

“Then I will give them one heart, and I will put a new spirit within you, and take the stony heart out of their flesh, and give them a heart of flesh, that they may walk in My statutes and keep My judgments and do them; and they shall be My people, and I will be their God.

Ezekiel 11:19

“God has told us his secret reason for sending Messiah (Christ), a plan he decided on in mercy long ago; and this was his purpose: that when the time is ripe he will gather us all together from wherever we are—in heaven or on earth—to be with him *in* Messiah, forever.”

EPHESIANS 1: 9-10

“IT’S *so very* LATE! GO NOW—BRING, GET, GATHER *as many* TO ME *as humanly possible* by the hand in love.”
GATHER CLOSE...*like children to their Father*
“I will veil you with Myself;
I will take the first hit upon My Own Back;
I will not leave you no matter what.”
—I AM; I AM your FATHER...January 2006

THE TIME IS RIPE & WE ARE LOVED!!!

Okay **earth mates**, it’s **TIME** to **STOP & EXPLAIN** *exactly* ‘WHAT’ happened in **January 2006**, for the benefit of those who didn’t read the book

COME ON PEOPLE—IT’S TIME TO WAKE UP & REVIVE AMERICA!

GOD led me to write the book—to DELIVER HIS CALL & HIS HEADS up WARNING to each & everyone in these UNITED STATES...those HE BLESSED to breathe & feed upon these North American Shores.

HE CAME into our home...*made* HIMSELF, HIS PRESENCE, HIS HEART & HIS SON *known* thru **SONG *then***

STOOD in SPIRIT as FATHER & TRUTH.

HE TOOK *me* on an **UNTHINKABLE JOURNEY** into **heaven!!!** Almost **5** months later, **HE PARTED** the Eastern Morning Sky to **REVEAL A DIAGRAM** of *these* **UNITED STATES!!!** **HE Allowed me to drink in our GOD GIVEN beauty...** then experience the **HORROR** of the **STORMS** which are **COMING...** that we've brought upon *ourselves!* **HE TRAINED** me *thru HIS SPIRIT as we walked the streets together* **TO SEE "what" WE'RE UP AGAINST** before sitting me down to **WRITE TO YOU.** **HE SHARED** both **WARNINGS & ENCOURAGEMENT** then **SENT us** tent camping **EAST to WEST** across *this* **LAND of MILK & HONEY...the HOME** of the **FREE & fallen**...to meet some of you, **face-to-face, eye-to-eye—THOSE** ^{HE CHOSE} *for HIS PURPOSES* under heaven, that *we* might *give you a copy of HIS BOOK "by the hand in love"*. Our **TRUST in the LORD** *tells us* **HE HAS A MIGHTY PURPOSE again** for those ^{HE CHOOSES} **to READ THIS BOOK.**

PLEASE COME & STAND with HIM!!!

PRAISE GOD'S

MERCY, WISDOM, & WAYS

2

2

“ONE HEART; ONE (*new*) SPIRIT”
WALKING with the LORD—GROWING in the FAITH

Ezekiel 11:19 “Then I will give them one heart, and I will put a new spirit within you, and take the stony heart out of their flesh, and give them a heart of flesh, that they may walk in My statutes and keep My judgments and do them; and they shall be My people, and I will be their God.

7-25-09...SHABBAT Shalom

Learning...as the RIVER TIME flows...unstoppable by humankind.

Learning...and the Hands of Time go round-&-round...Fluid like the RIVER TIME.

Here we are, you and I, aboard this beautiful Mother-ship Earth. Blessed to be here, Blessed to be Alive. I stop to **pray** before going another step forward:

‘HOLY GOD...most HONORED FATHER—I COME to You...kneeling before You. I seek YOUR WILL and YOUR WISDOM to flow thru my hands—YOUR HANDS.

Please be with us this day, “One Heart; One Spirit” ~Selah

After praying, **Father** sent me to pick up “His Love Letters” to us...recorded in the **Holy BIBLE.** I went to see...once again **His Words** recorded in **Ezekiel 11:19.** Previously, I simply lifted “One Heart, One Spirit”, but *this time* **He** opened my eyes wider. **He** shown me; that it actually says, “One heart...new spirit.” I realized that the whole passage speaks *perfect* volumes to what **He** sent me here to talk *with you* about today. I

simply had to laugh joyously as I recorded **His Words** borrowed from the prophet **Ezekiel**, inserted above...*like WINGS lifting HIS Title.*

After recording **HIS WORDS** from the first **HOLY BIBLE** source, “**The Inspirational Study Bible**” by Max Lucado, **Father lifted** me from my chair and walked me quickly downstairs to retrieve two more sources in part because I wondered how I came up with “**One Heart; One Spirit**”. He chose Randy’s maternal grandmother’s well-read **HOLY BIBLE** “**The Scofield Reference Bible**” copyrighted in 1945, and my recently *Crossed-over* Uncle Herbert’s little black **HOLY BIBLE** “**Self-Pronouncing Edition**” given to him “**From Dady and Mother December 25, 1933**”. It has no copyright date, but was printed by the “**Press of The Commercial Bookbinding Co. Cleveland**”, and says something which interests me, “**Translated Out of the Original Tongues**”. The interesting thing: **I read from neither of these sources originally.** As I picked up the two **HOLY BIBLES**, I clung each to my breast and laughed again joyously, **the power of the SPIRIT...uniting three BELIEVERS “ONE HEART; ONE SPIRIT” “by the hand in love”.**

Randy & I have been struggling to grow *like* all **BELIEVERS** are called to do...to walk in **TRUTH, PEACE, & HARMONY** with all we know...in *the SPIRIT* of the **LORD our GOD whom clothes and fills us with HIMSELF.** Clearly, we **BELIEVERS** are furthest from perfect...for **our eyes are beginning to open** that we may see our own sin...and yet still we lean...repeatedly towards the fire and the trap of death. **FOR this reason,** I must stop here to **PRAISE YAHVEH for HIS PERFECT PLAN of LOVE** which provides in **mercy FORGIVENESS & SALVATION** thru the **GRACE of HIS SON—YESHUA (JESUS) the promised ONE...the MESSIAH (CHRIST)—the Anointed Oil**

The day we met—SPIRIT-to-SPIRIT...I knew THEM—the HOLY-TRIFECTA simply as ‘FATHER & TRUTH’...yes, ‘pure & perfect’ TRUTH, 3 yet 1, for as **CHRIST reveals** thru scripture, we were given to **Him** like children by **His FATHER** in the heavens, and **He sent the Ruach ha Kodesh—HOLY SPIRIT** for Comfort. And as our **Brother Paul** reveals to us, in his letter to the “**Christian Friends at Ephesus**”—

GOD’S SECRET REASON for SENDING HIS SON

[06]

IF you’re like me—**VISUALS** help you *fully* grab hold of Words & Ideas—so **RE: GOD’S “secret reason for sending Christ...to be with him ‘in’ Christ, forever”** let’s—

THINK ABOUT IT! You know how we call “**BELIEVERS**” the “**BODY of CHRIST**” well *imagine*—**LITERALLY, ‘A BODY’—Bigger than LIFE!!!** But don’t *imagine* just any old body—**IMAGINE** instead *the RESURRECTED—HEAVENLY BODY of GOD ALMIGHTY’S only TRUE SON...the Son of Man—YESHUA of NAZARETH!!! Then, **IMAGINE** our souls as single, yet conjoined **CELLS** of *that LIVING BODY!!!**

But, before we go any further with *this thinking*, let’s add a layer. **CHRIST ‘SAID’** to us through **His Disciple John:**

[06]

You see, brothers & sisters, a “**place**” (space) **is being prepared for us in His FATHER’S House** where there “**are many dwellings**”. Each & every *true* **BELIEVER** will be given **HIS or HER own ‘place’.** So, for the sake of fun & unity, let’s *imagine* **our ‘place’**—within “**THE BODY of CHRIST**” **as a single cell of a FOOT, KNEE, HAND, EAR, ARM, EYE—OR some other part** within **His Body** where **He deems we best FIT to SERVE the WHOLE!!!** But, regardless of our assigned “**place**”, we will be **BOUND TOGETHER as ONE,** and we will **WORK TOGETHER** for the **COMMON GOOD** of the **WHOLE...** just like *the ALMIGHTY ANCIENT of DAYS* expected us to do from *the VERY BEGINNING of time...just like we’re expected to do now!!!* You get the idea!!! **ANYWAY, GOD will gather us from wherever we are...to be with HIM in CHRIST TOGETHER ALWAYS!!!** {Ephesians 1:10 “to be with

him 'in' Christ, forever"}
[06]

GOD ALMIGHTY will be the GLUE—the FORCE of BEING that HOLDS US ALL TOGETHER AS ONE...just like HE 'HOLDS EVERYTHING TOGETHER'—NOW—in this universe & beyond, for TOGETHER we STAND & DIVIDED we FALL!!!

