

“...they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb,
and by the word of their **testimony.**”

-Rev 12:11

It's difficult for me to be brief since my testimony and walk with our LORD JESUS CHRIST is so marvelous, but I'll ask our Father to emphasize what will edify all who read these words and may many be saved by the Holy Ghost and our Savior bearing witness as to the truth of these words. When I was but 2-3 years of age, I had a recurring dream every night of sitting amidst the stones of fire (stars) in space. All the stars were spirits of GOD and we all communed in the Spirit. My recurring nightly dream for about the space of six months was that, my spirit was a star that I existed in and I would think of questions that didn't seem typical for a 2-3 year old to be thinking. And I would ask the Father, GOD, these questions by thought and letters that I later learned looked like ancient Hebrew Script would appear in space for all the stars and all the spirits to behold at once the answer to these questions. I recall that even seeming difficult questions were so fully answered and in such brevity that all the spirits, stars, consented at once as to the truth of the answer with no further questions necessary for clarification of the subject. And I could "hear" in spirit that all the spirits consented by what could mostly be described as a resounding

Amen. As I grew older similar dreams would occur, one I particularly remember was one where a child points to a distinct animal and pulls a draw string and the toy would say, “This is a cow and the cow goes MOOOOO!” only in my dream, I was being told things like, “this is the cure for cancer ... and this is the cure for aging ... and this is the formula for...etc., etc. The reason I mention these childhood dreams is that our LORD and Savior Jesus Christ has told me by the Holy Ghost that all flesh at one time or another on this earth are having dreams from Him, but many are shrugging them off or accounting them as from the devil. (I do not encourage people to follow dreams above the Word of GOD, I just testify that even as Joseph and Mary received dreams from GOD and so escaped evil, GOD will be showing and is showing His people where they need to go (or stay) to avoid evil in the coming days).

I was put into foster homes and I and my biological brother were separated when I was three and he was two. I was adopted at age five and the dreams grew further and further apart the older I became. There came a time when I could not recall the answers to the questions only that dreams had occurred and the type of questions that had been asked. As I became “educated” by our public schools and taught that evolution was factual and not just a theory, I became troubled. I don’t know how to explain this clearly but somehow I knew what was written in the Holy Bible as a very young child before I had even read the canonized scripture. And when our public schools started talking about all the various dinosaurs, fossils and millions of years, I was especially troubled. Without being raised in churches, and without being instructed in the Word of GOD, I knew that the

Holy Bible hadn't addressed those supposed ages secular science was espousing to me and so I prayed for months every night asking "GOD" why He hadn't addressed all the fossils, dinosaurs and millions of years in the Holy Bible (I know of those that declare otherwise according to the book of Job especially, but a word study on the various components of leviathan will reveal the truth) At the time, I hadn't read the Holy Bible, I only knew that what I was being taught somehow wasn't addressed in detail in it. After six months of nightly prayer for hours on the subject (I was somewhat of an insomniac) I had a dream that was so vivid I remember it to this day and a thick book was opened to me and light shown down upon the page that was in English chapter and verse format like modern English Bibles. (in fact, I thought for years that this verse was actually in the Holy Bible so vivid the experience.) And the verse read, "...bones and fossils were placed into the earth (by the deceiver) to confuse man's sense of time..." "The verse was much longer but I had my answer (that I shrugged off and ignored because I respected my teachers and loved school and to learn (or should I say remember what has been taught since the Beginning) People might laugh at the idea because it is so easy to believe in what our earthly senses tell us, but just consider modern science and magicians. These are only amateurs compared to Satanil (I only capitalize this name to show others I am talking about the leader, however impotent, of the rebellion against GOD and His faithful followers, His eternal children) in deception and illusions and yet flesh has been cloned, hoaxes performed that have deceived millions and what a way to get man's mind off the Holy Bible and the most literary accurate work among the entire history of man

into believing in some origin that is mathematically impossible. (Evolution vs. Creation is another discussion altogether so I'll stick with my testimony unless queried further on the topic of which I do have vast resources of information and references). The only time my adopted parents took my brother (also adopted) and I to church was during a brief time in which they were going through a separation. The few times I went to Sunday School we sang songs but we weren't taught the Gospel or anything about knowing and walking and talking with GOD. We just sang songs, clapped hands and went childlike with seeming fantastical versions of the true historical drama contained in the Holy Bible. Nevertheless, the teacher had a continual smile and happiness about him that I had not experienced in anyone. One Sunday, he told us he was going to preach to the adults and I decided I wanted to go into the adult sanctuary because Sunday School was feeling rather empty without him. I came into his closing where he was beaming with joy and even though he was chubby and sweating profusely, there was such happiness coming from him, he almost visibly shown as if light were emanating from him. He said the reason he was so happy was that he had prayed and knew if anyone would just pray the prayer he was going to pray they would go to heaven for sure. I figured I'd join in just as long as his words were okay by me. And so at twelve years of age I followed along, "GOD, I don't know for sure if heaven or hell are real, and I don't know for sure if there's life after death, and I don't know if Jesus really did die for me on the cross, but if all that's true, and Jesus really is Lord and Savior of all mankind, and Jesus, if You really are My Lord and My Savior, then You make sure I go to heaven no matter

what.” And I remember the preacher, Jim, telling us that if we prayed that prayer we were saved and we should tell someone we were saved and going to heaven. I told my parents and I had a really good feeling, but we stopped going to church shortly thereafter (my parents got back together in the immediate days following and I remember asking GOD that day I prayed that prayer of Salvation if He was real to make sure my parents stayed together).

