

My Testimony And Witness

...from My New Living Heart to the Hearts of the Hungry.

I was so hungry.

I knew not how to fill.

I knew not how empty I truly was.

I was truly in a wilderness for over 40 years.

In my misunderstood hunger I was seeking to fill my emptiness,
my empty cup with the things offered in the world...

The Right Education

Relationships

Family

Marriage, Family and Children

The Right House

The Right Company

The Country Club

New Age Philosophies

Men's Programs

My Company

My Things

My Appearance

The Appearances To Project in My Life

to do the things *expected by others*

that was *right in their sight* for

my acceptance... I bowed and I did these many things...

I was lost and sought my escape route in...

Drugs

Alcohol

Parties

Socializing

Every Possible Form of Distraction.

I was running in all the wrong directions,
down all the wrong paths.

There was so much available that I could not see.

There were so many blessings around me that I could not
appreciate and took for granted.

There was so much that I was running from
that I could not have freely received
as I knew not how to receive
nor how to be blessed.

I knew not The Lord.

No one had ever modeled or given testimony of
the true and real Goodness of The Lord in my entire life.

No one modeled a selflessness, an unconditionally.

Everyone was too busy with their own cares and wants
to provide me with the love, care and nurturing I needed.

This is a real statement from the beginning in the crib.

Bad things happened then and in my early life
that I will not speak of in this writing.

Suffice it to say that the degree
was immeasurable and
I was lost from the beginning.
Suffice it to say the worst horror movie I ever watched
was no match for what I had lived out.
Ripped from the inside out and
from the outside in was I.

I was sent many false messages through words and
actions that I, not understanding twisted into
a false understanding, a false reality.

From this false reality I set out into life with many deceptions
that lead me to the self-preserving, self-protecting
way of processing the world around me both
consciously and subconsciously.

From the many deceptions and lies I learned in life
I developed belief systems that were not good for me.

I knew not the depth or severity of my afflictions
until it was shown to me by The Lord.

I was trying to measure up in so many of my ways
to the conventional ideas, to the ideals of the world.
I was to be a Doctor because my father wanted it so.
I was trying to live up to and live out the dreams,
the desires of someone else over & over again.

Somewhere I lost track of who I was and what I wanted.
I spent 40 years in this blindness.

I reached a point at the time of my separation
from my wife where all purpose and what I thought
was the right way ended up crumbling and falling apart
before my very eyes...the sky was falling
and so was I...

Nothing was adding up.

In fact my whole life fell apart in and around me.

I was still searching in my blind misery for
something better yet I knew not what.

I reached a crucial point of literally saying...

“There has to be more to life than this”

for this life was hardly and is hardly worth living.

This was the beginning, a starting point.

This was the point of brokenness
where The Lord could enter.

An old friend re-entered my life at that point
and began to speak to me of The Lord and of Jesus.
The right message, the right example came at a crucial time.

During this time in my search for something good
my mind was being ravaged...

Good was appearing evil.

Evil was appearing good.

The twister was at work overtime !!!

I was bordering on insanity with my focus lost
and barely able to function in my work or in my life.

My friend in The Lord began praying for me
and interceding against the evil that was befalling me.

I saw a power that was greater than my afflictions
that were violently out of control.

This Power and The Presence of The Lord
lead me to recognize Him as My Lord and My Savior...
most literally and most awesomely I might add.

The Lord also appeared to me in

Living 3 D Technicolor

In The Spirit.

This I would not forget as it was etched in my memory.

He was what I had been searching for yet could not find.

He was what was lacking in my consciousness, my life.

He was there all along keeping me going without
my grasping or even realizing

His Holy Presence, His Hand at work.

Remember that I had absolutely no religious or church background whatsoever in my life.

I was an un-believer that thought only that the energy and life within us could not die even if we did and it went somewhere.

I knew so little and was perishing in my lack of knowledge. Yet He kept me going and He watched over me caring enough, feeling enough to keep me despite myself and my foolish ways.

He was a Light that I could not see in my darkness.

I knew not to run into His Light for my protection. I ran into my darkness, my deception, my false beliefs, my lies to my self, my many denials.

I was truly reaping many things that I sowed for I reacted to sin against me with sin against others and sin against God.

I, a sinner and a wreck of a man, knocked and The Lord answered.

He brought into my life a very Godly woman that was a vessel unto Him and His Desires.

He used her for many healing sessions
where The Lord came in and ministered to me.
She has been a blessing and is my sister in the Lord.
She is blessed as she blessed me, the least of His brethren.

