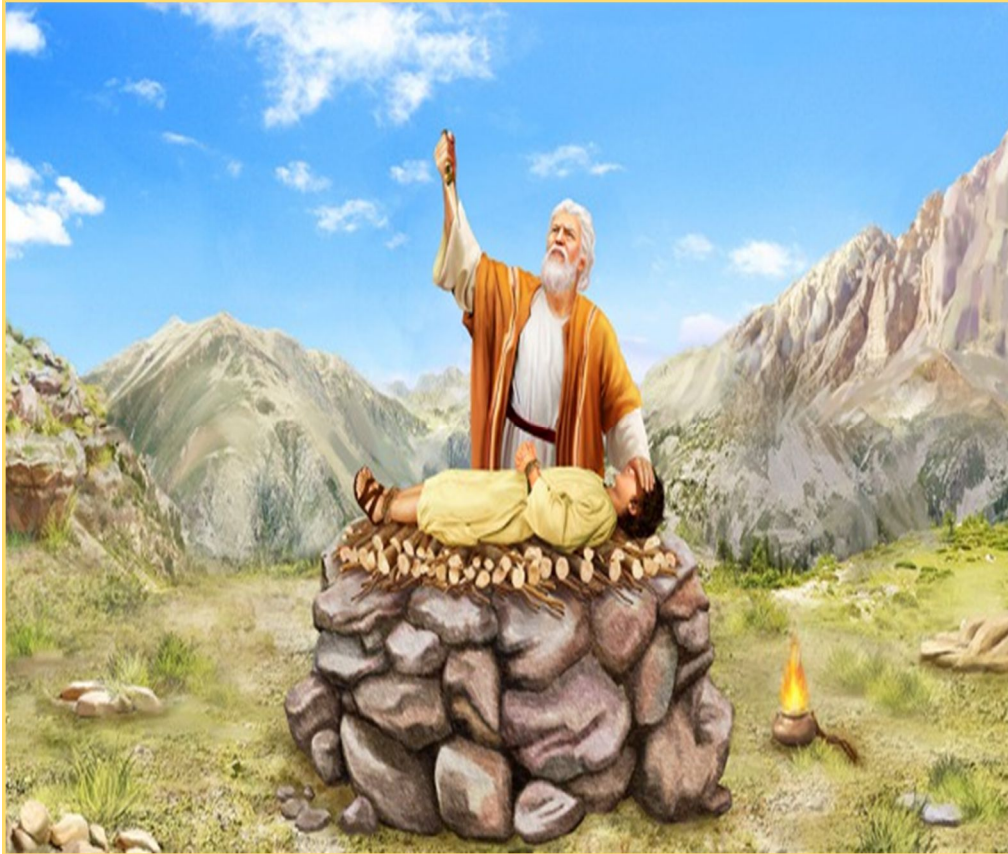


The Just Shall Live By Faith

By Don Esposito



Gen 22:1-2 The Elohim, testing Abraham said to him, Abraham! And he said, Behold I am here. And He said, now take your son, Isaac, your only one whom you love, and go into the land of Moriyah. And there offer him for a burnt offering on one of the mountains which I will say to you.

THE
JUST SHALL
LIVE
BY FAITH
BY DON ESPOSITO

Heb 11:1 Now faith is the substance of things being hoped, and it was the substance of things that have come to pass, and the evidence of things not having been seen.

Heb 11:6 But without faith it is impossible to please YAHWEH. For it is right that the one drawing near to YAHWEH should believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of those that diligently seek Him.

What is this true faith that a true believer needs to be able to please Yahweh and enter His Kingdom? I believe that true faith from the Bible has been hidden and watered down so most Christians today do not even remotely understand what this faith is all about.

I would like to share with you in this important book many stories about what true faith really is, and how true faith will lead to miracles in your life. I hope it can encourage you to seek this true faith, which is the gateway to the Kingdom.

THIS BOOK IS NOT TO BE SOLD!

It is written and produced in the public interest to awaken and make Christianity aware of the lies and distortion of facts in history and doctrine of the body of believers of Yahshua the Messiah. If you would like to contribute to produce more books for distribution, you may send to:

***Congregation of YHWH,
13300-56- S Cleveland Ave, #111,
Fort Myers, FL 33907***

Permission is granted to copy and distribute this book in part or in whole on condition that context or meaning is not altered or changed.

**Copyright Word of Truth Publications 2026
Author's Note:**

Scriptures quoted in this book are from the Hebraic Roots Bible - A Literal Translation. It is composed of the original Hebrew and Aramaic manuscripts with a literal word-for-word translation. It is essential for getting to the truth.

The original names of our Creator, Yahweh, and His Son, our Savior Yahshua, are also used throughout. The name Yahweh, or YHWH, appears in the original Hebrew manuscripts 6,823 times. Almost every translation on earth, including the King James Version, removes the Creator's personal name and replaces it with the name Lord, a generic title that means Baal or Master.

Also, our Savior's true given Hebrew name, Yahshua, which means "Yah is salvation" is changed to a Greek hybrid of Jesus, which is a poor transliteration from the Greek IE-Zeus. The English transliteration of Yahshua would be the equivalent to Joshua. There was no letter J in any language until the 16th century, so the Greek name "Jesus" would not be the name of our Savior. The third commandment strictly forbids taking Yahweh's name in **vain**. *In vain* literally means to change, falsify, or make common. Taking the name Yahweh or Yahshua and changing it to *Lord* or *Jesus* is definitely going against the clear instruction of the third commandment.

So, we will use the original, true Hebrew names of the Father Yahweh and the Son Yahshua in this book. Since many quotes were translated from documents from ancient languages, we also took the liberty to transliterate the Hebrew name for our Savior Yahshua and the Hebrew generic word for deity Elohim, instead of the corrupted fashion of God.

Chapter Titles:

Introduction

1) My Story

2) Being Called to the Ministry

3) Leaving Babylon and Being Sent to Israel

4) The Miracle of Moriyah

5) Miracles Happening Today

Introduction:

Webster's dictionary describes the word *miracle* as follows "an extraordinary event manifesting divine intervention (YHWH) in human affairs."

To most people they would say they have never encountered a miracle, but I believe most people have encountered a miracle in one form or another but simply have never looked for them in their lives.

I have encountered many miracles in my life, and I believe my life itself is a miracle from Yahweh that I would like to share with you to prove that miracles are not only possible but happen every day in this world for those who have eyes to see.

Miracles take faith, which is simply belief in Yahweh, who brings the miracles into our lives. We can't just hope that Yahweh is real, but we must believe that He is real and believe in His promises to the very core of our being.

Heb 11:6 But without faith it is impossible to please YAHWEH. For it is right that the one drawing near to YAHWEH should believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of those that diligently seek Him.

In this secular, façade world of commercial Babylon, where everything is staged and manipulated by the global powers that be, faith is hard to find, as our Savior predicted.

Luk 18:8b Nevertheless, the Son of Man will indeed come, and will He find faith on earth?

Miracles are an extension and proof of someone's faith. And when someone has full 100% belief in Yahweh's will for all things, then by extension they will see many miracles, big and small, in their lives.

Sometimes miracles are big, such as the parting of the Red Sea, and sometimes they are more subtle, like holding a person's hand in the time of their greatest need.

The sole purpose of writing this book is to glorify Yahweh, the Heavenly Creator, and His Son Yahshua, who died and paid the penalty for our sins so we could live forever, which was the greatest miracle of all.

My hope is that by reading this book, believers will grow in the faith that is needed to please Yahweh, our Heavenly Father, and will better understand and see the miracles that He is doing in each of our lives daily. May our heavenly Father bless you with this little book of miracles from my life that He has given me to serve Him.

Chapter 1 - My Story

Life itself is a miracle. And mankind, with all its wisdom and inventions, who can make rockets to take people to the moon and back, cannot create life and cannot replicate life form, even in so much as making a blade of grass.

That should humble us and give us a spirit of thankfulness every day of our lives for our fingers and toes, our hands and feet, our eyes and ears, and even our life itself. And most of all, there is the great miracle of Yahweh creating human beings in His own image to make them into eternal spirit beings and live with Him forever as His children.

Gen 1:26 *And Elohim said, let Us make man in Our image, according to Our likeness; and let them rule over the fish of the sea, and over the birds of the heavens, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over all the creepers creeping on the earth.*

Gen 1:27 *And Elohim created the man in His own image; in the image of Elohim He created him. He created them male and female.*

As you read the above scripture, it should make the hair on the back of your neck stand to think that every creature was created after their own kind, except for humans, who were created after the Elohim kind—made in the very image of Yahweh, with the greatest potential of anything from His creation: to literally become a child of His in His Kingdom forever.

Rom 8:14 For as many as are led by the Spirit of Elohim, **these are sons of Elohim.**

Rom 8:15 For you did not receive a spirit of slavery again to fear, but you received a Spirit of sonship by which we cry, **Abba! Father!**

Rom 8:16 The Spirit itself witnesses with our spirit that **we are children of YAHWEH.**

Rom 8:17 And if children, also heirs; truly heirs of Elohim, and joint heirs of Messiah, if indeed we suffer together, that we may also be glorified together.

My background is mostly of Italian descent, but my relatives were not the normal Italians who descended from Rome. They were a special group of Italians living in a province called Latina, which is a place where many Jews came from.

At a young age, I always wanted to know the truth and hated to be lied to, and at the tender age of about 16, I was introduced to *The Plain Truth* magazine, distributed by the Worldwide Church of God.

I had an uncle who owned land upstate in New York, and he used to take us cousins camping on weekends. There was no electricity or running water, and only a small wooden one-room cabin that we built to sleep in.

But one time up the mountain, a cousin of mine asked me if I ever thought about eternity. I asked him what he meant by eternity.

He told me that if you had a 3,000-foot mountain and a bird came once a year and pecked his beak on the top of that mountain, the time it would take for that mountain to disappear would be one second of eternity!

Wow! I thought a bird just pecking his beak once a year would take quadrillion and zillions of years for that mountain to disintegrate to ground level, and that is **just one second of eternity!**

How awesome! All I could think about was that **I was in!**

If this was the choice to humans, to live just decades for yourself in this life and then perish, or to live for eternity with Yahweh, my very Creator, then eternity was it.

Knowing this life at best is made up of only 70 or 80 or maybe even 90 years or so if one is blessed, he had me totally sold on eternity from that point.

I asked him where did he get this idea of eternity from, and he told me that he was listening to a TV preacher from the Church of God.

I laughed, as to me, all TV preachers were so phony and fake, I wondered how anyone would listen to them. But when I heard the TV broadcast and started to read the literature it was like cool water to my soul, hearing the truth of Yahweh from Scripture alone.

I studied the literature for a few years and when I was 18 I decided to contact a minister for questions. Soon after I joined the congregation in Union, New Jersey and was baptized there.

I was also amazed to find out that this Church was not just some church that was made by someone 40 or 50 years ago. This Church was a remnant from the Church of God Seventh Day, which was a remnant from the Anabaptists from Europe, who came from the Waldenses and have a lineage all the way back to the first-century congregation started by Yahshua Himself!

For proof of this, please read my book *The Gates of Hell Shall Not Prevail Against Her*, available for a free download on our website at www.coyhwh.com.

I know in the early days of my calling I was eager and had zeal, but I was also a very young, worldly person without faith. I knew that Yahweh had to work on me very much to change me into a true believer.

When I was first being called, I owned a courier service similar to Federal Express with my dad and uncle. I was driving to a job one afternoon on the NJ Turnpike. An 18 wheeler truck in front of me had his back doors open, and while traveling about 60 miles per hour, a large pipe (about four feet long and weighing about 15 pounds) came

flying out of his back doors and went straight through my windshield and dashboard, stopping only inches from going straight through my heart.

I immediately knew that Yahweh sent a cherub to protect me as when the pipe was coming toward me like an arrow being shot from a bow, I could see the pipe being guided into the windshield. It came so clean it didn't even shatter the window but went straight through it and the dashboard.

If it came even a few slight degrees in either direction, it would have killed me. I also knew that the enemy (Satan) had tried to use that pipe to kill me before Yahweh could use me for His great purpose in my life.

This was right at the time I was first coming to faith, and I knew that if it had not been for Yahweh's guiding hand, I would have been dead that day. So, from that day on, I knew that every day I live is a gift from Yahweh, and I need to live it for Him and not for myself.

Many times when a life-threatening situation happens in someone's life they say these words at the time, that they will live for Elohim, but after a few weeks, or months, they go back to living for themselves.

I can honestly say that not only did that situation act as a catalyst for my calling, but I have never gone back on my word to Yahweh from that point on to live for Him and His end-time work that He is performing for His soon-coming Kingdom.

I also had several healings during this time as a new believer. One time I had a load of ants on my back porch, and I boiled water to pour on them and kill them. But as I was walking outside, I slipped, and the scalding hot water fell on me and burned one of my feet really badly, and blisters immediately formed all over my foot.

The foot turned beet red and hurt quite a bit. My first inclination was to call the minister for advice, as being a new believer, I wasn't sure what

to do. As the minister was praying for me over the telephone, all the blisters immediately disappeared, and my foot was completely healed.

This miracle showed me Yahweh's amazing healing power instantaneously when needed, and that we need to trust in Him first for our healing rather than in doctors and modern science.

There is a place in society for doctors and science, and I believe that Yahweh will often use doctors in healing, as it is His prerogative in how He heals you. However, we do not want to put our faith in the doctor (who is a tool) instead of Yahweh, who is the healer.

In those early days, even though I was a young believer and had much to learn about many things, including faith, I did believe in Yahweh's Word as the only real truth; and if I saw something in the Bible, I would immediately change without compromise.

In life, many people will blind themselves to the truth of Scripture because of pride or fear. But even as a young believer, I knew if this is Yahweh's Word and will, I had better follow it no matter how hard it may be at the beginning.

I knew that if I didn't follow His Word, that it would be cause and effect, and I would only be holding back blessings for myself.

If brethren could only internalize this one big fact, it would save them from so many heartaches in life. But this is what faith is all about!

It is about BELIEF! And it takes true belief to have real change in one's life, as there will always be consequences to that change. When coming from the world, there is always an adjustment period after going the wrong way for so many years.

