

The following is a summary (and fitting verses) of some of the most profound experiences, *-one evolving a Saturday and a candle-* and how I was led by God into the discovery first of Him, and second, the language.

How can I say the things I am saying ? Only one way ! Around 2011, I had lost all hope that God was even real because of the lies. In a desperate demand and a plea one Saturday, laying on my face “prostrate” toward the east I cried out to God with every fiber of My Being, God showed up in a burning bush for me.

Also concerning the foreigner who is not of your people Israel but has come from a far country for the sake of your -Name- For he will hear of your great name, your hand and mighty outstretched arm, when he comes and prays toward this temple. Hear from your dwelling place in heaven and do according to -all- which the foreigner calls to you, that -all the peoples of the earth- may know and reverence Your Name as your people Israel do, that they may know this temple is called by your name which I have built.
1 Kings 8:41-43

It was when I stopped listening to man and listened to what God’s Word had always said, He showed up. And immediately through study in amazing ways, God began showing me the things of which I speak.

Just as the Ghost says to Hamlet; “And duller shouldst thou be than a fat weed that roots itself at ease on Lethe Wharf wouldst thou not stir in this. *-Translation-* There’s something wrong here, if you don’t look into it, you’re lazy and stupid.

So little by little God showed me, what was the hope and attempt to completely obliterate *-His Word, which is now My Word-*, by these people.

As the Ghost continues; *-Tis given out that sleeping in my orchard A serpent stung me. So the whole ear of Denmark Is by a forged process of my death-* The death of God forged by Artemis, and now not just the ear of Denmark, but the entire Earth.

But not only is our business in danger of coming into disrepute, but also that Temple of the great goddess Artemis to be accounted as nothing and also her majesty destroyed, whom all Asia and the world worship. **Acts 19:27**

Before God had made Himself known to me, I was working for RJ Corman a Railroad Construction Company out of Nicholasville Kentucky, around 2010, we were working in Florida just west of Jacksonville. I was on one of my short lived God highs, each of which I proclaimed to myself; *-This time I know it’s for real-* God was something I could not find, I just could not find that lasting peace. To the guys I worked with, my name was preacher. A lot of men don’t give much slack or show compassion out there in the workforce, especially concerning God.. Being called a preacher didn’t bother me. I recall, there was a new fellow who had started working with us. One day we were taking a break and the new fellow, sort of in a brazen manner, sat down in front of me and said, I heard you were a preacher! He was wanting to get a reaction out of me. What was my reaction ? I threw up both hands and exclaimed hallelujah! thank God someone notices”. And I meant it in a totally sincere way. At the same time of my pure joy, I saw a look of defeat in his eyes, in that he was thinking, this was a needless effort to try to get a rise out of, or discourage this man. Or maybe he just thought I was crazy? No man could discourage me, but it was always that same feeling within me that always crept back in, that something just is not right in the world.

I imagine what I would have felt if someone came to me for a serious conversation about Christianity being a Pagan religion, which I was so totally unaware of. I would've appreciated it if someone would have told me the truth. I know I would have been scared to be told that Jesus was given His divinity by man along with everything else that would include. But that would have been nothing new, I was always scared and in between my four times of being baptized from the age of eleven, to up in my forties my mind was mostly in turmoil and confusion as to why I could not obtain the peace everyone else seemed to have found and kept.

Yahweh will strike you with madness , blindness and confusion of mind. Deuteronomy 28:28

This was the reason for a curiosity, one who was blind, mad and confused looking for answers. If some Sunday at a Church someone would have stood and said; we've been lied to, Sunday is for Sun god worship we should be meeting on Saturday ! I feel any of the pastors that I had known, would have shown him the door with all the people's consent except for mine, I would have more likely left with him and said tell me more. I ask you the reader, would you have wanted to know more or would you have turned a deaf ear, only you know. What's the difference between you and Me? You're going to find out, the truth is something I was always destined to find for Myself and God was the only one that was going to give it to me.