He has not stopped answering.
He has not stopped healing me.
He has not stopped teaching me His Truth.
He has never left my side and walks with *me*
a once broken and tattered soul.
I would like to say that his healing taught me much
about His Ways and how he works
in the realm of memories
and their link to
the spirit of fear that can control you.

That which He taught me has been put to
very good use in the helping of others with
very deep afflictions that I have experience with.
I have been granted a new beginning, a new start
with new eyes and new ears that are

Guided By The Holy Spirit
of My God, My Father.

I have an active, personal relationship
With The Father, The Son and the Holy Spirit
that is as real as any relationship on earth
yet so very much more.

I speak to Him and He speaks back to Me.

I ask Him what He wants me to do
and He clearly tells me.

To hear Him I have had to learn how to set aside
my desires, my wants and my expectations
for the perfect care of the Lord.

He now cares for me perfectly in every way.
I have had to give Him many things of self and lay down
my flesh in order to learn how to receive.

I now receive from the Goodness of The Father's heart.

There is truly but One Father and He is in heaven.

There is truly but One Teacher, One Rabbi
And He is in heaven and Is Perfect in All His Ways.

I thank Him for His Ways that replace my ways.

I follow Him and His Ways.

He is The Only Way.

He Is The Way.

I cannot possibly explain to you the gratitude I
feel that only my heart can speak in words unspoken.

I can only say that He Is there, that He Is real,
that He Cares and He Loves us with an Everlasting Love.

I found The Way.

I found My Shepherd and He me.

He Is the Only Way.
He Is Lord Alone.
He Is Lord Over All Things.
He that is The Author and Creator of All Things
in heaven, on earth and under the earth
Is There having never left us.

We in our blindness leave Him due to our
lack of understanding of what we do.
Thus as He forgave the many, the great multitude at
The Cross for they knew not what they did.
Thus His Mercy extends to us as
He knows that we know not what we do.

Seek Him.
Seek His Mercy.
Seek Life in Christ Jesus,
Seek Yah'shua The Son of Yah
And The Way Back
And Return Unto Our Father
For
Your True Identity
And
The Belonging you and I seek so desperately
..that is so lacking in this world.

Let it be By His Spirit
And His Alone *to turn the tide in your lives*
as He has in mine.

Give Him Permission.

Give Him your faith and trust.

Ask Him

“What would you have me do?”

and wait in the stillness for

His Voice for surely He Is There

And surely He will answer.

Ask for ears to hear and eyes to see.

Thank you for listening to what I am sharing with you
and

what the Spirit of the Lord is saying to you.

Be blessed as I am blessed.

Learn how to truly bless Him

by you knowing Him and He knowing you.

With Love, Compassion and Caring
from my heart to yours...

Cornell

Addendum November 2005

The sharing of deeper things of my past to bring the light of wisdom to others...

I thought it very important to include the deeper revelation
of my past in order for others to see and witness
The True Power of Our Lord In Heaven.

I know not where to begin nor where to end with this very
unpleasant beginning and end of my life that
rolled out before me before birth
and life ending at five.

The Lord took me back, His Hand in mine, into my past with
great care over a period of five years. My memories had all been
suppressed due to the horror and trauma I had experienced in
such deep ways that cannot be adequately expressed with mere
words, but my words written will have to suffice for it is all I have.

I invite you into the perils I knew and faced while still in the womb
of my mother's hatred wishing me dead, gone forever...
Since I was a product of spiritual rape she believed me to be an
evil seed growing within her. Little did she know that that
she became pregnant by my father prior to her spiritual rape.
I too have grown up believing myself to be an evil seed
undeserving of life, nor of love, nor any good thing
by how my mother treated me exuding hatred.

Spiritual rape goes to great depths far beyond physical rape as we know it in our world as I, then a living fetus, now remember the intrusion of darkness into the depths of my mother where I resided and was to be kept safe, warm and nurtured.

I have spoken to certain people that have experienced

This type of spiritual attack but they speak to no one of it but open up to me as

I am transparent about my own personal experiences with this dark kingdom.

Though these old memories that re-emerge

appear to be and seem surreal

they are certainly not.

I now understand what it was like when the demonic dark angels of the darkness crossed over and fornicated with people in the time of Noah. I thank God for bringing destruction in the form of a flood that we then could have the new beginning offered so lovingly, caringly of The Lord through His Arc of Salvation for mankind, His children. Let us have proper understanding of all things according to The Spirit of The Lord. My past seen through His Eyes shed great light of wisdom and knowledge experienced in a real, living way that has sharpened me as a Sword of The Truth in His Holy and Sacred Hand that will not bow to any false god, false prophet institution or any other force of man.