However, we need to trust in Yahweh to get us over this adjustment period, and then you will see many blessings for following His way of life.

I also had another amazing miracle happen just before my very first Feast of Sukkot that I was to attend.

I was a real go-getter at a young age and purchased my first house when I was only 18 years old. By the time I was 20, I had purchased my second house, which was a three-family home. I was able to collect two rents and live in the basement apartment.

However, the seller of this house was the realtor and a very dishonest man, and I was only able to purchase the house because he gave me a loan for part of my down payment.

What I didn't know was that the house, even though it had three apartments, was only a legal two-family home. After I purchased the house, the seller reported me to the city authorities so that I would have to leave the third apartment and not be able to pay back the loan I made with him, allowing him to foreclose on me and take the house and all my money.

I was stunned that someone could be so evil, but there are many evil people in this world under Satan the devil.

So, I hired a lawyer to help me with my case. I had to appear before the city board of Woodbridge Township in New Jersey to apply for a change-of-use variance to be able to use the house as a three-family home, or I could not afford to keep the house and pay my mortgage.

When the time came to appear before the board there were eight board members present. The chairman said, "Before we start, I need to read a statement from the board."

He said that, due to the restrictions of zone change in the area where the house was located, and because only single- and two-family houses were allowed in that zoning area, the board would have to deny my application to change the use variance to a three-family house.

He then looked at my lawyer and said, “Now would you like to present your case?”

I looked at the man and said, “What is the use to present the case if you already denied my application before even hearing the evidence?”

The man then said, “It’s your money you’re paying your lawyer with. If you don’t want to present your case, then don’t.”

I was flabbergasted. How could a city board deny my case even before giving a chance to present it? But they did. My lawyer presented the case anyway and basically said that I bought the house without knowledge of the zoning law and wanted to change the use into a multifamily home from a one- or two-family home, even though I had already been told that I could not do so by law.

The board members looked bored, as if they just wanted to go home and didn’t really care at all about me losing all my money I had invested.

Well, it was getting late, and the chairman said we would have to come back the next week for the final verdict.

I was so deflated. All I could think about was that I needed to go to the elder of the congregation and put in a prayer request, because Yahweh is bigger than any board, and He would not allow these people to cheat me out of the hard-earned dollars I worked for since I was seven years old.

I will tell you that what strengthened me more than anything as a young believer was the support that I got from the elders and the local brethren. People were offering to let me live in their homes for free if I lost my house and everyone prayed for me and were so supportive. It touched my heart greatly and showed me what a true congregation of Yahweh is really all about.

Now, it was only one week to Sukkot, and before going back to the next council meeting to receive the final verdict, I read in Deuteronomy that if you are faithful with your tithe throughout the year that you can ask for a special blessing at Sukkot.

I prayed to Yahweh that I trusted Him whatever the outcome would be, but that if it be His will, He would help me with this situation and show the whole township that He is real to His people.

Well, when I went back to the next council meeting, there were only seven council members instead of the normal eight. I right away thought that was interesting, knowing that seven is Yahweh's number of completion.

Also, about 10 or 15 brethren came with me to the meeting for moral support. This was a big deal because the room only held about 30 people or so, so it meant a lot to me to have the brethren there rooting for me.

As the chairman took the roll call, he then said, "Now we will vote on the case from last week of Don Esposito vs. the Township of Woodbridge."

One by one he called on the council members for their vote, and one by one each one **VOTED YES** in my favor.

After three or four council members voted yes, the lawyer of the council for the township jumped up and said, "What are you doing? You know this variance is not legal." And then, the chairman of the council got up and said, "I don't know what I am doing, but are you going to challenge me?"

Then, the lawyer for the council threw his hands in the air and, "No, I'm not," and sat down.

Then the fifth council member voted yes, and the sixth and seventh also voted yes to unanimously allow me the variance use as a three-family multiple unit.

After the meeting, the council's lawyer came up to me and said, "Do you know what happened here tonight? In all my 37 years as a lawyer on this council I have never seen anything like this."

He then went on to say to me, "You must have some friends in high places!"

I answered him and said, "**Yes, in the highest places, in heaven.**"

The other strange thing about this miracle was that the council also stipulated because this type of variance is not legal in my area in Woodbridge Township, that the variance would only be given to me and never again to anyone else.

My lawyer said this was so strange because variances are given to a property, not to an individual. I am not sure what legal issues they have had over this as the years went by, but all I know is that it was certainly a mighty miracle and a testimony to Yahweh and His supreme power over all courts on earth.

Miracles do not build faith but are an extension of one's faith. And even though my faith then as a new believer was not perfect, in my simplicity I did believe Yahweh at His word, and I did trust in Him for everything in my life, including my health, my financial security, and my physical safety.

Miracles seem to overstep bounds of reason and logic, but they always show the supreme power of Almighty Yahweh over His creation. That is why, even when things seem impossible, we have to trust in Yahweh's sovereignty and always believe that whatever the outcome, in the long run it is in our best interest.

Rom 8:26 And likewise the Spirit also joins in to help our weaknesses. For we do not know what is right and proper for us to pray for, but the Spirit intercedes on our behalf with that earnestness that cannot be described

Rom 8:27 But the One searching the hearts knows what is the mind of the Spirit, because He petitions on behalf of the saints according to Elohim.

Rom 8:28 But we know that to the ones loving Elohim all things work together for good, to those being called according to purpose;

I can tell you that I had no idea how that situation was going to work out, but I did know whatever the outcome, that Yahweh was present.

He was with me when I prayed to Him about it, and He was with me through His people who came to the court to give me moral support.

I can honestly say that in all my life I have NEVER questioned Yahweh's outcome in anything in my life.

I have many times questioned my own stupid mistakes that took me into a given situation, but I have never questioned Yahweh's response because I know that anything He ever allowed in my life was only to help me in the long run and make me a better servant of His.

And in this case, Yahweh powerfully answered my prayer and truly gave me the greatest Feast present I have ever received.

Chapter 2 - My Calling into the Ministry

I stayed with the Worldwide Church of God until January 1995 when Joseph Tkach, who had taken over the leadership of the organization in 1986, changed most of the doctrines and took the Church into apostasy. At that time, for about a year we had mostly home fellowships, just like the first-century assembly did.

It was late in 1995 that I was ordained into the ministry of Yahshua Messiah by an elder by the name of John Trescott. Elder Trescott was an extremely sincere minister that was originally part of the Radio Church of God all the way back to 1959 when he was called. He was ordained by M.L. Bartholomew, a leading minister, and even conference president in the Church of God Seventh Day, who had been ordained by Andrew Dugger himself.

I had never looked for ordination in the congregation, but my motto was always, "Whatever your hand finds to do, do it with all your might."

I remember praying soon after this ordination and asking Yahweh what He wanted from me as His minister (servant), and I heard a voice, as clear as day, say in my ear, "Unite My people."

We continued having home services for about a year and things were really blessed. I then moved to Pennsylvania and that was the beginning of the biggest change in my life. The following is my testimony of the first time I went to Israel and the results of that trip.

I was a pastor of a small congregation in Pennsylvania. We were keeping the Feast of Tabernacles at a place called Lake Paradise in Mount Pocono. I had at this time read a scripture in Deuteronomy, which stated, "If you keep my feast faithfully, you could ask for a special blessing."

So, I prayed, "Dear Father, if it be Your will, I really could use a helpmate for the ministry." During the Feast we saw a video of Ron

Wyatt Discoveries. Ron unearthed Noah's Ark in Turkey and also did diving at the Red Sea Crossing site in Sinai.

The Holy Spirit compelled me when I got home from the Feast to call Ron and ask him if he would take me to Israel. I had no idea why Yahweh wanted me to go to Israel. I assumed it was something that pertained to my ministry. I had never gone to Israel before; thus, it would be my first time.

For about a week I put it off calling him. I wondered if he would think that I was crazy if I told him that Yahweh wanted him to take me to Israel. I finally called him, and I was talking to him for a few minutes when he said, "By the way Don, I have a trip going to Israel in three weeks. Would you like to come?"

I was speechless. He told me if I even called a few hours later that it would have been too late, as the deadline for tickets was that day. So, I wired my money to him and got on the trip.

It was a ten-day trip, and during the whole trip the other people with us kept asking me why I was on the trip. I kept saying I didn't know yet, but Yahweh would show me. The last day of the trip was a free day to do as we wished. I had always wanted to go to Jordan to see the city of rock called Petra.

We had a small group who wanted to come with us. The night before we were going to Jordan to the city of Petra, Ron told me that I would not have enough time to go to Petra in Jordan, and get back to Israel, and have enough time to still be able to catch our plane, so we could not go.

*I told him, "**You have no idea of how disappointed I was that I did not get to see Petra.**" Instead, I went to the Garden Tomb, the place which many believe is where our Savior was resurrected. It is a beautiful, tranquil place, and I was deciding whether to go inside the actual tomb, as it was very crowded and they were filming there that day.*

I went inside the tomb, and to my surprise there was a beautiful young woman inside. I asked her for her name. Believe it or not, her name was Petra. We talked for about 20 minutes and no one else came in, even though minutes before there was a long line outside waiting to enter.

So, I did get to see Petra on that day anyhow.

She told me that the Bible says, "Sell all you have and follow Me," so she had sold all her things and volunteered in Israel for the past five months. For the two of us, it was our last day in Israel at that time.

We exchanged addresses and started writing and calling each other. Six months later, we got married at the same place (Lake Paradise) where I had prayed for a wife.

This is our testimony, so that if you trust in the true Rock (Petra means rock), Yahshua, as Savior and Master of your life, all things are possible. Also, if Yahweh asks you to step out on faith, please do so, there may be a blessing waiting for you.

The management at the Garden Tomb did a special article on how we met there and said that many miraculous things have happened in that tomb over the years, but they never heard of anyone meeting in the tomb and later getting married.

It was a powerful witness and taught me a great lesson. When Yahweh told me to go to Israel, I never questioned why, but just went. I actually thought I might even get to see the Ark of the Covenant, but I knew whatever the reason I was being sent, it was for His ministry.

And in the end, it was for His ministry, but it was also a blessing for me to be blessed with a helpmate.

So, when Yahweh calls you to a mission always be ready to go, as there will always be a blessing at the end of it.



Garden Tomb where me and Petra Met

When Petra came to America, we had to go through a harsh immigration process to be able to get her a green card to stay in the U.S. As we were going through the process, we were told by the immigration officials that she needed around 20 different vaccines in order to qualify for the visa and be allowed to stay in the USA.

They came to this conclusion by doing a blood test, which showed the vaccines she did not have in here blood at the time.

Well, we had decided before the blood test not to take the poisonous vaccines. And if they were going to force her to take the vaccines, we would simply leave the country and move somewhere else.

When we shared this with our congregation, they were extremely sorry that we would have to leave and prayed fervently to Yahweh to help us to be able to stay.

Before we made our plans to leave, we also prayed to Yahweh and asked His will to be done. After this, Petra went and had a second

blood test, and by a miracle, all the antibodies were miraculously present in her blood, so she did not need any vaccine shots.

As a matter of fact, the doctor said to Petra **“You have perfect blood,”** and we thought, yes, she does, as it is the blood of Yahshua that is in her body.

Being sure that Petra was the one Yahweh had chosen for me as a wife was easy because of all the miracles He performed to bring us together at that one split moment in the Garden Tomb.

How many people did Elohim have to detain at a red light, or how many diversions did He have to set up for us to meet at that one split second in time, according to His perfect timing?

However, since everything came about so quickly, raising money for our wedding was another difficulty. In the USA, wedding halls and receptions cost an extreme amount of money. At this time in my life, I had just come out of the worst financial time I had ever gone through in my entire life.

So, we prayed about this, and we were keeping Passover in New Mexico at one of the congregations that we had established there. An older lady who was a neighbor of the couple who owned the meeting hall came and visited.

I could see that she was distraught over life. I found out she went through much sorrow. Recently her husband died, and she was extremely depressed.

Yahweh’s Spirit had me spend time with her and really show her love and guidance from Scripture. She became so happy with hearing the truth and was even baptized.

Before we left, she wanted very much to do something kind for Petra and me, and gave us a present that she said to open when we got home.

The present was a beautiful diamond watch, along with a lovely card saying that she wanted to give this to us for our wedding and that she felt so happy she had this to give us.

At first, we did not want to accept the gift because of the expense of the watch, but after praying we realized she gave it from her heart, and we did not want to take her blessing away for having such a kind heart to give a present like this.

Well, as it turned out, we did not need the watch itself, but by selling it we were able to pay for just about the entire wedding, which we could not have done if this lady had not been so loving and kind to share with us.

Like I say, in Yahweh's Kingdom you don't pay back—you pay forward—and we will always remember this kind lady, (who was also terminally ill at the time) for the great impact she had on our lives.

We had another amazing miracle happen on our wedding night. The weather authorities predicted that a very bad storm, and possibly a tornado, was going to pass through the area.

We had our wedding late in the afternoon, and due to the storm, many people left early to get home. Petra and myself and some of the brethren went down the mountain to a local restaurant to fellowship a little before we would head back up the mountain for our first night as man and wife.

As we started to head back up the mountain, the hurricane came, and it was bad. Trees were going down like dominoes, and the electricity also went out as power lines were falling in many places. As we were coming up the mountain to head to the room where we were staying, a large tree had fallen into the road and had knocked down the electric wire, covering the road so no car could pass.

To make matters worse, as we approached the tree, we could see a live electric wire jumping all over the road in a powerful way due to the fire coming out of its broken end.

I thought about trying to back up, but the electric wire had shifted behind the car and was coming close to the gas tank.

I told Petra to hold my hand and let's pray. As I prayed and I stepped on the gas to get away from the live burning electrical wire, we literally **WENT RIGHT THROUGH** the large tree blocking the road.

I MEAN, WE WENT THROUGH THE TREE!

It happened so fast that we didn't really know how we got through a gigantic tree blocking the entire road, but we did.

When we saw the brethren the next day (they had to stay down the mountain because the tree was still blocking the road), they told us they had seen a neighbor who lived near where the tree was blocking the road, and she was frantic.

