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ELIZABETH

THE road up

PROLOGUE



I pray this book - *will help you.*

The Lord spoke to me, as I was finishing up on the treadmill this morning. He asked me to write another book. This one was to be about; "*My Road Up.*"

I stood there rather shocked, as yet another book, was now to be written. He said, "*This will help them.*" So – without hesitation, here it is.

You are so very important to God. Do not ever doubt that; for one moment.

This book is about the ability of God; to restore a ruined, dead life – *as mine was.*

So, without further ado – let's get started. I hope you are ready to rise in life, because God is ready to take you; *to the moon.*

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ONE



MEMORY LANE

There is nothing like walking down “*Memory Lane.*” But as I read the Bible, that is what the Apostles did. They went back in moments in time, and recorded for us – *the road*; in order to help those coming up behind them; to make it. That is my sole purpose with this book, to help you navigate from tragedy, struggles, disillusionment, and uncertainty - *all the way to solidity and success.*

I will never forget the day, I threw down those pack of cigarettes. The relief, was monumental in me. I could actually feel *The Mountain of Hell* - leave. I could feel the tension subside within me, as God placed peace; where Hell had lived, for so very long. I saw in the air, as God swept through the atmosphere; with the breath of his command;

all of *the unwanted demons*, that had to take flight; as Heaven moved in - *for good*.

Heaven does not like Hell, and never will. The separation of good and evil happened, at the very beginning of time; and has never stopped. God hates sharing his family, with devils. The eyes of God tear up, when he sees his very own, being destroyed by these real, cursed, damned creatures; in existence.

I was feeling rather calm, as I had finally walked away for good; from nicotine. The devils had to loose me, as I now went to Christ; and Christ was thrilled for my freedom. This is his desire for all of us, but we must make the exit out of sin; and then into his arms to obey. For he is *The Word*, and *The Word* can never change, or be altered. There are too many in Hell already for their disobedience, and God will not; nor cannot change *The Word* midstream; in the middle - of any particular generation.

I wondered what I was going to do, with the nicotine craving; when it finally hit about 30 minutes after my vow, to never go back to those cigarettes. I then drove down to the local pharmacy, and picked up a box of Nicorette chewing gum. I opened up the package, like I was opening up a box of food; after starving for a month. I popped one of those pieces of gum right into my mouth, and chewed it like nobody's business. This immediately subsided, my cravings.

I then went on a fast, at the Lord's direction. It was strange how all of the years of Christianity had passed, without me ever fasting. I was not sure what to expect, but to my surprise it felt very good. God was doing; a *reset* in me. A *reset* is when the old is gone, and the new begins.

I went four days without food, and wanted to go longer, as I was feeling better - than I had for years. But God said I needed to grab a bite to eat, and I did. I was feeling so light, happy and airy. I even came home from Wednesday night Church service, and took a seat on my sofa and began laughing. I laughed so hard, I could not believe it. I had not laughed, for a period of *twenty eight and a half months*. I laughed and laughed and laughed. I think I was laughing, for about an hour and a half. It was the Lord, giving me a sound that was so foreign. That sound and emotion, was joy;

PROVERBS 17:22



“A merry heart doeth good like a medicine: but a broken spirit drieth the bones.”

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TWO



A NEW BEGINNING

I had been so very deeply depressed, for so long. I didn't know or remember what to do, in my normal daily routine; as this was severely interrupted and had come to a complete stop – for so long.

I asked the Lord, *“What do I do? How do I live?”* He said, *“Just get up, move around, brush your teeth, make your bed, clean up your condo, and car. I will help you, I will move through you.”* I said, *“Okay.”*

It was so nice, to begin to live again. My deliverance and spiritual attack had ended, and the *“Divorce Hell,”* was coming to a close; and a new life was now beginning. When you go through such an extreme ending, to all that you ever

knew in life; it is not easy to get up. It feels very odd and strange, and you wonder how you will ever live again.

I am not sure, if you have ever read the book of *Job* - in the Bible. But this twenty eight and half months, were just like it. Just like the dream, God had warned me in.

For all that you ever knew; now is - *forever gone*. I don't know if you have ever lost everything, but I lost all. I lost my husband, my children, my dogs, my home, my furnishings, dishes, china, business, vehicles, boats, jets ski, credit score, and almost my mind, you name it – it was gone. The thing that really got me – was how hard, I had worked for all of it; that now was history.

But with God, *you will rise*. This might sound like a nice cliché, but I am a living, breathing, walking example – *you will rise*; with God beside you. He is the necessity to life, for he alone is life. I used to hear this often, “*You don't know that Jesus is all you need, until Jesus is all you have.*” Have you ever heard that? The interesting thing about this statement, is the factual – realistic truth of it.

You might ask, “*How can this be?*” as I did. But God takes everything he is, and pours it into you; so that you can actually walk, live, hope, sing, dance, laugh and eat again. He will give you all; that you need to make it. He will begin to put you together; one day at a time, along with re-establishing your life. *God is supernatural, he is above*

mankind. He is extraordinary. He can certainly do all things. Trust him, and take his hand today.

I also found out how tough I had to be, in my comeback. God cannot move in your life and rebuild it, without your interaction. It takes two – you and God together. Let's take a good look at this scripture;

LUKE 1:37



“For with God, nothing shall be impossible.”

I remember lying in a ball, not desiring to get back up. I had worked all of my life, and now I had to get back up – without anything much, and begin the mountain climbing of life. *Yuk*. I did not want to do it. But, you will never move up. You will never rise up, without your involvement *with* God.

Did you notice in the scripture above, that it states “*With God?*” You must be willing to partner and labor with God, for your life. No one can do this for you. You must work with God.

You might say, “*I will marry again, and he will take care of me.*” Well, that sounds dandy, but not good. You need to *reset*. You need, to be made whole. When you go through spiritual combat, deliverance and divorce, and lose all – you definitely need time to heal. How can you be wise in your

love life, when you are still in need of spiritual wisdom and healing? You cannot. You will choose wrong.

God desires for you to take time with him, learn of him and be established in your relationship with him; and then onto the development; of your *Kingdom Assignment*.

In the book of Genesis; God formed Adam, then established a relationship with him. God then added to him - his Kingdom Assignment. God then gave Adam; a spouse. This is God's proper order. Make sure you follow this divine guide line, in your recovery;

1. Establish and solidify your relationship, with God.
2. Know, develop and work; in your Kingdom Assignment.
3. Allow God to bring your love life together. Wait for the spouse, he has for you.

These are the keys, to a successful life on this planet. Do not deviate from them.

I began to read my Bible once again, as I had prior to "Divorce Hell." I made a mistake of putting my Bible down, when all the *war heads* were coming at me, in nonstop consecutive order. Do not do that. The Bible is what makes us whole, safe and intelligent. Look at this scripture;

PROVERBS 4:20-23



“My son, attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings.

²¹ Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thine heart.

²² For they are life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh.”

As I drew close to *The Word* again, I began to feel even better; as *God's Word* was doing its thing. *God's Word* was; healing me. *The Word of God*; will put you back together. *The Word of God*; will make you strong, motivated, courageous and very clear headed.

The next thing on God's agenda for you, will appear vividly on the horizon, as the Bible states;

MATTHEW 6:33



“But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.”

The next thing God will place in you, after *The Word* - is a Vision. This vision is a knowing of who you are, and what your unique Kingdom Assignment is. God created you - for a very specific and particular place, within his big world.