My mother was plagued, oppressed heavily by the kingdom of darkness in such a way as to really drive her insane. Her actions towards me then and later when I came into the world are a reflection of this dark affliction she suffered at the hands of the deceiver, the liar and the destroyer of all things good.

It was not my mother that wanted me gone but he that hated the bright light given me in the womb by The Hand of My Father in heaven, The Kingdom of Light, His Dwelling Place on High.

As I grew in the womb to a size that is so noticeable in normal pregnancy I became a horrible reality of abomination in the eyes and mind of my petrified mother...surely greater was he of the world within her than He That Is The True Lord.

Her answer was to beat upon the womb of my creation with her fists hoping that I might be aborted unto death.

This did not work as The Lord gave charge of me to His Angels that fought, interceded and protected me for

I was a child given a bright light in the beginning that satan, his angels and his evil spirit hated and wanted dead...Without The Lord surely I would not live or breathe.

It is important to know that a fetus is a living creation that feels and has a free spirit of knowing, a loving spirit given by The Hand of God The Father, Yah.

A fetus has not yet developed nor has available the ability to cry or scream out that it may be heard by us.

This is why I know from my depths that abortion is murder. Life is precious and there is a sacred sanctity attached to it.

Abortion is the taking of life given by God and only to be taken according to His Holy Timing and Sacred Will.

Be not fooled into believing that abortion is justifiable in any way shape or form or In The Eyes of Our Lord, Our God.

All efforts by my mother and spiritually by others were thwarted by A Hand Far Greater than the tyranny that surrounded me.

Thus I came into the world seemingly free from the darkness that surrounded me in the womb. This freedom was short lived.

I will say that there were numerous attempts to quiet or kill me that I will not go into depth with. Suffice it to say that the ways were many both physically and spiritually. I lived petrified, in peril and with a depth of fear that cannot be understood except by others that have been through these things.

Be fore warned that the things to come according to revelation are in motion and will be much like the living hell that I endured so long ago...you need to seek The Lord closely for His Holy protection that is *only* to be found under His Wing.

Addendum January 2006

The sharing of the desert that became my life of aimless wandering...

It is important for understanding that you know that my mother was an active member of a major satanic cult that exists to this day while well hidden behind the veil of public ignorance brought on by those that hide what continues to flourish in this so-called civilized and modern thing we call society.

I am saddened that the world chooses denial and ignorance of the deepest, ugliest works of the kingdom of darkness that persist as it has for so long been sheltered in our desire not to see or know such things.

It is this desire fueled by fear that keeps our churches and world in the dark.

Life Eternal is not found in the most comfortable path, nor the path of least resistance or of ignorance.

The false path that leads to the lake of fire is broad.

May The Path The Lord, The Path that Christ Jesus walked in this earth bear witness that all I say is true...Amen.

What I share with you now is the tip of an iceberg with greater depths yet hidden.

Lord I am thankful that You gave me a walk of great suffering, that You blessed me with the sharing of Your Suffering in a measure that has made You living and so very real in my sight, my heart and in the new life that You Alone have granted me.

All that I am able to share comes from the many direct
interventions of Our Lord Christ Jesus...
He that has become My Trusted Friend.
He that Loves that which I cannot.
The me that He made.
The me He watched over.
The me that has seen all that should not be seen.
He that knows every moment, every detail.

The Lord is gracious, kind, loving and compassionate...Amen.
I thank you Father for the birth, the life, the walk, the death and
the Holy Resurrection of Your Son that has come to this
tattered and war torn decimation of a man that I am.

I am thankful that this body, this existence that I was
washed up upon Your Rock from the stormy seas of the world.
You are Truly Lord, Thou art my Rock and my Refuge
for without you my breath would have left me long ago.
These weary bones, this flesh would have returned
unto the dust from which I was made long ago.

I thank You for life.

I thank You for redemption.

I thank You in all things.

Thou Art Holy.

Thou Art Sacred.

Thou Art The Lamb of God.
Thou Art The Alpha and Omega.

THOU ART LORD !!!

I ask Thee for the courage to face myself that I might
extract the goodness from the life that You
granted me and the strength You gave
me to persevere and to keep
moving forward in a
seemingly
empty existence... devoid of love.

But You did love me and care so very much.

Oh Lord extract the finest of wine from this grape
that the earth hath soured into a vinegar
that is so very sour to the taste.

Oh Lord that they would give you vinegar for your thirst.