She told the brethren, "You are not going to believe this, a car went through the tree, **RIGHT THROUGH THE TREE!**" And they told the woman, "We know. It was our minister, Pastor Don. We believe it, Yahweh protects him."

Yahweh is so caring, as we were the only ones able to get back up the mountain and had a most quiet and romantic wedding night.

When we trust in Yahweh, He thinks of the most minute details to bless us with, and I would have never thought in a million years that not only would He block the road so we could have a private wedding night, but to prove that He did this, He would also do a miracle and have us go literally through the tree to get back to our room.



The tree that Elder Don and Sister Petra went through with their car

While we had our congregation in Pennsylvania, we had a homeless mission that we did each month. It was an amazing time meeting so many homeless people, many of them Christians who had a down time in their lives and just needed a helping hand from a true believer to pick them up.

We used to bring nice, homemade sandwiches on kaiser rolls, along with nice snacks to go along with them. We always saw many people in need on our journeys.

However, on this one journey I was out by myself. I was in Philadelphia, where we often went, and I couldn't find even one homeless person, which was very odd.

So, I was going to go back to my car after about an hour of walking around and I heard a voice say, "TURN HERE."

So, I went out into the street and crossed over, and I saw a homeless man kneeling and praying with his hands in the air.

I waited till he was done and asked him, "Can I get you something, brother?" I looked down and saw he had no shoes, and it was extremely cold in the winter.

He looked at me and said, "I really need a pair of shoes." So, I opened my bag and there inside was one pair of brand-new boots that was exactly his size. He was thrilled.

So here I was walking for an hour and a little frustrated that I had not find any homeless people, but if I would have given these shoes away to someone else, they would not have been there for the person Yahweh had set them aside for.

I had learned a valuable lesson. Going and serving was not about time or just getting rid of the things I brought to give away, but it was about patience and prayer and making sure that everything was given away according to the will of Yahweh.

When you are out doing ministry, you need to pray beforehand and dedicate that time fully to Yahweh, and be praying in your mind the whole time you are out, giving the Ruach (Spirit) of Yahweh the opportunity to guide your steps.

If you are just talking and not focusing on your mission for that day, you will miss out many times on the real reason you are at a certain place and on Yahweh's true mission for you for that day.

When you go out to do mission work, you are dedicating and giving that time to Yahweh and His work. It is like when the Old Testament priests used to give a sacrifice in ancient Israel.

However, you are not sacrificing an animal, but you are sacrificing yourself on the spiritual altar of Yahweh and giving your time as a sacrifice to Him.

So you need to be praying as you are going about your work and allowing Yahweh's Ruach (Spirit) to guide and lead each step.

Also, we found out that this man was not only homeless, but he also had a pregnant wife who was just about ready to give birth on the cold streets during winter.

So, we had some brethren in the congregation contact different welfare agencies, and we were able to get this man's wife into a hospital to give birth to the baby boy. We also were able to collect many donations of diapers and baby clothes to help the couple get a fresh start.

The Miracle of Teddy

During this time, when we were doing a lot of street ministry, many miracles took place. One is the story about a man named Teddy. I was in Philadelphia doing street ministry and a young homeless man came up to me and said, "I have been reading the Bible, and I have repented of my sins, and I am praying to find out what I do next."

And I told him, "Well, that is why I am here," and that I was seeking the lost to help them find salvation. So I spent several hours with this man going over repentance and baptism, and he 100% wanted to be baptized and start a new life.

It wasn't easy being a young homeless man who had experienced some abuse in his life, but I believed he was ready. It was the middle of winter, and the temperature was about 3 degrees Fahrenheit.

The only place to baptize him was in a public water fountain. So I figured that if he, as a homeless person, with no spare clothes, was

willing to go into a water fountain when it was that cold, then I would not deny him the chance for baptism.

Act 8:34 And that faithful one said to Philip, I ask you, about whom does the prophet say this? About himself, or about some other one?

Act 8:35 And Phillip opening his mouth, began to preach from this scripture concerning our Master Yahshua.

Act 8:36 And as they were going along the highway they came on some water. And that faithful one said, Behold, water! What prevents me from being baptized?

Act 8:37 And Philip said, If you believe from all the heart, it is lawful. And answering he said, I believe Yahshua Messiah to be the Son of YAHWEH.

Act 8:38 And he commanded the chariot to stand still. And both went down into the water, both Philip and that faithful one and he baptized him.

So, I baptized him and then offered that he could come and stay with us for a while until he was able to get on his feet.

The ride home was about 1 hour and 15 minutes, and when we got close to home, he had a panic attack and insisted that I take him back to Philadelphia. I said, "No problem," and started to go back to Philly, encouraging him the whole hour we were driving back.

So, when we got there and he was ready to leave, I asked him if he was sure he wanted to go back to the streets now that he had a new life in Yahshua. He said he wanted to come home with me but was afraid.

So I comforted him, prayed with him, and let him know that if he came home with me, that I would take him back anytime he ever wanted to return.

So we came back to our home and had services that Sabbath. I shared the testimony about meeting Teddy and him being baptized in the water fountain in Center City Philadelphia. Then I pointed to Teddy sitting in the audience and said, “**And there he is.**”

And everyone clapped so much, and Teddy was so happy that he wanted to stay. Then a local family in the congregation took Teddy in to live with them until he got on his feet, and I helped him get a job the next week.

What a miracle it was to meet Teddy like that on that special day and help a young homeless man get his life back when he had no one else to help him and ended up homeless.

Sometimes in life all people need is a little bit of help and encouragement, and you will be amazed at how much they can accomplish in their lives. Sometimes they just need someone to believe in them and to let them know how much Yahweh cares for them.

Many times we get so busy and self-focused in our own lives that there are people around us who truly need help, and we simply don't see it because of our own self-absorption. In doing so, we lose the opportunity to serve another human being in their greatest need.

Petra and I continued doing ministry in Pennsylvania, and I hosted a local radio program weekly that brought in a strong response and helped to grow our local congregation at that time.

The manager of the radio station told me not to expect much response from my show for about nine months to a year.

Well, after about two or three weeks, I was already getting a lot of responses. Much of it was people liking the program, but some of it was from local pastors demanding that the radio station take down my program or they would stop supporting the station.

I told the local station manager that I would leave if he wanted me to, but to my surprise he said, “No way. You are getting more response than any other program here. You can stay as long as you like.”

The lesson to learn from this is that if Yahweh be for us, who can be against us? And we can't let Satan's roadblocks stop us from doing the work of Yahweh.

Sometimes Yahweh will allow those roadblocks, not only to build our faith but also to see how much we are willing to sacrifice for His work and His Kingdom.

I also used to go to a Salvation Army shelter and preach to the homeless people living there about once a month, and several baptisms were performed through that ministry.

Miracle at Snowshoe

One thing about faith is that you must fully believe in what Yahweh tells you from His Word. There cannot even be an ounce of doubt, as faith is a 100% full belief in Yahweh's Word and, most importantly, in the outcome of His Word in the world we live in.

There also cannot be any presuppositions such as “what if” or “maybe.” You cannot pray to Yahweh and say you trust in His response while still holding your own ideas about how things should turn out.

This is not faith, but self-righteousness—wanting your way to work out, which simply may not be the will of Yahweh at the time.

Yahweh taught me this lesson back in 1996 at the Feast of Sukkot in Snowshoe, West Virginia. The Feast site was in a very remote country area, about three hours from the airport.

When I arrived at the airport, I was not feeling well and slept the whole three-hour taxi ride that took me to the feast site.

After arriving at my room in Snowshoe, I slept for about 45 minutes. When I got up, I realized I left my Bible bag in the taxi that drove me to the feast. Even worse, all my money was in the Bible bag. My sermon that I was going to give at the feast was also in it, and even my Bible had been left in the taxi.

Because I had slept the whole way to Snowshoe, I had no idea which taxi had taken me there or even how to get back to the airport.

So first I prayed, and Yahweh gave me comfort that I was going to find the bag. After this, I had a real spirit of peace come over me, knowing the bag would be found. I can honestly say that even though I had no idea how I would find the taxi or the bag, and I had never even been in West Virginia before, I knew in my spirit 100% that the bag would be found because Yahweh told me.

Since I did not have a vehicle, I asked a friend if she could drive me to try to find the bag. She agreed, and when we got in the car she asked which way to go. I had no idea because I slept on the way there and did not recognize any of the roads near us.

So I was praying and telling her which way to go, simply by the Ruach of Yahweh leading me. We drove for about 30 minutes and were coming close to the main highway. If we had gotten on it, there would have been no chance of finding the taxi driver.

Then, all of a sudden, we saw a shopping center. I told her to pull into it, and there was the taxi driver parked in the lot. He was just sitting in the driver's seat with a stunned look on his face.

I knocked on his window and told him I left my bag in his trunk. He got out, and opened the trunk and handed me the bag.

I then asked him why he had stopped in that parking lot instead of getting on the main highway. He looked at me with a stunned look and said he did not know why he had stopped or why he had been sitting there for almost an hour.

Then, as soon as he gave me the bag, he got back in his car, left, and got on the highway. It was at that point that I realized Yahweh's Spirit had stopped him from leaving and to wait for me, and had led me directly to him to find my bag.

This was an awesome miracle and inspired me to give a message at that feast about faith and the story of the lost bag at Snowshoe. The biggest lesson I learned was that even though it seemed impossible that I would find the taxi driver—since I had not even seen which way we came to the feast—Yahweh had told me the bag would be recovered. Because of that, I had no doubt at all. I believed 100% in faith that the bag would be found, and it was.

First Pilgrimage to Israel

It was in the fall of 1998 that I hosted my very first pilgrimage to the Holy Land of Israel. I was so excited from my first trip and from meeting Petra that I knew from that time forward that the land of Israel would play an important part in my life.

A few of the local brethren who came with us on the pilgrimage decided to stay a few days after the pilgrimage was over to go around Jerusalem and see if we could meet some true believers in the Holy City of Yahweh.

At first, we had rented a car, but then we realized we would not need it. Instead, we decided that we would simply pray and follow wherever the Ruach would lead us to find believers and fellowship.

So I went to the rental car office to return the car. A man was there who was a local leader in one of the Christian churches, and he was looking to rent a car, but they did not have any.

When I came in to drop off my car, he was very happy because now he could rent the car that he desperately needed.

He continued to thank me and gave me a card with the name of a congregation on it and said to me, "You must go to see these people."

So our little group of six people went looking all over for this congregation, but we couldn't find it. Finally, I said, "Let's just do something else, since we don't know where these people are."

But the rest of the group felt compelled that Yahweh directly told us to go there, and that we should not give up the search until we found the place and fulfill His purpose for sending us there.

So, we went into a local Christian store asking about where these people were located. A woman told us, "You don't want to go there. They are bad people, and they even have a woman pastor."

So, the group said, "Let's not go."

However, I told them, "When you thought we were going there for fellowship, you did not want to quit searching for them. Now that we are being sent to rebuke them, you want to turn back?"

So everyone agreed that we would go find them and let Yahweh lead as He had planned. We finally found the place, and they were having a service. We went in and sat down.

They were singing and doing some odd rituals, and the people in our group were looking at me to see if I was going to say something. But I was waiting for Yahweh to put the words in my mouth, because I did not want to do anything outside of His judicial order.

Then the woman pastor said, "*This is the time in the service when, if anyone has a word from the Lord, they may share it.*"

At that moment, my hand went straight up! She said, "Please, speak, brother."

At that time, I did not even know this lady, but I later found out that she had been abusing different young ladies from the Philippines and other third-world countries, and was also stealing money on a worldwide level.

But Yahweh knew what she was doing and put the following words in my mouth.

First, I read from 1 Tim 2:11-12:

1 Ti 2:11 Let a woman learn in silence, in all subjection.

1 Ti 2:12 And I do not allow a woman to debate publicly nor to usurp the authority of a man, but to be in silence

The woman then cut me off and yelled, “You are out of line!”

Then the words that Yahweh put in my mouth were, **“You have been deceiving people long enough. Yahweh has seen your evil ways. This is your last chance—REPENT OR PERISH!”**

She then had the men who were working in the kitchen with aprons, throw us out of the place. However, the Filipino girl who was being abused followed us.

A few months later, as I was sharing this story in a Christian bookstore in Jerusalem, they said, “You are not going to believe this, but the lady you rebuked dropped dead out of nowhere. She was not even sick.” Yahweh had used me to come and give her one final word to change her ways, and since she did not listen, He judged her.

I then found out she was the owner of a multi-million-dollar ministry in the USA that had been cheating poor, innocent people for years.

Sometimes people think that just because immediate judgment does not come, they are somehow getting away with their sins.

However, it is simply Yahweh’s mercy and grace giving us time to change. But sooner or later, if that change does not come, judgment will.

That is why the just shall live by faith—knowing that it is not always the immediate circumstances that matter, but the long-term reward for truly being faithful and trusting in Yahweh for everything.

We are not looking for the immediate gratification, but the long-term blessings that only true faith can bring.

And the more you trust in Yahweh for everything, the happier and more secure you will feel everyday of your life, knowing that everything that happens to you is only by His control.

Chapter 3 - Leaving Babylon and Being Sent to Israel

Another amazing miracle happened when I was sleeping one night and the Messenger of Yahweh appeared to me.

My wife Petra is a very light sleeper, yet when I woke up and looked at her, she was fast asleep, almost as if she had been put into a deep sleep by Yahweh.

Then, when I looked down at the end of my bed, I saw a bright silhouette of the shape of a man. Because of the brightness, however, I could only see the shape of the body and nothing else.

Then He said, "I am the Messenger of Yahweh. Let me show you the things that must quickly come to pass."

He then lifted His arm, and a sword was in His hand. The sword touched a grinding stone, and sparks came out of the stone as He pressed the sword against it.

After that, He disappeared.

The next week I was studying my Bible and reading in the book of Ezekiel, and I read in Ezekiel what I had seen in my room the week before.

Eze 21:3 And say to the land of Israel, So says YAHWEH: Behold, I am against you and My sword goes out from its sheath, and I will cut off from you the righteous and the wicked.

