

**that is the LORD's plan"** definitely the wrong reason to get married. Bob had a private conversation with my 6-year old daughter that night; she would not share their secret with me for 18 months. One time, Bob said that I should marry a rich man - and I had just read in the bible that money cannot buy your way to heaven **PSALM 49:16** (my house numbers) and so I told him that money was good for nothing - all the money in the world could not bring one soul to heaven, so what is money good for? **PSALM 49:16:**

*Do not be afraid when a man becomes rich, when the glory of his house is increased; (17) for when he dies, he will carry nothing away; his glory will not descend after him. (18) Though while he lives, he congratulates himself- and though men praise you, when you do well for yourself - (19) he shall go to the generation of his fathers; they shall never see the light. (20) Man in his pomp, yet without understanding, is like the beasts that perish.* That was a revelation ... money cannot buy your way to heaven, actually it is a stumbling block from trusting in the LORD - the GOD OF THIS UNIVERSE - without FAITH it is impossible to please HIM.

The day I taught his children how to waterski, they decided to show their talent off to their Dad and he came out to visit - I took some pictures and after a while Bob said: "No more pictures"... it was Friday night, and I was hoping that we could go for a boat ride, as I "baby sat" his boys all day long... he said that he had to leave.... which really upset me. So I had a conversation with him in my kitchen. Him: "Don't try so hard..." Me: "I'm not trying hard, this is me. You hurt my feelings..." Him: "I don't know how to do that..." and he started to kiss me... That pacified me and after they left, I cleaned up the boat. The next day, I could not find my camera and I realized that it had fallen into the Lake. All those pictures I had taken ... so I prayed: "LORD, if this is from you ... make them turn out anyway." I had to wait 6 weeks to find out, as the film had to be completely dry... The pictures turned out, although some had some green water spots on them, but the pictures with Bob and myself were perfect. I had to buy a new camera, and when the boys went to the ZOO with my nanny, I took some pictures with all the boys in front of my house and handed them the camera for the rest of the day, as I had to go to work. In the evening, they brought the camera back and as I rewound it, I realized that the film was not properly hooked in the camera, even though I had the camera shop adjust the film. So I took that film out, and replaced it with a new film, which worked, but I never got another picture with all his kids, so I was somewhat disappointed. Oh well... But the LORD surprised me... For my son's birthday party, I decided to use the film that I took out of the camera because it would not advance. I made a couple of "blank shots" just in case any picture should be on that film and when I developed it: surprise - there are the 5 kids with me in front of my house - a perfect shot - all of them smiling... **THANK YOU, LORD!**

On **8/18/1996** for Justin's' birthday - I went over to Bob's apartment - I tried to announce myself, but the phone was busy - it was late already. I had developed the last pictures and wanted to give them to the boys to take back home - as well as some Christian books I bought at the Church. The boys were happy to see me, but Bob looked really upset (he does not like surprises as he likes to put forth an image of perfection). So I felt that he was ungrateful and when he stopped by my shop two days later, he told me that he could not see me, at least not for 2 weeks. At one point we had a conversation about our relationship and I said again: **"Let's be friends"** to which he said: "I can't be your friend, I am too attracted to you ..." That's a dilemma, so I said: **"Let's be Kissing Cousins**, when you kiss somebody else, let me know, and we will quit kissing:" When I told him, that I thought he was paranoid, he said that paranoid was not the right word. As he searched for the right word, he said, "I am cautious!" Another time he said: **"I can't believe that something that feels this good can be from the LORD..."** We both struggled with the same thought - "This can't be the LORD, it feels too good so therefore, it must be from the devil." The "other" was brought up twice: In the beginning he said to me that he wanted more than being kissing Cousins, and then another time he said: **"This is just too big a step for you, is it not?"** To which I said: **"I have to know what is in your heart."** But he always was a perfect Gentleman. During one of our conversations, I asked him, whether he was ever manipulated with THE WORD OF GOD - as my ex-husband had done a great job, manipulating me with the powerful two-edged sword - THE WORD OF GOD - just to get me to follow his plan. Bob simply said: "I guess you can say that"; so I knew, somewhere, he had been hurt by "Christians" ... He used to attend **FRED PRICE CHURCH in LA** - a very large Bible preaching Charismatic Church; he even was going to attend a Bible College but then got married and children changed the plan... **"I could dazzle you with the "WORD OF GOD" but when I don't live it, I don't talk about it..."**, he said. I told him that I prefer that to the one who talks about it and does not live it. (like my ex-husband who preaches to everybody all the time but who keeps breaking the law.... read on)