I continued my education in our public schools and eventually came to believe there was no GOD, no Creator. I had not been even remotely taught the true history of the United States of America and the world empires due to the purposeful rewriting of history in a vain attempt to destroy our foundations. Few know that president Clinton gave an executive order for the true history of our nation to be taught over four years ago and even fewer teachers in our public schools know the true history of the United States having been taught lies themselves (Contact David Barton of Wallbuilders of America for more information on this amazing subject) (For example, how many of you reading this know that the purpose for which our public education was founded was to teach every citizen in this country what the Word of GOD said so that never again could we be deceived by a government declaring to their people how to worship GOD or mandate a state religion. How many are aware every time we write a date down we are declaring Jesus Christ is LORD? (March 19, 1999 A.D. Anno Domini - “in the year of our LORD” historically the only time a calendar was changed was when a new person conquered a nation thus if “Lois IV” conquered a land for the first time it would be the first day of the first year in the

reign of “Lois the IV” and so it is that the world acknowledges Jesus Christ is our Lord and His reign exists to this day and evermore). The phrase “separation of church and state” does NOT exist in the United States Constitution, owning private property originated among the colonies after reading that if anyone didn’t work they ought not to eat in the Holy Bible, the 4th of July was declared to be celebrated a Holy Day unto our Lord Jesus Christ by president Jackson for delivering us from the most powerful naval fleet on the planet at the time, defeating battleships with rowboats and muskets, elected officials took oaths under GOD and acknowledged His Authority openly, president Washington was noted for his prayer life and a colonial sympathizer with England was so moved by Washington’s loud prayer that he was convinced we would win the battle for independence even years before, the pilgrims through God’s grace made record time and were blown off course to where one of the only English speaking natives met them and helped them through the winter (the true origin of Thanksgiving is unto GOD, our Lord Jesus Christ for this) indeed, it has taken direct and purposeful effort over years to rewrite America’s history (“The Rewriting of America’s History” by Catherine Millard) so that we would as a nation forget the Lord our GOD. The reason this was done was because of the spiritual darkness of ignorance and a deliberate effort by the deceiver and those aligned with him to destroy the children of GOD. (for they know proverbs “If the foundations be destroyed what can the righteous do...” PARENTS IF YOUR PUBLIC SCHOOL IS NOT TEACHING THE TRUE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA THEY ARE IN DIRECT VIOLATION OF A

DIRECT ORDER FROM THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER OF THE UNITED STATES PRESIDENT BILL CLINTON (ORDER GIVEN ON JULY 12, 1995; re: appearing July 13 in “The Denver Post” front page news)

Now to get back to my testimony, I was NOT taught the true history so firmly supported by original documentation, instead I was taught as most are from the sixties forward complete fabrications regarding our history so that after 60 credits of historical studies in high school alone, I was forced into the educated state where I actually believed there was no GOD, no Creator and I firmly argued as much with the people who I then believed were ignorant due to my education in lies. “Religion the opiate of the masses” and the crutch for the weak and foolish, was what I firmly believed and my past experiences were so suppressed I forgot entirely about them during day to day life. Besides leaving my adopted parents house at an early age consensually by my 15th birthday and paying my own rent, I worked swings and graveyard shifts to pay my bills while in high school and worked three jobs during the summer to fill my time. During my teens, I experimented with drugs and also became somewhat of a juvenile delinquent. I remember the first time I smoked marijuana and actually got high was the day the young woman I had first proposed to, my first sexual relationship, had left me. At the young age of seventeen I had enough credits my junior year to have graduated from the four year high school I had been attending and I had worked over 12 different jobs in over three varied professions and yet I was desperately suicidal because the more educated I became and the more unfulfilling the jobs I tried, the more I could not see a reason for existing if we

just spontaneously came to be by sheer chance and there was no purpose to our existence. I tried the philosophy of living each day strictly like it was your last, party it up, have a good time, only do what makes you feel good as best I knew how and for all the trying it only made me more depressed, especially when the only bright part (believing someone loved and cared about me, obviously didn't) As you can imagine, being somewhat different from so many, in that I never had to study and before I smoked marijuana, I possessed to a lesser degree a photographic memory and I was an audile as well, that I was an outcast and ridiculed and bullied regularly. So my experience in the world was not a joyous one. Given up for adoption, my biological brother adopted by a family who rejected me and sent me into the foster system, and not well liked by my peers due to the ease at which I learned and could extrapolate answers based on minimal premises. All my experiences and all my education was only leading me to believe no matter what I did I would never find the meaning of life and the reason that was substantial enough to go on existing in what was only an ever increasing hostile environment. Even though I was somewhat of a delinquent, I still managed to get nominated to West Point by then congressman Wirth. (It was probably my juvenile record that factored me out of being accepted) I enlisted in the Army Reserves at 17 to get the college funding I needed to continue my learning. I rapidly became a squad leader in basic training and then a platoon guide and company commander. At the end of basic training I was selected honor soldier of my company and given a meritorious promotion and raised a pay grade. At the time I hadn't studied much human anatomy and biological

functions and because of my curiosity chose to be a medical lab tech. Most of the instructors believed I worked professionally as a lab tech although I had never studied the material before. I received a second meritorious promotion to the next paygrade due to my military bearing and accomplishments from my reserve unit. During times of active duty training I would lose my kitchen management positions (even though it was illegal) due to my absence and so I made the decision to enlist in the service full time. Only months prior to enlisting full time for active duty, I meet someone I had known in junior high as somewhat of a genius and it turns out he had taken chemistry in college and had his own laboratory making LSD. I hadn't taken any for about 8 months and even though he warned me as to the potency of each blotter, I dropped four under my tongue (which he said was the equivalent of about 16 and encouraged me to get home right away). I asked him, why?, and he responded that in about five to ten minutes I wouldn't remember how to get home. Needless to say, I seriously doubted him, but as the minutes passed I began to have dramatic visual and auditory hallucinations. In fact, I was having quite a good time seeing all my friends, whom I neglected to tell that I was tripping. However, as a couple hours passed and I still hadn't plateaued, I was somewhat concerned and asked my roommate to look after me as we went out into the night. Somehow, he left us all and so no one I was with knew I was hallucinating. The next thing I knew, I couldn't remember what town I was in, what planet I was on, or even my own name, in fact when I couldn't remember my own name, I couldn't even recall a self identity or character of myself. Completely in another world, I went off

running into the night and apparently laid down in the middle of a busy intersection, where I was apprehended and taken to a hospital where I was given enough tranquilizers to put an elephant to sleep. During that time I remember seeing my body strapped to the gurney and looking at my body thinking that's me, then looking at my spirit and thinking no, this is me, that's only my body. The next thing that happened was that my spirit left the hospital and the doctors and nurses and my body and then traversed instantly into a place of absolute void. By void I mean that there was nothing, absolutely nothing at all but my spirit and my thoughts. There was no sound, no stars, no ground, the blackness wasn't tangible, and it wasn't a vacuum it wasn't anything but absolute nothingness. And the first thought that came to me was what I was telling others, "There is no GOD." It was an immediate revelation to know that the void was a direct result of me denying the Creator. I awakened parched strapped to the gurney and I chewed through the restraints and got myself a drink to which was met by nurses and doctors running into the darkened room they had placed me. I dismissed them all as an unreal hallucination and continued to drink until one of them touched me, which made me jump. It took me three days to recover from all the tranquilizers and I never took LSD again. I dismissed the experience of the void as a drug induced hallucination and went on disbelieving in the existence of GOD.