What I did is take what was said 'literally' in Ephesians to draw a picture so that our earth minds may grasp a BIG CONCEPT. It works for me...and I hope it works for you, too. But as my husband lovingly pointed out as he listened to me read this—"Scripture says we will receive new bodies". And as I lovingly & passionately pointed out to him, "YES, I know! This is just a visual way...like I mentioned above to grab hold of a concept." I also pointed out while we were talking about it, "People ARGUE CREATION vs. BIG BANG. But, Think About It: when GOD 'SPOKE the WORLD INTO EXISTENCE', it just might have CREATED a BIG BANG. The way I see it; our VISION IS LIMITED! We're Standing too Close to See the Whole. ONLY GOD ALMIGHTY SEES & KNOWS EVERYTHING"...including TIME & SPACE! That's 'exactly WHY' we need to SEEK HIS WISDOM, TRUST HIS WAYS & LISTEN closely for HIS VOICE!

And now that I've had more time to process, the fact is many references are made in the NEW TESTAMENT regarding the ONE BODY of CHRIST. So perhaps our vision was too narrow all along...sort of like the Apostles' efforts to grasp the parables. ANYWAY, it's truly irrelevant, but fun to think about—just remember the more we SEEK GOD'S TRUTH the more we FIND GOD'S TRUTH.

The important lesson: our SAVIOR IS NOW PREPARING a PLACE for us—and for our friends & loved ones—just as our MOTHER EARTH was prepared for us. The visual image **GOD Allowed us to share**—is simply a CONCRETE TOOL that opens our MIND'S EYE to SEE into a dimension BEYOND our earthly understanding.

Let's ask ourselves, 'WHY'. 'WHY' would HE allow this? 'WHY' would HE let us entertain ideas BEYOND earthly LIMITATIONS?

'BECAUSE—the more we think & talk about GOD—the more we SEEK HIM, HIS SON & HIS SPIRIT of TRUTH, the deeper our RELATIONSHIP & FAITH GROWS...thereby allowing us to take hold HIS HAND & STAND in full faith—ONE HEART & ONE new SPIRIT...with a new spiritual maturity.
Which is HOLY WONDERFUL, for TIME IS RIPE, and WE ARE LOVED!!!

I TESTIFY to the LIVING REALITY of the LORD OF LORDS & KING OF KINGS!

Okay earth mates, it's TIME to STOP & TELL exactly 'WHAT' happened to us in January 2006, for the benefit of all who haven't heard us **TESTIFY to the Living TRUTH of the LORD our GOD—to the Living TRUTH of HIS SON YESHUA of Nazareth—to the Living TRUTH of HIS HOLY SPIRIT—to the LIVING REALITY of 3 YET ONE!**

IF you SEEK with your WHOLE HEART, you will FIND! 'IF' the FATHER ALLOWS, MESSIAH will call, "COME", & you will immediately know HIS VOICE. When HE APPEARS, you will BOW at HIS HOLY FEET & cry tears of joy like a child. You will KNOW HIS SPIRIT as—FATHER & TRUTH. They will be 3 yet seem ONE...like CHRIST told us through John:

[06]

G—DAY JANUARY 2006!!!
THE DAY—GOD ORDAINED

we would **START LIVING WITH FULL PURPOSE!!!**

I had been falling quite a while...overwhelmed by the condition of our world...*especially the 16,000 children dying everyday from the need of food & clean water.*

But *the BIG PROBLEM—I hadn't absorbed LIVING WATER or digested the BREAD of LIFE.*

I didn't know what to do, but I wasn't willing to throw in the towel! So finally one day, using comedy to **step across my pain & cross the barricade, I cried out—to anyone who would listen! As the CRY cleared my mouth the SACRED HOLY ONE Entered the Room!**

[Song of Solomon 3:4 "I found him whom my soul loveth"]

HE WAS SINGING to us!!! We could hear **HIS WORDS** loud & clear, *but we heard two different voices.* Randy heard mine, but in a way he never heard before, so he **knew** something was going on. I heard a **WISE OLD MAN** singing **HIS HEART'S SONG!!!** I didn't know it at the time, but **HE SANG** thru me—*actually used my vocal chords!*

HIS WORDS started out tasting *sweet like honey...Hopeful, Promising, & Uplifting* as **HIS HEART'S SONG OPENED**, but quickly grew *sad...disillusioned, disappointed, & even angry!!!* **HE** actually **pulled out HIS proverbial BELT...BEFORE** making a **profession of ENDLESS LOVE like a father who has GIVEN & GIVEN & GIVEN** only to be **spit upon & ignored** to the point of fury, yet *still HE LOVES & still HE FORGIVES!*

☺☺☺
☺☺☺

HALLELU-YAH! IT'S TRUE~

I AM the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY SENT HIS ONE true SON to earth! As HE SANG HIS HEART—

I ACCEPTED IT for the 1st TIME in my adult life!

The *precise* moment 'our **FATHER**' said, "I have given MY LIFE—MY SON for YOU!" I knew with my **WHOLE HEART—BEYOND A SHADOW of DOUBT** that **GOD truly SENT HIS SON!!!** All reservations ceased...*the internal battle* was over. No longer was **YEHSUA the CHRIST** merely an entity of Religious Dogma OR Cultural Bias, but of **TRUTH—GOD'S PURE & PERFECT TRUTH—'HE' SAID SO!!!**

THE JOURNEY of my LIFETIME!!! January 2006:

Our FATHER'S SPIRIT CALLED "COME" and took *me* into the heavens on a **JOURNEY** to meet **TRUTH**. Then **He Sent me back here** to **GET YOU...to bring you CLOSE TO HIM...** because I *finally sought* with my **WHOLE HEART the HOLY ONE** who **WAITS patiently** for us to **OPEN the DOOR** to *our* heart, soul & mind that **HE MAY LEAD us to eternal LIFE with PURPOSE!**

CRUCIAL NOTE: I want to Testify to all who can hear—THIS ENTIRE PROCESS traveled thru **1000's** of years, but *literally* happened "**IN THE TWINKLING of an EYE**"!

☺☺☺

As soon as **HIS HEART'S SONG ENDED**, a **VOICE from BEHIND** called, "**COME**"! An **Endless Sea of JOYFUL TEARS** *sprung* from my **EYES like free flowing fountains of water.** **SOMEHOW...from SOMEWHERE, I KNEW HIS VOICE** as though I had known Him throughout the ages! Like a child, I *jumped* from the stool and rushed to greet Him...as if *suddenly* hearing a screen door bust open and my **Beloved Daddy's Voice call out, "I'm HOME!"**

When *the* **HOLINESS of HIS EYES** met mine—I fell to the floor on my knees—*our* **HEARTS LOCKED as ONE**. I had ‘**NO WORDS**’ ‘**NO QUESTIONS**’—‘**NO DESIRES**’. In **HIS PRESENCE**, *every* ‘**NEED was MET**’ instantaneously, *and* in that split second, I knew—**HE was my FATHER...and I was—HIS LITTLE GIRL!!!**

I knew **Him** *from long ago...from ANCIENT DAYS, from BEFORE HE WENT on a LONG VOYAGE to SEA...somewhere far, far away!!!* **The beautiful & priceless thing about our Father—the very minute we truly HAND ourselves over to HIM with a pure need HE COMES to our RESCUE! HE HEARD me cry and call out to Him. HE KNEW my need, so HE CAME in thru the window! HE CAME STRAIGHT to ME! HE still MAKES HOUSE CALLS when HE HEARS HIS Children CALL!!!**

It reminds me of “**REPUNZEL, REPUNZEL let down your hair.**” You see, *our* **Father is patient. HE WAITS on invitations. He’s been waiting about 2,000 years!**

[06]

My soul cried out for **HELP** on **AUTO PILOT!** Truly, I was *clueless* ANYONE exists who can **RES CUE US while we’re still breathing!!!** Yet, I knew **His Voice immediately** when He called, “**COME.**” The sound alone caused a **SEED** inside to **RE-AWAKEN & SPRING to LIFE!!!** A **SEED—HE HIMSELF** must have **PLANTED** within *the* **CORE** of my **SOUL** with **HIS OWN HAND** or **BREATH** *for instantaneously*, in **HIS PRESENCE** it took on **LIFE** as if *once upon a time* **HE HUNG a sign “PROMISE to RETURN” across the DOORWAY of my heart...His HEART...our ONE HEART!!!**