There will be a huge hole in the earth, without you filling your created location. The earth will suffer from your absence, as a result. Every member in God's family has a purpose, and are very loved; important, cherished and needed. Let us look at these scriptures;

EPHESIANS 4:11-16



“And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

¹² For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

¹³ Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ:

¹⁴ That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

¹⁵ But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ:

¹⁶ From whom the whole body fitly joined together and compacted by that which every joint supplieth, according to the effectual working in the measure of every part,

maketh increase of the body unto the edifying of itself in love."

1 CORINTHIANS 12:1-31



¹Now concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant.

²Ye know that ye were Gentiles, carried away unto these dumb idols, even as ye were led.

³Wherefore I give you to understand, that no man speaking by the Spirit of God calleth Jesus accursed: and that no man can say that Jesus is the Lord, but by the Holy Ghost.

⁴Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit.

⁵And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord.

⁶And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all.

⁷But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal.

⁸For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit;

⁹To another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit;

¹⁰To another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues:

¹¹But all these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit, dividing to every man severally as he will.

¹²For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

¹³For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

¹⁴For the body is not one member, but many.

¹⁵If the foot shall say, Because I am not the hand, I am not of the body; is it therefore not of the body?

¹⁶And if the ear shall say, Because I am not the eye, I am not of the body; is it therefore not of the body?

¹⁷If the whole body were an eye, where were the hearing? If the whole were hearing, where were the smelling?

¹⁸But now hath God set the members every one of them in the body, as it hath pleased him.

¹⁹And if they were all one member, where were the body?

²⁰But now are they many members, yet but one body.

²¹ And the eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee: nor again the head to the feet, I have no need of you.

²² Nay, much more those members of the body, which seem to be more feeble, are necessary:

²³ And those members of the body, which we think to be less honourable, upon these we bestow more abundant honour; and our uncomely parts have more abundant comeliness.

²⁴ For our comely parts have no need: but God hath tempered the body together, having given more abundant honour to that part which lacked.

²⁵ That there should be no schism in the body; but that the members should have the same care one for another.

²⁶ And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honoured, all the members rejoice with it.

²⁷ Now ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular.

²⁸ And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, governments, diversities of tongues.

²⁹ Are all apostles? Are all prophets? Are all teachers? Are all workers of miracles?

³⁰ Have all the gifts of healing? Do all speak with tongues? Do all interpret?

³¹ But covet earnestly the best gifts: and yet shew I unto you a more excellent way."

THE road up

THREE



THE JOB SEARCH

Many nights I would go onto my computer, searching for work. Work is a very important piece, to a human being's life; especially for a "*Newly - Single Woman*," without financial support.

I sent out more resumes, than Quaker has oats – this is certain. But to no avail. One night a job caught my eye, and my heart. It was a teaching job in a foreign country, where I could teach English and evangelize at the same time. Meaning; I could share Christ with the people in this particular land, and then they could be saved. I was elated. I felt peace and great joy, about moving forward with this. So, I applied and received the job. I would now be making

\$200.00 per month, compared to the wealthy life I had, before “*Divorce Hell.*” But I did not care, I would be working for Christ; for the love of his life – *his creation.*

So, I jumped in with both feet. I was thrilled to be leaving the country, as my children were now living with “Tex and Susie,” and they wanted no part of me.

I phoned my brother who lives in the Northwest, and asked him if he would like to come and retrieve all of my belongings; for himself and his family. I did not need things at this point. I had God, The Bible and a Kingdom Assignment; in a foreign country. I was thrilled. My brother arrived and brought with him, his precious little daughter. I love my brother very much. He had been on the other side of the phone, many nights with a very depressed, tormented sister during; “*Divorce Hell.*”

It was so good to see the both of them, step off the airplane. It had been years, since I laid my eyes upon him. I am welling up with tears, thinking of him. So unique, and respectable he is. I am so very proud of him. The last time he visited me, was at my Mother’s funeral. Amazing how tragedy brings the ones who really love you – to your side. There they stood, and I ran over to hug him, as I deeply needed his love, and to feel my family within these broken, destroyed, lonely arms.

We went to my condo, and sat down to talk. There is nothing on earth more healing than family, if they share the same love and devotion for Christ. Otherwise, they will not

understand you, and perhaps disown you. I shared all about my new job in this foreign country, and showed him all of the details of my leaving, along with my passport. The only thing I was waiting for was the divorce finale, the last time in court; the final hearing. Plus, the giving away of all my furnishings to him, and his precious family. He listened intently with respect, sincerity and deep concern. He listened more than he spoke, which is a sign; of looking deep for something; I was unaware of.

The next evening we had dinner out with my friend, and her husband whom I had evangelized with for years. It was great for them to meet my brother. Being in the presence of people you truly love, and know they love you - *is life*. Boy did I need their love, and I so appreciated all of them.

My brother began to speak, half way through the dinner. He said, "*Annie, I do not feel - you are to move, to this foreign country. I feel God, has something for you here.*" Then my friend chimes in, "*Yes Annie, I do not feel like you are to move either. Neither does my husband.*" I sat speechless, to say the least. I had my brother arrive, to give him all of my things; and had retrieved my passport, new luggage, etc.; and was now on the countdown to the divorce finale, and then away this bird was going to fly.

God placed his hand, on my heart that night. He also spoke to me very gently, "*Listen to them, this is me.*" I thought, "*Why didn't you say something before? I take off in this direction,*

and get to this block, and now you speak?" But, I listened to them, and settled it in my heart - that I would consider changing my plans. I said goodbye to my brother and niece, as they drove away in a moving van, with my gifts of love. I then settled in, and prepared to see my husband; for the very last time he would be called "My Husband."

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FOUR



DIVORCE COURT

"What should I wear? Will he look at me, this time?" All of these questions, were running through my mind; as the court date was approaching. I longed to see "Tex." I was still very much in love with him, at this point.

If "Tex" had always been an evil person, I could have never loved him. But "Tex" had moments of goodness, beyond any human being, I ever knew. "Tex" is like all of us. He too needs;

the unconditional love, correction, forgiveness and help; of Almighty God.

I went shopping, and strolled through a local gift shop thinking about him. I looked around at all of the handsome selection of shirts, in the Tommy Bahama section. I finally chose two, to give to him. I also picked up a card, a Christian film he had once loved, and a gift bag. I put the package together, and finally fell asleep.

The next morning I woke up to the alarm, made my coffee, read the Bible - then showered and dressed for; "*The Court Room.*" I felt love, pity and compassion for "Tex." I know this is God, for *God is love*. Just because my marriage was over, did not mean I couldn't forgive, remember the great memories, learn from the wrong and dysfunction, erect healthy - new boundaries, and then move on with the Lord into the future – into; *The Promised Land*.

The day was sunny and breezy, as I pulled my car into a parking space; that I had become all too familiar with, during "*Divorce Hell.*" I walked slowly across the street, under the beautiful blowing trees, that had lined this avenue for many years. I went into the court house, in a very striking outfit; along with a professional looking briefcase, and "*The Gift Bag.*" I was also amazingly full of peace, as I could feel God's protective and loving arms, wrapped around me. He knew how much I had loved and cared for this man, for

twenty four years. Love does not exit one's heart; within a few minutes, or many bruises.

A memory of a certain attorney I had, during "Divorce Hell" came to mind, as my head looked to the left, up at her building. I could not get over, this female attorney. She asked me one day, "*If I was a Buddhist, would you tell me I was going to Hell?*" I looked her straight in the eyes, and replied, "*Yes, that is exactly where you would go, if you died in rejection to Christ.*" This attorney was shocked at my response, as well as all of the expense of my evangelism, that had surfaced during the divorce trial; as "Tex" consistently complained about it.

