiery red**, went out. And it was granted to the one who sat on it **to take peace from the earth**, and that **people should kill one another**; and there was given to him a great sword.

**Flash forward:** Feb 5, 2022, 12-divine gov't. years *after* the child's "**chestnut brown horse**" dream, the **living GOD** gave a *now* word "**The RED HORSE is running**" to our dear friend, Russ 'Pappy' Houck, PhD Theology, author EPIDEMIC: the infected roots of Judaism & Christianity.

**Revelation 6:5-6 NKJV** (Third Seal: Black horse. Scarcity on Earth)

<sup>5</sup> When He opened the **third seal**, I heard the third living creature say, "Come and see." So I looked, and behold, **a black horse**, and he who sat on it had **a pair of scales** in his hand. <sup>6</sup> And I heard a voice in the midst of the four living creatures saying, "**A quart of wheat** for a denarius, and three quarts of barley for a denarius; and do not harm the oil and the wine."

**Flash forward:** March 10, 2022, 12-years *after* the child's **Buy CORN & WHEAT** dream, **3<sup>rd</sup> seal** has begun breaking, Reuters Financial News "Russia To Suspend Grain Exports To Eurasian Economic Union Until Aug 31" the article said "**Russia** will suspend exports of **wheat**, meslin, rye, barley and **corn** to the... EEU *in a move to secure its home market w/enough food*, the economy minstry said...Thrusday."

Meanwhile, *in the* United States, **baby formula** is difficult to obtain.

4 years back, i had a stressful **dream** of *flying solo in the cockpit of a Russian fighter plane*. 2-problems—i don't know how to fly &..instructions were in **Russian**—a language i don't know!

**Russia** came up, again, in my dream, April 16, 2021, GOD presented "**THE BEAR PROPHECY**" in writing, including some **Hebrew** words. It read something like this, but there was more:

**"CHINA the people of YAHUA would one day be led by the RUACH in a battle against the BEAR"**

I shared YAHUA's revealed **BEAR PROPHECY** dream with Dov Stein, Secretariat of Sanhedrin *before his death*.

September 15, 2008 **I AM** answered Randy's request **to know**—by sculpting **RAM's HEAD with horns & snout** in the night sky, using the moon & puffy white clouds—to **show what he needed to know** before we went up to eat dinner, spend the night & fellowship with some new friends who invited us **to come up** the first day we met! Turns out the event we were invited to was **Yom Teruah**—Day 1 of 7<sup>th</sup> **Biblical** month—the day of shouting & blowing the **Shofar (ram's horn)** to **alert everyone**—that it's **TIME** to **prepare for the King** & begin the count to **Yom Kippur & Sukkot**—**I AM's fall** Holy days!

March 16, 2009 aka 7-days *after Purim*/Esther "**The KING!! The KING is coming! The KING!! The KING is coming! The KING!! The KING is Coming!**" A mighty proclamation rang down from **out of Heaven!** A man with a deep baritone voice proclaimed these words—the long awaited **announcement**—turning his head round about **to notify the many people of Earth** and those in heaven as well. On this day, an all consuming fire was lit on the altar of my heart **to write a letter**—declaring **The KING is Coming!** Compelled to include scripture, I thought 'Hebrews', but **Holy Spirit**



redirected me, “**Romans**”. Driven to finish the letter, put it in an envelope & take it to town to **deliver God’s Proclamation**, I pressed back impatiently, ‘*But which verses?*’ He returned in the same manner, issuing a long list of chapters & verses, including but not limited to “**8, 10, 10:10**” adding, “**But all of it!**” I was shaken, knowing I’d offended the **Holy Spirit**, so I got the **Bible**, opened to **Romans** & read, focusing on **Romans 10:10**. When finished, i wrote messages on my t-shirt with **black** Marks-A-lot, got dressed, put the envelope stuffed letters into my pony express bag & headed to town! It was on that day, *by virtue of God’s will, the heavenly announcement & Holy Spirits wisdom* that I met Frances B. a remarkable daughter of the Most High—a Spirit-filled, free-lance writer, student of the WORD & servant of **Yahshua** her “Lord Jesus”! A woman who became a trusted sister-of-faith & life-long friend.

**April 24, 2009** day-1, month-2, 5769 8-days after Passover “**Renew, Refresh, Forgive**” & ultimately **Restore**

**October 28, 2009** aka 8-10-5770 **I AM** said, “**It happened because Esau the president was asleep**”

**December 12, 2009** **Hanukkah candle 2 I AM** led me to teach **1 Maccabees 7 & 12:12** @ Truth Ministry to prepare for these days. The **House of God** was fully empty except me, Randy & angels. \* Into the future: **12-12-2011** “**To know exactly how long My Earth walk ministry**” Read **Daniel 12:12**

**February 1, 2010** “**Dragon & Trumpet**” Randy asked **Father YHWH**, ‘What he needed to know to prepare for End Times?’ **God** sculpted a **Dragon & Trumpet** in the sky. I’d seen dragon, trumpet & frog several times, but had ignored it...i repent.