He was **LARGER THAN LIFE**. He was *my* **FATHER, and HE was TRUTH!!!** When **HIS EYES LOOKED INTO** me, He spoke no words. He *simply* **looked deep into** me, & I to **HIM**. **HIS PRESENCE was SACRED & HOLY. HE quenched my every thirst. HIS GLORY was my FEAST.** There was nothing I needed to do or think except **be comforted by His Presence & cry with joy.** Turns out, **I was a little girl**—trapped in women’s shoes...trying to hold on and stay strong, but *when my daddy called out to me*—I turned loose and fell into **HIS BIG STRONG ARMS** because *at last* **HE WAS HOME...HE was in the HOUSE.** I didn’t do the math until now, but **HE had been waiting outside my door all along—just waiting for me to invite Him in.**

He had a **long white beard** and wore a **long pure white robe**; which had *draping V-shaped sleeves*. Each moved in harmony...*one with the other* keeping **RHYTHM** with the **WIND of TIME**, & *somehow thru that gentle breeze*, I knew *great* **TIME & SPACE** separated us. It seemed we were close enough to touch...but I would not dare for **HE IS too HOLY.** Besides the **FULLNESS of HIS SPIRIT** wrapped **ARMS of LOVE** around my existence, and it was **GOOD....** yes, it was **GREAT!**

His Arms were **long and opened wide**—*welcoming all.* **His Hands** were open & relaxed—**palms upward...cupped tenderly.** He desires **ALL to COME to Him—to GATHER CLOSE to Him...for COMFORT & PROTECTION**...like to a well **TRUSTED & LOVED Father!** No borders...no boundaries...and no lines-of-division existed. **No one is excluded—everyone is WELCOMED, & everyone is DESIRED!!!**

WORDS broke the silence of our reunion, “**It’s too late** (as in ‘*so very*’ late—as in ‘**RIPE**’ late!!!) **GO NOW—BRING/GET/GATHER as many ‘TO ME’ as humanly possible**, by the hand in love”.

Suddenly, He began rising into the heavens. I was *so* **afraid He was leaving me**— I was desperate *like* a child...it had been so long since I had seen him, and I didn’t want Him to go, and I didn’t want to be alone without Him. At that moment, I knew **nothing of this earth or those I hold dear.** I didn’t know I was in our home...or anywhere else. I’d never known anything *like being* in **His Presence**, and I *didn’t want* **HIM to LEAVE me...EVER!!!** I **dug deep inside to stay focused on Him**...yearning with everything I am...**BELIEVING** that if I could stay focused—He wouldn’t go. **Suddenly, I began to rise upward!!!** He

lifted me into the heavens with Him higher, higher, and higher! It was joyous & peaceful...*I never feared or questioned a thing.*

All at once, He came to a rest. I looked up...*full view* and saw Him standing upon the *threshold* of a GATEWAY. Like a little girl, I was still kneeled at His Feet, thankful to be there and intrigued as on Christmas morning by the whole of it. The Gateway was made of 3 massive, *yet simple hand-hewn, dark wood timbers*, and He stood between the two side posts which formed the *narrow entrance* to the GREEN PASTURES!!! I think the same ones written about in the 23rd Psalms, but there is no way to know for sure...*except to ask HIM*...and I've never done that...for until now, I had no need to know.

Something else of *particular interest* caught my eye regarding the GATEWAY: *although no other walls or barriers were present, the ONLY VIEW into the GREEN PASTURELAND was through the NARROW GATEWAY...everything else was a grey empty void!!!*

Father's wide spread arms filled the GATEWAY'S ENTRANCE!!! He could be considered a BOUNCER at a SACRED HOLY CLUB...where admittance is *tightly enforced*. NO ONE would be able to PASS thru—UNLESS HIS TRUTH *willingly ALLOWED THEM in*. There were perhaps six inches *or less* of empty space from the tips of His Fingers to the insides of the vertical posts. The headroom was *slightly greater*... maybe 9 to 12 inches above His Head. As for me, I was never higher than His Feet!!! I was *constantly kneeled at His Feet...like a little girl...enamored by everything*—and THANKFUL that HE ALLOWED me to come.

I really wanted to look upon the GREEN PASTURE...as I had simply caught a glimpse when His Robe moved slightly in the gentle wind. I tried my hardest to keep my eyes focused upon Him. I didn't want to seem rude...I didn't want to peek UNINVITED into a place that was not mine...like when standing at someone's door, we are to focus upon the host...and not attempt to look into their home...unless welcomed in.

The BEAUTIFUL THING—our Father knows *our every desire*...& HE ALLOWED me a *brief* look—but HE DID NOT LET me IN. It was GLORIOUS...*perfect beyond measure of any grounds I've ever seen*...and we mow for a living!!! There was no stubble or debris of any kind...there was not a single blade of grass out of place!!! I yearned to enter and play upon it barefooted...as a child plays in the yard, but it was not to be...it was not my turn.

While looking upon the GREEN PASTURE some thing *significant* changed—my vision left me. It was as though HE covered my eyes...and bound my ears *in someway*—so that I could neither see nor hear. It was as if my flesh ceased to exist and, for the first time *ever*—I experienced LIFE from a *purely spiritual level*. I'm not sure if PEACE embraced me...or if I momentarily ceased to exist altogether—until *suddenly* an isolated physical sensation returned!!!

I felt a cup touch my lips...and somehow knew it to be A SACRED ANCIENT CUP of KNOWLEDGE. I could feel the sensation of swallowing. I seemed to be drinking knowledge, *for* each sip enriched me with SCRIPTURAL KNOWLEDGE...as though I drank *liquid WORDS!!!* Yet, I didn't even know it was scripture at the time~

After sipping from the cup, I felt myself *lowered into a vessel of fresh, clear water*. I was a DRY SPONGE—transforming...*right then-and there*. Literally, I felt the sensation of *soaking up water...of being fully-filled with LIVING WATER!!!* I think HE *personally BAPTIZED* me in the Living Waters of HIS SPIRIT—*giving me a new spirit...making us ONE SPIRIT!!!*

NOW HERE is where it *really took my breath away!!!* At the point of saturation, I felt as a fetus—in the womb—attached to HIM as if thru an umbilical cord—taking on HIS BLOOD...being FILLED with NEW LIFE thru HIS BLOOD!!! HOLY WOW!!! It still takes my breath away to remember it!!! It was so intimate...*pure and sacred*.

NOW DIG THIS—the next thing that occurred was *like being BORN*. I *seriously* mean BIRTHED!!! Like being birthed thru our mother...where we first plop out! But instead of landing in a doctors arms, I 'landed' on my feet in a HOLY, SACRED STONE TEMPLE! It took me a minute to get my sea legs on...and in that state, I saw beyond anything I've known on earth!!!

My first awareness in the TEMPLE was visual...I saw a THRONE—or thrones. (I've asked myself a dozen times: Throne or thrones???) **It would be like the first time we opened our eyes...fresh out of the chute!!!** **You know, what did the doctor or nurse or midwife look like? Were there multiple people wearing glasses or did it merely seem like multiples—you know like a blur as we spun around in the doctor's arms. It happens so fast...like the blinking or *twinkling of an eye*.** And at the time, we're still caught up in the birthing experience!

My second awareness was purely auditory...I heard the voices of 24 Elders talk! (Now hear this—I had **NEVER HEARD** of the **24 ELDERS** mentioned in scripture!) Yet by the **AMAZING MYSTERY** of the **ALMIGHTY GOD, I knew!** **And, in that state,** two numbers **STUCK** to the **ROOF** of my mind—**12 & 24!!!**

HE STOOD *me center-point* at the **T-SHAPED** intersection of the **Holy Temple.**

RE: The TEMPLE'S physical structure: The walls were made of large, dark colored, hand-hewn, rectangular-cut stones. The stones were symmetrical. Each one was probably **2 feet high** and **3-4 feet long**. The walls seemed *very* tall...compared to the narrowness of the aisle ways. I could not see the **depth** of the walls, yet I thought them to be **a foot or more thick**. I remember feeling cold. I also felt *as if I were just 'landing' on my feet*—from out of nowhere—like suddenly *re-particle-izing!*

Suddenly, HE who IS TRUTH appeared alongside me...*and started talking*, “**There was a time when I was young that they were angry**”. Side-by-side we began walking thru the long corridor, and I felt **as though we were starting a journey of which HE would be my guide**. We hadn't gone far when we suddenly entered a **COURT ROOM**—and *the COURT was in session!!!* Only men were present and everyone seemed to be standing...lots of them were talking, unlike the hush tone of our courts. They seemed to be clustered round someone who was listening...on the right side of the room, yet I saw no one. Each was dressed similar to the others...in dark colored clothes.