I walked nervously into the courtroom, found my Jewish attorney, and took my seat. I had tried to explain to my Jewish attorney his need, to have his sins wiped out - by repentance, and the blood of Jesus Christ; as there is no other cleansing agent, for sin. He looked at me, as if I stepped out of a freak show. "*At least, I tried.*" I thought.

To the left of the room walked in "Tex with Susie," along with a manager from our business. I could not believe how "Tex" brought "Susie," to all of the divorce hearings; but here she was in full, living color. What amazes me, is the fact of the *Florida - No Fault State Law*; and the fact that his adulterous affair, was not even looked upon as wrong, by the court system.

God instituted the commandments, the law utilizes in their courtroom. But they have no respect for God, or his commands. For adultery is a crime; in - *The Word of God* – but not in our courtrooms. This is deeply - profane. All of the unrepentant wicked; will face their judgment. This will be a day of sheer, utter terror for them; to their eternal regret, dislike and continual, everlasting sorrow.

“Tex’s” attorney stood up once again, with fraudulent accounting documents; from the business. I did not have the finances to hire a *professional forensic accountant* - to bring truth to the surface. So, his lies and his word, were taken as true and accurate; instead of what they were; fraudulent. My attorney addressed the court, and notified all present; of my soon departure; to the foreign country, where my salary would be \$200.00 per month.

My company’s sales manager, was called to the stand. He was there to testify against me. I sat there stupefied, as to what this might be about. “Tex’s” attorney asked him, *“Please tell all of us here present - in this court room, of Ann’s behavior - that you deemed as inappropriate.”* The sales manager went on to tell the story, of how he had asked my advice in a certain business problem; and how I looked up at him, from my busy desk and stated the following, *“Please pray, and ask God for the proper direction.”*

I was in shock, *“How was this wrong, to ask your manager to ask God; over such a petty problem; he was challenged*

with?" I had always tried instilling the life of Christ, within my employees. I loved them dearly, and they all needed to grow; in their relationship with God. Growing with God, comes from having a relationship with him, and asking him for help. I am not God. I lead people; to God.

This reminds me of my court day, with the employee thief I had discovered, when I returned to work in 2001; after God healed my broken body. I vividly remember the look on the face of the Judge, when I stated to him the following; "*I forgive her. I want you to go easy on her.*" I then walked across the courtroom to the girl I had once employed, sitting there now in bright jail orange. I reached out with tears in my eyes, and looked deeply into hers, and stated the following; "*I love you, and I forgive you – and so does God.*" She began to cry. I will always, love her. Wrong was done. But love and forgiveness, and hope of a bright future for her; will forever remain in me. We give others, what we have received, from God.

LUKE 7:47



"Wherefore I say unto thee, Her sins, which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much: but to whom little is forgiven, the same loveth little."

I stood up at the end of the hearing that day, in the courtroom – not knowing when I would see "Tex" again. I

looked at "Susie," and prayed she would repent of her lifestyle. I prayed she would be good for him; instead of damaging. No matter how confident they both were in their sin; correction will come to them. *Correction is God's love, to save one's life;*

NUMBERS 32:23



"Be sure your sin, will find you out."

I then walked over to "Tex." He looked shocked. I handed him the gift bag, and walked away. It felt strange, and so very sad. Divorce is like; *an adult abortion*. You get cut and divided in so many pieces, and you hurt deeply; all over. I once labeled this, "*The Living Bleeders*." God is the only one, who can make you whole; and put you together again. Please let him.

The drive home was quiet, but I kept my eyes on the desire of God; which is the salvation - of all people, on earth. There are seven billion people; currently on this planet. They must know and understand the truth, and the reality of existence; as found in the Bible. We as Christians are responsible to God, for this work.

I on purpose - put his heart's desire; on the throne of my life, and took myself down; off the throne. I have not crawled, on top of the throne - ever since. *Real Love* is considering him, above yourself. This is a learned lifestyle; which is in

exact opposition to; the selfish flesh - we were all born with. This comes by continued practice, the crucifying of your flesh daily, the death of your will and desires, and the picking up; of your cross, and following - *The Christ*;

PHILIPPIANS 2:3



“Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory; but in lowliness of mind; let each esteem others better than themselves.”

Another really good scripture, comes to mind;

JOHN 15:13



“Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.”

THE road up

FIVE



LOVE

So many people go to God, with their desires and problems, and this is good – for he desires this. But how many of us ask him, “*What can I do, for you?*” Love cares about his heart's desire. And love, mine – wanted to heal his heart, and make the Lord dance with joy. So, I laid down my life, for my friends; *The Trinity - The Father, The Son and The Holy Spirit.*

After arriving home, I began to ponder leaving to this foreign country or staying, wondering what God's desire might be. My alimony had been set at one dollar per month; as the court believed the falsified accounting papers. I was amazed at the naiveté of the Judge, in their alimony decision; as “Tex and Susie” lived upon one of the top condo units, in the luxurious downtown area in the city; and had a

big beautiful home they rented, in a posh neighborhood in town.

I had received my portion, from the sale of our home - which turned out to be small; as the economy took a nose dive beginning in 2006. This highly affected, the sale price of the estate. I paid back the relatives, that had loaned me money – during “*Divorce Hell*,” and I tithed from what I did receive. Tithing is giving God, ten percent of your income. This is required by God, in the Bible;

MALACHI 3:9-12



“Ye are cursed with a curse: for ye have robbed me, even this whole nation.

¹⁰ Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

¹¹ And I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground; neither shall your vine cast her fruit before the time in the field, saith the Lord of hosts.

¹² And all nations shall call you blessed: for ye shall be a delightful land, saith the Lord of hosts.”

I will never forget the day I handed the Church, my divorce tithe money. I was so happy and thrilled, to have something to give again. I also sent one gift per day, for a period of twenty one days to the head of the satanic church in California. These gifts were beautifully wrapped, and delivered directly to the head of the establishment. These items were of excellence and sent in love, to introduce this satanic church to the love, grace, hope, truth and mercy of Jesus Christ. I knew satan had them bound and blind; and they would all inherit eternal fire forever; if knowledge and repentance, did not arrive in their lives.

satan had placed a warhead on my life - a few years back, Remember the dream, and then the reality of the dream? So now I wanted these people, who worshipped the devil, in the satanic church; to have a chance for eternal life; via Christ, with me. The Bible speaks very clearly about 21 days. Let's read the account;

DANIEL 10:1-14



“In the third year of Cyrus king of Persia a thing was revealed unto Daniel, whose name was called Belteshazzar; and the thing was true, but the time appointed was long: and he understood the thing, and had understanding of the vision.

²In those days I Daniel was mourning three full weeks.

³I ate no pleasant bread, neither came flesh nor wine in my mouth, neither did I anoint myself at all, till three whole weeks were fulfilled.

⁴And in the four and twentieth day of the first month, as I was by the side of the great river, which is Hiddekel;

⁵Then I lifted up mine eyes, and looked, and behold a certain man clothed in linen, whose loins were girded with fine gold of Uphaz:

⁶His body also was like the beryl, and his face as the appearance of lightning, and his eyes as lamps of fire, and his arms and his feet like in colour to polished brass, and the voice of his words like the voice of a multitude.

⁷And I Daniel alone saw the vision: for the men that were with me saw not the vision; but a great quaking fell upon them, so that they fled to hide themselves.

⁸Therefore I was left alone, and saw this great vision, and there remained no strength in me: for my comeliness was turned in me into corruption, and I retained no strength.

⁹Yet heard I the voice of his words: and when I heard the voice of his words, then was I in a deep sleep on my face, and my face toward the ground.