So again, it was my turn to cry out to the LORD, as I did not understand GOD's plan - I listened to the Holy Spirit and showed Bob Christ's love. The LORD had me pray for him all that time. Therefore, I could only go to my bible again and hang on to every WORD the LORD gave me and the LORD knew how to protect me from getting more involved. So I told Bob, that I would not let the sun go down on my anger and that I would always be his friend, I would even call him sometimes which then I never did. He started calling me and hanging up the phone ... always within 30 minutes after he left the building. I never called him back ... I told the LORD to bring him in...which HE did, a few times. But every night

I would wake up to pray for him - that went on for 3 months. During one of our conversations, I told him that he might be one of the **144 000** – as I understood the Bible at that time. He said he didn't think so and that he was not ready to make a commitment - so I hung onto every WORD that proceeds out of the MOUTH OF GOD - and HE brought me through the rough waters.

So time passed by and I hung unto the LORD - I never called Bob but was friendly when he came to say hello - Like the First Friday evening after his kids left, he came in my shop and spent 30 minutes chatting with me. He asked me whether I could sell everything and live off the fat of the land for a while - **a land flowing with milk & honey....** I did not understand the question and I had a very challenging week financially. He said that he also had a hard week (Now looking back that is exactly what I am doing - living off the fat of the land ...). That night I asked him for his kids' address, as I had developed some pictures I wanted to send to them... he gave it to me... He started feeling more comfortable again, almost seemed to have his old sense of humor back as he stepped in a couple of times - I had enlarged one of the pictures with all the boys and Bob on the boat - it was a beautiful family portrait - all of them were smiling and looking so happy . I did not need it so I gave it to him... and he was grateful, since it reminded him of the good times he had with the boys at my house. He said that he appreciated everything I did for him and his boys....

The following weekend was Labor Day weekend - and he stopped into my shop as several customers were looking for jewelry. So I could not spend any time with him but I decided to call him that afternoon. When he asked what I was doing for Labor day, I said the usual : having fun, jet skiing, boating etc. when I asked him what his plans were (I thought maybe his plans had changed), he said he did not know yet. So I brought up the upcoming visit of this **"friend who is a girl"** - so you know what you are going to do..." and I added: **"If you like, you can bring her out to the Lake and we'll show her the beautiful Lake Minnetonka."** He got upset at that: "I don't think that would go over too well ..." and we ended the conversation. He did not look happy, like he was on his way to a great date, when he left the building, and I had a severe heartache (broken heart). I could not figure out what was the matter with me. The LORD even brought a Lady to me at Sears who asked whether I needed prayer – and I told her: **"No, I don't need prayer- but pray for Bob...!!!"** Later on that evening, the LORD showed me that HE had compassion on me and that this Lady was supposed to pray for me ... which just made my heartache bigger. So the next day I went to the morning prayer at Church, and Pastor Rod gave me a book : **"HAVE YOU FELT LIKE GIVING UP LATELY?" BY DAVID WILKERSON**. I devoured the book in one afternoon - the world's sin expressed in one word : **"UNBELIEF"** !!! So then I asked the LORD since HE made my heart, HE could fix it - and gave HIM the order to do it - and the most miraculous thing happened ... The pain of the broken heart left as it felt like super-glued back together - and I just praised the LORD for that. This way I could show Bob **GOD's UNCONDITTONAL LOVE** and not my selfish love.

I did not see Bob for 10 days - I am still not sure what he did during these 10 days, but of course the devil wanted me to believe that he spent all that time with that woman who came to visit – He could not take any time off for his kids even though he had them only for 6 weeks during the Summer. It is possible that Bob made the story about that woman up to make me jealous and when it did not work and I did not fall for it - he might have spent the time with his boys back in Maryland. But since I could see that I could not force anything, I just hung unto the LORD and asked HIM for help, starting to read books about what one can do as a Christian - how to deal with temptation - growing in the LORD.