Oh Lord how rotten a thing was this that man
would give you less than the finest wine...

You that are The Vine and The Branch.

You that turned water into wine.

You that healed the sick.

You that so loved us,

those that sin

saying...

“ Forgive them for they know not what they do. “

Asking this forgiveness for us of The Father.

Thank you for forgiving this hollow nave
that knew so little and was so little.

Forgive me and those that sacrificed my half sister
on the cold hard slab of unholy sacrifices.

I was but a child of 5 and caught
in the wrong net cast,

she that was dressed in the little white
wedding dress whose blood shed
ran down the channels to the
ground so cold and so merciless

only to find its way to the deepest gutters.

Oh the heavy weight of witnessing these dire iniquities.

To be dragged by my mother and others into such
a cold, heartless underworld that others know
not of, know not the living horror of.

My little sister that appeared to me on that night not so long
ago to spark memories long tucked away in dark places.

Oh Lord what these cults that serve satan do to so many
little ones that are innocent sheep slaughtered in
the name of their god saying...

Their sacrifice is the stairway to heaven.

That their blood shed and consumed is the blood of life
when Scriptures instructed not to consume blood.

Only Your Blood Shed Was and Is The Blood of Life.

Oh that You might wash the many stains upon my heart.

Oh that You might heal the many open wounds.

Oh the weight of guilt I took upon myself.

Oh the treachery of not being able to speak aloud
to others of this atrocity I have seen.

I was warned to speak not or they would
kill me and they would not have

to come to find me to

do so which I know to be true by my witness

and surely no one would believe

me even if I did speak.

Oh that my witness of the works of the kingdom of darkness
strengthen my resolve and my dedication for what
you have called me to do as your servant.

You once said to me...

To be free in Me is to be free indeed.

Oh Holy One have mercy upon me and do not turn away.

Though I feel not worthy of that which you offer

I know that You give it freely to those

who ask in Your Name Yah'shua.

You have delivered me from the fear to ask.
You are He that has delivered me from the coffin
of a living death that I locked myself away in.

You said in Your Word that
You would raise the dead.

I now know and understand the deeper meaning of this.
I thank you beyond measure for raising me up from death that
I might live a life for You and In You alone
together Now and Forevermore.

You invited me to come before You in my tattered clothes.
You brought me that day before the Gate of Heaven
where I could only peer out from my shame
feeling so very unworthy of being
close to such Sacredness and Holiness.

And...

You said "Come as you are..."

With all of your wounds and my son gather the pieces that
are left of your heart from the barren ground...

Bring them to Me and
I will mend your brokenness."

You poured out Your Love and kindness into this vessel that
was unable to hold it in the cracked and shattered cup that I was.

But You The True and Holy God Of Israel did mend
and heal the many cracks, the welts left by the deep
blows of devastation so deplorable...unspeakable.

You invited me to take Your Hand and walk into the valley
of death bringing me through to life one sin at a time.
Those sins committed against me, those I witnessed
and those of my own doing to cope alone.
It was Your Light that revealed the Truth.
It is Your Light that surrounds me in
these the darkest of hours.

You who removed my bludgeoned body from the mouth of the
lion that seeked to devour me with death imminent so many times
in so many ways and in so many dark hidden recessed places.
Where darkness was a well so deep without a bottom.
It was Your Hand that reached
down to this sheep in peril...
that had fallen into the depths of the dark well.
The sheep with eyes swollen with years of tears alone.

It was You that sat with me in the corner of the meat locker
where so many bodies were hanging from meat hooks.
It was You that was there to see how the insanity
of evil ripped, tore and crushed the flesh
and bones with a sound that cannot be imagined.
It was You that cried as I cried alone there.
I *know* the sound of the gnashing of teeth You spoke of.

It was You that showed me I was not alone in the hallway that ended with a door behind which the body parts had been placed in black plastic bags hidden for disposal.
It was You that was there to see with me the babies and young ones with empty sockets where there were once eyes and left with empty chest cavities where there were once hearts.
It was You that was there when the man was crucified upside down as reverence for the prince of darkness.
It was you that was there with me in the shed as I peered through the crack in the planks to see that car pull up and the woman hung by the neck that I have seen so many times in the face of my memories.

Oh Lord bring Your Resolution to this young life that I have brought with me over this distance, the desert that is called my life.

Oh Lord please grant me Your Full Reconciliation.
Oh Lord strike down the works of the kingdom of darkness.
Oh Lord may Your Righteousness blind and bring to a stop the cold hearts of the servants of evil.