¹⁰And, behold, an hand touched me, which set me upon my knees and upon the palms of my hands.

¹¹ And he said unto me, O Daniel, a man greatly beloved, understand the words that I speak unto thee, and stand upright: for unto thee am I now sent. And when he had spoken this word unto me, I stood trembling.

¹² Then said he unto me, Fear not, Daniel: for from the first day that thou didst set thine heart to understand, and to chasten thyself before thy God, thy words were heard, and I am come for thy words.

¹³ But the prince of the kingdom of Persia withstood me one and twenty days: but, lo, Michael, one of the chief princes, came to help me; and I remained there with the kings of Persia.

¹⁴ Now I am come to make thee understand what shall befall thy people in the latter days: for yet the vision is for many days."

I also poured my finances into other souls, into the heart of Heaven. I began doing outreaches again with my friend into strip clubs, bringing them once again beautiful gift bags; filled with the hope, the love, and the truth of Jesus Christ.

My evangelism also branched out to include; Church community events, crusades, prayer rallies and restoration ministries, USA colleges and high schools, nursing homes, boat shows and various trade show events, special holiday evangelism, various state wide evangelism, the projects in numerous cities, downtown nightlife areas, city parade

events, professional sport events, secular concerts, art festivals, flea markets, beach evangelism, circus's, community and medieval fairs, pornography trade shows, satanic nightclubs, gay pride events, fetish festivals, gay bath houses, psychics and spiritualism entities, false religion institutions, as well as unwed mothers and teen abuse homes and Ministries. I also had sent the President of every Nation; a special evangelism package, as well as every United States Senator, the Supreme Court, and the Pope.

I then moved into a beautiful cottage home. I had been in "Condo Living" from 2006 – 2010. It was nice to return to a home, to have grass under my feet, a driveway of my own, with the river across the street, and a fishing dock to watch the sunset on; not too far away from the old cottage. It was nice to place a baby blue cross, with white ribbon upon my very own mailbox. I also found a neighborhood Bible Study with ladies, I grew to love. Sweet memories, of the well - worn road, I traveled on.

One day, I received a call from a gentlemen that owned a radio station. He asked me for an interview; of my experience in Heaven and Hell. I enthusiastically replied, "Yes." It was a great conversation, with such a polished professional as he. The next week, he phoned to ask me - to be one of his nightly radio broadcasters. I was elated. I once again said, "Yes." This began the preaching abilities, God was forming within me. I had also been working hard on the

formation, structure and substance of RealOron®. Fond memories, once again.

THE road up

SIX



FRUIT PRODUCTION

Producing fruit in the Kingdom, does not appear without discipline. Fruit is the production; of spiritual food for another, as well as the development of Christ; within our personality and character. Production comes through - the disciplines of;

1. Daily Bible reading.
2. Prayer.
3. Church attendance.
4. Bible Study Fellowship Groups.
5. A life of consecration, and obedience.

6. Staying pure and keeping yourself - from being defiled, by the world.
7. Diligence.
8. Consistency.
9. Focus.
10. Daily Work.
11. 100% Surrender; to the Lordship of Jesus Christ.
12. Submitting to Christ's schedule; for you.
13. Obeying God.
14. Endurance.
15. Perseverance.

This comes with sacrifice, giving, loss, tears and sheer gut and willpower. Nothing has ever been created by; "Magic." Nehemiah, Moses, Paul, Peter, John and Noah had to put *sweat equity*, and time into their work. You will never have a result, without work. Your work - speaks for itself.

2 TIMOTHY 4:5



"But watch thou in all things, endure afflictions, do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry."

You will have to stay home and work, while the others go on vacations, Christian concerts, conferences, shopping

sprees, boat rides, dinners out, parties, etc. You will be working – while they are playing. You will be alone with God, to get to a finished product, an end result – to benefit creation; toward salvation. *This is dedication.*

There are absolutely, no shortcuts. You must consistently attend to your work - under the guidance, leadership and direction of Almighty God. “*Ministry*” is serious business. It is called – “*My Father's Business;*”

LUKE 2:48-49



“And when they saw him, they were amazed: and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? Behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing.

⁴⁹ And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?”

“*Ministry*” is; “*The Father's Business.*” “*Ministry*” is to establish God on the earth; for the inhabitants of the earth.

Be excellent in your work, and spend the same amount of time - or more in it; as you would any career.

THE road up

SEVEN



CHRISTMAS

Christmas 2010 was arriving. I was once again praying for my children, as I had not seen them; since the middle of 2008. I knew one day, God would bring them back. I didn't know how or when. I have learned to leave all - of the particulars to God. The items of "How" and "When" are his alone. This leaves a life of peace, instead of anxiety, anger, rage and frustration; when you truly know, and live in this healthy boundary of – "Biblical; Covenant Reality."

I received a call one night, right before the Christmas bell rang. The date was December 10th. It was "Tex." I swallowed hard when I heard his voice, as I had no idea why he would be phoning me. "Tex" asked me a question, "*Will you take your daughter back?*" I smiled from ear to ear, and said, "Yes."

I walked into my bathroom, looked in the mirror, and wondered how the years had changed me, since the divorce. I went to my closet to pick out something to wear, to this long awaited for event. I found a blue like - lumber jack shirt, and threw it on; with a pair of faded jeans. I climbed into my army green jeep, and left to meet them; at the designated place he spoke of.

I pulled up into the empty, dark parking lot; and saw them. My daughter, "Tex and Susie." My heart sank when I saw "Susie." I was really hoping to be able to talk with "Tex," but "Susie" was a huge hindrance - to any conversation, I might ever have with him. There seemed to be walls erected; of some kind, which I could never climb up; to communicate with him. I gasped when I looked at my daughter, as she looked so visibly dark, meaning: she had walked; on the wrong side of life. She was also visibly - severely depressed. She looked; *abused*.

"Tex" placed her suitcase in the back of my jeep, and we drove away. I looked over at her, and knew that love was the key; to her *freedom*. Love, purity, stability and Jesus Christ. We drove up into the driveway, and I immediately retrieved some grape juice and crackers. I told my daughter, we were going to start her new life; with repentance, forgiveness and a fresh start for her; with Jesus Christ. She nodded enthusiastically. She seemed much better, after prayer.

I went to help her unpack, and was shocked at the materials, located within her suitcase. There were so many items, from *the demonic kingdom*. I got a huge trash bag, and hauled off the stuff – right into the garbage dumpster. I was saddened at the things that “Tex and Susie,” partook of; especially when they handed these dark items, to this young teenager.

I took my daughter to Church, and she began singing in the worship team; while enjoying her new youth group. The congregation surrounded her with much love, joy and acceptance. I witnessed my daughter come back to life, as love, grace and truth were being poured into her, and darkness was being removed; as devils and pain were losing their grip; on her person.

She had quite a battle from “*Divorce Hell*,” as she lost the life she once knew, along with “Tex” who had adopted her; from Guatemala. “Tex” had literally turned into another form, of a human being; a dark one. To this day “Tex,” has not fathered her. I am so utterly grateful, that God is truly a father; to the orphan. *Thank you Lord.*

PSALM 68:4-5



“Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name Jah, and rejoice before him.

⁵ A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation."

THE road up

EIGHT



THE NEW JOB

I eventually took a new job, at an asset marketing firm; as there never was any alimony, or child support from "Tex." I desired to provide for my daughter, to the very best of my ability; so off to work I went; as God opened up this job for me. I had decided not to take "Tex" to court over the child support, as I was worn out from all; of their sin. I just couldn't take it anymore.