After he returned to work, he stopped in my store - he was somewhat upset, because my nanny had sent his son ROBERT JR. a letter giving details about an awful thing that happened to her and her fiancé ROBERT. The day BOB's children left, 8-19-96 - ROBERT was arrested for alleged rape and spent the next 3 months in jail while the investigation was under way - Rachel was extremely upset and started to write to everybody asking for prayer support. Bob told me that April - his ex-wife was upset about the letter that Rachel sent to his youngest son - it was just one way for him to keep his walls up, this way he could be angry with me, while I had nothing to do with the entire incident. I did not even know that Rachel had his children's address, but Bob's reaction gave me a good excuse to write to his ex-wife, telling her how much I appreciated her children - how great they were. I also told her that I only tried to get Bob to come back to Church (**3 x he said he would go to Church with me**), and that it would certainly be the LORD's will to re-unite them into one family - as the LORD hates divorce. I encouraged her and the boys to pray for BOB, that he finds his way back to the LORD as I was doing the same. But if it was not his will or her will to re-unite (as the boys told me that she had a boyfriend), we had a **GOD of SECOND CHANCES**. I told her that **JESUS IS THE LOVE OF MY LIFE** and I closed the letter with ... I am not your competitor, but your Sister in Christ ... and I enclosed some of the pictures of her boys at my house, which were of no use to me and I thought she would enjoy them. I told her not to inform Bob that I had written to her, as he might think that I share other secrets of his life with her ....(I never did) and I never heard from her ...

On 9/16/1996 I was overdrawn at the bank and I needed to cover the amount - about \$ 1,500.-- - so I called a friend of mine, Maria, to come and watch my shop while I picked up a check from a customer. But I got busy during lunch and now needed only \$ 160 before 3PM. A man was standing outside of my shop, so I prayed that the LORD would bring him in: HE did and he bought a necklace for \$ 160! So I ran to the bank and I wrote : PRAISE THE LORD on the bank deposit! HE PROVIDED miraculously...

That night, **9/16/1996**, Bob stopped by and asked whether I hired somebody new. I said no, she was just a friend who had visited me - he seemed very distressed - I blamed his job but then I took the opportunity to ask him to see Kenneth Hagin with me - He said he could not come with me and I would not understand - he knew **KENNETH HAGIN** and thought that he was awesome. So I felt really upset, since I would never have gone out with him, if he had not said, that he would go to Church with me (**I asked him 3 x and 3 x he said that he would**), and I told him that - being quite manipulative myself. A couple of days later the Lord dealt with me: "**YOU PUT ME IN A BOX - JUST BECAUSE HE DOES NOT GO TO CHURCH WITH YOU, DOES NOT MEAN THAT I DON'T LOVE HIM!!! NOW APOLOGIZE!!!**" **I did not understand** - but the LORD turned off the finances - and I knew that if I did not follow HIS orders, I could not feed my children. Thus, I called and apologized, saying exactly what the LORD told me. It is not till one year later that I realized that the Israelites used to carry the **SHEKINAH GLORY (GOD) IN THE TABERNACLE (VIRTUALLY GOD IN THE BOX)**. (*See Romans 9:16 SO, THEN IT DOES NOT DEPEND ON THE MAN WHO WILLS OR THE MAN WHO RUNS, BUT ON GOD WHO HAS MERCY to match the date 9/16/1996*). I did not understand, why I always had to be the one who had to apologize... since I was a Christian and thought I had it all together... but the LORD would not let me go, till I acted on HIS demand...