Although we were in the same room with them, **they were unaware of us**. I finally **understand** I was taken there *simply* to observe...**to lay witness to their ruling!!!** From my perspective, it seemed the members of the court...which I think to be the **24 Elders**, were elevated upon a platform. We were simply **observing**. They were totally unaware of our presence. Father and I never sat down; we walked constantly...*slowly*...seeing from all angles. We had a 360° viewpoint—*as if all four walls of the courtroom had been removed & replaced by a viewing galley WALKWAY!!!*

The walkway itself was something like an indoor sidewalk...*just wide enough* for **two to see when standing close together!!!** (I believe that detail is significant!!!) The floor of the walkway was about a foot lower than the courtroom room. And although the courtroom itself seemed to have no wall...we seemed limited by a wall...at *my* outer shoulder, *for HE walked the inside of the lane closest to the ELDERS, but HIS PRESENCE never hindered my view!!!*

Until this point, I don't think I literally had a grasp of what they were discussing. I knew it involved **SOMETHING you and I had done to HIM—who escorted me!!!** I could see **there was a lot of anxious, yet controlled energy in the room**. I don't recall seeing their faces...their backs were almost always to me no matter which turn we made...*for* they gathered in a round, speaking face-to-face towards a common point.

SUDDENLY you could tell **they were prepared to RULE**—and for the first time, I clearly and distinctly heard the words they spoke, “*... be made fuel for the rest*”.

As suddenly as those words pierce my ears, I wondered **WHAT we (you & I) had done that was so awful**. I guess I was looking down because when I looked up, I saw *our* **Father TRUTH—STEP UP AMONGST THEM!!!** Everyone in the room turned...as if startled and overjoyed all at once to see **HIM**. It was *as if He was ONE of THEM— TOGETHER yet SEPARATE...in some way*. It was like they were *seeing HIM for the first time* since **WHATEVER we had done to HIM**.

Something else happened when **HE STEPPED UP** amongst them...the hands of time seemed to unwind, and **HE SEEMED** younger. As they greeted **HIM, HE SPOKE** in *our defense*, “**IBELIEVE ALL negative energy can be transformed if held long enough by the hand in love.**”

SHOCK and DISMAY overtook their faces! They were truly hurt—for they had ruled as they did to HONOR HIM, and yet He STOOD UP for us...the riff-raff...the ONES who did something terrible! But they heeded His VOICE!!! And, we were given a **SECOND CHANCE** because of the **ONE who truly LOVES**...just as His FATHER before Him!!! But, it didn't stop there because a **PRE-DETERMINED amount of time** was allotted for His PLAN of LOVE, but when that **TIME IS EXHAUSTED**—the Elders' Original Ruling will be implemented, and thusly:

[OBJ]

After the final Ruling, TIME seemed to fast forward.

Just as suddenly as we had entered the Courtroom, we stood at the foamy water's edge of a sandy COASTAL SHORELINE at twilight...side-by-side...looking out across the waves...and into the darkness that was quickly falling. HE COULD SEE what was coming...I could not. For the first time, *since being in His PRESENCE*, He was alarmed and I felt concern. Uncertain, what was happening, I followed His EYES with mine into the dark distance. Finally I saw dark, low clouds...billowing under & rolling our way.

He STARTED TALKING quickly. What He saw in the distance set off an alarm within Him...and the leisureliness of our journey through time ended. It seemed He touched me, like a father who suddenly wants your undivided attention...for what He had say was important!!! He began giving instructions...telling me what I needed to know...as distance grew between us. I felt as though nighttime was quickly coming and my dad wanted me to run through the neighborhood and CALL my brothers & sisters TO HIM before dark. I knew to tell them 'DADDY SAID SO' which everyone would know meant HURRY UP and DON'T PLAY AROUND GETTING HERE.

As HE CALLED OUT FINAL WORDS with Intensity & PASSION, He was traveling fast...leaving me again, but this time I was not worried for He LEFT me with something important to do. I had no time to worry or sit around missing Him, and besides I knew I would see Him again *sometime soon*. He IS EXPECTING us to hurry & draw close to Him. And as the only kid who was home at the minute, I am BLESSED to be the one who gets to run through the neighborhood calling you!!!

[OBJ]

The moment HE PLACED my SPIRIT back into the flesh, which never left the earth I jumped up off my knees...feeling as though I just CAME UP out of WATER...gasping for breath!!! For the first time in my life, I WAS fully ALIVE with PURPOSE! Tears of joy were streaming down my face, as I headed for the computer, running past my husband, "COME ON, man, we've got work to do!" He laughed, "Okay?" He's been by my side every since, ONE HEART; ONE (new) SPIRIT...WALKING with the LORD...GROWING in the FAITH, and I THANK the LORD for him! He is one of those SACRED HEARTS referred to in scripture:

[OBJ]

IF you BELONG TO MY FATHER—
LISTEN UP & 'COME' our Daddy's Calling
He WANTS US to STAND CLOSE to HIM, now
before DARKNESS FALLS...and the STORMS ROLL IN!!!

BACK TO THE TEMPLE for a few minutes:

I was as a newborn baby—intellectually speaking, for all things were new to me. As I stood there, I was like one seeing and experiencing life for the first time!!! I had no foundation to attach what I was experiencing too...probably for a variety of reasons. **One:** Because when "I AM your Father" came to get me, I had no deep studied knowledge of scripture, so all, the TRUTH that HIS SON...my father shared, was new to me. **Two:** I had been made new...therefore I was as a fresh slate—starting over. **Three:** I don't believe there is any Earth experience that truly prepares us for HOLY INDOCTRINATION into the sphere of the UPPER ROOM. I think that's why I have uncertainty about the THRONE ROOM because it was a new experience—and my mental foundation was a blank slate...that is why I have nothing to grab hold of regarding that matter. So, I just stood there...taking it all in like a baby just plopped out and looking into the doctor's eyes...seeing and experiencing

life for the first time *ever*.

I heard voices of **24 Elders** though I saw no one...and I must explain that at that time in my life, **I had never heard of the 24 Elders written about in THE REVELATION... mainly because I had never bothered to read the BIBLE!!!** I tried several times, but never made my way beyond **GENESIS** and ‘*picked apart pieces*’ of the other **4 opening books**. It was partly because of the *ongoing lists of names*—repeated over-and-over...*as if to prove membership in an exclusive club*. Honestly, I could not cling to them...there were *too* many—none sounded like anyone I knew...and the **MARCH of Names** put me to sleep. It was also because of the violence and bloodshed—I just couldn’t do it. The pieces simply didn’t add up to *the GOD* I knew from my early years in **Sunday school**. I mean, I never knew **GOD** told people to go into villages and **KILL**...men, women, & children...not just some, but *everyone*! I thought **GOD was LOVE**—and I knew *at least* some of **HIS COMMANDMENTS**...and ‘**Thou shalt not kill**’ stuck to the door of my mind the first time I ever heard it. So, **WHY all the killing in HIS BOOK...at HIS COMMAND???** I just couldn’t—wouldn’t allow myself to ingest the story. You see, the few times I found myself reaching for the **BIBLE**—**it was to know I was loved**, and to **SEEK WISDOM & STRENGTH far beyond my own**—but ‘*that*’ simply wasn’t the kind of advice I was seeking. And lastly, it was because I wasn’t disciplined enough to stick it out...through the tough spots. I wasn’t responsible to *the SEED inside*—that kept drawing me back. Rather than moving on to **The NEW TESTAMENT** for *awhile*, I shucked the whole thing, for if I couldn’t ingest the whole.... ANYWAY, *our Father in the heavens* knows *exactly who we are* and **what makes us tick**...and **He WAITED patiently**...until I fell far enough to **NEED & CALL HIM!!!**

REWIND: HOLD UP—HOW DID THIS ALL START?

GRAB a CUP of COFFE...kick back & let’s talk. **GOD BLESSED** me *from day one*.