I had a very nice surprise on Thanksgiving, the following year. My son finally sat at my dining room table, after being gone for years. I smiled as he walked into the front door. I walked over to greet him; with a warm embrace. I retrieved a

special cross I had purchased for him, out of my bedroom closet. I had prayed for this moment - *for years*.

To my delight, the day had finally arrived. The day I could place this beautiful cross, around his neck. I could literally feel the *Father God* within me, placing this cross on him - to my heart's gratefulness to God. He looked up at me, and smiled from ear to ear. "*I love you, son.*"

I also made another special connection, during the Thanksgiving Holiday. I was driving into work one morning, and felt this overwhelming, beautiful urge to pull right up to the front door of my old business. I never came to the business, during working hours. I used to only go at night, and pray as I walked the parking lot. I prayed days and I prayed nights, for all of the staff of the business, along with prayers for "Tex and Susie." I wanted God's mercy and kindness, to rain down upon them; to bring them to repentance. *I want them in Heaven - with all of my heart.*

I turned off my car engine, and looked up at the well - worn, sun damaged sign that was still posted, upon the huge building. I had loved my business, my husband, and my employees. I got out of the car, and walked right through those front doors. I was greeted by such darkness, and ruin.

Where there had once been a beautiful, booming business; with God posters all over, and Gospel music streaming down upon our hearts, from a very nice stereo system. Now stood death in its place, as all of this was now gone. The building

was in foreclosure, and the last days were now upon them, as the thriving business they once knew; was now only a faded memory. *Sin never; elevates any life. Sin; brings desolation.*

I said "Hello," to a few of the staff that were working. I looked them right in the eyes and spoke, "*I love you.*" They didn't know what to say, as they had sided with "Tex and Susie," through it all. They all threw down their Christianity, for sin. They looked speechless, as I again spoke, "*Please tell "Tex" I said hello, and I wish all of you - a beautiful Holiday season.*"

I walked away, looking back upon the business that was, and will never be again. I got into my car, and felt God close to me. I prayed; "*I love them God, please take good care of them; and absolutely with all of your heart and soul – make sure they go to Heaven. In Jesus name – Amen.*" Love is love. This is life.

My life at the asset management firm, was rather interesting. I enjoyed the challenge of bringing the much needed order, into this corporation. I arrived daily; to set in place the company's image, and structure. There had been physical illness in the managerial staff, which resulted in nothing but chaos and total disorder.

It was interesting, as all of the years of my role as an entrepreneur; God had been my provider and director. He supplied all of the needs for my company, and saved it more times than I can remember. God then took that

corporation, right to the very top. God was very special that way, as in so many ways. God taught me everything; as I never did finish college.

This is why I made a very special picture, in a beautiful frame; and sat that item on the corner of my lovely, ornate, wooden desk; in the front office area, of the asset management firm. The photo had this scripture on it;

1 SAMUEL 2:7



“The Lord maketh poor, and maketh rich: he bringeth low, and lifteth up.”

I thought what an appropriate piece for a desk; especially in an asset marketing firm. People think they can acquire, and keep in this world. But without God – we can have nothing; at least for the long haul. I also placed that photo there, because I knew that I would need God, *as usual*; to excel in that corporate role. I wasn't about to try this position solo. This brings a scripture to mind;

JOHN 15:5



“For without me, ye can do nothing.”

One day a nice gentlemen arrived, into the asset management firm; from a very big stock company. The owners rolled out the red carpet for him, as all of his clients

would be transferred, into their hands - for huge financial gain. I listened intently to this well dressed, refined gentlemen when he arrived, as I was filling out and recording, all of his information and credentials; precisely and correctly; for his company folder.

He mentioned he had a teenage son, that loved to play his guitar; and was currently forming a band. The Lord touched my heart, to purchase for him a Gospel CD, of a Christian band; with the hope of making an entrance into his life, for the Lord. The only issue with this, was the day I was called into the back office; of the President's, and was addressed rather harshly; by he and his wife. They stated that "*Evangelism*," would not be tolerated or allowed anymore. They never knew, what to think of me. I puzzled them, as I was an exceptional employee; that gave them all I had - to bring their business into excellence.

One of the staff members, always had an attitude problem with me. She was always suspicious, and extremely rude. Come to find out, she was solacing herself with alcohol; daily. She was an alcoholic, with her own demons; tormenting her. God gave me a break from her at one point, when she was hauled off into a place; where people are contained, to dry out. I always suggested Jesus Christ to her, but she was more interested in; the empty - shiny things of the world; rather than true wealth. I prayed for her daily, and would give her Christian gifts of love; with one of them being;

a great employee. I think of her often, with great love and deep concern.

One day I was called, into the President's office. I really grew to love him. I looked up to him, like you would your big brother. I prayed for him - all of the time, and would make his coffee daily; with extra special care. He informed me that he could no longer employ me, as the firm's finances were looming in the darkness. I remember sitting down rather slowly; into his big brown, leather chair. I sat there, and just stared at him. I wondered, "*How will I live?*"

He was sad. He had tried very hard, to make the firm a winner; but it was held back from success, by God - in order for him, to truly and finally surrender his life; to the lordship of Jesus Christ.

God loved this man, more than life itself. God wanted to rescue him - from the devil, and have him for all eternity. So God was making a way through failure – *for his salvation*.

God at that point, would have made that asset firm; soar through the sky. This is God. God is love. God alone is sovereign.

THE road up

NINE



ANOTHER SEASON

I walked out of the office that day, after grabbing my personal items. Another season ends, and a new one was beginning. This is life, when God is your Father. This is in the Bible;

ECCLESIASTES 3:1-11



"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

² A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

³ A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

⁴ A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

⁵ A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

⁶ A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

⁷ A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

⁸ A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

⁹ What profit hath he that worketh in that wherein he laboureth?

¹⁰ I have seen the travail, which God hath given to the sons of men to be exercised in it.

¹¹ He hath made everything beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end."

I walked slowly to my army green jeep, placed my items inside and took off. I could not believe, this was happening. I grew to love all of them, so very much. I would miss them daily. I was also scared. Not much - but some. I held onto the fact; *God is Covenant*. This means he will do, as he has promised. He is an oath - keeping God. "*He will open up,*

another door," I thought. I was clueless, of what door. This is his job.

I was thinking of all my responsibilities, in my role as a parent. I wanted my daughter to have everything she needed, so working was not an option – working was mandatory.

The Lord placed the gentlemen from the big stock business, within my heart. God spoke; *"Give him a call."* So, I made the call; and relayed the latest happenings to him. He sat on the other side of the phone - very silently. He finally spoke, *"I will call you, in the morning."*

To my elation, he phoned as promised; and spoke, *"I want to be partners with you, in my own asset management group. I will make you a twenty percent partner, with a base salary."* I was elated, and began the formation of our own asset management business. It was interesting how God put us together, as I now could give him anything I desired; about the Lord - anytime I chose. No one can stop; the love of God. He wants all of us with him – period.

It was interesting, fun and challenging; when I began my first day, with this asset genius. I was always so proud of him, as he was continually dressed to the tee. He absolutely loved his family – especially, his beautiful wife. We started our asset firm, out of his spouse's interior design business. I had a small, beautiful office all to myself, with lovely shelving; and a huge desktop computer. I was thrilled, and ready to begin this company - from scratch.

What shocked me though, was the first day I entered into this interior design business. I looked at their commercial playing, on the huge television screen; to see my old estate home and property displayed in living color. I stood there deeply amazed, and speechless. His wife had been the new decorator, of my old estate; under the new Jewish owner. She now proudly displayed this work, as her show piece; and favorite work model.