When Bob told me that he was definitely going back to California - I said: "**All things work out for good for those who love the Lord**" (*Romans 8:28*) - but that night as I felt depressed and lonely - **9/21/96** - the Lord gave me my first Poem:

**GOD IS LOVE – GOD IS SITTING ON HIS THRONE - TEARS ARE STREAMING DOWN HIS FACE - FOR LACK OF KNOWLEDGE MY PEOPLE SHALL DIE - HOW COME YOU BELIEVER'S ARE SO SHY? I GAVE MY BELOVED SON THAT YOU MAY LIVE - LIVE A LIFE OF PEACE & HAPPINESS ON EARTH & IN HEAVEN - SHOUT IT TO THE WORLD, LET THEM SEE, LET THEM HEAR - I AM A GOD OF LOVE - I CARE - YOUR PRAYERS I HEAR - MAKE JESUS CHRIST YOUR WAY OF LIFE - HE LONGS TO HOLD YOU - LOVE YOU - HEAL YOU - WHEN I'M YOUR GOD - YOUR FIRST LOVE, THEN YOU'LL DO MY WILL - THEN YOU'LL KNOW TRUE LOVE, HAVE PEACE & HAPPINESS ALL THE DAYS OF YOUR LIVES - AS I LOVE YOU ALWAYS EVEN TO THE END OF THE TIMES...**

I gave BOB that poem with a 2 page letter - pleading with him to stand on the **ROCK - JESUS CHRIST** - to make HIM his LORD and SAVIOR - and that I would help him, if he wanted my help - **MAY THE REAL BOB WHITE STAND UP** - I wrote - not the one who is hiding behind smiles and fun and games, but the ONE who has a broken heart that the LORD wants to heal. I sent the poem and letter to his house with lots of prayers. The next day I met him in the hallway and he smiled at me and said: "**HI STRANGER!**" I did not quite understand what he meant at that time - It was a compliment - Hi Stranger to this Earth - Citizen of the **HEAVENLY KINGDOM**. I kept praying & fasting for his salvation - during the day, every time I laid my eyes on him and every night as I felt engaged in spiritual warfare

4 days after the first poem, the Lord gave me this poem:

### **UNCONDITIONAL LOVE**

**GOD IS LOOKING THROUGH THE HEAVENS STRAIGHT INTO THE DETPH OF YOUR HEART – MAN LOOKS AT THE OUTWARD APPEARANCE BUT GOD SAYS: “YOU ARE A MAN AFTER MY OWN HEART” GOD IS LOOKING THROUGH A LOVER’S PATIENT EYE, HE SEES A HEART THAT WANTS TO CRY CRY OUT TO HIM IN LONLINESS & DESPAIR BUT TOO AFRAID OF MORE HURTS & TEARS YET HE WANTS IT SO DESPERATELY – THAT THING CALLED “LOVE ME UNCONDITIONALLY” HE WAS EVEN STRIVING TO BE GOOD, AT LEAST FOR A WHILE, BUT THEN GAVE UP TO THE DEVIL’S DELIGHT – HE LOST THE FIGHT. BUT GOD SAYS: “LOVE NEVER FAILS, LOVE HIM WITH MY LOVE, MY LOVE PREVAILS”. UNCONDITIONAL LOVE LOOKS AT THE HEART, DEEP DOWN SO TENDER A HEART. UNCONDITIONAL LOVE IS PATIENT AND KIND, THAT IS THE LOVE GOD HAD IN MIND WHEN HE CREATED ALL OF MANKIND. LOVE IS PATIENT. LOVE IS KIND. GOD LOVES YOU UNCONDITIONALLY HIS ARMS STRETCHED OUT WITH COMPASSION COME TO ME HE SAYS, MY LOVE IS HEAVENLY THEN I’LL FILL YOUR HEART WITH PASSION BUT FIRST YOU MUST COME TO ME BECAUSE I LOVE YOU UNCONDITIONALLY**  
FOR BOB INSPIRED BY GOD – 9.25.1996

As I am writing this story, I finally matched the date 9-25-1996 to the following verse in the WORD OF GOD:

**ROMANS 9:25** As HE says also in HOSEA, **"I WILL CALL THOSE WHO WERE NOT MY PEOPLE, MY PEOPLE," AND HER, WHO WAS NOT BELOVED, "BELOVED", (26) "AND IT SHALL BE THAT IN THE PLACE WHERE IT WAS SAID TO THEM "YOU ARE NOT MY PEOPLE," THERE THEY SHALL BE CALLED "SONS OF THE LIVING GOD."**

King David was a man after GOD's own heart - even though he was an adulterer and a murderer, the LORD forgave him after he repented and returned to the GOD of ISRAEL - *Psalm 51* is the cornerstone of his repentance and receiving forgiveness from the **GOD of FATHER ABRAHAM, ISAAC & JACOB**. I picked out a nice card - with a nice personal message - I put the envelope underneath his car window for him to receive it before the weekend - a Love Note from the LORD - As I was watching him from my office - the LORD said to me: "Don't be disappointed if he does not come in ..." and I realized that a love message is hard to receive by somebody who does not feel worthy of God's love. Is his heart made of stone? More patience and more prayers...