HE led my parents to introduce me to **HIS WAYS** in a **Methodist Church** years ago; **HE even ALLOWED** that I would be **Christened** there. I confess and admit that as a young child I **loved** everything about church life: the **people coming together to sing & visit & to listen to** Pastor Leighton Farrell talk enthusiastically *about GOD*. My most *profound* **GOD-related MEMORY** involves my mother and I walking side by side up the two steps of our front porch...wearing matching, home-sewn spring dresses that Nannie Momma made by the hand in love. We were returning home from a **morning church service**. I was probably **5** years old, and **seeking to understand the TRINITY**. I recall asking my mother, “So **IS ‘HE’ ONE or THREE?**” And she kind of took a deep breath and gave it her all, saying, “Well, **HE’S BOTH.**” I understood at that moment...in a child’s way that the *concept is tough EVEN for ADULTS*. **God ALLOWED me to see the magnitude of depth behind such Divine Orchestration** and released me from pressing for more information. **HE BUILT INTO** us kids back then a **willingness to sit quietly** through services by **doodling on small white envelopes... intended for the offering plate as our minds filled with GOD’S WORDS of LOVE & WISDOM**. And **Sunday school was great!!!** I loved my teachers, the *little lessons*, and the *songs we sang*. Which makes me *all the more embarrassed* and **ashamed to admit, I cheated on a Sunday school test! THAT’S RIGHT—I CHEATED!!**

We were to **memorize the “10 COMMANDMENTS”** so we **could be promoted** to the next grade level. I don’t think I intended to cheat, but I *didn’t bother* to **pour myself into study the weeks before the exam**. Instead, I **dishonored both of my Fathers by wearing my “10 COMMANDMENTS BRACELET” the day of the test**...the one my earth dad gave & my heavenly **FATHER PROVIDED**. And let me tell you, *the EASY road isn’t cheap or easy*—it only seems so at the time, *for I carried the burden of guilt over 40 years until I came clean* before a classroom of middle school students—whom I sought to inspire towards **TRUTH & REASONABLE PREPARATION**. I *actually cried* as I told them. I remember most of them gasped at the thought of it. Then **ONE VOICE in the crowd suggested I ask GOD to FORGIVE ME!!!** I did...and **HE does**. That was **GRAND ADVICE** out of the mouth of a *faithful child*. **THANK GOD for kids!!!**
TRULY IT IS ‘WHAT’S ON the INSIDE THAT COUNTS!!!

I was **SPIRITUAL** by **DIVINE DESIGN**. But for reasons *all GOD’S OWN*, I left church life *before* puberty hit, *but my heart didn’t change*. And *to see to it*, **GOD gave me a mother who modeled HIS LOVE**. **HE** saw to it that I **TALK to HIM every night**, “Hi God, it’s me, Cindy. Please bless...” everybody I know, “and **GOD, I WANT to live to be 100!**”

I can *still* remember looking into my dresser mirror one day when I was **9 or 10** & the **FACE LOOKING BACK WASN'T** the **ONE** I expected!! For a reason I'm only now *beginning* to understand, I **EXPECTED** to see an **OLD WOMAN** with a **deep wrinkled brow**, but she wasn't there!!! Instead, a smooth faced kid looked back! **Sounds reasonable by earth logic,—but GOD SENT** me here, with an image & understanding **BEYOND** earth time. I vividly *remember reaching up in SHOCK...disappointed!!!*—I scrunched my face up tightly & pinched it real hard **trying to create the WRINKLES which were missing!!! I felt like something had gone terribly wrong!!! I didn't have words or understanding** for what I felt, but **GOD Veiled** me *with comfort and sent me outside to play.* (Side note: **GOD** has *now* rectified the problem!!)

I wasn't old enough during my early church years to understand the **heavy lines drawn by religion.** But by the time high school hit, *the JURY STEPPED OUT of my MIND and INTO DELIBERATION* because *by then 'THE' borders, boundaries & lines of division drawn by religion left me cold & confused.* And *that state of being carried me for over forty years—while GOD ALLOWED me to CONNECT with my earth mates—at large.*

I was part of the **HIPPIE GENERATION**...but I was on the back flange—protected by the **HAND of GOD**, so I didn't get caught up in the **drugs**, but rather **In THE HEART.** The **TIMES** spoke loudly to my **NATIVE SPIRIT...just as GOD PLANNED IT!!! PEACE, LOVE, & HAPPINESS** weren't just catch phrases...**they were me...to the core.** My teen years were a series of **BARE-FOOTED & INDIAN MOCCASIN MOMENTS** wearing hip-hugger bell-bottom jeans & driving around *carefree* in my **1967 VW** with the moon roof wide open & my long brown hair flying free. (Oops, did I say "*brown*"...clearly, I meant *blonde*, & while I backtrack, the **VW** retired my *beloved bicycle & 1960 Rambler V-8 w/12"* racing slicks) Wherever **GOD LED**, I always had a carload of friends...people like Janice Joplin, Carol King, Crosby, Stills and Nash, Derek & the Dominoes, the Allman Brothers, Jimi Hendrix, and *even RANDY* hitched a ride a time or two. We would pop an **8-track tape** into the **player and cruise**...over to a friend's house, out to the lake to chill on the dock *or* to Bear Creek to join friends who were getting naturally high on sunshine, fresh air, and water. Sometimes I just cruised the highway to **FREE MYSELF** from *too many hours of school...or simply to SPEND TIME alone...with GOD!* I cruised a lot...even though I only made **\$1.45 per hour** (Which was *way* more than the **.75** an hour I earned when I drove the **Rambler**) because gas was only **15¢ a gallon**...& my **VW's 10-gallon tank** could easily give me **250 miles** for **\$1.50.**

Music, art, & nature always had **powerful affects** on me, but by **DIVINE DESIGN**, *my SPIRIT & SOUL needed WATER...and soulful people.* Most of *my life long friends & family gravitate to water—rivers, creeks, lakes, and oceans.* The **SOURCE** is *our true interest*...far more than the pooling place. When I was in second grade, my parents & their friends took out a lease on some **lake property** around Carswell Air Force Base. Together, they cleared the land & built a lake house—a big one roomed weekend *family* retreat which we shared **COMMUNE STYLE.** Basically, I had lots of sisters, brothers, & parents—and **IT WAS WONDERFUL!**

I wish **every child** in **America** could experience the same. We had a **jukebox**...with **all varieties of music and current tunes.** It was **coin operated using the same quarter for fifteen years**...because **our dads removed the coin catcher**...so when we dropped it in, it rolled back out the bottom. **Not a single person ever walked away with the quarter** or even considered taking it. The **music played all the waking hours of the day**...and **no one fussed, fought, or squabbled over the selections.** We simply learned to **accept and appreciate and dance to what ever played**...although *clearly* we had our favorites.

There was an *elevated*, **round fireplace** in the middle of the room & a **long shuffleboard along the back wall.** On rainy days & cold nights, we circled chairs around the fireplace & told stories and jokes to one another while listening to the jukebox & waiting our turn at the shuffleboard. Mostly, we stayed out doors in **GOD'S LIVING ROOM**...doing nothing *or doing* something, but always breathing fresh air & appreciating **HIS ABILITY to decorate.** We kids loved **hiking & climbing the steep wooded hillside.** **If not in the water...swimming or skiing,** we were **playing in our hideaway rooms & trails in the woods.**

Everyone water-skied! At onetime there were **5 of us young elementary age girls**, not to mention **the boys and teenagers.** Since our dads loved to **boat ride & ski**, they often experimented with ways to satisfy many kids at

once—so they could *get on* with their party. They used to **hook up 5 ropes at a time** ...and we girls would **KAMIKAZE SKI**. They pulled us all over **Lake Worth as long as EVERYONE was STILL STANDING!** They would **TRY to make us fall** by going *real fast* & making *sharp*, spinning turns. **We actually loved it, and we learned early to HANG ON for all we were worth & work as a team!!** It was *truly ALL for ONE & ONE for ALL!* Because as soon as *someone* fell, **everyone was done**—they would circle around our bobbing heads until they gathered us all into the boat then take us back home, so they could return to a few **more hours of DAD'S ONLY PLAYTIME!**

When it came to sleeping—our parents took to the patio that sat atop a bluff and overlooked the lake. They laid bed mattresses side-by-side... which they hauled from home...tied to the tops of their cars with ski rope. If you've never seen a patio...lined with 8-10 mattresses bedded down with giggling, joyful adults having an innocent sleep-over... you've missed a wonderful sight!!! We kids learned a lot about simple pleasures and the product of working together. We also took a lot of pleasure at seeing our parents *so* happy and carefree. We kids clung to one another...and stayed together just as they did. We slept indoors **on mismatched, retired sofas or on cots stretched out across the beach. We usually fell asleep beneath the moon & stars ...listening to the sweet sounds of nature and our parents laughter.** Something else that sticks out in my mind, **our parents didn't worry about us...I suppose they trusted GOD** although they never mentioned it. Anyway, **I THANK GOD ALMIGHTY** for those **CAREFREE YEARS.**