Then I wanted to get training that would pay well upon my completion of active duty and so I examined all of the branches. When I took the initial exam I was called the next day by the naval recruiters because in all the years they had given

the exam no one had ever completed the timed part, let alone gotten all the correct answers. They told me I could choose any profession I wanted and after taking another exam I was selected for the classified position of nuclear electronics technician. I was the education petty officer of my company in basic training for the navy and right before graduation I received bad news. My security clearance was pulled due to testing positive for THC when I entered basic training and so I could no longer go to nuclear training. I then tested for entrance into SEAL's and EOD (sea, air, land special forces units, and explosive ordinance) which I readily passed. I completed a self paced electronics course that was designed to take six months going full time in two weeks with over a 98% average and received commendation from the base commander at Great Lakes. All the while I was in intense physical training for the possibility of BUDs (basic training for SEAL units) and I was doing mini triathlons virtually every day. (2 miles of laps in the pool, 10k run, and 2-3 hours of weight training, bike riding and martial arts training daily) I was graduating at the top of my class in advanced electronics training and I had already received my orders to the AIMS Mark XII radar school when more calamity befell me. Besides having those orders, I had my choice still open to me of going into SEALs or EOD. I also had received one of only two nominations of naval enlisted men to Annapolis Naval Military Academy having received recommendation after further testing from the commander of Great Lakes Naval Training Center. I had pilots vision and acute hearing and had tested in the top percentiles both physically and intellectually in order to receive the nomination. Besides all that, I

was only four days away from receiving a \$35,000 re-up (reenlistment bonus) and a paygrade promotion to petty officer 2nd class after only 2 years in the Navy. A week before graduation I had been told I had contracted herpes from a nurse I had been intimate with on the base. You can imagine with how I prided myself in my peak physical condition, how devastated I was, especially since she seemed to be seeing a different sailor daily after telling me she wasn't interested in a long term relationship. I soothed my pain the only way I had come to know how, which was smoking grass. Only a few days later my company came up for a random urinalysis. My results came back positive (don't be fooled into thinking all those teas, golden seal, etc., works 100% of the time) I was pulled out of my class only four days from graduation and all those wonderful choices (I had lined up 2 weeks leave time to go buy myself a cherry 69 Camero Rally Sport that purportedly had been clocked at 10.4 ¼ miles) Everything went bye-bye. Reagan had just come out with the zero tolerance drug policy and I was a perfect example having been so promoted and praised to show everyone else that no one was expendable. I was told from that one urinalysis that not only were all my orders suspended, but that I was going to be demoted to the lowest grade, serve brig time and receive a dishonorable discharge. I was immediately transferred to a holding company to await court martial. The following day I was ordered to go swab decks in front of my graduating classmates. I couldn't bring myself to do it. So I started accumulating more and more violations of the United Code of Military Justice. The holding company was run, in my opinion, by a psychotic marine gunny sergeant who took pleasure in humiliating and ruining

anyone who stood up to him. I watched him stand over full grown men a scream at them while they were on their hands and knees at his feet with a tooth brush scrubbing bathroom tiles on the floor. All the while he screamed derogatories and called them boy. I couldn't believe the man still lived to be honest with you, I know many talked of his demise. One day he called me a scumbag, and I simply responded that I was not a scumbag in a monotone and he said let the games begin. Before too much longer after that I was forced to go AWOL or deal with this man in a way that would have been worse than going AWOL. I had made a connection where I knew I could sell steroids in Chicago for a living and made up my mind to change my identity and disappear. The only problem was that I had to come back on the base one more time to get the supply I had already purchased to get myself started. I was spotted and tackled by 7 men, cuffed and taken to the brig. Facing 14 violations of the UCMJ, I hired a civilian attorney besides my appointed military attorney.

Let me tell you about the brig. They had 300 watt incubator bulbs about 3 feet above each rack (bunk) that was only dimmed at night so that you cooked as you rested because you never slept thanks to a guard who loved to bang on trash can lids at early hours of the morning. If you didn't obey orders and work you could easily find yourself in the "executive suites" or worse the "presidential suite" naked on bread and water rations in a 4 x 4 cell with only a drain in the floor. I played along as much as I could but between having young female MP's watch me on the toilet and the sleep deprivation, constant high temperatures and being told I could look forward to worse conditions with at least 3-4 years in

Leavenworth, I wasn't doing so well. One good thing about the brig is that one of the few books you could possess and read for about an hour every night (if you showered quickly and finished polishing your boots) was the Holy Bible. With all my education, I was completely skeptical of its validity but what drew me to read it was the sheer desperation I found myself in (the strange thing was that in my prior religious studies, the religions and books I had researched such as Islam and the Quran, the Bhagavad-Gita, Buddhism, Hinduism, Taoism and the like I had never really studied Judaism, the Talmud and the Holy Bible and most of what I knew about Christianity was newscasts of televangelists getting rich off ignorant people). I even delved into Tarot reading, EST, psychology, various philosophies but not the Holy Bible. I was not doing well having my dreams dashed aside only to look forward to years of what was absolute torment for me. I found myself praying a prayer silently in my thoughts; saying, I don't really know if there is a GOD or not, but if there is please set me free, because if You exist, You know I'm either going to kill someone in an effort to escape or I'm going to kill myself. The incarceration on top of losing everything else was just too much punishment on what had already been a difficult life. I even promised GOD, (if there was one) that I'd never do drugs again, just set me free and I'd do what GOD wanted, (how foolish I was of human nature and how presumptuous of me to think I knew GOD's will). Long about 80 days in the brig I devised a strategy to get better food and treatment. I pretended to go crazy. While marching in file to the chow hall, I simply keep right on marching into a wall staring blankly ahead and I continued to march into the wall over and over

in that manner. I was sent to the psych ward at the base hospital where I unfortunately obviously enjoyed the food and rest all too well and was quickly returned to the brig after brief testing assured them I was well.