Eze 21:4 Because I will cut off the righteous and the wicked from you, therefore, My sword shall go out from its sheath against all flesh, from the Negev to the north.

Eze 21:5 And all flesh shall know that I, YAHWEH, have brought out My sword from its sheath; it shall not return any more.

Eze 21:6 And you, son of man, groan with the breaking of your loins, and groan with bitterness before their eyes.

Eze 21:7 And it will be, when they say to you, For what do you groan? Then you shall say, Because of the news that is coming. And every heart will melt, and all hands will become feeble. And every spirit will faint and all knees will go down as water. Behold, it comes, and it shall be, declares Adonai YAHWEH.

Eze 21:8 And the Word of YAHWEH was to me, saying,

Eze 21:9 Son of man, prophesy and say, So says Adonai: Say, A sword! A sword is sharpened and also is polished!

Eze 21:10 It is sharpened in order to slaughter a slaughter. It is polished so that there may be a flash to it. Or shall we rejoice? You are despising the rod of My Son, as if it were every tree.

Eze 21:11 And He has given it to be polished, to be taken by the hand. The sword, it is sharpened, and it is polished, to give it into the hand of the slayer.

This scripture is what I saw from Yahweh's Messenger who had His sharp sword and was sharpening it on the grinding stone, with sparks flying off the stone.

This happened right before we left the USA in the summer of 1999 because of our belief, from studying Scripture, that it is end-time Babylon. You can study Lesson 15 of our Bible Course for ample proof of this online at www.coyhwh.com.

We initially went to Central America, and it was there that Yahweh taught us about true, living faith. Amazingly, during the first month that we were down in Central America, living in a small one-room beach house that someone allowed us to use—the message that had been given to me by the Messenger of Yahweh was revealed.

This was back in early September 1999. I had three visions within a week. The difference between a vision and a dream is that in a vision

you are not asleep. Even though it is not actually happening, you are awake and it feels completely real while it is taking place.

In the first vision, I woke up and was in a Holiday Inn in Carteret, NJ, where I grew up. There was a party going on in the ballroom, and my family was there.

All of a sudden, I looked up and the chandelier started shaking as if there was an earthquake. Then everyone began running out the doors, down the spiral staircase, and outside.

Even though it was about 3:00 p.m. in the afternoon, the sky was darkened. I looked across the skyline toward New York City, which was about 20 miles away, and I saw the Twin Towers shaking. Then both of them fell down.

This was two full years before it actually happened. I wrote letters to the brethren sharing this vision back in 1999, and it can be proven this was absolutely true. When the towers fell in New York City, many brethren wrote me saying, “Elder Don, this was the vision Yahweh gave you back in 1999.”

Then the second vision occurred. I woke up and was in Florida behind two palm trees at the beach. I could see two police cars with their red lights flashing, and they had just experienced some of the worst hurricanes they ever had.

What was interesting is that in the vision I could smell a really bad sulfur odor from the storm. In 2004, Florida had one of its worst hurricane seasons ever, with many named storms, including the worst storm—Hurricane Ivan—which wreaked havoc across the state.

What was truly amazing was when I visited my brother later that year—he lives in Florida—there was a really strong sulfur smell, just like in the vision. When I asked him about it, he said that ever since the hurricanes hit, that sulfur smell was there.

The last vision was about extremely severe tornadoes in Kansas, which happened a few years later. I believe this vision was fulfilled during one of the worst years in history for tornadoes going through there.

Having true faith in Yahweh is not just saying the words when things are going well, but it's about believing those words when circumstances do not look that good.

On one plane trip, as we were on our way back to Central America, we had to take a very small plane that held only about 16 people. It was quite an experience, as I had never been on a plane that small before. Mid-flight we hit some very severe turbulence. People were literally hitting their heads on the ceiling and being thrown back and forth by the force of the plane.

The pilot came on the intercom and issued a really worrying-warning about the situation, as the weather was very bad. For a time, no one on the plane knew if we were going to make it.

Petra and I held hands and prayed, and within minutes the turbulence left and we landed safely. It was amazing that as soon as I prayed, any anxiety I had just disappeared, and I felt such a peace—even not knowing if we were going to make it.

The lesson learned was never to wait for turbulence in life before praying. Instead, we should always be praying before every journey, every trip, and every circumstance, so that Yahweh and His cherubs are always with us.

So many in this world only pray to Yahweh when circumstances seem dire and they are facing troubles and trials in their lives. However, we should be speaking with Yahweh always and sharing with Him every day the good and the challenging, and giving Him thanks in every situation that we are in.

There was one time in Central America when I was out with a 13-year-old boy from a family who was with us. As we were walking on a country road, a foul, wild dog came toward us barking loudly, growling, and looking as if it was ready to bite us.

I looked at the dog straight in the eyes, pointed my finger, and said in a loud voice, **“In the name of YAHSHUA, BE STILL!”**

Right in middle of its bark, the dog stopped. It became completely quiet, turned with his head down, and walked away. The boy with me looked up with bright eyes and a smile and said, **“Cool.”**

We must always remember that Satan has nothing over us because we have Yahweh’s Spirit. As Scripture states, *“The Spirit in us, is greater than the spirit in the world.”*

1 Jn 4:4 Little children, you are of Elohim and have overcome them, because He that is in you is greater than he that is in the world.

We cannot allow anything—or anyone—even a rabid animal, to bring fear into our lives. Yahweh has given us dominion over the birds and animals, and fear should only show us where we still need to grow in faith. When faith is fully present, all fear disappears.

When we left America (Babylon) for Central America, I had been a believer in the Sabbath for about 18 years and had been baptized. I was also an ordained elder who loved Yahweh and Yahshua with all my heart, mind, soul and strength.

However, when I left the USA (Babylon), I had no idea how little faith I truly had. From the time I was seven years old, I had a paper route, worked, and saved money. Yahweh seemed to financially bless just about everything I did.

Despite these financial blessings, I never gave Yahweh the opportunity to bless me. I had a refrigerator full of food, ample savings to pay my rent and utilities, and money saved for my future.

I never realized until I left commercial Babylon how little I had to rely on Yahweh in my life.

Back in the early 2000's, we lived on and off for two years in Europe, up in the top of a mountain range. We wondered why it was so inexpensive to live there—until we found out there was no city running water, only cisterns. On the day we moved in, we found out that our cistern had a crack and could not hold any water.

Jer 2:13 For My people have done two evils: they have forsaken Me, the Fountain of living waters, to hew out cisterns for themselves, broken cisterns that can hold no water.

We had to climb into this dark, dirty cistern and repair the leak. After fixing it, we also had to pray to Yahweh for rain to fill it. Do you know that it was the first time in my life that I can remember praying for rain?

I remember praying many times for sunshine—for picnics and other activities—but I do not remember ever praying for rain. In the USA, water is simply there. Taking 30-minute showers and filling swimming pools, etc. is simply a way of life, though often many times a waste.

I then realized, how little I had given Yahweh the opportunity to bless me while living in Babylon, because I had been self-sufficient. In Babylon, one is brought up with the mentality shaped by capitalism—not to rely on anyone for anything, and particularly the government.

I am not against capitalism, and you reap what you sow. However, at the same time, Yahweh is left out of this equation.

I came to realize that Babylon is a created façade in which the government becomes a person's elohim. They portray that, they, the government, have all the answers to any problem in life. Under such a system, people often have no idea that they are not only completely lacking in faith, but are also actually becoming slaves under this false façade.

Revelation 18:13 states that "***Babylon has made slaves of the souls of men.***" Then Yahweh brought the following scripture to my mind.

Rev 3:17 Because you say, I am rich, and I am made rich, and I have need of nothing, and do not know that you are miserable and a wanderer and poor and blind and naked.

Rev 3:18 I advise you to buy from Me gold having been fired by fire, that you may be rich; and white garments, that you may be clothed, and your shame and nakedness may not be revealed. And anoint your eyes with eye salve that you may see.

Rev 3:19 "I, as many as I love, I rebuke and I chasten." Be zealous, then, and repent.

I realized that this was me, and the scariest part about it was that before this, I thought the opposite. As the Scripture states, I thought that I was increased with goods—a baptized Sabbath keeper who kept the commandments—yet I had no idea how little faith I actually had under such a self-dependent system as is in America (Babylon).

We were also going through a time of purification and were in an extremely bad environment with others from Babylon who had not learned lessons of humility and repentance. Instead, they had carried the prideful spirit of Babylon with them and even amplified it. I prayed to Yahweh about what we should do, and as soon as I was done praying, I opened my Bible to this verse.

Mic 2:10 Arise and go! For this is not your rest, because of uncleanness, it shall destroy you, even a painful destruction.

One thing I had learned by that point was that if I ever wanted to truly build faith in Yahweh, it was time to stop playing games. I had to obey in everything immediately, no matter how hard the decisions might be.

So, we fulfilled any commitments we had and left within the month. We had originally left Babylon with all of our life's work and savings, even bringing a container of our goods with us.

However, when we left Central America, we departed only with two suitcases each and a few small personal items.

Here is an interesting story from when we left Central America. When we arrived, we needed to get a propane tank for gas. This is something I had never seen in the USA, as if you needed gas, you simply turned on the stove. So, I asked the gas supplier how long a tank would last. He said maybe three weeks if you don't use so much, or two weeks if you do. At that time, we were living with a family with many children and using the tank, day and night.

However, much to my surprise, after one month the tank had not run out. Then after two months— and even three months—the tank was still going. Local villagers started coming to our place and asking to see the “miracle tank.” That tank lasted for about six months and only ran out the night before we left.

Can you imagine? Just as Yahweh told the Israelites to follow the cloud, He was teaching us that we must trust in Him daily, in faith, and follow the cloud when it moves.

He was also teaching us that He is the daily living manna (Joh 6:35), and at that time, that tank was our daily manna from heaven. We cannot be so overwhelmed and blind sighted by the cares of life that we fail to see the hidden manna Yahweh provides daily for His covenant children.

When we were living on a kibbutz in northern Israel, they commercially grew grape-fruits and bananas. There was a rule in Israel that anything that fell to the ground was not to be harvested but left there.

So, we used to go gleaning in the fields and sometimes find up to 100 grapefruits and even a whole ring of bananas. We would call it our “banana manna.”

Many times at the Bible school, the kibbutz would take our students out on a tractor to glean in the fields and to see how Yahweh provides in His Holy Land.

When we were in Central America, we were well on the road to start to follow the Lamb wherever He leads without question. In the USA, as a pastor, I never took a salary. Our congregation was small, and I worked for a living, not needing the privilege that is afforded to true elders working in the harvest for Yahweh.

However, as we were leaving Central America, I prayed to Yahweh and He spoke two things to me. First, to unconditionally obey and follow Him (which I had always done), and second, He said, “**Work for Me**”.

I was now a soldier in His spiritual army. I knew I still needed to grow in faith, but it would be His faith—not mine that I would live by. So, if I simply humbled myself, repented where I was in error, and followed Him in all things, He would provide the faith to me.

This is where I saw that the corporate congregations in Babylon had failed. Instead of building simple, Spirit filled congregations based on faith in Yahweh and the truth of His Word, they were built on pride, vanity, money and prestige. They only based their success on how many people attended and how much tithe was coming in, rather than on the spiritual condition of the congregation. Truly, at that point, I not only understood the Laodicean congregation, but I also plainly saw it in action.

The job of an elder or pastor is to be able to distinguish the spiritual gifts in each member of the flock and help the brethren to build those gifts—not suppress them. I now realized why the Laodicean

congregation had splintered into thousands of sects worldwide and that nothing short of the return of Yahshua could resolve this problem.

My mission from Yahweh was now to seek out the true remnant believers and nurture them with spiritual food, as Yahweh would provide. Little did I know what amazing plans Yahweh had in store.

1 Co 2:9 according as it has been written, "Eye has not seen, and ear has not heard," nor has it risen up into the heart of man, the things which YAHWEH has prepared for those that love Him. (Isa. 64:4).

1 Co 2:10 But YAHWEH revealed them to us by His Spirit, for the Spirit searches all things, even the depths of YAHWEH.

Yahweh was showing me that if one wanted to truly live by faith, then they must surrender their human nature to Him daily and allow His Spirit to fill and direct them. This is why Paul speaks about "praying without ceasing." It is because you are in constant contact with Yahweh through His set-apart Spirit—being led, guided, and even taught, mostly through His Word, every day of your life. It is a real, living relationship.

Even through dire circumstances, we never looked back to Babylon, as the children of Israel looked back to Egypt. We understood that Yahweh had removed us from there, and we needed to keep looking ahead and not behind. Our walk of faith continued as Yahweh now had brought us to Israel. We were going back and forth from Europe to Israel and started to understand the importance of keeping the feast days in Jerusalem.

In those early days, around the year 2000, our savings were very low, and Yahweh provided for us by finding money in the street. At first, it was what would be equivalent to pennies and nickels, but we were not too proud to pick up even a penny in the street that Yahweh provided, even though people would watch and scorn that we would be so trivial to pick up such a small amount.

My wife Petra used to always say, “If we don’t honor the little ones, He will not allow us to honor the bigger ones.” Well, bigger ones started coming. We started finding quarter and half dollar equivalents, and then, even bills—almost daily. On a monthly basis, we were finding about \$150 a month, which just about fully paid our rent of \$180 at that time.

When Yahweh told me to “work for Him,” I never thought He would provide through finding money every day in the streets. Yet every time we would find money, we would say, “**The covenant continues.**”

Even today, when we find small money on the ground, we still say, “The covenant continues.”

As we walked the streets, people we never saw or met would call us over and give us baskets of food, nuts and fruit. Many of them did not even speak English, and when we would ask why, they would simply point up to heaven.

Yes, even as Elijah and Elisha were cared for by the widows—and even by ravens—Yahweh showed us that if we put our faith in Him, He would not disappoint.

It is a marvelous way to live—to get up every day asking Yahweh to direct your steps and seeing His Spirit guiding you daily. I meet so many people that always doubt, and even after making a decision, they question whether it was right. But when you live by faith, there is **ZERO** doubt—only **FAITH** and repentance if you are wrong. No matter the outcome, you know that Yahweh has provided it for your good and purification.