I smiled on purpose – through the very deep, stabbing pain that was running through my heart and mind. I then continued, on back to my office. I knew in my heart, that God would restore me; in a greater way - no matter how much I had lost. This is the heart and ability of; Almighty God. This is in the Bible;

JOB 42:10



“The Lord gave Job; twice as much as he had before.”

No matter how very deep the pain, I kept moving forward; *with God's help*; with hope and faith in him. God will do as he promises. We just have to stay the course. We will win – *in the end*. No matter how long it takes, or the road traveled down; to get there;

NUMBERS 23:19



“God is not a man, that he should lie; neither the son of man, that he should repent: hath he said, and shall he not do it? Or hath he spoken, and shall he not make it good?”

I loved working, at building this business. I was able to enjoy my work. I got out and met people, all over the city. I also hosted many conferences, and spoke as well. It was fun, challenging and very rewarding. I was very concerned though, at all the professional women I would meet; at the networking groups and lunches. They were excellent in their work, but void of a life with Jesus. I prayed for them often, and still do.

One day I was working the business, from my cottage desk kitchen. I could feel the Lord, standing to my right hand side. He spoke, “*You are being called, into full time Ministry. Write down the date.*” This is all he said. I smiled as I knew, I would be going in this direction; as I loved doing my nightly radio broadcasting; as well as outreaches, and developing RealOron®. Jesus chooses us, as he is the head of the Church;

EPHESIANS 4:11-16



“And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

¹²For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

¹³Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ:

¹⁴That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

¹⁵But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ:

¹⁶From whom the whole body fitly joined together and compacted by that which every joint supplieth, according to the effectual working in the measure of every part, maketh increase of the body unto the edifying of itself in love."

A few weeks went by, and the asset genius phoned to ask for a meeting. At the meeting he discussed the fact, he was making a shift in his employment. He would be resigning from the firm, and moving into a more formal asset management corporation. I sat shocked. But I remembered the words of the Lord, so I was prepared for the end - of yet another season; of growth and development.

I handed this gentlemen his entire business, on an external drive. He looked at me quite surprised, in the café. He said,

"*You are amazing. You are a first class person.*" I smiled. He had no idea whatsoever of all the years of pain, and refinement administered to me; *by the Lord* – in order to reach that compliment.

I shook his hand, and walked away with a smile and a tear. I would miss working with him, and I was hoping he saw; Jesus Christ within me. The Jesus who longs for him, to be his. I was grateful to God, that I had finished that lap, to bring him honor and respect; through my life and daily choices.

the road up

TEN



FULL TIME MINISTRY

After arriving home, I wondered how God would provide. When I asked him, he would say "*Do not worry about it.*" Little did I know, what would happen - in this area.

The Lord had me begin “*Full Time Ministry*” in studying; The Tabernacle. This is the first church Moses and Aaron erected with the Lord, in the wilderness. Little did I know at that time, *Jesus is the tabernacle*. He was laying the ground floor; that I was in the tabernacle now, going from a Saint; into a Vessel. This is recorded in the Bible;

2 TIMOTHY 2:20-21



“But in a great house there are not only vessels of gold and of silver, but also of wood and of earth; and some to honour, and some to dishonour.

²¹ If a man therefore purge himself from these, he shall be a vessel unto honour, sanctified, and meet for the master's use, and prepared unto every good work.”

It is a painful journey, to be made gold. If it were not for the importance and seriousness of people, to be redeemed and transformed; I probably would have quit, and walked off; *many times*. Plus all the love God has for the earth, kept me going. How could I walk away from that need, and his love for them? I could not.

“*Full Time Ministry*” is work. You do not quit working, when you are called into “*Ministry*.” You work harder; but at a different pace, rhythm and schedule. God's grace or enablement; invades your being, and a supernatural help arrives and results occur.

I began my radio series on my trip into Heaven and Hell, and began to author Bible Study's. It was a very intense and thorough work, which took supernatural commitment, perseverance, endurance, dedication and focus. With God; you can do all things.

God wanted RealOron® to become a twenty four hour; seven day per week storehouse. God wanted RealOron® full of Biblical food; for all to eat in every Nation. The mandate for RealOron® is to establish; God on the earth, for all people to know him intimately, and completely. God desires for his creation; to inherit all good on the earth; and eternal life, with great reward. This is a huge task, but with God; it is happening.

JOHN 21:17



“Jesus saith unto him, Feed my sheep.”

Money was diminishing, as the months passed by. My checking account, was heading toward zero again. I asked the Lord, “*What do I do?*” He spoke, “*Sell your diamonds, and jewelry.*” I sat still, and speechless. “*I had given so much away, and now more?*” “*You got to be kidding?*” I thought. God was not kidding. God was serious. Let us read this in the Bible;

LUKE 18:18-25



“And a certain ruler asked him, saying, Good Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?”

¹⁹ And Jesus said unto him, Why callest thou me good? None is good, save one, that is, God.

²⁰ Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Honour thy father and thy mother.

²¹ And he said, All these have I kept from my youth up.

²² Now when Jesus heard these things, he said unto him, Yet lackest thou one thing: sell all that thou hast, and distribute unto the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, follow me.

²³ And when he heard this, he was very sorrowful: for he was very rich.

²⁴ And when Jesus saw that he was very sorrowful, he said, How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God!

²⁵ For it is easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.”

You might think, *“Oh no, this is not for me. I will never do that. I am not called into; “Full Time Ministry.”* God selects the

ones that are called into this – “*Full Time Office.*” But all people are called, to be transformed into the image of Jesus Christ. As you progress in this; God will reposition you, as he alone determines;

GENESIS 1:26



“And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness.”

EPHESIANS 4:13



“Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ.”

Let us look at Jesus Christ.

1. Jesus; was born.
2. Jesus; obeyed his parents.
3. Jesus; went to Church.
4. Jesus; grew in stature and favor, with God and man.
5. Jesus; had his career, as a carpenter.
6. Jesus; overcame the devil.
7. Jesus; was baptized by John the Baptist.

8. Jesus; began his *"Full Time Ministry."*

Where are you at, in this list? You will follow this flow, throughout your life. Your place on this list, is a direct result; of your knowledge, desire, submission and obedience to God.

God desires to make you; *"A Vessel of Honor - For Service."* But the ball, is in your hand. Will you allow him to take you through the process of death, burial and then – resurrection? It is a hard, and very painful process. But the end; will be blessed, and glorious;

2 TIMOTHY 2:12



"If we suffer, we shall also reign with him: if we deny him, he also will deny us."

Are you ready to submit to God, and begin the process? Let me lay out, the necessary steps;

1. Ask Jesus; to forgive your sin.
2. Ask Jesus; to write your name, in the Book of Life.
3. Ask Jesus; to be in charge of your life.
4. God is now; your Heavenly Father.
5. Ask the Lord to fill you; with – The Holy Spirit.
6. Surrender your will; to God.

7. Read the Bible – daily.
8. Pray.
9. Exit the world's sinful pleasures, and entertainment.
10. Surrender to the sanctification process, of your entire life.
11. Attend Church & Bible Study Groups.
12. Be excellent; in your daily life.
13. Remain planted where you are, and let God lead your journey.
14. Let God open and close all doors, in your life.
15. Do not quit when you feel pain, fear, hopelessness, anger, rejection, depression, loneliness, rage, or agitation.
16. Allow God to fill you; with comfort, peace and joy.
17. Be committed, *to the very end*.
18. Enjoy; the journey.
19. Inherit eternal life, with great reward.