Around 10/4/1996 the LORD said to me : **"Win him with MY WORD"**, and I discovered Song of Solomon and as I read Song 5:10 : **"MY BELOVED IS DAZZLING AND RUDDY, OUTSTANDING AMONG TEN THOUSAND, HIS HEAD IS LIKE GOLD, PURE GOLD, HIS LOCKS ARE LIKE CLUSTERS OF DATES.."** I copied that verse and sent Bob a funny card with: **"HEY, I FOUND YOUR PROFILE WRITTEN IN THE MOST READ BOOK OF THE WORLD..."**

A few days later, he stopped in, but then the Lord had shown me another verse in HIS WORD: On 10/6/1996 the Lord showed me **Matthew 24:48-51**: 'But if that evil slave says in his heart "My master is not coming for a long time," and shall begin to beat his fellow slaves and eat and drink with drunkards, the master of that slave will come on a day when he does not expect him and at an hour which he does not know and shall cut him in pieces and assign him a place with the hypocrites: weeping shall be there and gnashing of teeth.' Oh my GOD, a hypocrite goes to hell!!! I checked with 2 Pastors about that message - they confirmed it. **Then I asked the LORD for another confirmation** as I was sitting outside of TARGET a large department store in Ridgedale. Thus I ran into **Pastor Morrison from SPEAK THE WORD CHURCH** and I approached him with the same question. He answered : **"Preach it, Sister!"** And I thought: "Who is the Pastor?" I have gone to that Church many times and never have I heard that a hypocrite goes to hell(because the Church is full of them and they all think they are going to Heaven) **( Match the date 10/6 to MATT: 10:6 BUT RATHER GO TO THE LOST SHEEP OF THE HOUSE OF ISRAEL!!! )**

Anyway, the LORD told me to share this verse in Matthew with Bob, since I had found out that his oldest son ADAM was already on drugs, sex, cigarettes etc. - the devil is coming to destroy this precious life. So the LORD opened the door for me to take Bob out for a glass of wine. You see, Bob really got scared, when he saw how much I loved the LORD and felt unworthy, so we never went to Church together. Bob said that he could dazzle me with the bible, but chooses not to do so. And inside I was thinking: **"Dazzle me, dazzle me with the Word"** but GOD had another plan. We started to talk about the two of us and he said: **"I really meant it when I said I would go to Church with you..."** Or: "I met somebody I can love, but I can't be with and can't be without her" to which I thought: "Unless you accept GOD'S LOVE, you don't know how to love ... thinking it was the "other woman" he was talking about ... Or: "I should introduce you to my brother, he likes the same woman I like ..." (his brother has been married 5 x - looking for love in all the wrong places ...) So I asked him to give me a kiss to check whether they still were as good as before ... we had kissed for 48 days, then 48 days without... I did not "hear" what he said, because I was on a mission and somewhat nervous, how Bob would react. So after 4 glasses of wine, I finally had the courage to pull out my bible in the bar : When I read **Matt 24:48-51 to him**, he understood right away - **"I am a hypocrite and I am going to hell"**. I was shocked... "If you died tonight ..." Him: "I'm not going to die tonight..." So I said: "Just answer one more question : "What would be your favorite lifestyle to go back to: Jewish, Christian, married, single, mingle...?" and as he rolled his beautiful brown eyes, he said: **"GOING BACK TO A CHURCH GOING, GOD FEARING LIFE STYLE"...** As we were walking to the car, I said: "Well then Bob, now you are just not dangerous to me anymore..." to which he said: **"I am not dangerous anymore?"** and he started to kiss me like a drowning man ..... But I learned not to fall for that so I just prayed to the LORD as he kissed me - then he said: **"How long before you forget me, one month, two months?"** "Well, I'll never forget you ..." I answered. I wanted to go someplace where it was more comfortable than his car (so I could wash his feet) but he just said: **"Let's be like kids again"...**