There was one time that we were on our way to a Bible Study that I had been asked to give to a group of ladies who were interested in the truth.

As we were walking to the house where the Bible study was to be given, Petra saw a washing machine next to the curb, left out for the garbage.

She immediately said, "That's mine—I have been praying for a washing machine!"

I told her that no one would throw out a good washing machine, though I also knew it wasn't easy for her to be doing all our wash by hand.

Scrubbing and ringing out towels, sweaters, and pants daily was not an easy task.

I told her that we need to get to the study first, but if the washer was still there when we returned, we could take it home. I also knew it would not be easy for me to carry it up two flights of stairs.

But lo and behold, when we returned from the study, the washer was still there. We brought it home, and with some minor adjustments, it worked perfectly!

What was also amazing about this was that we kept that washer for the several years we lived in that apartment, and it worked perfectly until the night before we left, then it stopped working.

Yahweh's cloud was moving again, and we had eyes to see it. He had provided the washing machine according to Petra's prayer, and it worked the whole time it was needed until the last day we were there.

This experience taught me another lesson: in this world, people are so worried about what will happen 10, 20, or even 30 to 40 years down the line. Yet Scripture simply tells us to trust Yahweh who will give us our daily needs and not to worry about the future, as it will take care of itself.

Mat 6:11 Give us the bread of our need this day,

Mat 6:25 Because of this, I say to you, Do not be anxious for your soul, what you eat and what you drink, nor for your body, what you put on. Is not life more than the food and the body than the clothing?

Mat 6:26 Observe the birds of the heaven, that they do not sow, nor do they reap, nor do they gather into barns, yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Do you not rather excel them?

Mat 6:27 But who of you by being anxious is able to add one cubit onto his stature?

Mat 6:28 And why are you anxious about clothing? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow. They do not labor nor do they spin,

Mat 6:29 but I say to you that not even Solomon in all his glory was clothed as one of these.

Mat 6:30 If YAHWEH so enrobes the grass of the field, which is today, and is thrown into a furnace tomorrow, will He not much rather you, little-faiths?

Mat 6:31 Then do not be anxious, saying, What may we eat? Or, what may we drink? Or, what may clothe us?

Mat 6:32 For after all these things the nations seek. For your heavenly Father knows that you have need of all these things.

Mat 6:33 But seek first the kingdom of YAHWEH and His righteousness, and all these things will be added to you.

Mat 6:34 Then do not be anxious for tomorrow. For the morrow will be anxious of itself. Sufficient to each day is its own trouble.

I have seen people buy the best appliance that money can buy, and then pay more money to take out a 25-year warranty for it. Yahweh has shown me we need to focus on the NOW and not worry about whether we will still have a certain appliance 25 years from now.

If you live that way, first of all, you will only live in fear—always mentally worrying if you will have the provisions needed for the future. By fearing for tomorrow, then you are losing out on the blessings of what you will receive TODAY!

Satan wants us to have so much worry and doubt so that we are not living in a constant spirit of appreciation for all the wonderful things that Yahweh does for us every day we are blessed to be alive on His earth.

In those early days in Israel, I met very few true remnant believers; most were Christians that were there on pilgrimage. It seemed that almost daily I had to defend the true faith—obedience to Yahweh, including the fourth commandment of keeping holy the Sabbath day and faith in Yahshua. At times, even when I would meet someone who was a baptized, covenant-keeping person who said they believed in the Sabbath and the other commandments, they would argue that we do not have to keep the third commandment of honoring Yahweh's name.

I would clearly show them that within the third commandment it states you shall not take the name of Yahweh in vain. It doesn't say "lord," "god," or any other name, but clearly says the Hebrew name **YHWH**, with the ancient "waw" having a "w" sound. The Hebrew word for "in vain" literally means to change, falsify, or to make common. So taking the name Yahweh and arbitrarily changing it to "god" or "lord" is clearly breaking the third commandment. However, many who were not being led by the Holy Spirit (Ruach H' Chodesh) of Yahweh simply refused to obey this commandment.

This was the beginning of my wilderness experience, and I was learning true faith in Yahweh, daily. I saw I could only grow if I humbled myself before Him and repented where I was wrong. Then Yahweh started to do an amazing work through this ministry and remnant branch of Yahshua's true Congregation.

We would go out into the streets daily, led by the Ruach H' Chodesh (Holy Spirit), seeking Yahweh's will in our lives each day. Every day before leaving our room, we would pray for His Spirit to guide and direct us, and to be living sacrifices to Him that day. Then we would go out with no preconceived notion of anything, desiring only to be led by His Spirit.

Some days that led to simply carrying an old woman's bags to her house, and other days it was feeding homeless people and witnessing from the Word. But in 2001, Yahweh's Spirit started to work mightily, and it seemed that the more I grew in faith, the more His Spirit worked in me.

It was then that I realized, at times, we are the only thing stopping a great work of Yahweh's Spirit in our lives—by our lack of faith and a strong will to follow our own way instead of submitting to Him.

There was one time when we were outside of Israel, trying to save up the money for a boat ticket to return. During that time, we met a family with six children from the USA. They had also left America because they believed it to be Babylon. Since the father had Jewish background in his genealogy, they went to Israel to make aliyah and return there.

They also did not have much money and were surviving by living in hostels in Jerusalem, fixing things that were broken, and also doing some painting.

I contacted them and let them know that we were trying to save money to come back, and asked them if there would be anything they needed should it work out for us to return.

The mother told me, "To be honest, the children have no shoes, only really broken ones."

After getting off the phone with them, I prayed about it, and then Petra and I took a walk. By a miracle of Yahweh as we were walking down

this street, we found two large bags of brand-new shoes that were thrown in the trash from the shoe store.

There was nothing wrong with the shoes, and they were brand new!

We immediately took the bag home and began laying out the shoes to see if any were the sizes the mother from the family in Israel had told us they needed.

Would you believe it that every size the family needed was in that bag and that they were all beautiful, brand-new shoes? There was even a pair for me in my size, just what I needed.

After that, we went and met a man we knew for a cup of coffee, and out of nowhere he said to us, "If you need to go back to Israel, I feel convicted to pay for your ticket," and then he gave us the money for the boat ride to return.

When we arrived in Israel and gave the shoes to the family who needed them, they were so happy and thankful, and we all praised and thanked Yahweh for His mercy never fails. He knows our needs before we even ask, and if we do ask, He is ready to bless us with everything that we need and more.

Luk 11:9 And I say to you, Ask, and it will be given to you; seek, and you will find; knock, and it will be opened to you. **Luk**

11:10 For everyone asking receives, and the one seeking finds, and to the one knocking, it will be opened. **Luk**

11:11 And who among you if he is a father, if his son asks for bread, will he give him a stone? And if he asks a fish, will he give him a snake instead of a fish?

Luk 11:12 And if he should ask an egg, will he give him a scorpion?

Luk 11:13 And if you who are evil, you know to give good gifts to your children, how much more your Father from Heaven will give the Holy Spirit to those who ask Him.

Sometimes we are not receiving from Yahweh because we are not asking in faith. If we are seeking His will first in everything, He will provide all our needs and more. But we must believe!



Picture of brand-new shoes we found to give to the family in Israel

Casting Out Demons

I have met many demon-possessed people in my time in Israel. I always say that Jerusalem is to religion what New York is to business, and only by reading Scripture have I ever heard so much about demons, until I went to Israel.

One day I was on a bus, and an Israeli, demon-possessed lady entered the bus and was loud and yelling in Hebrew at the bus driver. She only spoke Hebrew and was being extremely divisive and loud.

The bus driver then said in Hebrew to another man behind him to call the police to come. The woman then continued to walk on the bus and sat right across from me.

I was reading a book and was praying at this time whether to cast out the demon or not and was waiting for Yahweh's Ruach to instruct me on what to do. As the lady was sitting across from me, she kept staring at me in fear.

And then out of nowhere she started to speak in English, in a really trembling, scared voice and said, "I'm not afraid of you, I know who you are." And she kept repeating this, and since Yahweh's Ruach gave me no instruction, I simply kept praying. Then she got quiet and shut up.

But this showed me a great lesson, that while many humans are afraid of demons, it is actually the demons that are afraid of the Spirit of Yahweh, and they know the power that believers have by Yahweh's Spirit to overcome them.

And many times, the reason believers are not seeing miracles in their lives is that they are not acting in faith to do the deeds necessary to build the faith that even demons fear.

Jac 2:17 So also faith, if it does not have deeds, is dead being by itself.

Jac 2:18 But someone will say, You have faith, and I have deeds. Show me your faith apart from your deeds, and I will show you my faith by my deeds.

Jac 2:19 You believe that Elohim is One (*echad*). You do well; even the demons believe and shudder.

There was one time while we were living in Israel in the Golan Heights that I had to engage in heavy warfare against the spiritual forces of darkness.

We were living in a house at the time and had no idea that the neighbor next to us was a witch. I mean a real Wiccan witch who was so famous that people used to travel from all over the world to have her cast spells and tell them about their future.

Her son was an absolutely evil guy who used to play his music so loudly that our house shook. It often caused Moriyah to cry and gave her much trauma.

This guy used to go to his house and walk right over our lawn, look at me and smirk, like saying by his look, "I can invade your space, and there is nothing you can do about it."

Then one day as he walked over our lawn and smirked at me, he stopped and looked me in the face and said, "*We know who you are.*"

And I looked at him with a stern face and said, "**And I know who you are, and the spirit in me is greater than the Spirit that's in you!**"

Well, his face dropped and he put down his head and walked away defeated. And after that, he never walked on our lawn again, and he never played his music loudly after that either.

We must never forget that Satan and demons only have the power that you give them, but if you refuse to give them any power, then they are powerless and will not bother you.

Satan uses lies and theatrics to try to trick people into fearing him, but as long as we are putting true faith in Yahweh and trusting Him and being obedient to His Word, then there is nothing that Satan or his demons can do to us.

1 Jn 4:4 Little children, you are of Elohim and have overcome them, because He that is in you is greater than he that is in the world.

Satan is the father of lies, lust and anger, and those spirits belong to him. So, if you are exhibiting any of these spirits in your life, then Satan has every right and authority to come and get what is his.

But as long as you are keeping your life sanctified away from sin and all evil, Satan has no authority in your life whatsoever.

This is why I always caution brethren about the Internet, which is filled with lust, greed, lies, and a covetous spirit.

The following is a true testimony that happened in 2001 while we were living in a hostel in Jerusalem about the outpouring of Yahweh's Spirit and the casting out of a horrific demon.

One day we were invited to a wedding; it was at an Arab hostel that we were staying at. We went down to the reception room where they were going to have a traditional toast. They were playing very loud music and Petra and I thought we would not stay long, but would wait to leave until after the toast not to offend anyone. There was one Jewish man there who sat next to me and started to talk to me, and the Holy Spirit took over.

*I started quoting all the scriptures to him of Yahshua being the Messiah. After a little while, the man yelled out, "Don, **I believe, Yahshua is the Messiah,**" to the amazement of all present. The Arabic worker turned down the music and for the next two hours everyone wanted to hear about the Good News of Yahshua. The Jewish man was baptized about a week later. A Japanese girl who was present also had been baptized a little later as she started to believe in Yahshua. The next two weeks were amazing. Every time I would open my Bible, all that were staying in the hostel came around and wanted to have Bible studies every day.*

One night I was on the roof counseling another Jew who also wanted to be baptized when, out of nowhere, a man came up and said that he was a Jew, and heard everything I was saying about Yahshua, and he needed to talk to me.

He had a very proud way about him and an absolutely vulgar mouth. I left and went to bed. Around 2:00 am, a sister came banging on the door, yelling that they needed Don. The man with the vulgar mouth was completely taken over by demons.

I went around to the stairs, and the man was crouched in the doorway at the top of the stairs going to the roof. He was slapping the floor,

ripping at his clothes, and snorting green foam from his mouth. He also had two red dots in the center of his eyes glaring down at me.

I walked up the narrow staircase towards him where he asked me in a deep demonic voice: "What's your name?" I told him, "I come in the name of Yahshua Ha Mashiach."

*He told me that Yahshua was a fallen angel. I told him, no, **he** was the fallen angel and that Yahshua is the son of god. He asked me, "Which god?" I told him, "Yahweh, the only true Elohim of the universe." After this he told me he could drink my blood and kill me.*

He told me that I had no idea of the power he had. I told him that he had no power, that Yahshua had already defeated him and that I was covered by Yahshua's blood. I then asked him if he wanted to be delivered.

A frightened little boy's voice yelled out, "Please get the spirit out of me!" I then started to cast the demon out in Yahshua's name. He started to speak in a false tongue, like you hear about in some churches.

Also, as I looked to my right, a man who was an atheist and mocking me earlier in the evening was there on his hands and knees and praying to Yahweh. And then, finally, after a few minutes, the man fell back and declared, "It's gone, it's gone, the spirit left me."

The manager from the hostel came up and wanted to throw the man out, but he was crying like a little child, saying, "No, it wasn't me. Please ask them—it was a spirit." The next day the man was totally different and wanted to know more about Yahshua and asked for help. Testimony by Elder Don Esposito in March of 2001.

It was most interesting to me that when I stated to the demon that Yahshua was the Son of god, it asked, which god? Yes, there are many gods, but only one Yahweh. It was after that night that I started to only call our Creator by His personal name, Yahweh, and shortly

after this, I found out that the name 'god' was actually the personal name of the Babylonian deity of fortune. I thought to myself, if I would not say amen if a Muslim prayed in the name of Allah, then how could I say amen if a Christian was praying in the name "god," the personal name of the Babylonian deity of fortune?

I know at that time Yahweh was testing me to see if I would change when I was shown to be wrong, or if I was going to simply justify myself like most do and keep the same wrong beliefs.

The name of our Creator, Yahweh, is the very core of the restoration ministry, because it is not enough in these last days to know that change to this world is coming, but we must know who is the One who will make that change.

Eze 39:7 And I will make My holy name known in the midst of My people Israel. And I will not let My holy name be profaned any more. And the nations shall know that **I am YAHWEH, the Holy One of Israel.**

Eze 39:8 Behold! It has come, and it has happened, declares Adonai YAHWEH. That is the day of which I have spoken.