I married my high school sweetheart...who was **first a friend...**and **remains so today.** He spent many a weekend with us at the lake house water skiing & playing shuffleboard. After we married, **we bought an old van...**and **customized the inside of it for camping.** The summer of 1974, we celebrated the **conception of our first child by camping and tubing at a lake in Oklahoma with some friends...**like I mentioned earlier—**life for me has always revolved around water.** All three of *our* natural born children spent their early years running free at mom & dad's lake house. We would load them up on **Friday nights...which many say is the real beginning of the true SABBATH—& head for the lake—once there, we strapped on their life jackets & turned 'em loose!!!**

By the time **all three of our children were fully engulfed & well established in school, I started needing something that I couldn't find** at work or home. Even though I loved my family dearly, something was missing...something wasn't adding up. **GOD ALWAYS** looks after us. **HE INTRODUCED** me to **Dr. Simpson, Dean of Humanities at TCJC thru PTA.** She was a wonderful mentor & suggested **immediate return to college to earn a degree.** Her words were **LIGHT** in a darkening world—I know **GOD SENT HER!!! HE USED one of HIS CHILDREN to LEAD another of HIS CHILDREN.** That is a **BEAUTIFUL THING.** I was **torn over what** to study. I didn't know whether **to finish the Doctorate in Psychology** I started in 1972, or to be a female trail blazer and go into Non-Destructive Evaluation Technology (which investigates plane crash sites) like a school counselor encouraged. **As I reeled over WHAT to study, GOD TOOK me by the HAND and LED me to Dr. SIMPSON'S OFFICE!!!** She sat me down & in **NO UNCERTAIN TERMS** said, **'JUST GET STARTED!!! ANY DEGREE will do! A DEGREE PROVES you are 'CAPABLE' of learning & of finishing what you start!'**
The CONVICTION of her words—CAME STRAIGHT from the HOLY SPIRIT!!!

I heeded her wisdom (even though I was pretty embarrassed by her stern brashness) but I did not **GIVE GOD CREDIT...BECAUSE I still didn't KNOW** that **HE 'IS' LEADING!** I still didn't know **HE HAS ALL POWER...& that HE TRULY LOVES** us & does **WHAT IS BEST** for us...even when *and if IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT!*

PLEASE JOIN me, and let's

THANK GOD for HIS LOVE & LEADERSHIP:

While at TCJC, I took an ITV Course, **THE GREAT RELIGIONS of the WORLD.** It was an elective...and **I THANK GOD for ELECTING that I TAKE IT.** While it didn't move me towards one religion or the other...it opened my eyes to the good & *sometimes* not so good of each. I learned that we have a great deal in common with many. I saw myself, *and* the naturally occurring seeds that grow interiorly, **interwoven together...with most of them.** I think everyone should study the other religions too, at least thru such an

overview course. **It will really OPEN your EYES...& it just might help find ways & reasons to PRAY FOR ONE ANOTHER.** We cannot be afraid to SEE WHAT we're UP AGAINST...and WHO we're RELATED TO in thought & act. **CHRIST TAUGHT us to LOVE ONE ANOTHER including our enemies as HE LOVES us!**

In no time at all, I completed my core classes & transferred into TCU with a Associates Degree & scholarship money, given for **WOMEN RETURNING** to the **WORK FORCE.** Truthfully, I entered TCU with the intent to get a degree in **PUBLIC RELATIONS,** but **GOD REDIRECTED** me, for **HIS PURPOSES...& I THANK HIM.** As it turned out, I crossed the stage in 1991 to receive a **BS in Education** from TCU—& an offer for a **Full Fellowship...**nineteen years *after* I made the same walk for my high school diploma—& one year *before* our son walked the stage to get his high school diploma. I turned down the fellowship because we needed income...*more than another degree.*

But *many blessings* came from turning it down. First **GOD USED** me in the classroom for about **sixteen years** to lead and inspire others, and second **GOD INSPIRED TCU**—years later, to reward our *fully deserving* youngest daughter with a *full graduate scholarship* when she transferred in from another university to earn her **MASTERS.**

I taught at Wedgwood MS for over thirteen years...**English, Reading, Theater Arts, Journalism, and Yearbook.** I gave away *everything* **GOD HAD GIVEN** me!!! It felt good...*real good.* I was blessed by the whole experience...surrounded by beautiful spirits and *extra* blessed to teach our two daughters & one of our future sons-in-law!!! I showed up on the scene a year or two too late to teach our son...perhaps *that* was **HIS BLESSING!** **GOD PUT IT ON my heart** back then to **CREATE LESSON PLANS** that **SPOKE VOLUMES of TRUTH** & solicited each & every participant to **THINK ABOUT IT...**beyond page & time!!!

GOD'S HANDIWORK WAS ON EVERY WALL & WORD & WISDOM in my CLASSROOM...*although*—**HE NEVER RECEIVED CREDIT!!!** So here NOW, *please* JOIN me, to **THANK HIM** for OUR BLESSONS (blessed lessons...good & bad):

[00]

REMEMBER—GOD CHOSE that I WOULD TEACH—not me!!! HE KNOWS *exactly* 'WHAT' HE DESIGNED us TO DO...and HOW HE INTENDS TO USE us, & HE SAW TO IT that I EXPERIENCE HOW & WHY we need more than a warm, cozy feeling when LIVING, SERVING & WORKING TOGETHER for the **COMMON & not so common GOOD** of ALL ON BOARD this MOTHER-ship Earth. That's right—**HE ATTACHED** me to 1,000's of hopeful young reasons to REACH UP HIGH...*beyond* what my earth mind could see for the **GOLDEN WOVEN ROPE** which is lowered from heaven, by *the* ONE with NAIL SCARRED HANDS.

After years of teaching & mothering—looking into the **EYES** of hopeful INNOCENCE, looking into the lives of budding generations, I felt a strong sense of **GUARDING the FORT WALLS** and ALL WHO STOOD WITHIN THEM. I had an acute obligation to the many!!! Not just those who sat before me in hand-me-down wooden desks...day in and day out—BUT to each of our FUTURE GENERATIONS...*at least* **SEVEN FOLD DOWN THE ROAD!** AND, I REFUSED to hand them LIES or HALF-TRUTHS!!! **The PROBLEM was...**I had not yet **WELCOMED TRUTH!!!**

From my eyes *back then,* no one—aside from ourselves—could keep us from the steady slide we were in... heading towards a deep pit of death & destruction. It had to be **US—the PEOPLE...for the PEOPLE...by the PEOPLE—BUT NO ONE including myself** Rose to the Occasion!!! **THE GOOD NEWS:** Even though, I had seen enough to know that **HUMAN; KIND** could not save us—I wasn't willing "to go gently into the night"! I was still grabbing for **HANDS—SEEKING SOMEONE...anyone** who could **SAVE US** from our selves. For, although many **GREAT THINGS** occurred, through out time—the results were always

temporary—never long-term, *or so it seemed!!!* Despite our **BEST EFFORTS** & *the CUMULATIVE IMPACT of our lives—the world and its people were still getting worse for the wear.*

This **HOPELESS CONDITION** explains another part of the journey **GOD ALLOWED!**

HE BEGAN our **RE-AWAKENING** in 1996 by *allowing* a ‘40 FOOT DROP’ HEAD FIRST...*I think*...into a rather rowdy cesspool of descent which had *some powerful & memorable moments*. Our high impact parenting years were quickly coming to a close and with more time & money in our pockets than usual, *we reached backwards* and found ourselves Submerged HEAD DEEP in a modern era, all original, *retro* hippie, psychedelic *rock* band, EMERGENCY BROADCAST. **GOD WROTE most of those songs, but was n’t given CREDIT** because I thought all that HEADY THINKING was mine!!! I remember wondering, “Where did all the HIPPIES GO.” I just couldn’t understand where all the people went—who *truly* seemed to care, but I didn’t understand **GOD AWAKENED my BRAIN to that INQUIRY**. I didn’t realize **GOD IS IN CHARGE of ALL THINGS—not just WAS & WILL BE—but IS!!!** And although **HE wasn’t shown the RESPECT HE DESERVES—HE still LET us REINTRODUCE ‘SOCIAL CONSCIENCE’** to many “dry bones”, by handing *me* some hard hitting lyrics & allowing me to deliver them on stage.