On the day I went to court, there was record rainfall in the entire history of Illinois; 23 inches fell in a 24 hour period. Parking lots of cars were instantly under water as lakes quickly formed. Amazed, I was still to go to court in the downpour. It was the judge's very last case of his military career. He told the prosecutor and both my attorneys that he didn't want to hear a word from any of them, having reviewed my case and the charges against me thoroughly. He said the only person he wanted to hear from was me and he asked me, "Michael ...what happened?" I told him. When I had finished, I was surprised to see tears rolling down his cheek. I believe now his sentence was divinely inspired, he gave me a discharge and code that would prevent me from ever being drafted or ever being able to enlist again. He gave me a BCD (bad conduct discharge) and when he sentenced me to time served (or what amounted to a few days to gather myself back in the brig) both my attorney's mouths dropped open in disbelief. I bear witness that on that day of record rainfall with thick overcast skies, that at the moment the judge sentenced me and brought the gavel down there was a circular parting in the clouds and a sunbeam at a perfect angle shown down through the window behind the judge enlightening just the area where he was seated and then disappeared immediately following. Inside and silently, I thought a prayer, "GOD, I believe You exist, and I promise never to do drugs again and to do what is right and good. Don't ever let me stray from You and never let me

go to hell; (no matter what I may say or do or ask in the future), but *if* I stray from You, do whatever it takes to get my attention, even if it means whopping me upside my head.” I remember that I had such peace the day I was released from the brig and was awaiting my discharge papers that someone actually commented, “Look at how peacefully that man walks.”

So I set out to keep my promise to GOD without ever opening the Holy Bible. It wasn't long before I had broken the promise about not doing drugs and was smoking pot again on and off. I figured that pleasing GOD meant helping others and the only people I thought needed help were poor people. So I set out to get rich. I ended up going to stay with my grandmother in Phoenix, AZ and I attended Lutheran services with her on Sundays. The services were unbelievably BORING. Spewing modern secular psychology with very little reading from the Holy Bible, I learned nothing about GOD, Jesus Christ, His promises, the Holy Ghost, nothing of the Gospel (the Greatest News anyone will ever hear) and got only lessons in patience and willpower to stay awake through the doldrums. Soon I stopped attending services altogether and was fully concentrating on getting rich.

After working several months in a machine shop, I landed a job repairing copiers and fax machines. Unfortunately, my drive to make money caused me to moonlight some customers of the company I worked for (offer to do the same job for less than what they paid the company I worked for). I was fired, of course. About the same time as my firing, I had a car fire in which a gasoline leak

ignited and burned up the electrical wiring of my engine. A few days later, I had an apartment fire, followed shortly by a second car fire. I had just started looking into the Import/Export business and I was going to sell “Blue Blockers” shades when they first started coming out. Well, I went to my bank to get some desperately needed cash after the fires and I was informed my accounts had been closed. Understandably angered, a plethora of swear words poured from my mouth in fiery fury, but of course that wasn't opening my accounts and putting my money in my hands. After hearing police threats, I stormed out and reached up to smack what I thought was concrete on my way out. Instead it was paper mache and I caved it in considerably, so that when the error finally was uncovered, the bank seized all my cash claiming it took that much to effect the repairs which I could have accomplished easily myself having been taught various art forms by my adoptive mother who was an art specialist teaching in the public schools. To put it succinctly, I lost virtually all worldly possessions in less than a month's time.

I was evicted and when I called my parents, telling them what had happened to me they didn't believe me and I'm not sure they even cared as they told me best of luck and left for their regular vacation in Hawaii. I had specifically told them I needed help, not financial help, I needed help. Since the age of twelve, I had been having suicidal tendencies but had always told myself there would be a brighter future. Now at the young age of 22, I had held over 50 jobs, had several years of diversified collegiate studies, worked in eight completely unrelated fields and professions, achieved dramatic physical feats of

strength, studied the religions of man and yet I was completely miserable. As I loaded up my dilapidated vehicle, I told myself I would run back to the Colorado Rockies and meditate and either find the purpose for my existence or die.

Well, I didn't even get out of Scottsdale when my transmission went. There I was, homeless with no friends or relatives to stay with and the last of my worldly possessions. I couldn't believe it; in less than a month I had lost absolutely everything and not only lost it but really thought there wasn't a soul in the universe that cared. I pushed my wheels into the mall parking lot and started laughing hysterically and feeling extremely depressed. I looked at what remained in the car. Fortunately, I still had enough credit remaining on a card to get a rental and I transferred what little remained into it which included a 12 gauge shot gun.

In a deranged state of mind, I went out into the night and tried to overdose on cocaine. After doing an ounce of ether base pure sliced off a kilo and not stepped on, I began to feel my bones go numb from the inside out and my heart started racing out of control. A high pitched noise squealed in my ears and yet I used a bio feedback technique to hang on, hoping in a universe without hope and full of cruelty for some reason to live when I had only found good reasons to die. And so I lived on and couldn't overdose even though I tried. I remember swallowing hundreds of extra strength aspirin only to regurgitate and live. I tried to drink a mixture of toxic substances but when I lifted the bottle to drink, the fumes were so strong I started coughing uncontrollably and spilt the deadly

mixture. I tried tying a garbage bag over my head and taking ‘ludes only to awaken alive. I tried to stab myself but the pain of the blade cutting the surface of my skin was too discouraging. I considered myself the ultimate failure. Rejected by my biological parents, rejected by my adoptive parents, rejected by my classmates, rejected by the military, rejected by relatives, rejected by employers, rejected by the world and even rejected by my own cogitations; I despised myself because I was such a failure. I couldn’t even succeed in killing myself!

At least when I was high, there was some relief from my painful thoughts. So I set out to get money and since I had never really gone down the path of what I considered to be evil, I thought perhaps that was where the meaning of existence could be found, after all I thought I had genuinely tried to do what was right and “good”. So armed and dangerous caring not whether I lived or died I robbed a pizzeria of all places. Not a glorious crime, just wanted to get enough to try and overdose again. No one was shot, no one was physically hurt in any way but I hadn’t timed it close enough to the closing of the restaurant (my watch was fast) to have access to the safe which had a time lock. Knowing about silent alarms due to all the places I had worked, I knew I had to leave with the \$45.00 change I had risked lives for.