(Today I know what he meant ... Let's be GOD's children and trust HIM for our future ... have the faith of a child.) But, he was not **WHITE AS SNOW**, I thought to myself. I felt, that I finally had turned the corner and I was in the driver's seat - so when I came home about 10PM, I prayed to the LORD: **"LORD, I've checked him out, his name is WHITE, you can have him back, YOU make him WHITE. I'm looking for somebody who is white on the inside, not just the name."**

To show the LORD how serious I was about it, I put an advertisement in the newspaper, looking for MY SOUL MATE. Well, the Lord has a sense of humor- I am not an electronic wizard and could never find out how to get anybody's reply to my ad, but then the LORD had a different plan. Thus the next day, I dressed in my favorite **WHITE** outfit just to make a statement. 2 days later, this friend of mine was in the shop - MARIA - and Bob walked by 4 times and he stared into my shop like he was struck by lightening .. I thought: "O, he realizes that he loves me..." The next day, I had a real heavy burden on my heart, and I told my son that we needed to pray for Bob ... My Son said: "**Mom, the LORD works in mysterious ways...**" How smart my 12 year old son is... I started a third poem , but I got really frustrated and could not write it. Finally I gave up and went to bed. That night the Lord gave me a VISION in form of a poem :

#### **SON OF ISRAEL**

**HEAR ME - I AM YOUR GOD, REPENT & TURN FROM YOUR WICKED WAYS - YOU ARE MY CHOSEN ONE - YOU ARE MY SON - MY WAYS ARE HIGHER THAN YOUR WAYS - SURELY MY WAYS ARE HIGHER THAN YOUR WAYS AS THE HEAVENS ARE ABOVE THE EARTH - I NEVER SAID YOU COULD NOT WALK IN MY WAYS, NOW LEARN TO WALK IN MY WAYS ·**  
**TURN TO ME, LIGHTENING WILL STRIKE THE EARTH - I GAVE YOU THE LIGHT OF SALVATION ON THE CROSS HE DIED FOR YOU - AGAIN WE WILL BE REUNITED - ME AND YOU - HEAR MY VOICE, NEAR IS YOUR SALVATION - JESUS CAME TO SET YOU FREE, FREE FROM BONDAGE AND SIN,**  
**SUFFER HE DID ON THE CROSS FOR YOU, HIS BLOOD WASHED AWAY YOUR SIN**  
**WHITE IS THE NAME I CHOSE FOR YOU FOR YOU ARE TO BE WHITER THAN SNOW –**  
**LET ME CREATE A NEW CLEAN HEART IN YOU - FULLY FORGIVEN YOU ARE WHITER THAN SNOW**  
**I AM YOUR LORD GOD - LOVE IS IN MY HEART - YOUR LOVE IS ALL I REQUIRE**  
**TO FULFILL YOUR HEART'S DESIRE - LOVE ME WITH ALL YOUR SOUL**  
**BE WORTHY OF MY LOVE FOR YOU - YOUR PROMISES FULFILLED IS MY GOAL**  
**TRUE THANKS IS ALL I WANT FROM YOU - THE BLESSINGS THAT COME FROM ABOVE ARE**  
**TRUE - EVERLASTING IS MY LOVE FOR YOU - BUT FIRST YOU MUST RETURN TO ME**  
**TOGETHER AT LAST - YOU AND ME**

Then the LORD said to me: "Your friend Maria looks like Bob's mother" - she had passed on and I knew that he loved and missed her. So I said to GOD: "**If this is from YOU, then YOU have Maria call me - she has not called me for 6 years - that would convince me.**" She did not like my ex-husband. I got up at 6.40 AM, finished the poem which is now flowing easily. At 8 AM the phone rings, my son answered and called to me: "**MOM, IT'S MARIA!!!**" I jumped up - I could not believe it - She said: "**Why am I supposed to call you? I wanted to call you last night at 1.30AM...**" We even got up at the same time: 6.40AM. I told her about the vision; then I went to work and finished the Poem on my computer when suddenly a swarm of **LOVE BUGS** clung to the window ... I prayed to the Lord about the perfect time to give BOB the poem : the 15th or 16th of October 1996. The actual date I received that poem was 10/10/1996 - see

**DEUTERONOMY 10:10 I, MOREOVER, STAYED ON THE MOUNTAIN 40 DAYS AND 40 NIGHTS LIKE THE FIRST TIME, AND THE LORD LISTENED TO ME THAT TIME ALSO; THE LORD WAS NOT WILLING TO DESTROY YOU** (Referring to Moses who received the 2nd set of 10 Commandments – the first set was given in Deut. 9:9-10 - the LORD was not willing to destroy the ISREALITES as MOSES interceded for them!)