I began to ponder the words of Christ, to sell my diamonds. I had quite a selection remaining, from the divorce. I had two tennis bracelets, various diamond pieces, earrings from Cartier, and a Rolex watch. I also had much gold jewelry; that was melted down, and sold.

I stripped myself of my last valuables, and paid my bills with this, as the *Ministry* work continued.

I was mad at God for a while, but I got over it. "*What choice did I have?*"

Either you are all in with God, or you are not. I was all in – *for eternity.*

THE road up

ELEVEN



THE MOVE

The day arrived, when the funds were almost gone. "Now what?" I thought. The Lord spoke; "*Pack your jeep. Give and sell the rest. You are moving. You are to stay, with "Rachel."*" I sat there at my kitchen desk in shock. I had been living alone, as my daughter had left a year before; to go off to school up north. What a rodeo this had been. "*My life was never normal, and now this?*" I did not speak, for twenty four

hours. Then I began to cry, for the first time in years; as tears never changed anything. Crying only made my face swell up.

I told the Lord, "*How could you do this to me, I have given you all; now this?*" I heard him laugh; a laugh of compassion and joy. He spoke, "*I want you to have a fresh start, with new things.*" I felt relief, called "Rachel" and began the moving process. I had an estate sale, but eighty five percent went to a *Ministry*; as a donation - to their second hand shop. How sad I was to let go of such sentimental remains of a life, now being totally buried, cut off and removed.

I drove away with little money, and arrived at "Rachel's" house. I was there for one year. I never expected to remain that long. I was only intending on staying a few months, as God had said I would end up in *Orlando*. But you have to let God lead your life, as he is now in complete control of it.

I met the nicest woman that owned the house, where "Rachel" had been living. I have very fond memories of her. She was very kind, and generous to me. It was so pleasant to live with a person, instead of being by myself. She would make lunch on occasion, and we always attended Church together. She was so stylish and joyful. I put together a Christian business for her. I prayed she would work hard at it, while enjoying success - as a result.

In order to have a successful Christian business, you must work your business – through years, pain, disappointments

and rejection. You cannot allow failure, to abort your drive. You must be diligent and consistent. This part, was out of my hands.

I spent time developing RealOron International Ministries, Inc.[®] Non Profit Corporation, and 501(c)(3). What a huge project this was. But the Lord spoke, "*You will begin a Non Profit Corporation and a 501(c)(3) now.*" He informed me of this, after I had gotten settled into my bedroom that housed a small wooden desk, and twin bed. I once again, was quite surprised. The Lord stated, that people would now be giving into the *Ministry*; as I had given all – *literally*.

I phoned a Christian attorney friend, and left a message; asking him for help with this project. I never heard a word from him. Some people live only for *self*. They do not live for Christ, and his desire; that all would inherit eternal life. I just shook my head, as I went about the researching, development and leg work needed to accomplish this enormous task.

I made it; as day after day I studied, learned and put into place the Board Members, and all of the important paperwork needed - for the accomplishment of this huge endeavor. It was a long, difficult and gruesome process. But remember, you can do it - for God is with you; and he literally knows *everything*. He is the genius in you, moving you forward – as you surrender; all the way to *Victory*. Be patient

with the process, and you will arrive in the place; God has instructed you to go.

JOSHUA 1:9



“Have not I commanded thee? Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.”

I became very involved with a group of people that gathered weekly, for a Bible Study. Nice people, all at different places in Christ. During your Christian journey, you will run into many; varied members within “*The Body of Christ*.” Some you will like more than others, and some you will most certainly respect more than others. *This is definite.*

But you are to stay focused on your walk with Christ, and his *Kingdom Assignment* for you. Do not get side tracked by people. Do not follow them, follow Jesus. Enjoy them, but follow Jesus. Continue to be like Jesus, even when people betray, and abandon their integrity. Do not become like them. Instead pray for them, to be refined into the Masters image. “*Why pray for them?*” “*Because they need your prayers.*” We are *all* under transformation, becoming more and more - *like Jesus.*

Do not allow others rewards and luxuries to deter you, from your commitment to Christ. Do not allow the devil to cause failure for you, over someone else's wealth. Continue in

Christ, and allow him alone; to reward you. So many Christians love to flaunt their wealth, in front of others. Many of them hide their hate and jealousy of you, with fake smiles and love shown; in hypocrisy and hidden pretense.

I had one very wealthy woman, look me right in the eyes; as she stated these words; from her kitchen sink, "*I will never give you money.*" I was shocked at her statement, for I had never asked her for anything, nor did I once complain about my condition; with anyone. I only cried a few times to "Rachel," to let the sorrow out. I was truly grateful, for what Christ had provided for me; not resentful.

Choose your intimate friends; *carefully*. Choose people who fear, and respect God. Choose people who cheer your transformation and work for the Lord, as they continue in their own.

I also completed all the work involved, in creating and retrieving a trademark for the *Ministry*. I was startled after the Trademark Board had accepted my trademark; that a *Christian Ministry* stepped forward; with an "Opposition" to it. "*What? How could this be?*" I thought. This *Christian Ministry* stated, they did not like my name or logo. They claimed it was too much like theirs; which was not true. This was really amazing to me, as they stated they did not want *competition* - with me.

I was truly startled at this news. "*Competition? In the Body of Christ – Working for God, for the souls of all men.*"

Competition?" I had been in corporate business for years, and understood healthy competition; as I was running for the top of my industry. But in *Ministry*, we are striving for - all flesh to know God, and receive life from him; both here and for all eternity. Needless to say, my head began swimming, as I wondered about the outcome of this.

The only issue with this "*Trademark Opposition*," was that I needed an attorney; as this was yet another huge; unknown mountain to climb. I asked another Christian attorney friend, for help. He said "Yes." But before a week was over – he said, "No. *I am too busy.*" Yet another slam. "*Now what?*"

God spoke, "*I will be the attorney, research the issues, and I will help you.*" "Yuk. *Here we go again,*" I thought. But - I did as the Lord directed me, and after months; came up with the answers, solutions and all court proceeding documents.

You will have to sometimes fight, endure, push and persevere - for the place God is calling you to. If in doubt, read the Bible. It always took effort - on the leader's part;

EXODUS 9:1



"Then the Lord said unto Moses, Go in unto Pharaoh, and tell him, Thus saith the Lord God of the Hebrews, Let my people go, that they may serve me."

Moses had to work with God, for the freedom of Israel. You will have to work with him also; *for success*. Do not allow the

people who drop off like flies, to deter you from getting the job done. You and God can and will win, every battle. Keep following his lead, and do what he tells you – *daily*. Forgive and pray for the ones who disrespect you – *they need it*.

I had to personally confront the “*Trademark Opposition*” attorney, on our mutually agreed upon phone conference. I matter of factly told him, “*You need to be careful about destroying a Ministry, which God has created, established and risen – for the souls of men. You need to rethink your decision. Christians are to be a united family, working for the heart of Almighty God, and under the authority of - The Head of the Church; which is – Jesus Christ. It takes God years to develop and raise, the people for these Ministries. Be careful. Proceed with caution.*” They did not heed the warning, but proceeded forward, in their delusional desire; to destroy a work, that God alone had created. Very unwise. *I still pray for them.*

Toward the end of this Trademark Opposition case, God brought forward an attorney to seal the security for RealOron®. God will always see his directed work, come to a completion.

I also preached many places, during this year in Tampa, Florida. One place was a Christian University. I was amazed that after my message on the importance of *obedience, and the severity of walking away from God* – the University President rose up, in front of the entire congregation, to

dismiss my doctrine - *as wrong*. The President of this Christian University, believes in the "Sloppy Grace" message. This President does not believe that a "Sinful Christian" can perish; in the Lake of Fire.