Yes, the restoration ministry is happening. It is a ministry in the last days to restore not only the original doctrine that was given by Yahshua to the apostles in the first century, but to also restore the Biblical culture that has been lost in the last 2,000 years in Western society.

Luk 24:47 And repentance and remission of sins must be preached on His name to all the nations, **beginning from Jerusalem.**

Yahweh has truly blessed me and this work from Israel since its inception in 1997 beyond measure. We now have congregations all over the globe and are blessed to bring the Biblical doctrine and culture from Scripture to help believers get ready and mature for their role of ruling with Yahshua in His soon coming Kingdom.

Yahweh also opened diplomatic working agreements with even some in the Israeli Knesset, the very highest law-making faction in the Land. I have been blessed to be invited to the Knesset over 25 times, and also to several diplomatic conferences that took place in Jerusalem against antisemitism where I was blessed to meet different foreign ministers and world leaders.

Every time I was invited by the Israeli Foreign Ministry it was as Yahweh's ambassador for the Kingdom of Yahweh, not as a representative of the Israeli government.

There was one time that I was invited to the Knesset in Jerusalem for an important meeting with world leaders. When I arrived, there was a long security line I had to wait in, and a man came to me saying, "Come with me. Don't wait in that long line."

He must have mixed me up with someone else, but regardless he took me in through a special entrance and took me into a room with about 15 to 20 foreign ministers.

As these men started to introduce themselves, I knew I was in the wrong room, but I still took advantage of the situation; when they came to me, I said, "I am Yahweh's Ambassador," and shared about the Ambassador for Israel program I was doing in Israel at the time.

The man hosting the meeting then said that he believed I was in the wrong room, and as I got up to leave, I said I thank Elohim that I had the honor to meet and introduce myself to these distinguished men.

Later at lunch, two of the men invited me to speak in their country if I was ever visiting. Even when something seems like an accident, always remember there are no accidents with Yahweh, and everything that happens is an opportunity for His Kingdom.

I was even blessed to be invited to the United Nations in New York as Yahweh's Ambassador from Jerusalem. This was a very interesting meeting because I was in the seat of the Beast Power and had an

opportunity to share at the United Nations about how Yahweh was fulfilling prophecy from His Word in these last days.



United Nations meeting with Elder Don as Yahweh's ambassador

I also want to share the miracle that happened when I baptized the Jewish man from the hostel mentioned in the story above.

In Jerusalem there are actually not many water sources to perform baptisms, and the man I needed to baptize was only visiting Israel and was getting ready to leave the country, so we were pressed for time.

I decided to see if we could use the pool at the YMCA. The YMCA is the Young Men's Christian Association, so I thought they would surely let us use their pool for a baptism of a new soul gaining eternal life.

Well, in Israel nothing is ever that easy. I asked at the front desk, and they told me that I needed to go upstairs to the office manager and ask for permission.

When I went in, the man was very short with me, and when I asked him about performing the baptism, he straight out said NO!

I pleaded with him how important this was, and he quickly answered me that it was impossible.

When he said this, the words came out of my mouth, **“With Yahweh all things are possible.”**

He looked at me and said, “You have 15 minutes!”

The reason why the time was short was that there were two groups of children—one Arab and one Jewish—who had swimming lessons.

So, we hurried and got changed and performed a true baptism with all the Jewish and Arab children watching and witnessing what was being done.



Picture of a baptism at the YMCA

Elder Casts Out demon in Women in Tanzania

I got a report from a Passover in Tanzania, where our elder from Kenya was there, and there was a demon-possessed woman that was so possessed that she had to be held down by four men and tied to the back of a motorbike just to restrain her.

She was yelling and screaming and threatening our brethren.

However, when the elders prayed over her to expel the demon, she foamed at the mouth, and fell over, and the demon left. Afterward, she was so heartfelt to have been healed that she was baptized in Yahshua's name into the covenant of Yahweh.

The Miracle at Sinai

I have had the blessing of going to Nuweiba, Egypt many times over the years to visit the Crossing site of the Israelites where Yahweh parted the Red Sea on their journey to Mount Sinai in Saudi Arabia.

One time we had a most horrific experience that I will never forget, and it taught me a lot about having true faith in Yahweh for all things.

Several times when we stayed in Sinai, we stayed at the Hilton Hotel, which was a very nice hotel with amazing food. So, on the trip we took in 2004 I had requested from our tour operator that I wanted to stay in the Hilton again, even though the price was more expensive than the other hotels in the area.

And when the tour operator told me that the Hilton was full and could not accommodate us, I was extremely disappointed and was trying to figure out a way to be able to stay there.

It was really odd, as the hotel was quite big, and in Sinai it is usually not that crowded for a hotel to be fully booked.

When we arrived at the border to Egypt in Taba it was very crowded and the border police were giving us an extreme interrogation during our crossing that day, and it was very time consuming.

We finally finished going through immigration and proceeded to our hotel. That night there was a horrific terror attack at the very Hilton hotel where I had wanted to stay, but which Yahweh had closed the door to.

The 2004 Sinai bombings were three bomb attacks targeting tourist hotels in the Sinai Peninsula, Egypt, on 7 October 2004. The attacks left 34 people dead and 171 injured.

The main explosion occurred on the night of 7 October at the Hilton Taba, and two other smaller attacks against campsites used by Israelis in Ras al-Shitan.

In the Taba attack, a truck drove into the lobby of the Taba Hilton and exploded, killing 31 people and wounding some 159 others. Ten floors of the hotel collapsed following the blast.

At the campsites at Ras al-Shitan, near Nuweiba, two more sites were targeted. A car parked in front of a restaurant at the Moon Island resort exploded, killing two Israelis and a Bedouin. Twelve were wounded. Another blast happened moments later, targeting the Baddiyah tourist camp.

When I heard about the attacks, I immediately prayed to Yahweh for guidance, which is the first thing that we always need to do in any crisis situation.

I did not know at the time that Israel was already airlifting all Israelis out of Sinai, not knowing if any other attacks were planned, as three bombings already occurred.

But as I prayed to Yahweh, He clearly told me that the safest place to be at this time was in Sinai at the Crossing site, the very place He protected the Israelites from the strong arm of Pharoah so many years before this.

So when I went to the tour guide's room and he asked me what I wanted to do, I told him what Yahweh had instructed me.

So we went to the Red Sea, to the crossing site, and had a most meaningful time. As I was standing under a tree and reading Scripture, I realized that the tree I was standing under was an acacia tree, the very tree used to build the Ark of the Covenant.

The brethren were also blessed to swim in the Red Sea and snorkel and look for chariot wheels, which we believe we did see a few.

Afterward, when we went back to the border to return to Israel, it was a very surreal scene. There were hundreds of soldiers there and many people still digging bodies out of the blast of the Hilton that was just across the border.

I went to the toilet and saw one soldier crying over the carnage that was there, and I put my hand on his shoulder and spoke to him and comforted him. He was so impressed that he thanked me and smiled as he left.

As we walked into the customs office, the doors were blown off from the blast, and the very room we had passed through just hours before this was no longer there.

It was at this point that I realized Yahweh's sovereign power over all things. If this blast was just a few hours earlier, as we were passing through this custom's office, we could have been killed.

And if we were allowed to stay in the Hilton as I had desired, we most likely would have been injured or killed as 12 floors of the building were completely blown away.

What this taught me was that sometimes we pray to Yahweh for specific physical things that our flesh desires that are not necessarily wrong on their own, but simply may not be the will of Yahweh at the time for many different reasons.

The bombing in Sinai showed me this. I wanted so much to stay at the Hilton hotel because it was extremely nice and the food was great, but I was only looking at the physical side of things and should not have been disappointed when Yahweh had closed the door to going there before the bombing in 2004.

If we really believe Romans 8:28, which says that all things work out for the good, then we need to always trust that Yahweh knows best in any situation.

That is why we must pray without ceasing, because the desire to go to the Hilton was not wrong, but the disappointment at the answer 'no' was wrong.

It was only after everything was over that I truly grasped the concept that Yahweh is always in control, and true faith is always trusting in Yahweh's answer whether it is yes or no.



Bombing of Hilton Hotel in Sinai Egypt

Chapter 4 - The Miracle of Moriyah

Petra and I were married for over eight years, and we wanted children and were not able to have any. We both were praying about this and Yahweh did a miracle and blessed us by allowing a woman in Central America to give birth to our baby for us.

In reality, the key to being a parent isn't whether your child biologically has your DNA, but whether Yahweh picked that particular child for you, because in essence we are all adopted by Yahweh to be children in His eternal family.

Eph 1:4 even as He elected us in Him before the foundation of the world, for us to be holy and without blemish before Him in love,

Eph 1:5 And He marked us with His love to be His from the beginning and adopted us to be children through Yahshua Messiah, according to how it pleased His will,

Before Moriyah was even born, I had two dreams about our daughter and saw exactly how she looked, even though we did not even know whether our baby would be a girl or a boy. I saw her thick curly dark hair, and Yahweh showed me exactly how she would look even before she was born.

Isa 44:2A So says YAHWEH, who made you and formed you from the womb.

We knew from the very moment of her conception that Yahweh had made this beautiful little girl to be our daughter. We would have also loved to have other children, but having Moriyah makes up for ten more as she is the most wonderful daughter in the entire world, and in our wildest dreams, we could not think of having a better daughter than Moriyah.

We also specifically picked out her name, Moriyah, which means 'Yahweh will see to it' and was the name of the mountain where Abraham was going to sacrifice Isaac.

We knew that Yahweh would see to it in giving us the most special daughter in the whole world.

As she was growing up, I can honestly say that I have never seen her jealous of other children or envious, and she has one of the purest spirits of anyone I have ever met.

It was not an easy road though to receive her, and we had to fight Satan every step along the way as he tried to block our most precious gift from the Heavenly Father. However, I knew in the end that things would work out as Yahweh had promised me that it would.

To be honest, in all my life, very rarely have I made personal requests in my prayers to Yahweh. Most of my prayers are thanking Him for all the wonderful things He blessed me with, praying for His Kingdom to earth, and praying for others in need.

Yahweh knows what is best for us, so instead of asking Him for personal requests, I fully believe in Romans 8:28 that all things work for the good, and most times simply allow Him to bless me more than I could ever dream of.

Except this one time, when receiving the greatest blessing of our lives—our daughter Moriyah. This time I did pray and ask Yahweh for this special blessing of being her dad, and as I mentioned, Yahweh separated her from the womb to be our daughter.

Since we found out that we could not physically produce our own children, we started to make plans on having a baby through a surrogate. First, we had planned to try to do this and adopt a child when we were in Central America after we left Babylon, but it was extremely complicated and did not work out.

However, the miracle that took place was when we left Babylon we took with us a baby crib, baby clothes, and other baby gear, hoping in faith it would work out.

But when it didn't work out for us, a single mother who was broke and didn't even have a bed for her baby to sleep on was able to be blessed with all the baby things we brought with us.

This was also a great lesson to show us that sometimes we need to see the bigger picture and not only focus on our own needs, but to have eyes to see that maybe what we thought was for our personal use was actually meant to be used to bless someone else.

So, we were not disappointed but were extremely happy that we brought all the baby equipment, especially the crib, and that a mother and child could be blessed by it.

Because of severe rain, the crib needed some cleaning, and the mother said she cleaned the crib and the baby slept in it that very night that we gave it to her. She was extremely grateful for all the things we gave her.

After that we were told that we could adopt a child in the Philippines on a mission trip that we took there. There were brethren who had a baby boy they could not care for and offered that we could take the baby home with us.

If only life could be that simple. The reality is that everywhere in the world adoption is very complicated, expensive, and in many cases does not work out in the end. This was the case in the Philippines, because for different reasons we did not qualify to adopt that baby boy.

I tried to stay positive, but this situation really affected Petra as we had seen the baby and had gotten attached to the little guy.

I then said to Petra, "We have been going about this all wrong. If we really want a child, let's pray to Yahweh to provide the right one, and then let's legally do whatever is necessary to make it a reality."

After that, we did pray fervently to Yahweh, and I believe He said to move forward with the process and He would bless us with a child. So, we found a legal agency who was able to find us a surrogate woman who was really happy to bless us this way.

However, there still were an exceeding number of requirements to take care of before everything would be legal. We started all the paperwork, home studies, and legal requirements many months before Moriyah was even conceived, but that process continued even after her birth.

So, from the time that Moriyah was born, she had to stay in an orphanage until we had all the paperwork completed to take her home.

One of the biggest hurdles was that I needed to get documentation from the Israeli Embassy that was needed to legalize the process since we were not staying in the USA at the time.

We had almost everything done, but this was a big sticking point, because I was not an Israeli citizen and did not have status with them at that time. So, I had to go to Washington, DC and visit the Israeli embassy there as my last hope, or the process would have ended without fulfilling the legal requirements.

When I went to the Israeli embassy, I did not realize I could not get in without an appointment, and was told by the guard outside the embassy that it usually takes around a month to get one.

I prayed and pleaded with him that our daughter was stuck in Central America, and I needed the paperwork from the embassy, or we could not bring her home.

My testimony touched him greatly, and he said, "I can get you in the door, but you are on your own from there." I told him, "I am never on my own, as Elohim is with me."

When I got inside, since I did not have an appointment, I had to wait several hours for someone to see me. When the lady was finally able to speak with me and I explained the situation and what was needed, she said she could not help me and that she was sorry.

I knew that if I left there without the proper paperwork, there was nowhere else to turn at that point, and I believed in faith the promise Yahweh had given me that Moriyah was indeed our child. I refused to leave, went across the room, got on my hands and knees, and prayed.

I prayed for about 20 minutes when the woman called me back up and, by a miracle, said, "I spoke to someone higher up in Israel, and they said I can help you with what you need." I shared with her that I had been on my knees speaking to someone even higher up in heaven.

Sometimes it is easy to say we have faith when it comes to a situation that only involves us, such as maybe trusting in Yahweh to heal a sickness, or trusting in Him for securing a job, but when our faith must trust in Him over situations that we have no control over, this is what real faith is all about.