GOD SUPPLIED the FUEL that TOOK us DEEP INSIDE ‘HIS CHILDREN’S MINDS’ to reconsider PREJUDICE, WAR—1998-style, RULES, MOTHER NATURE, The MAN IN THE MIDDLE, *the need to OPEN YOUR HEART A LITTLE WIDER, the reality that we’re SETTLEIN’, and to see the REAL ME in SUMMER’S SONG*. **GOD literally ALLOWED ‘EMERGENCY BROADCAST’** to turn some *small DALLAS/FT. WORTH METROPLEX* Bar Scenes & Outdoor Events into **EXTENDED CLASSROOMS!!!** Places like: J. Gilligan’s, 8.0 Club, Irish Pub, 6th Street Bar & Grill, Mermaids, Mud Bugs, and Across *the* St. Bar. **GOD’S IDEAS ROCKED the town, & we LOVED IT!!!**

Unfortunately, **GOD’S counter-part** grabbed hold of us *too...in the same bar scenes*. On the surface—**GIVING MINDS ‘HIGHER POWERED THOUGHTS’** to wrestle, fulfills a deep need...inside both teacher & student. But *this BARROOM TEACHER got carried away*. I learned **HOW & WHY so many musicians immerse themselves in the drug scene**. It liberates you. **You can take a GOOD GIRL...** even a *mature* woman, & in the right *or wrong* setting...lure her into muddy waters **ONE STEP AT A TIME**.

I *truly* enjoyed the **LIMELIGHT**. I **LOVED ROCKING the BARROOM CLASSROOM**, but hanging around that environment—I learned lessons too!!! I caught on *quickly* that **FREEING myself** before going on stage *seemingly* made the experience more enjoyable. One big problem—**IT GREATLY INCREASES** the likelihood of **GOING TOO FAR!!!** On stage—you are the **CENTER of ATTENTION**. Before you know it, *you* forget **WHO’S IN CHARGE of the UNIVERSE...** & lead others to break commandments!!! **I PRAY to GOD for FORGIVENESS...& to REPAIR ALL the DAMAGE I probably DID!!!**

The GOOD NEWS—GOD IS ALWAYS IN CHARGE!!! HE **ALLOWED us** to test the waters...to experience the **UPS & the DOWNS** of being On Stage. HE **GAVE us SPACE TO SEE** how *easily ANYONE CAN FALL...* & to **understand** the temptations & responsibilities of being ALLOWED to STAND in the **LIMELIGHT & INFLUENCE OTHERS...in UNUSUAL PLACES!!!** HE **KNOCKED us off my feet...** & set us down for a *long* winter’s break to process **HIS BLESSONS—when HE GREW TIRED of IT!!!**

I return to say, I’d been **falling into the great abyss for a while...** overwhelmed by *the condition of the world...further clouded by my own sin*. I just *couldn’t fathom* how **16,000** children **die EVERY SINGLE DAY** from **hunger-related causes & the need for fresh water**. *We aren’t talking about rocket science or incurable disease*. We are talking about **FOOD & CLEAN WATER!!!** The very thought of it left me speechless...hopeless. I was *truly* torn wide, wide open—with stuffin’ and lovin’ and intellectual confusion oozing on out, and I had no earthly idea what we were going to do!!! Despite the *seemingly* best efforts of many—things were getting worse. **BUT, the LORD our GOD...HOLY GOD KNOWS the purpose & reason for ALL things!!!**

I could feel GOD USHERING *me* out of the school house...telling me my work there was done...that it was TIME for something else, but I had NO IDEA 'WHAT or HOW'! My income counted! We had debt. I had responsibilities. I didn't understand back then that WHEN GOD LEADS, you've GOT NO WORRIES. I just knew something was changing. I would catch myself talking to my students...encouraging them to STEP FORWARD & MAKE a DIFFERENCE & wonder about myself...even though annual recognitions in 'WHO'S WHO' told me I was doing okay. But, TRUTH IS we all know WHO really Belongs in WHO'S WHO, and HE finally made me realize those STEP FORWARD & MAKE a DIFFERENCE WORDS were MEANT FOR ME even though I was casting them into a Sea of Innocence. He finally caused those words to BOUNCE OFF the AIR, ricochet backwards & land on my own face...hard!!! They WASHED across me... HEART, MIND, and SOUL like a RUSHING RIVER of pre-BAPTISMAL WATER.

A few months later, the bells rang for classes to change. I walked out onto the porch of my portable classroom to say ADIOS to one group & HIDEE HO Earth Mates to the next. The next thing I knew, I was squatting on the porch...with my back against the door. Kids were coming and going. I could see them, but I could not hear them. I was mute. One of my young female students bent down and made direct eye contact with me, wondering if I was okay...whether I needed help or not. I couldn't respond. My eyes were SET ON SOMETHING I couldn't see. She ran to the office for help. In the meantime, a few teachers started herding my students into their rooms. Suddenly, the school nurse and my young student returned pushing a wheel chair. They put me in it and took me to the nurse's office. By the time we got there, I was having a seizure. The room started filling with paramedics who took me to the hospital in an ambulance. GOD ALLOWED me to finish out the school year thanks to NITRO & the ER, but it was obvious HE HAD NO DESIGN for me to STICK AROUND ANOTHER YEAR.

Suppose you could say FATHER shut down that gig as HE had something else in store for me—of the HIGHEST MAGNITUDE! Anyway, we were DIVINELY LED (although we didn't realize it at the time) to a new town, where GOD HAD Randy SUGGEST that I teach part-time at a community college. I did, and it was totally cool. GOD USED the College Scene as Fertile SOIL to GROW HIS WISDOM inside my head & BEYOND! There HE turned my focus more strongly towards songwriting & performing. HE placed HIS HEART'S SONGS into my SOUL to USE as TOOLS in the classroom & on the Campus Square to SPEAK to HIS CHILDREN about SOCIAL ISSUES of our day. HE SPOKE about things like: Poverty & hunger, death & decay, and blaming others for the condition of things rather than analyzing ourselves up close & personal. It was heavy stuff & there was not one mind...within a stones throw untouched or unchanged. By the end of three semesters teaching at the college, the humanities dean recognized me for outstanding teaching by an adjunct professor...but we ALL KNOW the RECOGNITION truly BELONGED to GOD!!!

¿WHY do we find it so difficult to ACKNOWLEDGE GOD

GOD SONGS SHARE HIS SENTIMENTS with HIS CHILDREN. I am thankful HE ALLOWED the hands HE GAVE to type HIS WORDS—AND the mouth HE GAVE to deliver them for HIM. The 1st song HE SENT was "PLANT YOUR SEEDS". It looks back ward thru history at those who CHALLENGED the World's Ability to absorb new depths & heights, "Heading for the front door...still looking out the back, afraid to speak our minds...wondering if we're wasting our time if 'THEY' aren't READY TO SEE". GOD SHOWN—'HOW' those who are HIS MAKE A DIFFERENCE... despite the naysayers!!! They "get out there & plant their seeds and do it with real dignity, do it with sincerity, do it for humanity, do it BECAUSE 'THEY BELIEVE'" AND so I did!!! GOD LED me to perform this song many times publicly. On the college campus: classroom, courtyard, and school sponsored events like OPEN MIC Poetry. Off campus: coffee houses from Corsicana to Frisco, bar, alongside a noisy CARTER BLOOD DRIVE BUS, street fests, and....

The second song was COMPUTER DREAMS! GOD literally sent it in the form of a dream!!! I woke up in

a cold sweat—my heart racing. **HE** Sprang me from the bed in the 2'o clock hour!!!...put my feet on the floor **AND** ran me down the stairs. **HE** Sat me in front of the computer—*our* hands began to type...fluid like the **RIVER TIME**. We took the weight of the world and explored whether or not—a computer might be able to resolve earthly conflicts & shortcomings...since **IT** has no need, greed or slanted conscience of its own. **BUT** then **HE POINTED OUT**—that *even* a **COMPUTER'S UNBIASED FINDINGS** would *eventually* be corrupted by the sin of man... *and* woman when **spewed forth...and shared...or sold...or withheld** all together. The first time I remember performing it publicly was at **INSOMNIA COFFEE HOUSE**...a few months before the **VISION!!!** People really grabbed hold of what **HE WAS SAYING TO US**. A free-lance writer for **W MAGAZINE** was present that night. She came up after the show telling me how I have **2 sets of wings & a third starting to unfold...and how she had never seen anyone with 3 sets of wings**. I had **NO IDEA** what she was talking about, but it felt good to hear...you know we all like to be stroked. Back then, I still thought those **BEAUTIFUL and DEEPLY MOVING THOUGHTS** were mine—I **HAD NOT YET MET** *our* **FATHER** face-to-face & eye-to-eye!!!