I love the President of this Christian University, and pray for him often. I believe in the "Grace" message, but I also know "Grace." His name is "Jesus Christ." Jesus Christ tells us to stop sinning; *or else*. The *or else*; is not good. All Christians need to know and believe "The Bible;" and throw away their opinions, or what makes them feel comfortable; as well as the traditions of men and religion. *It seems people do not like the responsibility; of their own soul*. Jesus warns us;

MATTHEW 16:26



"For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

I was so used to *rejection*, for my message of repentance; and the vital necessity; to fear God - after my experience in Heaven and Hell. It seemed people loved how the Lord came to heal me. But they hated; what he had to say. "*I had to quit sinning; in order to enter Heaven,*" was the message – the very clear message. Let us read an account of this reality, in the Bible;

JOHN 8:1-11



“Jesus went unto the mount of Olives.

²And early in the morning he came again into the temple, and all the people came unto him; and he sat down, and taught them.

³And the scribes and Pharisees brought unto him a woman taken in adultery; and when they had set her in the midst,

⁴They say unto him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act.

⁵Now Moses in the law commanded us, that such should be stoned: but what sayest thou?

⁶This they said, tempting him, that they might have to accuse him. But Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground, as though he heard them not.

⁷So when they continued asking him, he lifted up himself, and said unto them, He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.

⁸And again he stooped down, and wrote on the ground.

⁹And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last: and Jesus was left alone, and the woman standing in the midst.

¹⁰ When Jesus had lifted up himself, and saw none but the woman, he said unto her, Woman, where are those thine accusers? Hath no man condemned thee?

¹¹ She said, No man, Lord. And Jesus said unto her, Neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more."

We can see here clearly where Jesus forgave the adulterer, but Jesus told her to *stop sinning*. Now let us read the facts in the Bible, where the people who do not quit sinning; do not enter Heaven; but arrive eternally in Hell;

GALATIANS 5:19-21



"Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these; Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

²⁰ Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

²¹ Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God."

Not good, is it? We all need to stop sinning, and believe the *truth*. I remember teaching, for a neighborhood Bible Study one summer. They were all so excited to have me, but then they were excited to dismiss me. They could not handle; the truth of scripture. We were studying the book of *Mathew*,

where Jesus Christ is very direct; and straight forward. When you teach the Bible, teach it - as it is written. Do not water it down, and make light of it. Take this warning seriously, as all warnings should be taken;

REVELATION 22:18-19



“For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book:

¹⁹ And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.”

Doesn't sound good – does it?

My enthusiasm for “*The True Gospel*” to completely permeate the earth, has never stopped. It amazes me to see and to hear; all of the lies that have set themselves; within the Church, throughout the years. God is removing them all – *one by one*. I guarantee you. The separation of the wise and the foolish virgins, continue. Let us read;

MATTHEW 25:1-10



“Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

² And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

³ They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:

⁴ But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

⁵ While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

⁶ And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

⁷ Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

⁸ And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

⁹ But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

¹⁰ And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.”

I was even asked to remove myself from a Board, whose "Ministry" was a very close friend of mine. They felt my zeal for Christ and the true doctrine I preached, would hinder the development and *financial success* of their "Ministry."

I was shocked that day, when I met this couple; as they brought me a cup of coffee, and then slid the papers across the table; asking for my resignation. I went home again; with the Lord. The Lord is pure truth, don't ever forget it. Continue to live the truth, keep the truth and preach the truth – *no matter the cost*. Enter Heaven; instead of Hell. I prayed for this couple, and one day – we were reunited, as friends. Follow God's leading, and not your emotions. Forgive and move forward; *with wisdom*.

Truth has always come with war. If you are not ready for war, rejection and abandonment – prepare for it; for it will certainly arrive. Serving Christ comes with a sword. The sword is – "*It is Written*."

While in Tampa, my Dad passed on. I was very sad, as I loved him dearly. He was always, such a very important person in my life. I loved to be with him. It didn't matter where we went, or what we did. I just loved him – *very deeply*. He believed in my work for God, and supported my work with financial contributions, listening - attentive ears, huge smiles, and bear hugs. He could squeeze you tighter than anyone, I ever knew. His hugs were always an incredible welcome;

as the years of loneliness and hard work, continued to fly off the calendar - *rapidly*.

There was great sorrow and joy at his funeral, as I knew he received his great reward and a very beautiful, sophisticated upgrade from his *Heavenly Father*; which he truly deserved. What a miracle transformation my Dad had. God had reached down to sever him from the demonic kingdom, and took him on a long, personal journey of discovery; into salvation, and then into a true serving Son.

He was the head Bible Study Teacher at the Assisted Living home; where he dwelt. Boy is he a hard one for me to write about, fighting tears is not easy. Whew! *"I love you Dad – to the moon!" "I will live with you and Mom forever in Heaven, and I am so looking forward - to seeing you again."*

God takes our treasures, and gives us something special to look forward to, and that something special for me; is them, my parents. *"I love you too Mom."*

I was also able to see my family; at Dad's funeral. It had been so long. My Dad had remarried a unique, beautiful soul. She is an amazing woman of purity, devotion and love for the Lord. She is extremely precious to me. She was holding up pretty well, through it all.

My brothers and one sister in law from the great Northwest arrived, along with my sister and her family. We all were so

sad at losing Dad. *We all loved him – to the moon.* But – we all leave the earth, and no one remains.

I was so touched when my older brother and sister in law generously gave me the finances needed, to receive my 501(c)(3). That was not cheap, but God must have moved upon their hearts to help me. I never even asked – they just gave. I love them dearly. I love all of my family, every single one of them. We were all born and raised together, and I have such incredible, fond memories of all of them. *“Love you brothers, and to my sister – you are greatly loved. You will forever live, within this heart of mine.”*

THE road up

TWELVE



ORLANDO

Well the day finally arrived, and the Lord set me *free* - to move. I packed up my items, along with my little dog. Her name is “Rachel,” and we moved to Orlando.

A very special Christian decided to give me her vehicle, and I was able to sell my army green jeep, and with that money; move to Orlando. The Lord provides, in the most unusual, unexpected ways. But he does provide. He blesses his servants on this earth; and in eternity. The interesting thing about this story; is the fact I had given a beautiful vehicle to a friend, who needed one years prior. The Bible tells us that we will reap, when we sow. I had sown a vehicle, and reaped a vehicle. The Bible is always right. Look at this scripture;

LUKE 6:38



“Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.”

Work continued, as I was steadily at it, day and night developing RealOron® - in all of its dimensions. I moved again after a year, into a larger apartment. I have more room for joy, and *Ministry* expansion. To date I have written 76 books. Wow! This was never my desire, but the desire of God's. He always tells me, “*This will help them.*” So I continue to work for you, the beautiful and much loved creation; of Almighty God.

If you have never received God as your Father, ask him today to be your Father. He longs to be your Father, and he longs to care for you. Just whisper this prayer with me;

"Father God, I ask you to forgive me, of all my sins. I ask that the blood of Jesus, would wash them all away. Please write my name in your Book of Life. I want you to come into my life, and take over. I want to learn of you, and please you; all of my life. Please teach me your ways, and give me the Holy Spirit to help me. Thank You God. In Jesus name I pray. Amen"

Congratulations, you just made the best decision you will ever make! Now purchase a Bible – read it, go to Church and dive into RealOron® (www.realoron.org).

Grow big. Grow strong. Grow successful. I will see you in Heaven friend.

With Great Love & Respect,

Ann Elizabeth