Use me Lord to bring Your Light Of Truth in song, in spoken words and in the music You have blessed me with, placed there from Your Heart into my once empty heart.

Grant me the confidence to walk
out the purposes You have
shown me over these
years with You.

May the tyranny of things passed in this life of mine
serve as a witness unto Your Greatness.

That You are measured so very short in this world.
That they know not the depths of what
True Deliverance by Your Hand is and can be.

That MESSIAH means so much more than
the shallowness ...sold off as reverence and praise ...can be.

That only You hold the keys to life.
That only You are Messiah,
The Way and The Life.

Amen, Amen, Amen.

Only Thou Art The Alpha and Omega.
The Grantor of Life Eternal
And
of The New Beginning.
AMEN!

Oh people.
Oh brothers and sisters.
Reach for The Hand Of The Lord.
Know His Love and Mercies as I know them.

For surely if He has delivered me from the told and untold
depths of my fall, He can reach anyone...

Do not be afraid and run,
run into **The Light of Jesus.**

He *can* reach you where you are hidden.
He will do so freely from the place that is high,
from the Throne that is above all things,
from The Heavens He will move
and **He** *will* mobilize
The Heavens on your behalf.

Believe these things with all of your heart.
Believe with a faith that is far greater.
Believe with the faith given you.

Amen, Amen, Amen.

Oh Lord I pray that You answer their prayers
And that You will reveal Yourself to Your people...Amen.

Addendum *September 2007*

As the dreams of love, being loved and loving departed
from me so many times I have had great
difficulties with this my
innate desire.

It is most interesting that I have come to love
and see a wife that once was in a
new light and a new
way.

What once was that could not be now
falls into the shadows of
a new light !

In this my struggle with personal love I have
been shown much, learned much
and better understand
that patience
will bear
This Fruit From The Vine
Also
!

I am saddened only in that in my confusion
and lack of understanding that
my beloved one
received
not from me that which
she so needed !

Yet in this day I can love her with a Love
that is greater that cares, is kind
and compassionate !

Perhaps it is this new love
that will carry
us
forward together as we
are now apart !

A lifelong love for someone goes well
beyond the old personal need
for physical closeness,
beyond the personal need that could not
be found between two people
once broken !

I have learned much and a new peace is with me !
It is The Love of My Lord that now
sustains my every want
and need !

This Love is Eternal !

I would not trade this Love for anything the world offers !

There will be a day when another sees these
things as I have come now
to see them !

She will be as me and we shall
be as He And One !

He Who's Love will carry us now and
truly forevermore now and into The Eternal...Amen !

And should this my desire not be fulfilled then
I will be well satisfied living with and in

The Love of My Lord
that will never fade away
or diminish !

This little candle of hope has been re-lit
in The Ways of Love !

In the sight of my father's anguish and shame I found
myself with a lack of compassion !

This lack was due to the lack of love in my heart
as the much I had was plundered
and I was left with
a void.

My lack of compassion from this empty cup had not
the drink the many in my life so needed.

To have my heart re-opened is to start anew,
to receive first of My Lord and
then pour out.

The Re-break of a heart broken is not a re-break,
rather, it is a bearing up of a heart
already broken !

The heart broken is a contrite heart.
The heart broken can mend !

Even a desert can flourish into a garden when properly
watered, cared for and nourished
when fed of a
Wellspring of Love Eternal!

The heart broken is a blessing of the opportunity
to live a new life and to never walk
or be alone again,
to
walk with

Christ

Together Forevermore!

So let no shadow fall upon this new heart of mine.
So let not drought leave me to wither.
So let not love again
be lost!

The heart that has suffered at the end of
the long day is a blessing;
This heart that has found The Blood of Atonement
and has made it's amends with The Lord
is one that can now lament

deeply for others !
The cup of confusion, pain and love
not found that once
consumed
has
been consumed and
is no more...
Amen !

I have been offered the drink
From The Wine of The Vine and my lips shall
not taste defeat or destruction
again as that which
was dead
now
lives again...Amen !

Be not afraid to step out of your darkness
for there is great comfort
In The Light of The Lord !

Ask Him to take you under His Wing !

There is great comfort in His Embrace; just reach
out and He will be there for you...

Let us gather together in The Light That Is Love!

Let us rejoice and be the hope realized!

Let us leave darkness

Behind!

May we truly be the cup that overflows with

The Love That Is Greater...Amen!

Be ye encouraged children of God

and do not give up hope

In

Christ

Is Your Hope,

Jesus Knows

you

.

.

.

Seek The Lord with all of your

heart and He Will

Answer!