**February 5, 2010** **I AM** wrote “**TRUTH**” in the sky.

**February 6, 2010** **I AM** said, “**Put on your sackcloth for tonight, I come**”

**February 7, 2010** **I AM** said, “**Together, yet separate**”

**February 12, 2010** **I AM** said to me, “**Time for choosing & soon-to-be revealing**”

**February 13, 2010** “**A SPIRITUAL NOAH’S ARK**”

Using a record 10” snowfall, **I AM** sculpted “**A SPIRITUAL NOAH’S ARK**” on a Cow-town rooftop! In the still night, I suddenly awakened & went to get a drink of water in our son’s home, but got so much more! Hovering in the sky, I saw a boat—large, simple, and beautiful! Compelled by the Spirit, I sketched it over & over—to capture it *before* it sail away—then ran to get Randy out of bed to come look! Sleepy-eyed he followed me thru the house to the large sliding glass back door as I excitedly pointed towards the single, sail boat hovering in the crystal orange sky! He took one look up & declared as he stormed away—“That’s not a boat! It’s SNOW on a roof!!” I looked up again, and it was true. It was snow on a roof. But I was undeterred *because* I knew **GOD** had used snow to sculpt a beautiful, single mast sailboat atop the neighbors roof! With heightened senses, I walked over & sat down on our son’s sofa as the night sky lit the room & asked, ‘Father, what is it?’ Instantly He said, “**A Spiritual Noah’s Ark!**”

**Job 38:22-23** NRSV “Have you entered the storehouses (vaults/treasuries) of the snow, or have you seen the storehouses of the hail, <sup>23</sup>which I have reserved for the time of [Jacob’s] trouble, for the day of battle and war?”

**Matthew 24:36-37** <sup>36</sup>No one knows the hour or the day, not even the messengers in heaven, not even the Son. Only the Father knows. <sup>37</sup>As it was at the time of Noah, so it will be with the coming of the Son of Man.

**Amos 3:7** The Eternal Lord does nothing without revealing His plan to His servants [messengers] the prophets.

**February 16, 2010** **I AM** filled my head cup 3-times, “**May the Spirit of the One who loves, rejoice within**” “**Pour everything in—Liquify**” Be stoked like a race horse messenger, yet “**Wait upon The LORD**”.

**February 18, 2010** 1-night, 3-separate people had heavy dreams, from **armed assailants to meteors**. Each was given the same hope captured here! A family member’s dream: setting United States of America! Armed Arab militia men sat in the kitchen of an old farmhouse, discussing plans to kill their captives! Meanwhile, their captives—**U.S. citizens**—lay shackled hands & feet to the wooden living room floor! One of the shackled women began to quietly call upon the Lord “**GOD HELP us! JESUS SAVE us!**” As the terrified—*heartfelt* whisper left her heart—a soft wind blew. Each time the faithful one repeated,

**“GOD HELP us!! JESUS SAVE us!!”** the wind picked up! So the *faithful* one quietly encouraged others *shackled nearby* to call upon the LORD—**“GOD HELP us!! JESUS SAVE us!!”**—and the wind strengthened! **Hearts & voices united** as one people, crying out **“GOD HELP us!! JESUS SAVE us!!”** The wind intensified—*till finally* a whirlwind crescendo **“GOD HELP us!! JESUS SAVE us!!”** And in that very moment—the shackles broke & the *faithful flew free*—up & out thru an unseen glass ceiling!!



**TIME to Defend all ISRAEL.** After the dream, a banner was made & hung on a pasture fence along the east bound lane of Hwy 287 S. in Eureka, TX. Beyond a shadow of doubt—many Believed, cried out & were SAVED!

**2 Chronicles 7:14** and *if My people who are called by My name will humble themselves—repent & turn around from your evil ways—I will hear you in heaven and I will heal your land.*

I feel compelled to encourage *every seeker, believer & scholar—not to judge others, for I AM himself*—calls & guides all who hear. He knows our strengths & weaknesses. He meets us where we are; *then* He escorts us—*one-by-one*—along the path of righteousness, teaching His **TRUTH** as we go.



**March 23, 2010** I AM said **“As the birds that sing in the Spring—THANKFUL for New Beginnings—so shall you”**

**March 27, 2010** Shabbat before Passover. God gave me a dream—the **USA was under Military Control!!**

**March 28, 2010** God gave me a dream—**U.S. Borders were closed!** An announcement (?) was made that was so unthinkable to my spirit that I declared, “I’m outta here!” As I spoke, I turned to exit this land & found myself standing at the border of Mexico. Armed military men guarded our border—from inside the fence—denying *exit* without proper documents! In utter disbelief, I said, “You’ve got to be kidding!” With those words, every rifle lifted into the air & pointed at my head! In the same breath of time, I heard a mighty rustling behind me. I turned & saw a virtual sea of people—heading for the gate! They, too, were clearly determined to leave because of the announcement! I thought, **“This is not going to be good”**. The person standing closest to me was a young, brown-skinned mother, holding a 5-7 month old baby. Without thought, my arms reached out & she handed me her child. In the same moment, a young boy stood at my side, holding my left hand. BAM! I heard a single gun shot—the shot heard around the world! I looked & the young mother was laying dead on her back with a bullet wound in her forehead. God sealed the vision & gave me instructions for the days ahead, **“1<sup>st</sup> you will teach them about Me. 2<sup>nd</sup> you will return their happy spirit. Teach them to sing, dance & praise. 3<sup>rd</sup> you will teach them everything else.**

\* **TEACH only TRUTH.** To whom much is given—much is demanded. Deception slides in *gently* thru heart & mind.