I have an inspiring scripture on which I base my whole life.

Rom 8:28 But we know that to the ones loving Elohim all things work together for good, to those being called according to purpose.

I fully believe this scripture 100%: that Yahweh is always in control, and nothing can happen that is not in our best interest in the long run, even if it doesn't seem that way at the time.

Although this was a giant hurdle to cross, we were still not at the finish line, as after this, due to a political situation, all international adoptions from Central America were frozen.

We were not expecting this, as we were so close to bringing Moriyah home. Even though the restoration ministry was thriving in Israel, both Petra and I prayed and decided if we had to, we would move back to Central America and stay with our daughter.

Leaving her behind was not an option.

We were told that some children were going to be allowed to leave, but most would not. They gave us a deadline of one month to be notified by the American embassy if we were to be one of those blessed parents to bring their child home.

The first few weeks were anxious, but more so because of the anticipation we had of wanting to be with Moriyah, but the second two weeks were exhausting and extremely emotional. Each day that went by without hearing from the embassy was torture.

Yahweh sometimes has the strangest way to give you a sign not to worry and that everything will work out according to His will. During this time, Petra and I watched an episode of *Touched by an Angel*. It was about an older couple with foster children whom they were about to lose, and toward the end of the program, when the angel appeared

and glowed in a bright light while speaking to the father, in my spirit I knew that Yahweh was speaking to me.

And the angel said, "Yahweh has heard your prayer and knows that you have been faithful and will grant your request." It may sound strange, but I knew then and there that things would work out, even if we were down to the wire.

It's like the old saying, "Please, Elohim, give me patience and give it to me NOW!"

Well, it came to the last day that if we did not hear from the embassy by midnight, that meant we were not one of the families to receive their child and our child would have been stuck in an orphanage for who knows how long.

As hour after hour went by and we did not receive any email, we were quite nervous and to get our minds off of the situation I said to Petra, "Let's watch a *Little House on the Prairie* episode."

Interestingly enough, this episode was nothing like any episode I had ever seen. *Little House on the Prairie* is about a family living in a small community of farmers in the late 1800's and mostly about family life, stories about children's school, and similar things.

In this episode, an adopted child of Charles Ingalls (the father) was shot in a bank robbery and fell into a coma, and the doctors gave no hope for his survival.

Then Charles prayed (which is also unusual in this show) and Elohim told him to have faith and his child would be OK. Well, his wife, the neighbors and friends all thought he was losing his mind because he said he had faith in Elohim that the child would survive and be healed.

And because of the unbelief, he took the child away to a wilderness place, and an angel appeared to him and told him to build an altar to Elohim. This is also very strange, as this is not a show about angels.

But the angel told him to make a sacrifice on the altar he built on a certain day and to have faith in Yahweh that the child would be healed.

So, the father, Charles, never wavered in faith. He trusted Elohim and did just as the angel told him. And then came the night that he was supposed to use the altar, and the boy was supposed to be healed. And the weather was very stormy, just as it really was to us when we were watching the program.

And the angel appeared from nowhere and looked at him and said, **“You know tonight is the night, don’t you?”**

As soon as he said this, I turned off the video and looked at Petra, and she looked at me, and both of us knew **that was the night!** So, I ran into my office and turned on the Internet and checked the email, and there was an email waiting that said, **“Come get your daughter and take her home.”**

Yahweh sure has some different ways to speak to us, but as long as we have ears to hear and eyes to see, then He can speak to us in many different ways and through many different people.

One lesson I learned about faith was that sometimes, even if something is Yahweh’s will, He will allow Satan to put stumbling blocks before us to test us and see how much we really may want the blessing we are asking for. Needless to say, I would have sacrificed anything for this blessing.

We did leave shortly after that and went and took Moriyah home. First, we stopped in the USA so all our family could meet her, and then she came and lived with us in Israel.

Although we were extremely thrilled that Yahweh did hear our prayer and we know 100% that He separated Moriyah from the womb to be our daughter, I still pray for the many children who will never get to go home and who will have to live in the orphanage for many years.

We still donate to that orphanage to try to help any poor child, for whatever reason, that fell through the cracks and never made it out to the devastated parents who could never take them home.

Eighteen years later, I still have tears in my eyes as I write this for those children left behind, or any parent who has lost a child or who

wanted a child and wasn't blessed with one. However, the positive side is that all of us can reach out and mentor children and make a difference in a young person's life if we just pray to have eyes to see where a true need is.



Picture of the full round rainbow in the clouds when we went to pick up Moriyah to bring her home.



Picture of me feeding Moriyah during the adoption process in Central America.

Chapter 5 – The Miracles Continue

Yahweh continues to perform miracles today. I wanted to share this personal testimony about what happened to me on a mission trip to Asia a few years ago. I had very bad food poisoning and was barely able to make the plane to Papua New Guinea.

As I was lying in bed, my flesh was completely telling me that there was no way I would be able to get to the airport and board the plane. However, my prayer to Yahweh was that if He gave me the strength to get there, I would be obedient and go.

The amazing part about this was that He didn't heal me at that time but gave me just enough strength to get out of bed and make it to the plane. Sometimes Yahweh does this to test us to see if we are truly following His will and not our own, and if we are going on with His strength rather than our own. It was then that the following scripture truly came to light of its meaning.

2 Co 12:7 And by the super abundance of the revelations, **that I not be made arrogant, a thorn in the flesh was given to me**, a messenger of Satan, that he might buffet me, that I not be made haughty.

2 Co 12:8 Beyond this I entreated our Master three times, that it depart from me.

2 Co 12:9 And He said to me, **My grace is sufficient for you, for My power is made perfect in weakness. Therefore, I will rather gladly boast in my weaknesses, that the power of Messiah may rest upon me.**

2 Co 12:10 Because of this, I am pleased in weaknesses, in insults, in dire needs, in persecutions, in distresses, for the sake of Messiah. **For when I am physically weak, then I am spiritually strong.**

The above scripture gave a whole new light on my life. Although I understood it to a degree before, going through this trial of sickness, made it such a reality to me that unless we 100% surrender to the will of Yahweh and go only by His strength and power, we are simply walking in vanity. Every breath, every thought, every action must be solely coming from surrendering to the mind of Messiah.

The result of this revelation was another absolute miracle. When we got off the plane in Papua New Guinea, Elder Orland had anointed me, and the elder's wife in Papua New Guinea put pomegranate oil on the bottom of my feet, and I was healed.

I did not eat anything at all for about four days, and I ate almost nothing for about ten days. Besides losing about 15 pounds, I had absolutely no hunger pains whatsoever, and I did not get tired at all, even though we were going day and night in meetings. My stomach felt great, and even my chronic back pain was gone. I felt the best I had ever felt in my entire life, with absolutely no desire for food. It was truly the Spirit of Yahweh guiding each step and action and waiting to hear His voice.

Joh 4:34 Yahshua said to them, **My food is that I should do the will of Him who sent Me, and that I may finish His work.**

It was a great lesson to learn and to see with my own eyes that when we truly submit to Yahweh and allow His Spirit to fully guide and lead us, and we go in His strength rather than our own, the physical inabilities we have in the flesh can actually disappear.

This is how Yahshua and Moses fasted for forty days without food and water, as supernaturally they were being led and fed by the Spirit of Yahweh. I also now realize that this is an avenue how Yahweh will deliver true believers through faith in the end times. May He give each of us this faith to survive in the times ahead.

Testimony of South Sudan Brethren's Journey to Kibbutz

At our arrival at the Kibbutz, we were amazed and puzzled at how the brethren were so excited. The joy that brought us to tears had overtaken us. HalleluYah!

We had passed over the most difficult war zone one could ever have imagined where many people were wounded and killed, but only through Yahweh's intervention did we make it unharmed.

1. When we left Juba, security in the capital was fragile, with the Government Internal Security Agency had been arresting some senior officials, mostly from the opposition party. We witnessed security checkpoints across our journey with a lot of money needed for quick release and cooperation. Therefore, security remains tense as the Head of East African States is in these Juba meetings for the leaders to ease the tension.

2. We had to cross a heavy fighting area between the cattle herders and raiders coming from the neighboring Murle community by Friday afternoon. Before we got to the fighting zone, one of our trucks got a flat tire, where we stopped for one hour. The same one hour, fighting crossed the road before us in a distance of one hour. What a miracle of Yahweh's protection.

If we did not get that flat and were delayed, we would have been right in the middle of the worst fighting.

We left Akobo by boat through the corridor which took us two days. On the second day, the boat got an engine technical problem that took nine hours to recover.

On the third day, we arrived at the camp of Yahweh where we met our old friends and new ones. We got to introduce ourselves to our new friends, which was so joyous to all of us here in the camp.

We have seen such hospitality by the kibbutz leadership and members. We thank the leadership for being blessed with such a talent.

Exactly as stated in Psalms 133, words and writings cannot explain the real joy, humility, hospitality and the courage we have witnessed in the camp. With the contentment of faith, all our sicknesses, tiredness, and lack of sleep on the way have fled away from us. It was like we hadn't gone that long of a distance.

We (team coming from Juba, from leaders to women and children) lifted up our hands to Yahweh for the work you (Senior Elder Don) are doing. May Yahweh grant us your health and safety in this end-time work you are doing, and to Elder Kolang and the team of elders working tirelessly with him. May Abba Yahweh bless this great work and the establishment of kibbutzim.

Yahweh bless!

Miracle of Elder Pong Being Stung by a Scorpion in Sela

One of our elders had a severe toothache and an infected tooth. His face started to swell and had become numb, he was losing feeling in his face, and his eye started twitching.

But praise Yahweh, after I anointed him, he immediately said the pain was gone, and the eye went back to normal and he was completely healed.

Another miracle that happened on Sela Mountain involved our elder from Thailand who was stung by an extremely poisonous scorpion. His foot started to swell, and he was limping, but when he came to me and was anointed, he was immediately healed.

The owner of the guest house came to me four times to have Elder Pong rushed to the hospital as he said this scorpion's bite is deadly and it could kill him, but I explained that Yahweh healed him, and no power of the serpent could harm our elder.

Some of the brethren were also concerned and were saying maybe Elder Pong should go to the hospital and get the anti-venom shot just in case, because what if he isn't healed.

I shared with them that Yahweh is not the Elohim of what ifs and that hospitals are meant for the sick not the well. If Elder Pong had not been healed, I would have personally taken him to the hospital. However, it would have been not only a lack of faith but also blaspheming the Holy Spirit to deny Yahweh's miracle blessing and take Elder Pong to the hospital for the shot after Yahweh had performed a miracle and healed him.

Of course, the decision was not up to me but Elder Pong, who firmly said that he was healed and had no need for a hospital.

The next day the guesthouse staff were expecting that Elder Pong would be bedridden with a fever, maybe even dead, but he was fully healed and praising Yahweh. From that time, the Spirit of Yahweh was being poured out on the brethren there in Sela.

They finally realized the power of Yahweh's healing touch, and if Yahweh be for us, who can be against us?

I have been saying since Shavuot of 2015 that Yahweh would be mightily pouring out His Spirit for the latter rain prophecy, and we saw this happen firsthand in Sela Mountain.

Yahweh is already pouring out His Ruach, and we will see more miracles as our faith grows. Miracles are not to make faith; rather, they are an outward expression of the faith we possess. When you are filled with Yahweh's Ruach, miracles will flow to show the glory of Yahweh.

Yahweh's Kingdom has never been more real to me than it is right now, and I know that the Kingdom is coming soon, but we still have a big job to do before that day comes.

May we all be faithful and surrender to Yahweh whatever is holding us back from fully worshipping Him. **The time is NOW!!!!**

Testimony of a Miracle from a Sister in Thailand

This is a true, verbatim testimony from the mother of one of our dear sisters in Thailand. The mother who experienced this miracle was baptized by me and came to faith when we were in Thailand back in January 2018.

She is an amazing woman of faith, and when she was presented with the truth by me from Scripture, she immediately accepted it and asked for baptism in Yahshua's name. Here is the amazing testimony below.

After I informed you about this incident from our sister's mom, her mom got an operation the day following and the doctor said she got the intestinal cancer stage 4.

It shocked us so much. But we all believed so much in our Elder Don's healing prayers would cover her mom and us as well. After the operation, it was the quiet time for focusing and putting our trust in Yahweh.

Her mom is very strong. She had never been in a hospital since she gave birth to her child. She is a very healthy woman, so this time she was so scared of the pain from the needles of the surgery, but praise Yahweh, she passed the test!!!

A big surprise happened during three days in the ICU. She had a visitation from Yahshua Himself, who walked into the ICU and sat with her and talked to her all three days. She said this was real and she was conscious. He said, "Be patient; I will heal you!!!"

During rehab in the hospital, many friends of hers from the old church tried to come and pray for her and also bring a lot of gifts for patients to her. But I felt this was not right because the gifts they brought with them were not healthy at all. Some of the gifts contained a lot of sugar and nothing good for her health at all. I and our sister understood the good intentions from them, so we received all the gifts, but told them later t please don't bring anything anymore and gave thanks to them. Some of her friends in the old church tried to insist to her to listen to the preaching of the pastor in the church. Some wanted to bring her to

the church for getting laid on the hands from someone who had a gift of healing.

But I told our sister, “Don’t accept any invitations or any laying on of hands from anybody.” We already asked for Elder Don’s prayer for anointing for healing, which is enough!!!

We did what Scripture says according to the judicial order; it was enough.

We know with all our heart who is the HEALER!!!! It is Yahweh, not false churches.

So, this situation made me realize that people who call themselves believers or Christians, when these kinds of situations happen, they run around to find healing from humans not Yahweh. So, for the mother in this case, we have been trying to keep ourselves in a very private zone. Not running around but only praying and giving thanks to our beloved Elohim.

Good news came—a miracle!!!!

After the operation, her mom was getting better very quickly compared with the other patients of the same age. The doctors and nurses were all amazed and surprised how quickly she was healed!!!

Eleven tumors in her intestines were cut out, but HalleluYah, she survived and was healed by the grace of Yahweh. The promise that Yahshua told her was absolutely true; she was healed in His name!