The One Overcoming, I will make Him a pillar in the Temple of My God, and He shall not go out no not anymore, and I will write upon Him the name of My God, and the name of the city My God, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of Heaven from My God, and My name afresh. Revelation 3:12

The One who has an ear, let Him comprehend what the Spirit says to the Churches, to the One overcoming, I will give Him the manna that has been hidden, a will give to Him a white stone, and on the stone a New Name written, which no one has remembered or appreciated, up until the One receiving it Revelations 2:17

It's been around eleven years since what God was doing in my life had finally struck me that Saturday -*Sabbath-day*-. I felt the need to buy three sconce candles to light while I prayed that day. I lit the three small candles with a couple larger ones behind them on a small plastic cabinet I had purchased for the Man-cave I was building and living in. I take my Bible and read some scripture, and then lay my bible down on the cabinet next to the candle on the left hand side of the cabinet. So close that the ribbon bookmark had been laid up against the side of that one candle, but when I had placed the bible there, I was unaware that this had happened. It wasn't until I had gotten up from the floor where I laid prostrate praying with everything in me, that I noticed not only the ribbon, but the candle , it was as if it had been burning no more than a few seconds. This was strange seeing that the other two identical candles were melted half way down, one just over half way. I glanced at it two or three times, my eyes moving back and forth from the candle to my bible, which I had taken up to read a bit more scripture before returning to the floor to pray more. I thought to myself, I'm too busy searching for God to wonder why this candle didn't seem to want to melt like its mates. So I read, went back laying prostrate praying, not thinking anymore about what I just saw. I prayed for a while, I got back up and came to the cabinet, and that's when I saw that the candle which was like new before, now not only caught up with the other two, but it was totally melted and had gone completely out. It was only a hardened puddle of wax, the same as the other two, only one of the other two had a tiny piece of wick in the melted wax that was still burning. That is when I felt in a way there is no way to describe, so I won't.

I knew my God was real now, and I did have something to live for after all. My life changed that day to say the least. What happened next was three or so weeks later, where I was on my ex wife's front porch on my knees praying toward the east in the middle of the night. I had started staying with my ex wife, at that time thinking we could work things out. This was when God started opening up scripture like I couldn't even imagine was possible. I would be up at two, three, four o'clock in the morning studying, praying or something nightly, that is why I was on the porch that night. I am praying in the night and all of a sudden it's as if God himself laid hold of me thrusting me on my side. There I am laying in a fetal position, I was in total dismay and a terror had come over me, this did not go on long. To try to tell you how I felt other than what I have just said, would be difficult. What released me from this grip God had on me, was doing the only thing that came to me, which was to look up and say *-I give up God-* I knew God's Spirit was within me.

*What agreement has the Temple of God with idols ? For we are Temples of the Living God, as God has said; I will dwell in them, **and walk among them**, and I will be their God, and they will be My people*
2 Corinthians 6:16

My family and I, had started attending *-The Baptist Tabernacle-* in Carlisle Ohio, Dad moved his letter November 23, 1975, I was 11 years old. The pastor's name was Earl Gray, he dropped by the house one evening and wanted to talk to me and my two brothers. So we went into the kitchen, sat down at the kitchen table and he talked to us a bit, but his concluding question was, Do you believe in God ? we say, yes, Do you believe in Jesus, and he died for your sins? we say, yes. He said, OK then, you're saved, come up at Sunday Altar Call, and we will tell everyone. So that Sunday comes, which was February 22, 1976. I was sitting on the farther side of my two brothers who were next to the aisle. The altar call came, and the three of us rose up out of our pew and entered the aisle going toward the altar. The only way I can describe what I experienced, it's as if there was a cowboy behind me, and had lassoed me, like a cowboy lasso one around their waist and was holding me back. I had to force my way through this thing that was happening to me, but I made it to the altar. He makes what he thought happened that evening at the kitchen table known to the congregation, and Brother Gray proceeds to baptize us.