On **10/15/1996** a man came to my shop as I was praying for Bob who just stepped out of his car in the parking lot - I looked at the man and his tie said: "**WATCH & PRAY**" so I said: "Are you a pastor?" He said : "Yes". "Then, will you pray for that man?" and he started to pray for Bob in "tongues" as he walked into the building, 6.4 tall, arrogant, Jewish, proud - determined not to look my way. As he passed my shop 3/4 of the way, the **HOLY SPIRIT TURNED HIM AROUND 180 DEGREES AND HE LOOKED STRAIGHT AT US** as we were standing in the doorway to my office. That was a powerful testimony of the workings of the **HOLY SPIRIT**. The Pastor then told me that he was in Bloomington (about 15 miles away) and the LORD told him that he needed to come and see me (he thought maybe about prayer rings}, but I had never met him before - the LORD has a sense of humor .... PERFECT TIMING!!! (**ROMANS 10:15 AND HOW SHALL THEY PREACH UNLESS THEY ARE SENT? JUST AS IT IS WRITTEN "BEAUTIFUL ARE THE FEET OF THOSE WHO BRING GLAD TIDINGS OF GOOD THINGS!!"** (see also **Isaiah 52:7**). (Please keep this in mind when you get to the miraculous **5/5/1997** ...)

The next day I felt was the day to give Bob the poem - **10/16/1996**. That morning I arrived at work and praising the LORD for a great day - the day Bob is getting saved - I opened my shop - only to get attacked by the DEVIL right away.

An attorney had a lawsuit against me (totally unjustified & it was in appeal) yet he had received a Writ of Execution and came to **take \$100 000 in Jewelry at cost** from my store. It was like I was getting raped and could do nothing against it. Come up with \$ 32 000 and you can have it all back, was his answer. Very ruthless... So I started to praise the LORD: **"This must be really good, if I get attacked like that ... So I praise you LORD, and I thank you LORD. I am still giving Bob the poem - no matter what..."** I waved him into my shop as he left work, and after explaining the situation - Maria handed over the poem **MY SON**. I said to Bob: **"Maria looks like your MOTHER, does she not?"** He looked at me, absolutely shocked and asked : **"How do you know this?"** since I had never seen a picture of his family. He had just mentioned that he made up with his mother before she died and his dad had remarried. I told him simply: **"THE LORD TOLD ME!"** Then he said: **"She really does"**. The air was very thick - I gave him time to read the poem while I was in my office, then a customer came and Bob hit the road, happy about the distraction. Two days later, he stopped back and started talking to Maria - he felt really comfortable with her. So he said: **"I like older woman"** (I am 12 years older than him) and I said: **"You could have fooled me, you treat me like a leper"** (again, my mouth!) - and he commented: "I get beat up - I'm out of here!" and I felt really stupid, being mad at myself for not being more careful with my words (**MATTHEW 10:16: HOWEVER THEY DID NOT ALL HEED THE GLAD TIDINGS, FOR ISAIAH SAYS: "LORD, WHO HAS BELIEVED OUR REPORT?" which is also mentioned in ISAIAH 53:1 - AND TO WHOM HAS THE ARM OF THE LORD BEEN REVEALED?"** ... of course, I did not see the connection at this time. The following week, Bob ran away to California, hunting for a JOB with his Company Transamerica. (**Deuteronomy 10:16: "CIRCUMCISE THEN YOUR HEART, AND STIFFEN YOUR NECK NO MORE, in other words, circumcision is not good enough, your HEART must be right with the GOD OF ISRAEL..."**)