Thinking there was no way the police had vehicle identification having parked so far away, I drove off into the night. The Phoenix PD staged what was referred to as a net, placing a squad car at every major intersection and shining

their brights on every vehicle that passed and stopping every cab to see if anyone fit the description. Before long I had a tail and I knew my moments of life were coming to an end for sure. I had vowed I would never let anyone lock me up again, I would die first. So on that fateful night in September of 1988, surrounded by armed officers, I sat in the driver seat ignoring the megaphone telling me to raise my hands above my head. And I thought to myself, I don't care if there is a heaven and/or hell, I don't care if there is a GOD or Jesus or a devil, I'm tired of being torn between the two, leave me alone, let me never have any recollection of ever having existed, what an anticlimax to a complete failure of a life and I brought the muzzle of the loaded shotgun over to blow my head off... As the thought completed and was sent to my thumb which was on the trigger to press it, muzzle under my chin at my throat aimed directly toward the center of my brain a shot rang out and my head snapped over to my left shoulder. For an instant I really thought I had shot myself (in fact I argued with my attorney that the shotgun had discharged into the roof as my head snapped to the left) so close was the timing of the shot in the side of my head that saved my life *(“Do whatever it takes to get my attention even if it means whopping me upside my head,... just don't ever let me go to Hell”) I could have been shot in any number of places but I was shot at a distance of about 50 feet in the right side of my head. No, I hadn't brought my weapon to bear on the officers because I just knew something would go wrong and they'd maim me for life rather than kill me, I really wanted to make sure I died. However, I believe the officer who shot me really did see that and genuinely felt in threat for his life because that's what

needed to happen to save my soul from sure destruction and worse. But at the time I was enraged when I reasoned that a cop had shot me and I was still alive. I tried to move my hand and reach for the shotgun, but I was dazed and blood was gushing out of the wound down my clothes and squirting over the interior of the car. The nerves in my neck felt like I was being stabbed by thousands of needles and like I had swallowed razor blades and glass. I struggled to shoot myself but by the time I had regained enough cognizances to do so, I was thrown in the broken glass on the pavement while the officers were cursing about the blood and saying I probably had AIDS. They argued with the paramedics, because they wanted to take me to the county (right....). The paramedics insisted on taking me to the hospital first.

In less than 24 hours I was in the county ward under incarceration the bullet only just removed from my shattered skull of the right temple region. No pain killers for the scum of the earth; a just reward. Some nurse wanted to scrub the blood from my head; just the smell of her perfume put me in sheer agony. I informed her that lady or no I would defend myself as best I could if anyone tried to touch my wound which had caused my head to swell making me look quite a bit like the old Frankenstein, stitches and all. It was nearly three weeks before I could ever so gently wash the area. As fluids oozed from my head and drenched my pillow over the weeks to follow, I thought continually about my past.

My constitutional rights were completely violated and seeing no counsel for months, charges and rumors of charges stacked against me. I laid there

recalling the experiences, still desiring to die, still not knowing if there really was a GOD or not or if all the things that had happened were just coincidences. Struggling to live and struggling to die torn between my studies and my experiences and coming to conclusions that my studies had taught me were insane and yet realizing that my sense of reason still vouched for my sanity. I hung in ignorance tormented beyond words.

After less than three weeks I was released into the general population still with half my head shaved and barely able to balance myself. My worst nightmare had come to pass. Locked up looking at what my public defender (public pretender) told me was 25-75 years having no adult record whatsoever, having shot no one, having physically injured no one, and without much evidence to justify such a sentence, which for me at 22, meant certain death. And so it was that on September 29, 1988, I was huddled in a small mass on my knees and head to the floor of my cell. I HAD TO KNOW BEYOND ALL DOUBT IF THERE REALLY WAS A GOD AND I REASONED THAT ACCORDING TO THIS BOOK I WAS READING (THE HOLY BIBLE) THAT IF JESUS CHRIST ROSE FROM THE DEAD THEN HE WAS ALIVE TO THIS DAY AND HE COULD LET ME KNOW IT. For the first time in my life I met a couple of individuals who told me they didn't just believe in GOD and JESUS, they KNEW HIM! But that wasn't enough for me, I HAD TO KNOW HIM! It meant whether I lived or whether I died. And I know what others might say about my life and testimony, my sanity and other reasonings that would hinder them from seeking the One True and Living GOD, but I pray GOD does affirm

in your own soul the truth of this entire testimony. And so weeping and in fervent earnest prayer, I prayed GOD, I don't know if I'm praying to anyone or anything and I'm sure if the things that have happened to me had happened to others, they would have been serving You long ago, but I have got to KNOW, beyond all doubt, if You really do exist, Lord Jesus, and if You really died for me and if You really rose from the dead, I can't live only believing, only hoping, there is no way I can survive incarceration for as long as they're telling me...And I had been praying constantly since my consciousness came to me after getting shot this way.

On that particular morning; at that particular moment; in that state where it was truly a matter of life and death, and in full unabashed humility, as I prayed, the most gentle, loving, authoritative, soothing, masculine voice I had ever heard; more so than I could ever imagine, answered my silent wailing and thoughtful prayer. His Voice entered my thoughts, saying, "My son, get up off the floor of your cell and look out the window." (We had small narrow strips to let outside light through) I honestly thought, Okay, now it's happened, I've really gone crazy, totally and completely, certifiable... (and I know the devil will try to convince others of the same, but my LORD and my SAVIOR, JESUS CHRIST is GREATER! FAR GREATER! And I trust in Him to save all who read and/or hear these words. HALLELUJAH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!) But, I figured what have I got to lose?! So I got up off the floor of my cell and climbed on the top bunk and looked out the window. As I did so I was instantly drawn toward what appeared to be a ball of light, a perfect sphere of light floating about 30 feet above the

ground. I searched but I could see no logical, visible source for the ball of light and no object to reflect such a light, and as I pondered it, the sphere grew in size to about eight feet in diameter and a Being of Light that was brighter in brilliance to the sphere of light appeared; (somewhat like the outline of an invisible man with judges robes on). All I knew was that I wasn't on medication and hadn't been for over three weeks, and I was wide awake and this was even more proof than I had prayed for. I wonder now why I didn't continue to watch, but I was so overcome, that I immediately jumped down and started kissing the floor of my cell. In my thoughts, I was in complete and total Awe that not only was there a Creator (having studied somewhat His Creation, it was so hard, next to impossible, for my mind to grasp that any Being could be so Great as to have created it all) but realizing that not only was there a GOD, but that He Loved and Cared about my pathetic self to die for me and rise from the dead to Live daily and eternally confirm that Love, was enough for me to never have a suicidal thought again!