Then, I would say it was a week or two, I was laying in my bed in my room one night thinking, "If I die I'm going to hell. An 11 year old boy laying in bed at night can't sleep with a fear of dying, and if so, I would end up in hell. I estimate it was within a month at church, I'm not sure if it was Wednesday or Sunday they gave the altar call. and it felt as if, had my heart gotten any bigger, or more pressure in it, it would have exploded. And I knew what God was doing, *- He was actually calling me-* Me being an 11 year old naïve boy such as I was ,started up to the altar. The first thing that came to mind on my way up was, I hate to hurt the Pastor's feelings and tell him it didn't work the other night, second I was crying and had such a deep down passionate feeling inside my heart, that I was unable to even utter a single word. He kneels down with me at the altar and puts his arm over my shoulder. I can't speak ! He said, what's wrong Michael, what's wrong, is something wrong, did you do something wrong ? I nodded my head yes, and he prays with me. I then go back to my seat, not saying a word of what had just happened to me from God. I wasn't able to announce that He was saving me, only now I know it was much more, it was He coming into Me to develop Me and make Me like Him, and I came to realize during these past years that I had been *-Chosen-* before anything existed. I never told my mom or dad or anybody about the day at Church, not until probably in my 30s, at church after being baptized once again. Something would always say, it didn't work the first time, and it didn't work this time.

Next, what a pastor, and friend said at one of the local churches I had started attending in the area, his name is Jason . One thing about Jason was his encouragement to read the Bible. Read your Bible before

you go to bed, read your Bible when you don't want to read, read your Bible. On one particular day we were all chatting before church services with one another, and as he headed toward the pulpit, as it was time for service's to begin , he says, *-that Greek and Hebrew Concordance, ah ! Forget that.-* This was maybe a year before my candle experience with God. I had stopped going to the church shortly after his saying this, and it had nothing to do with his remark, and at the time I really didn't think much about it. But it wasn't long I had heard that he had a stroke, nearly dying. Then, I found out generally what made him say that about the Concordance. At one point after my candle experience in my study I had a revelation I can't describe other than, it was a revelation of only part of the lies laying out in front of me I envisioned. What had struck me actually made me take a step or two backwards. I remember saying, either within, or verbally, *-I don't know if I want to know this-* it was that scary. So I saw that Jason had seen some sort of truth that made him turn away. I have thought of this many times, how Jason came to church and said what he did. I understand why he couldn't bear whatever it was he had seen, and know he is definitely not the only one to see all of what is to be seen. I also know that Jason was always meant to say what he did for my sake, because all things work together for good to them that are called. I needed to hear this though at the time it was as if it had gone in one ear and out the other. I suppose I had not thought about it again until the day of my taking my two steps back. What he said that day along with all other things that had happened, was exactly what I needed, in order to come to see all that I see.

When all these things were happening, I felt the need to be baptized in the true names Yahweh revealed to me. I had started attending a messianic congregation *-The Olive Branch-* I had researched and found outside Livingston Kentucky. I wanted someone else's thoughts on being baptized, so I asked a friend there his opinion and he said, baptize yourself in a bathtub! I saw that people in the Messianic movement had not had the experience that I had with God. I presumed everyone had had some sort of epiphany like me, not that people don't have theophanies, but the question is what does one do afterwards. And all God given theophanies would involve uncovering the scary truth that all have been lied to. And that is the test! Though all I saw was overwhelming it was the most exciting time, I had no more doubts that God was all My Word had said.