**March 29, 2010** Passover preparation hours, **I AM** “**Choose the right WORDS & The Way is paved**”

**March 29-April 6, 2010** **PASSOVER I AM** himself drew us to keep His eternal annual memorial feasts. In preparation, I cleaned all the leavening out of our home. Truly it's amazing. Almost every processed thing we eat has some *form* of leavening—yeast or baking powder. So anyway, I went thru our well-stocked pantry, taking every word of **I AM's** instruction from the holy scriptures to heart. I understood the value of obeying **God—the One who knows what & why...and teaches us truth**. Long story short, I wound up with 2 large brown grocery store **bags** full of leavened products: boxes of cereal, various crackers, chips, bread, cake mix, muffin mix, baking powder, yeast...on & on. As I could see it, I had a few choices of what to do with the items. First, I knew that some religious Jews sell their leavened goods to non-Jewish friends—then buy it back after the 7-days of Unleavened Bread ends. Without judging, I chose to pass on that idea. Second, I could feed it to the wild animals, but then they might be too interested in we humans, so I passed. Third, I could carry it out to the trash pile & burn it, but that sounded grossly wrong. I mean there are lots of hungry people in the world, so I passed, again. Fourth, I could put the groceries in my car, drive 30-minutes into town, & give them to the Food Pantry. Score! That sounded like my best option.

I grabbed the 2-filled **bags** of food—including 2-nearly full, *yet opened*, large boxes of fresh cereal—and my keys & headed out the door to our car. As I made the ½ mile drive down **YHWH freedom farm road**, I rolled down the windows, cranked up the radio & thought again about the food pantry, being the perfect solution! But *our* (yours & mine) Father God had another—radical idea—one I never, ever would have considered. As I drove along the back roads of our little farm community, I felt God touch my heart. He made me look upon an old white *dilapidated* farm house that sat in the shadows mostly hidden by overgrown weeds. Sadly, I did not want to acknowledge His touch. I thought, “You want me to go THERE?? Surely not.” But His heart wouldn't let go of mine. So I slowed down as I passed the old *haunted* house, trembling. Truly, I could not conceive surviving if I turned onto that old narrow, raggedy drive that dropped off like a cliff on both sides! Nor could I conceive intentionally ignoring God, so I turned around...slowly and traveled the ghost-like country road back towards the old *abandoned* farm house, but I just couldn't muster up the courage, so I passed it by again! Yikes. Father's presence hadn't left my car. And I knew what He was asking...wanting...needing...intending me to do. So I turned around again as soon as the school bus moved on by from dropping 2-kids off at an old trailer. You see, I was truly scared to death, but could not ignore my Father's heart any longer. Taking a deep breath, I turned slowly onto Kujo road and tried to keep both tires on the washed out, narrow embankment. The closer I got to the house, the worse it looked & the more frightened I became. I fully expected to get stuck and then a junk yard dog to charge out of the woods & viciously attack me! But there was no turning back! Partly God & partly road. See unless I drove all the way to the house, there was no place to turn around...& the road was too treacherous & winding to do it in reverse. Finally, I neared the house & solid ground! As I prepared to weave around & leave—an old white woman and a young black child suddenly appeared from behind the overgrown weeds. Their clothes & hands were dirty, but their faces were lit up with joy! I stepped out of the car *and they* walked straight over to me—a stranger—smiling & extending their hands to shake. They'd been **working together** in a little garden & weren't one bit worried, “**Hi. I'm Vivian; this is my Grandson!**” Stammering, I tried to explain how God sent me to their house & about Passover & unleavened bread—and how we're not supposed to eat leavening...and felt red faced & guilty for saying such a thing while pushing the leavened products on them! But she lit up & made a joyful noise unto the Lord!! She said, “**I didn't know WHAT we were going to do?! It's still a week till Social Security comes and I don't have anything left to feed my Grandson!**” Now, I understood why God was so persistent—and why His Heart burned within me! He was answering their prayers and mine all at once! Blessed, I walked to the door of my car to get the 2-bags of groceries—and suddenly flashed with embarrassment, remembering the 2-*open* boxes of cereal! But it was too late to do anything about those items because the woman & child were standing alongside me, so I simply took the bags out & sat them on the hood of our car. The precious woman and her sweet grandson unpacked the bags *item-by-item*—Praising God and shouting



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