My ex-husband was released from Jail on 10/17/1996 (the very next day after I gave Bob the Poem) and he came to pick up my children for the first weekend. I spent the weekend at my brother's house and feeling lonely, I asked the LORD to give me something to read. HE said : **"Read DEUTERONOMY SIX"** "Who is Deuteronomy and six what"? I asked back - Well, I better grab my Bible and find out - as I read all of Deuteronomy. **Deut. 6:4 HEAR O ISRAEL! THE LORD IS OUR GOD, THE LORD IS ONE! (5) AND YOU SHALL LOVE THE LORD YOUR GOD WITH ALL YOUR HEART AND WITH ALL YOUR SOUL AND WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT (6) AND THESE WORDS WHICH I AM COMMANDING YOU TODAY, SHALL BE ON YOUR HEART; (7) AND YOU SHALL TEACH THEM DILGENTLY TO YOUR SONS AND SHALL TALK OF THEM WHEN YOU SIT IN YOUR HOUSE AND WHEN YOU WALK BY THE WAY AND WHEN YOU LAY DOWN AND WHEN YOU RISE UP, (8) AND YOU SHALL BIND THEM AS A SIGN ON YOUR HAND AND THEY SHALL BE AS FRONTALS ON YOUR FOREHEAD (9) AND YOU SHALL WRITE THEM ON THE DOORPOSTS OF YOUR HOUSE AND ON YOUR GATES.** The text ministered to my heart and I just hung unto GOD' s Word, feeling that I love the LORD with all my heart.. . That was 10/20/96. (**Most important numbers for ISRAEL - JERUSALEM - 10:20AM is the time that JERUSALEM fell into JEWISH HANDS on 6/7/67 - the 6/7 representing 6 days of work, 7th day a SABBATH!!! but more important than that : DEUTERONOMY 6:4 is the SHEMA of the JEWISH FAITH! The Cornerstone of the Jewish Faith. EVERY JEW REPEATS THE SHEMA TWICE DAILY IN HEBREW : SHEMA YISRAEL ADONAI ELOHAINU ADONAI ECHAD - HEAR, O ISRAEL, THE LORD OUR GOD, THE LORD IS ONE!**)

I did not find out about this till **1/1/98** when I looked at a Religious Jewelry Catalog - selling Mezuzzah's (Mezuzzah meaning doorpost) a beautiful pendant - oblong, containing Deuteronomy 6:4-9 inside and showing the Star of David on the outside. **Deuteronomy 10:20 "YOU SHALL FEAR THE LORD YOUR GOD; YOU SHALL SERVE HIM AND CLING TO HIM AND YOU SHALL SWEAR BY HIS NAME" (10-20-96 the LORD gave me another glimpse into HIS PLAN..)**

On **11-8-1996** the Lord miraculously healed a severe bronchitis after I read all of **ISAIAH 53**. That day I went to my Jewelry Store, a famous Jewelry Designer came to visit with a Gem Dealer from New York. His name was ELI and he was Jewish (orthodox). Michael - the designer - pulled out his pocket bible when he found out that I was a Christian and started to read **ISAIAH 53 to the Jewish Man**. As we chatted about the **GOD OF ISRAEL** - ELI showed me some of his Jewels. He had the most incredible selection of FINE GEMS - EMERALDS, SAPPHIRES, RUBIES - definitely Museum quality - that I had ever seen and I said to him: **"These Jewels are going to be worn in Heaven** - I don't know anybody who would wear them here - they are too beautiful..." But that night I went home and as I had severe bronchitis, I started to read ISAIAH 53. After reading all of it, I said to GOD: "I believe everything it says in YOUR WORD, so here in **Isaiah 53:5 it says: "By your stripes we are healed..."** therefore, tomorrow morning I will be healed . I put the bible on my sick chest and the most amazing thing happened: **"The HOLY SPIRIT came over me"**, first in shivers and then with a warm wave and as I went peacefully to sleep, when I woke up in the morning after a great rest, I was 90% healed! I praised the LORD for the Power in **HIS WORD! (ISAIAH 53:5 BUT HE WAS PIERCED THROUGH FOR OUR TRANSGRESSIONS, HE WAS CRUSHED FOR OUR INIQUITIES, THE CHASTENING FOR OUR SINS**