I wanted to be baptized, so came my baptism. On January 10, 2014, at Flat-Lick Falls in Jackson county Ky, I made my way down the icy path people had worn going swimming the hot humid days of summer to the bottom of the falls. I went out into the icy waters and did just what Big Daddy suggested, except I didn't like the bathtub idea, and there was no way I was waiting until warmer weather. I felt the need to capture my baptism on video and it just so happens that the length of the video is 8:51, 851, in Hebrew is; *-Eshtemoa-* a man of Judah, and it's a City, the word is from 8085, *-shama-* meaning; to *-Hear-* *-in the sense of obedience-*

851 in Greek is, *-aphaireo-* meaning; *-to take from or take away. to take away or bear off for oneself-* the word is used in Hebrews 10:4 , *it's of God putting out of his sight and remembering no more the sins committed by men.* In other words, *-granting pardon for sins-*

Ghost ; I am thy fathers spirit, doomed for a certain term to walk the night. And for the day, confined to fast in fires, till the foul crimes done in my days of nature are burnt and purged away.

Deep down, I always knew I was a lecherous , sinful, immature man and all of this spoke to me deeply. And eventually began realizing what it meant as with Yeshua in Luke 24:27; *And having begun from Moses and from all the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the Scripture the things concerning Himself.*

*Again, such was a small thing in your sight Adonai Yahweh, also you have spoken of the house of your servant in the distant future and this is the 8452 (TORAH) (manner) of Man Adonai Yahweh. **2 Samuel 7:19***

*Yet this was a small thing in your sight God , and you have also spoken of your servant's house in a great while to come, and saw Me in an estate of high degree Yahweh God. **1 Chronicles 17:17***

God's servant in the distant future, and as in Luke, I Am the One Scripture, My Scripture speaks of. It is Me who God Chose from before the foundations of the earth. I required proof other than a fleeting moment of excitement. In Greek, 2309; "thelo," explains why ; the definition is; to will, or wish, the usage is; desire, am willing , intend , or design. In (Helps,) (a Primitive verb, NAS dictionary,) — to desire, wanting what's best or (optimal) *because someone is ready and willing to act*. And is used of the Lord extending His *-best- offer-* to the believer, — wanting, (desiring) to birth His persuasion, (faith) in them. Which also empowers, and manifests His presence etc. This is found in HELPS Word Studies.

While at the Congregation, I was so curious and happy to finally know that My God was real. I asked Jimmy, one of the teachers, *-if now that I know the truth do I need to be circumcised-?* He gave a sort of not too sure nod of his head yes. I was only wanting someone else's opinion. I knew I was wanting to have that outward sign of the inward change God Had Made in Me! I inquired about the price at a couple places, it was in the thousand's. I then asked my family physician if he would do it, he did not seem interested. So, I thought to look on eBay and found a set of tools for circumcising for around forty dollars. So I ordered them and with my 1st ex wife's assistance I circumcised myself. This is what discovering God had done within me. There was never anything that could stop what God has preordained in Me! From the beginning it has been so joyous and terrifying, all will know just what is meant by the following verse of scripture, and how it pertains to my life, as well all peoples lives.

*And though (Adonai,) the Lord, gives you the -bread of adversity and the water of affliction- your teachers will not be hidden in a corner anymore, for your eyes will see your teachers. **Isaiah 30:20,***

My life before God showed Me who He is within Me, being without Him, was the reason for my tragic existence, and what I was experiencing within myself. Imagine, I wanted to know God so deeply, that I had asked Him *-if it's not too much to ask Father, would you let me love you just a little bit more than anyone that has ever existed-?* Oblivious to the fact that I was worshiping and bowing down to the *-neon god-* they'd made, and nobody that had been preaching to me that had found this out told me anything about it. God was, and is faithful to My Word, and they have always been *-infallible-* and it didn't take My Faith, plus his, or hers to accomplish that which Faith was always going to accomplish. Me plus God equals defeat of the World, period. What's more, Me Plus God equals a setting free those in captivity, and giving sight to those that do not see what I see. Even though My being despised and hated came with it.

*The days of punishment have come and the days of recompense, Israel knows the prophet is a fool, and the spiritual man is insane, because of the greatness of your iniquity, great is the hatred. **Hosea 9:7***

These are some of the things I need to share about Myself, and My Word God gave Me is what I am going to administer universally without exception, the way God's love letter was always destined to be shared.