A few days later, she called me to talk more about the performance & **GOD'S SONGS. COMPUTER DREAMS** captivated her, "Let's talk about "**JESUS JUSTICE**" & how you came up with such an idea." I laughed & said, "I don't have a **SONG** like that!" I laughed because the song wasn't about Jesus...or so I thought. **GOD** maybe, but *not* Jesus. You see, I spent my entire adult life running from *that kind of* **IN THE BOX THINKING**, and I didn't want to be attached to religion. Truly, I had **SERIOUS DOUBTS** about the whole **SON of GOD** thing!!! You see, *our* **FATHER** was **STILL RIPENING** me on **HIS TREE of LIFE**. It wasn't **TIME** for me to know **HIS TRUTH** for I wasn't yet **RIPE**. **WHY**...probably because of **THIS VERY MINUTES CHALLENGE**.

HIS 3rd SONG was **TABLE of LIFE**—**HE** handed me this song on the beach one day as I unwound from a day in the classroom. Randy was our **first live audience** (as opposed to dead) & he really enjoyed it, the whole of it...*everything* from the beautiful sunset, to the lakeside lounge chairs, to the hot pink bathing suit and ice chest of cold drinks. You can say, **OUR FATHER** in the heavens not only knows how to cook up a winning song, **HE KNOWS** how to set a table!!! I have to be honest again—at *the time*, I **THOUGHT** 'I was **HEAD CHEF**'. I thought, 'Wow—I'm really coming into my own as a songwriter!' It wasn't until about a year later, (January 2006 to be specific) I finally realized I was *merely* a **chef-in-training**...and only *now* realize I was a **servant all along**...or better yet, make that a **FRIEND of the OWNER!!!** **TABLE of LIFE** is a **DINNER BELL...which encourages HIS CHILDREN** to pull a chair up to the **TABLE** and share—eyes, lives, hearts, and minds...*full blown*... no holds barred. And, it works—just like **HE KNEW** it would!!! That song **UNITED** my students and me as **FAMILY** because it **OPENED OUR HEARTS** a **LITTLE WIDER—WIDE ENOUGH** to **LET** *our* **brothers & sisters** **WALK RIGHT ON—IN!!!**

BLAME GAME was the **4th Song** **HE CHOSE** for us. It takes a **deep, piercing look** at **ONE LIFE—yours and mine!!!** It shows us 'HOW' we become "**WHO WE ARE**". It shows *the fallacy of our thoughts*...and the short sightedness of *our* vision. It shows how we hold others accountable—& *dismiss ourselves*. **GOD** asks, "**Do you THINK your TAX DOLLARS** set you **FREE** from any *further* **RESPONSIBILITY?**" And "**WHAT IF somebody walked up** to you **TODAY & PROMISED** to **FOLLOW** your lead **IF YOU** would simply illustrate, dictate, orchestrate a **12 POINT PLAN** that could **BETTER SERVE ALL HUMANS—would you, could you SPEND A CENT of your time if it might help?**" It takes us on a backwards journey through our lives...recollecting our actions...*not just* our thinking. It makes us reread "*the FINE PRINT LINES of our own DANG BOOKS*" & encourages us to "**EDIT Baby, EDIT!**" We come to see we wield our **GREATEST POWER & AUTHORITY** over *ourselves*. We come to understand *our* **STRENGTH IS BUNDLED TOGETHER...with GOD** at the **Helm!!!**

After **HE** taught us to **STOP POINTING FINGERS & WORK TOGETHER, HE SERVED**: ; **WHY IN A WORLD OF PLENTY**. This **5th song** is a strong, meaty, full-bodied **BEEF SOUP!** It's made from a tough cut of *rancid* meat with lots of **bone**—& **everybody at the table** gets a big chunk of gristle to chew on. It **SHOWS** how *well* we have it here on these North American Shores, while vividly portraying "hunger &

poverty, death & decay, and mothers laying babies in premature graves *in THIS—HIS GIFT of PLENTY*!!! **GOD** made me ask **POINT BLANK**, “Brothers & sisters, ‘**WHAT ARE ‘we’ GOING to DO’?**” **HE LOOKS** *each of us* straight in the eye individually, and as a cumulative whole!!! **ALL for ONE & ONE for ALL**—sink or swim. Without even saying it *our FATHER REMINDS us*—that to whom much *is given*, much will be demanded. As you can imagine, it leaves a *very bitter after taste in your mind*...and makes you squirm in your chair. This song *cleared* a small **COFFEE HOUSE** in **Fort Worth**...just across the street from my old *alma matter*. When people go out on **Friday night** to throw a few dollars away & **unwind their minds**—they do not want to hear this!!! Truly, there is **NO GOOD TIME** to **HEAR HARD NEWS**—but *our FATHER who GIVES ALL LIFE—EXPECTS us* to **EAT the SOUP HE COOKS!!!** The next time *my* younger brother came to a show he asked, “Can you play something that doesn’t make *me* want to go home & slit my wrists?”

GOD spray painted *above ground thoughts* on the **yellow stained WALLS** of *our* **MINDS** thru a song called **LEGAL AID**. It’s about how *we* humans—in *our Un-infinite Wisdom* outlawed **GOD’S PERFECT KNOWLEDGE!!!** It takes listeners on a journey aboard a **PURPLE POCKET ROCKET LAUNCHER** into a dimension *beyond GOD’S pre-calculated DESIGN*. It shows how *we* got to big for our britches and mandated that **HIS HERBAL FRUITS** of the earth are inferior to our own chemically produced ones. You see, **GOD KNOWS** *our story from the Aleph to the Tav...the Beginning to the End*. Our **CREATOR KNOWS** *exactly* **WHAT** struggles *we* will face ...and **WHAT** *we* need to cope. In **PURE & PERFECT WISDOM—HE prepared & provided for all things!!!** Yet rather than treasure *what HE ‘CREATED & PROVIDED’*, we chose thru our own **CONTROLLING, SELF-RIGHTEOUS WAYS** to demonize & ban **HIS HOLY GIFTS!!!** One day *when full TRUTH is known*—we’ll *almost certainly* learn that *our* choices were fueled by **GREED** and **ARTIFICIAL POWER!!!** We are **BRAIN WASHED** to BELIEVE that **CORPORATELY, mass PRODUCED PHARMECEUTICAL AIDS**—which are **over-priced products of multi-BILLION DOLLAR PHARMECEUTICAL NATIONS**—tied by the strings of lobbyists to the fingers of our elected officials—are **SOMEHOW SAFER** than **GOD’S** *freely* growing, natural **HERBAL REMEDIES!** As a result, many people are *shallow* zombies of what **GOD INTENDED** while countless others *fill* drug houses, jails & graveyards.

Anyway, **GOD INSPIRED** *the WORDS* to **HIS SONGS** to be **SERVED** as **BRAIN SOUP: Nourishment for the Higher Mind** to fuel our hearts & souls that we can put our hands together...and work together for the benefit of a **HUNGRY PEOPLE**. **HE chose** *the tables where & the audiences to whom HIS WISDOM WORD SOUPS* be **SERVED!** And in **HIS MIGHTY ABILITY** to connect with all—**GOD CHOSE** a **GUITAR** to use as *the SOUP LADEL*, a *simple GUITAR RIFF* to use as *the SOUP BOWL* & a **WORLD** full of **PAIN & POSSIBLITY** to be *the SOUP STOCK*.

GOD OPENED A NEW DOOR—

September 2005, we were called home for an annual event—some friends **Fall Down** Karaoke Party. Heading out the door, **GOD** took *my hand* and put a travel guitar in it. Now, we’d had karaoke parties, so **the concept was no mystery**, but the **SOUP INSIDE—HOPED to be delivered**, and it was **GOD’S PLAN** to use *that night* as a **doorway!** **HE was ORCHESTRATING** a long series of events to come, but we did not know it!!!

That ‘*is*’ *the point...rarely do we earthlings see* the **TRAIN COMING!!!** That night we met some *new* people...**because** of *the ‘GUITAR’* **GOD PUT** in my hand!!!

When we arrived at the house party, I grabbed my **SOUP LADEL** out of the trunk *while* my husband made a bee-line for the door. By the time I got there, he had already gone in. **Three people were sitting on the couch**...most everybody else was out *in the backyard* getting zonked—my honey was amongst them. (I’ll pause to admit—that had *not* the **Good Lord** picked this fruit off the tree to use for **His Purposes**, I would have been with him) But as it was, **I smiled** at the people on the couch, *and* they spoke...**the guitar was the drawing card!!!** Turned out all four of us are music lovers *to the point of* writing and performing. One was a promoter for *unsigned* singers and songwriters...but I didn’t know it at the time, and he didn’t give it away. It makes me **smile to realize**

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