I knew I could do whatever time I got because it wasn't over when it was over, there really was life after death. And so I prayed GOD forgive me for my ignorance and I discarded all the lies I had been taught in an instant and I said, Oh GOD, in my ignorance, I denied You even existed, how can I presume to know what to ask for. Therefore from this day forward inspire my every request and let me never make a request of my own thoughts or be deceived into asking anything not according to Your Wise Will. And I burst into elation in my Awe. Furthermore, I reasoned I could not believe anyone or anything I read, but that I

would learn from GOD only because even well meaning people whom I loved and respected had taught me there was no GOD. So I asked the LORD to guide me as to what I read next out of the HOLY BIBLE and I opened directly to the passage of Acts Ch. 2 and specifically my eyes were drawn to the verse 38 which reads, “REPENT AND BE BAPTIZED EVERYONE ONE OF YOU IN THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST FOR THE REMISSION OF SINS AND YOU SHALL RECEIVE THE GIFT OF THE HOLY GHOST. FOR THE PROMISE IS UNTO YOU AND UNTO YOUR CHILDREN AND TO ALL WHO ARE AFAR OFF, EVEN AS MANY AS THE LORD OUR GOD SHALL CALL.” And so I prayed, GOD, JESUS, I don’t know what the HOLY GHOST is, but if this is true, I hereby repent of all my sins and I never want to sin again, and I’m going to get baptized in the NAME OF JESUS CHRIST and You let me KNOW BEYOND ALL DOUBT that I’ve received the HOLY GHOST whatever it is.

And so it came to pass that I put in a request to be baptized by one of the preachers who came to visit us in jail and who confirmed that he would baptize me in the NAME OF JESUS CHRIST (the NAME OF THE FATHER AND OF THE SON AND OF THE HOLY GHOST). While I was being baptized, I was praying, LORD JESUS, YOU baptize me by being in this person. That night while resting I had a very vivid dream. It was at the end of the age and people were running screaming everywhere. Some man in a blue van was shouting over his attached megaphone, “I told you so, I told you so, I told you so” (regarding the End and the Coming of our LORD JESUS CHRIST). Names were being called and ranks were forming while the unsaved ran about chaotically, babies

falling off balconies and confused masses in terror. I lined up in the ranks and then names were being called out of the ranks and twelve men were called. As the first was called he stood up straight with his arms held out directly in front of his shoulders, palms down and the second squatted through the first man's legs and stood up slightly bent legged with his shoulders touching the first man's palms and the second held out his arms like the first. Then the third passed through both the first and second's legs and now lower also did as the men before. While the rest did likewise a downward spiral formed because they also circled inward like a snail shell. And then my name was called and I passed through all the legs up to the twelfth man in which in order to do so I would have had to prostrate myself in the very center of the spiral which I somehow knew was a position of honor and I was loathe to take it. But the Father, in that same Voice I first heard, spoke from the heaven above and told me to do so for the position was reserved for me. When I did so the twelve men formed a circle like the position of the twelve hours of a clock and sat down with their eyes closed like they were meditating somehow I found myself sitting in the center of the circle and I looked off at a distance and saw our LORD JESUS CHRIST, who spoke but one word to me saying, "Remember". And an invisible force like an invisible hand bigger than my whole body spun me about so that my back was to our LORD. As this happened the twelve men opened their eyes and were looking several feet above my head and they gasped in awe and breathed as one, "The HOLY GHOST". And as they breathed the words their eyes and heads lowered as one until they were all looking at me. Instantly, like a most powerful magnet I

was dragged along the ground (not hurtful in any way), the circle broke to let me past and I was dragged by this invisible force straight and immediately to the feet of our LORD JESUS CHRIST. When I awakened I was told to record the dream in writing by the HOLY GHOST who I then knew without having read or been taught by anyone else was the Very SPIRIT OF GOD ALMIGHTY.

I was taught directly by GOD from the first day I came to know Him, I testify unto you that every single promise every single word of GOD as found in the HOLY BIBLE is absolute and undeniable TRUTH. JESUS CHRIST IS ALIVE, HE IS LORD, HE IS YOUR SAVIOR, AND THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN OF EVERY RACE, EVERY LANGUAGE, EVERY NATION, EVERYONE WHO WILL BUT CALL UPON HIS NAME! HE HAS STATED AND HE CAN NOT LIE THAT HE AND THE FATHER WILL COME TO YOU AND SUP WITH YOU IF YOU WILL ONLY LOVE HIM BECAUSE HE FIRST LOVED YOU AND GAVE HIMSELF FOR YOU! NOT ONLY THAT BUT HE WHO CAN NOT LIE HAS ALSO SAID THAT HE WILL MANIFEST HIMSELF TO YOU (SHOW HIMSELF PLAINLY, INTIMATELY JOHN 14:21) DON'T LET ANYONE TELL YOU THAT YOU CAN'T KNOW GOD AND JESUS CHRIST BEYOND ALL DOUBT HERE AND NOW (JOHN CH. 14-17) AND TALK WITH HIM AND HE WITH YOU AND WALK WITH HIM IN POWER DOING AS GOD WILLS THE VERY SAME MIRACLES AS HE DID AND GREATER BECAUSE HE WILLS THAT ALL MEN EVERYWHERE BE SAVED AND THAT NONE PERISH! THE KINGDOM OF GOD IS NOT IN WORD ONLY BUT IN POWER TO

THE SAVING TO THE UTMOST AND COMPLETELY EVERYONE WHO BELIEVES ON, HAS FAITH IN, OUR LIVING LORD JESUS CHRIST.

My testimony is a continues one, as I walk with our LORD JESUS CHRIST who protected me from being stoned on maximum security yards, who showed in advance how long a sentence I would get and the various yards I would go to, who allowed me to behold living prophets calling for great thunderstorms in His Name upon the unbelievers even to the exact second of the prophesied time the thunder would begin, who has allowed me to behold a man of faith stop an intense downpour and part the clouds to let the sun shine and cease the wind to blow so that a revival meeting could continue, who has allowed me to behold men with advanced AIDS completely healed by our LORD JESUS, and their stories even made front page news of the Arizona Republic/Phoenix Gazette, who has brought me safely through riots, who gave me such love for a giant that there was nothing the giant could do to me (literally some men who are incarcerated are over 7 feet tall and have arms bigger than legs on most people), who has taught me about the many ranks of angels and those of demons, who has empowered me to behold limbs (a women's leg) grow 4 inches instantly before my eyes, who has enabled me to walk out of incarceration with only 25 cents and feed me, shelter me and clothe me, who miraculously reunited my biological brother and I after being separated for over 25 years, so it is to this day that I have been greatly blessed with a prophetess for a wife (whom I was told I would meet by a prophet 7 years earlier to the day!), powerful in the SPIRIT and the SPIRIT ALL POWERFUL in her, to have my own business

growing and prospered to be sheltered in my own home on my own land of beautiful forested acreage to be out of the cities in the days of tribulation ahead.

Saints do not be fooled, concentration camps will arise again and when the wicked are suffering at their own evil hands, devouring and burning and pillaging one another and the judgments upon them are consuming them, then it is that they will persecute or at least seek to persecute the seed of Israel, those of Faith in Our LORD JESUS CHRIST and those who are heirs according to the Covenants of our forefathers (Be not deceived we are not appointed unto tribulation and wrath but persecution at the hands of the ungodly is not to be confused with GOD's wrath and tribulation that is upon them and not us, His Children; but they hate us even as they hate Him, Our LORD and SAVIOR JESUS CHRIST who came before us). Then you must flee into the wilderness and may you be found as what is written in Isaiah Ch. 32:18 even while the wicked burn themselves within the cities. Hear, all you who have ears to hear, the days of Great Tribulation are at hand pray fervently and love not your jobs, your houses, your brothers and sisters, friends or anyone or anything above the LORD YOUR GOD, but ask that He place you in places of safety and guide you and show you what He would have each of you to do during the days that follow. And be you truly led of the SPIRIT and sons of GOD in TRUTH not in word only. Our LORD JESUS CHRIST by the HOLY GHOST in and upon you shall cause you to be bold and you will not be able to quench the fiery zeal that shall cause you to testify without fear and yes, you shall even rejoice if by so doing the wicked seek to silence you with what they think is death. You all shall be

mighty and do wondrously and our GOD shall place within your spirits the thoughts to create and to do whatsoever good thing He wills and you shall not fear but be full of faith as You behold our LORD JESUS CHRIST present to Deliver, present to Bless, present to Save and Keep to the Utmost ALL who trust in Him!!!!!!!!!!

The only hope for each city is for the citizens to fall to their knees and repent of their sins before GOD and our LORD JESUS CHRIST. Be wise, you saints, you ministers of His who excel in strength, foresee the evil and hide yourselves when there is open war between the messengers of GOD and our LORD JESUS CHRIST and those of the wicked one who will soon stand incarnate; in visible worldly power as the Holy Scriptures have foretold. Now have I warned you of the concentration camps, do not think our LORD JESUS CHRIST has forsaken you and your children if you find yourselves in one for what the wicked intend for evil GOD means for your good. And as it is written the wicked shall fall into the net they lay for the righteous and their own evil shall befall and consume them. Rejoice and do not give up faith or hope for you have been told and I remind you by the HOLY GHOST in and upon me that the days are numbered as you can read three and one half years to the day (Dan. Ch. 12, Rev Ch. 12) You who read these words are beholding prophecy, even prophecy written by Daniel of old, yet not so long ago, coming to pass and the End Times are now upon us. Be bold saints; be strong and very Courageous, for GREAT IS OUR GOD AND MIGHTY in you all, who trust in Him. Praise Him openly, loudly, boldly and He will come. Though man destroy the heavens and

the earth, though the sun refuse to shine, though a third of the globe and even a third of all creation cease to exist and cease to be, our GOD is GREATER, He will make a New Heavens and a New Earth that shall never pass away and the curse shall be no more. No more thorns, no more briars, no more death or the creatures that feed on and cause death, no more darkness, no more burning heat or blistering cold, but the grass shall be warm and soft to lie upon, the colors of the fields brilliant and full of every lovely fragrance and we shall lounge with the Master in such delightful manner as words can not describe, for the Apostles are to this day asking the Teacher questions and in continual fellowship with Him who loves each of His children eternally.

And you, my brother, and you, my sister, after knowing you inside and out, your thoughts and actions all, be you sure of this that He LOVES you more than you or any of us can comprehend and if you yet draw breath it is not too late for you to call upon the LORD JESUS CHRIST WHO WILL SURELY FORGIVE YOU AND COME TO YOU NOW, EVEN NOW, AND LET YOU KNOW HIM AND HOW MUCH HE LOVES YOU. For I can not write a more sure word of testimony that if you yet draw breath, it is not too late for you to obtain forgiveness of the LORD, for HE did not hang on the cross for you in vain and because HE LIVES HE IS ABLE TO SAVE TO THE UTMOST ALL, I SAY AGAIN, ALL, I REPEAT A THIRD TIME, ALL, WHO CALL UPON HIM. FOR HIS LOVE IS A NEVER ENDING LOVE THAT NO ONE CAN SEPARATE YOU WHO BELIEVE ON HIM FROM. I WRITE BY POWER OF THE HOLY GHOST THAT THE ONLY UNFORGIVABLE SIN IS

BLASPHEMY AGAINST THE HOLY GHOST AND THAT BLASPHEMY IS TO MAKE HIM TO BE A LIAR BY DISBELIEVING THE GOSPEL OF JESUS CHRIST UNTIL THE DAY YOUR FLESH PERISHES FROM THE EARTH AND YOU BREATHE NO MORE IN YOUR EARTHLY VESSEL, TO BE SURE THE ONLY UNFORGIVABLE SIN IS TO REJECT OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST FROM BEING YOUR LORD AND SAVIOR BECAUSE THERE IS NO OTHER WAY FOR YOU TO BE FORGIVEN OF GOD AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT, YOU ARE CALLING THE HOLY GHOST A LIAR; FOR HE TESTIFIES SINCE THE WRITTEN HISTORY OF MAN OF THE TRUTH OF THE GOSPEL AND HE TESTIFIES IN ALL OF CREATION AND IN THE MANY MESSENGERS BOTH IN FLESH AND IN SPIRIT WHO HAVE TOLD YOU OF SALVATION THROUGH JESUS CHRIST AND ONLY JESUS CHRIST, WHO ALONE OUT OF ALL OF GOD'S CREATURES WAS SINLESS AND WHO ALONE THEREFORE COULD BE SACRIFICED IN OUR PLACE FOR OUR SINS, BUT DEATH COULD NOT KEEP HIM FOR HE HAD NOT SINNED AND SO HE ALONE WAS VICTORIOUS AND LED THE WAY FOR US ALL AND HE ALONE HAS THE POWER TO RELEASE YOU FROM THE BONDS OF DEATH HAVING SO OPENLY TRIUMPHED THAT OVER 500 WITNESSES VIEWED HIS BODILY RESURRECTION AND EVEN THOSE WHO HAD PERISHED BEFORE GOT UP OUT OF THEIR GRAVES AND TESTIFIED THIS SAME GOSPEL THAT THERE IS SALVATION IN NO OTHER AND WHOSOEVER SHALL CALL UPON THE LIVING LORD

JESUS CHRIST SHALL BE SAVED (YES, YOU! NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK YOU'VE DONE, IF YOU, YES, YOU, SHALL CALL UPON THE LORD JESUS CHRIST YOU SHALL BE SAVED AND IF YOU SHALL RECEIVE HIM INTO YOUR LIFE YOU SHALL BE CHANGED AND BECOME A COMPLETELY NEW CREATURE AND BE EMPOWERED TO CONQUER THOSE BESETTING FAULTS; THOSE TORMENTING SINS, BY HE WHO HAS CONQUERED ALL, EVEN DEATH ITSELF!!!!!!!!!!!!!!) AND SO WE SHALL ETERNALLY REJOICE MY HOLY BROTHERS AND SISTERS AND MY GREATEST JOY SHALL BE BEHOLDING YOUR JOY AS YOU EMBRACE AND ARE EMBRACED BY OUR LORD AND SAVIOR JESUS CHRIST, (as I also look with unwavering and perfect assurance for) I Love you all and long for us all to be so filled with the HOLY GHOST that we can not help but continually think and say and do all that is pleasing to GOD our FATHER and OUR LORD and SAVIOR, JESUS CHRIST. Give GLORY to GOD, the HOLY GHOST, and our LORD JESUS CHRIST for it shall be so. Amen.

Written by Michael unto the Seed of Israel (all who have Faith in our LORD JESUS CHRIST and those who are His by the Covenants of old even those who are His by the promise of GOD according to the flesh, who also shall now come to KNOW HIM in SPIRIT and in TRUTH. Amen.)

P.S. I write this by my own hand, that GOD has enabled me to keep documentation proving all of this is true and I would be happy to show anyone who wavers as to believing my testimony.

<http://www.designsbymichael.org/MyCertifications.html>

The LORD also by the HOLY GHOST is inspiring me to write further of my days with HIM and how He has taught me and guided me and empowered me to this day, so that others would no longer be chained to religious doctrines and teachings of men who limit the LORD their GOD, having a form of godliness but deny the power thereof. Instead, that my brothers and sisters who have been deceived by these false doctrines would repent and start walking and demonstrating the Power of our LORD's Resurrection, for the Kingdom of GOD is NOT in word only but in POWER; to the Saving to the Utmost, All who believe. Amen.

I was presented with 7 years of dreams and visions of the future, revelations of GOD's end time works, how to perform baptisms, how to recognize the difference between all of the varieties of demons and devils and cast them out by name, how to recognize the difference of powers and principalities and tear down strongholds (you don't want to cast out a power for then you allow it to spread!), I was given many similitudes, psalms, odes, prophecies of which by GOD's command I have written down. Besides all that, because I was shown the future in such detail, I have what would be considered "inventions". My frustration has been an inability to share them and encourage

others that the same way, I learned directly from our Creator was possible for everyone, that all of the miracles and more so, GOD would do through us in the end time harvest before the winter when men (of GOD) can no longer work; for the darkness comes before the dawn of eternal Light.

My testimony continues of just how these all came about as I read the Holy Scriptures. One dawn I saw the Glory of the LORD rise above the horizon and fill the sky and He spoke unto me, “So shall my coming be as obvious as the rising sun...” and He smiled upon me that day.

Another time I was so engrossed in the reading of Holy Writ that the Lord appeared unto me in a dream and I was at an ancient table that was narrow in width but very long so that I could not see the ends of the table but so that one could easily commune with those directly across from you. I was the only one seated in the dream at this particular ancient table which was dark like mahogany, thick and worn but appeared to be waxed or oiled so much so that a polished coating covered even the spots that had been worn from apparent use. The setting was like a pewter plate and goblet but I’m not sure of the metals involved, and I had one large spoon with which to eat (I was somewhat in the habit of shoveling my food in at that age, but the reason I had the large spoon was to illustrate a point. For the LORD (JESUS) picked up the spoon and began mixing my foods together on my plate (to my bewilderment -I like to eat my various foods separately) and then to my complete chagrin He dumped cheesecake (my favorite dessert) into the mixture and as He did this He said,

“Take Heed, Lest in your much eating you swallow too big and fail to savor the best part.” (I instantly understood that He was referring to how much I was reading and how fast when I realized all those years that had gone by without having read the words of GOD in the written record given among men (the Holy Bible). And that furthermore, the best part was the Love of GOD found in JESUS CHRIST our LORD and to bring others unto a knowledge of how they can be SAVED and KNOW HIM also. So to some it might seem I boast, which is not my intent, but only to open up others to the reality that not only does JESUS CHRIST exist, but Loves them and wishes to commune with them, walk with them talk with them and if I may create a desire in my brethren to know our LORD more intimately by sharing with them that a despised excon like myself has not been ignored by our Heavenly Father, then how much more can they all boldly come unto Him and be taught by Him and empowered by Him to do so much the more. For it is my LORD’S desire, He who lives in me that all come unto a knowledge of Him; that all come unto a knowledge of Salvation. So my brothers and sisters in our LORD JESUS CHRIST, doubt not what I write, only believe and our LORD and SAVIOR JESUS the CHRIST shall show unto you far greater things than these and you also can even now dine at the Master’s table.

I have seen various manifestations of our LORD ever since I came to know Him because no one told me I couldn’t behold Him and just by His Grace, He began manifesting Himself to me before I even read John 14:21. A Godly anger wells in me when I hear pastors deny the work of the HOLY GHOST in that He

speaks, shows us the future, leads us into all Truth, empowers us to know GOD intimately even as our LORD JESUS CHRIST did, empowers us to do His Works, gives us dreams and visions, shows us how to perform “miracles”, teaches us all things, reminds us of the words of GOD and what HE has taught us, and to this day appoints some as apostles, some as prophets, some as teachers, some as healers, some pastors, and fills all needed offices of the Church and Body of Christ until the day our LORD JESUS CHRIST descends with a shout and the graves rend open and the heavens and earth as we know them are changed in a moment and in the brightness of His Glory. The Holy Bible makes it clear that there’s only two things GOD can not do and that is change and lie. Our GOD can not change and He can not lie, everything else is possible with GOD and it’s time the preachers declared it so! Our GOD, our LORD JESUS CHRIST, shall bring it to pass and the day shall come when no longer will we teach everyone saying, “KNOW the LORD, KNOW the LORD, for all shall KNOW HIM from the least unto the greatest.” This is what burns within me for us all to KNOW the LORD our GOD and this is why I write.

In the Name of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, be Wise and Strengthened and Empowered to do all that is pleasing unto our Heavenly Father, even every good work and may you have the greatest joy in so doing. Amen.