Miracles from Brethren in Papua New Guinea

One of the most amazing testimonies of faith in Yahweh and miracles comes from our brethren in Papua New Guinea, as two people who were completely blind were prayed over and received their eyesight back.

Also, a woman who had an issue of blood flowing for over ten years and spent most of her money on medical treatment was prayed over and the blood flow immediately stopped.

There were also two people with AIDS who came to faith and were prayed over and completely healed.

Then there was a six-year-old paralyzed boy who was prayed over and is now walking.

I think the most amazing testimony from there, though, was that a Christian pastor and some of his people came and were throwing rocks at our brethren and the congregational building. The brethren then went to the pastor's house and said, "If everything Elder Don is teaching is true, we call fire down from heaven as a witness."

Immediately, from a clear blue sky, three lightning bolts came from heaven, and one went right through the Christian pastor's house and cut it in two. After that, the pastor said he would cooperate with the Congregation of Yahweh Jerusalem in that area.

The people in PNG are full of faith and are very excited that the Good News message of Yahshua has come across the earth to bring them the original message from Jerusalem that Yahshua gave to His apostles almost two thousand years ago.

Miracle of a Deaf Girl Speaking in South Sudan

I pray that you are all well and Yahweh blessings everybody in his covenant.

Here in South Sudan, we have one lady her name is Nyagon. She is a new convert from the Seventh-day Adventist Church, and she has a daughter who was sick from when she was in the Adventist Church.

The girl does not speak even one word—absolutely nothing—and her mother has joined our Congregation of Yahweh in South Sudan and requested prayer of Yahweh's people when she joined the congregation.

When she requested prayer from the congregation, the elder prayed for her daughter, and the girl spoke. It was a miracle, and her mother really, really, praised Yahweh. Indeed, the mother said, "I believe that

this name, called Yahweh, is the name that healed my daughter.” She said, “I know now the Father’s name is Yahweh! For good I will believe in Yahweh and Yahshua.” Mark 6:56; John 11:40-44; Matthew 17:14-21.

The Miracle of the Dead Being Raised

In my walk as a believer, I have personally known of several cases where someone died and was officially dead, and was prayed over and came back to life.

One situation was with a team of Israeli Messianic believers that I used to go out with sometimes to Tel Aviv to do ministry and witness. One time, there was a man who had overdosed on drugs and died.

While they were waiting for him to be picked up by the authorities and taken to the funeral home, he was prayed over in the name of Yahshua and came back to life.

Another amazing testimony came from a dear elderly sister we met in Israel named Oralee. At the time we met her, she was in her early nineties, and was a woman of great faith.

She was a very small lady, but full of faith. She told us that one time she was walking in East Jerusalem when a man pushed her, causing her to fall forward and hit her head very hard on the sidewalk. She was lying there bleeding for some time before someone finally called an ambulance and took her to the hospital.

After they tried to revive her, she was pronounced dead and put into an ice box. When some believers found out and came to the morgue to see her, they prayed over her and she came back to life.

When the doctor found out, he was completely shocked and yelled, “She’s dead! I know she is dead. I signed the death certificate.”

But it is Yahweh, not doctors, who decide about life and death, and it is only by true faith in Him that true healings and miracles take place. And as I said, miracles do not create faith, but are an extension of someone’s faith, and Oralee truly was a living example of that.

Miracle of the Rabbis

I have been blessed to be contacted and even in some cases to meet 6 different Rabbis who do not know each other, but all have testified that Yahshua has appeared to them and was teaching them that He was the Messiah.

In two of those cases the Rabbis actually told me that Yahshua told them to go to our website to get all the truth on Him being the Messiah from scripture.

Mission trip in 2026

I just returned from a wonderful mission trip to Thailand where 4 different brethren were healed from various ailments. The most amazing was a deaf man who received his hearing back within minutes of being prayed over.

He gave a very moving testimony about when he slept and woke up before the healing, that he could not hear anything at all, and now as he wakes up he can hear the birds chirping and the bees buzzing, and he is in such awe of Yahweh for the creation that Yahweh made that he can now hear for the first time.

It really touched me to see him appreciate such tiny things that most people take for granted in this life. And it made me realize that I need to take more time thanking Yahweh for the air we breathe and having legs to walk and eyes to see and ears to hear.

Yahweh is so loving and has blessed us with such detail in His creation with a beautiful blue sky with white clouds and a wonderful bright sun, and rolling rivers, and green grass and so many beautiful things to see in this life He blessed us with.

I am so happy that Yahweh allowed me to be a tool to help this man hear again, and to see how grateful he was.

The Miracle of Mount Sinai

One of the greatest miracles that Yahweh has taking place in these end times is the restoration of the real Mount Sinai.

I found out about the real Mount Sinai in Saudi Arabia from Ron Wyatt back in the early 1990s before I even went with him to Israel in 1997. I had seen the videos that he had made and was extremely excited that the real Mount Sinai, with the real split rock of Horeb and even Moses' altar at the base of the mountain, had been found and were still intact after all these years.

Mount Sinai was ground zero for Yahweh revealing His family name to the Israelites, and discovering this was crucial for the end-time restoration ministry. I have now been to Mount Sinai multiple times, and each time I have been blessed to go there, Yahweh has revealed new artifacts to me from that place.

Testimony on Messenger Helping to Get into Saudi Arabia

The first time I went to Mount Sinai in Saudi Arabia it was very confusing getting to the Saudi border. First, you must go through a checkpoint on the Jordanian side and then travel about one kilometer to the Saudi side where you must pass through two more checkpoints before you are through and in Saudi Arabia.

When we arrived at the first check point on Jordanian side the cops took my driver away very quickly.

He was yelling in Arabic and apparently, he had an outstanding warrant out for him. I was lucky to get my bag from his taxi, as it happened so quickly, and they just left me there; I was in trouble and did not know what to do.

Out of nowhere, I looked and saw a man who motioned with his hand for me to follow him. He was not speaking Arabic, but it sounded like Aramaic. He was about 60, wearing a grey gown and a white head-covering scarf.

I followed him, and he went in front of everyone, and they just let him pass as if he were invisible. No one said to him, "Why are going in front?"

He took me into the first police office in Jordan, and I got my passport stamped to leave. When he got to the customs agent, he just stared at him intently and stamped the passport.

Then he took me to the first stop on the Saudi side, where there were long lines, and he just went to the front. No one stopped him, and when they saw him, they looked shocked and just let him go.

When we got to the next Saudi police stop for getting the passport stamped, he again went in front of everyone with no one saying anything. Then, when we came outside, a cop was there yelling, "Whose car is this blocking the road!"

He was really angry, but when the man with me went to this car, the cop looked frightened and shocked and said nothing. The man got into the car and motioned for me to get in.

The line from there had many cars, and the cop motioned for this man to come on the opposite side of the road. He stopped all traffic and let him pass all the cars to the front.

Then, at the last police stop, we got out of the car to go inside, and I needed a toilet very badly for an hour and asked to use one, but they said it was only for the police. Then, when this man walked in, they all looked frightened and immediately said for me to use their private police toilet.

When we got through that last stop and went through the gate to the Saudi side, my driver was there and asked, "How are you?" When I went to turn to tell him about this man who helped me, the man disappeared and so was the vehicle we had been in.

I was breathless and believed he was a cherub; it was so surreal how everyone who saw him was shocked, their mouths dropped, no one tried to stop him from going in front, and then how he simply disappeared out of nowhere.

Going to Saudi Arabia and seeing the real Mount Sinai has built my faith tremendously. To see the mountain, the golden calf altar, and even the fire pits where the gold for the golden calf was made was so powerful.



The Altar Moses built from Exodus 24:4 below Mount Sinai

One of the most sobering places we saw there was the graveyard where thousands of Israelites were buried and did not make it into the Promised Land of Israel due to their unbelief.

Jud 1:5 But I intend to remind you, though you once knew these things, that **Elohim having saved a people out of the land of Egypt, in the second place destroyed the ones not believing**

Heb 3:15 as in the saying, "Today, if you hear even the echoes of His voice, do not harden your hearts to anger Him." °

Heb 3:16 Who were those who heard and provoked Him? Was it not those who came out of Egypt through Moses; although not all of them?

Heb 3:17 But with whom was He angry forty years? **Was it not with the ones sinning, whose bones lay in the wilderness?**

Heb 3:18 And to whom did "He swear, they would not enter into His rest," except to those not obeying?

Heb 3:19 So we see that **they were not able to enter in because of unbelief.**

It was so sobering and surreal to be in that very graveyard and see the gravestones, knowing that the bones of those who disobeyed due to a lack of faith were still there, right underneath where I was standing thousands of years later.

But it was also encouraging, as reading the Scriptures and seeing their graves was proof of the promises of Yahweh, and that those who did believe and had faith, such as Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, were also buried not in Mount Sinai but in the Holy Land, waiting for the resurrection of the just.



Israelite gravestone from the cemetery near Mount Sinai

Faith Without Deeds Is Dead

Jac 2:14 My brothers, what is the gain if anyone says he has faith, but he does not have deeds? Is the faith able to restore life to him?

Jac 2:15 But if a brother or a sister is naked and may be lacking in daily food,

Jac 2:16 and any one of you say to them, Go in peace, be warmed and filled, but does not give them the things the body needs, what gain is it?

Jac 2:17 So also faith, if it does not have deeds, is dead being by itself.

Jac 2:18 But someone will say, You have faith, and I have deeds. Show me your faith apart from your deeds, and I will show you my faith by my deeds.

Jac 2:19 You believe that Elohim is One (*echad*). You do well; even the demons believe and shudder.

Jac 2:20 But are you willing to know, O vain man, that faith apart from deeds is dead?

The above scripture is the most powerful passages in the Bible showing that faith is not simply a belief but an action, because if someone truly has faith, there will always be a deed to follow that faith.

That is why I always say that miracles do not build a person's faith, but miracles are the outcome of a person's faith.

We live in such a different world than it was even 150 years ago. People are in constant pleasure-seeking mode, entertaining themselves for hours upon hours a day on the Internet, and the art of functional thinking is being lost.

That is why to most religious people today their conversation depends more on feelings and emotions than on faith and truth.

And yet, if Yahweh is real, which He is 100%, then why would He accept this false worship with little to no substance?

The answer is **He doesn't!**

He is not an emotional, immature Elohim who is making decisions based on feelings and emotions at the time, but He is an Eternal being who has core values and principles that never change.

Mal 3:6 For I am YAHWEH, I do not change. Because of this, you sons of Jacob are not destroyed.

His Word and His character never change, and when we have any doubt in our lives, then we are making Him out to be a liar and doubting that He is able to perform what He said He will do.

Heb 11:6 But without faith it is impossible to please YAHWEH. For it is right that the one drawing near to YAHWEH should believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of those that diligently seek him.

That is why I say that if Yahweh really parted the Red Sea and truly resurrected Yahshua from the grave, then I have nothing to worry about or doubt in this life, as He has promised that if I believe in Yahshua for the forgiveness of sins, He will also raise me from the dead at the resurrection.

So, what is there to worry about in this life?

And that is all faith is, a total 100% belief that Yahweh will perform what He said He will do and to have no doubt at all in our lives.

And the proof of that belief is the deeds you will perform. If you really have faith and believe this, then you will perform deeds, as they are the very proof of your faith.

And the deeds you perform are also the fruit you bear and the reward that you will inherit for all eternity.

This is the great lesson that Father Abraham taught us in Genesis when he unconditionally listened to the command of Yahweh to take his only son Isaac, the son of promise, and to go and sacrifice him on Mount Moriyah.

Gen 22:1 And it happened after these things, The Elohim, testing Abraham said to him, Abraham! And he said, Behold I am here.

Gen 22:2 And He said, Now take your son, Isaac, your only one whom you love, and go into the land of Moriyah. And there offer him for a burnt offering on one of the mountains which I will say to you.

Did Abraham question this request? Did he reason in his mind, “How could Yahweh ask me that, when He told me that Isaac would be the promised seed?”

No, he never questioned it, because he had a true, living faith. He knew that for whatever reason Yahweh asked this of him, somehow in the end, it would turn out positive because of his belief in Yahweh.

Gen 22:3 And Abraham rose up early in the morning and saddled his donkey, and *he* took two *of* his youths with him, and his son Isaac. And he split wood for a burnt offering and rose up and went to the place which Elohim had said to him.

Abraham did not take Isaac thinking that he would not have to sacrifice him; he took Isaac with the full intention of sacrificing his only son as Yahweh had asked, fully believing in Yahweh’s promise that Isaac was the covenant seed and trusting that if he obeyed Yahweh and killed Isaac, then Yahweh would raise him up and resurrect him.

Heb 11:17 By faith Abraham, in his trial, offered up Isaac; and he laid on the altar his only son, whom he had received by promise.

Heb 11:18 as to whom it was said, "In Isaac your Seed shall be called;"

Heb 11:19 and **he reasoned within himself that Elohim was able to raise him, even from the dead;** and because of this Isaac was given to him as a parable.

Abraham passed the test because he had true, living faith in Yahweh for everything and never doubted. Doubt is the opposite of faith, which is trust and full assurance that Yahweh will perform what He has promised.

And the greatest gift of Yahweh is the gift of eternal life, which is a free gift from Yahweh that no human can earn, as all humans are sinners and fall short of the glory of Yahweh.

However, after you repent of those sins, and accept the blood of Yahshua for the forgiveness of those sins, and receive the free gift of eternal life at the resurrection, the fruit that you produce in this life will determine your position in the Kingdom of Yahweh for all eternity.

If I offered you a million dollars to help clean my house for two hours, just about every human being on the planet would take that deal.

And yet, Yahweh is offering us something so much more than a million dollars. He is offering us eternal life as His children in His Kingdom forever.

Even though Yahweh's offer is so much better than getting the million dollars, how many brethren are putting in the time and effort to work and bear fruit for the Kingdom of Yahweh instead of most working for commercial Babylon and the system of this world?

How many are following Yahweh unconditionally as Father Abraham did, and bearing fruit for His Kingdom in their lives?

And that is the easiest way to test your faith.

For if you truly believe in Yahweh's promise to reward you for the good work you will do now with a position in His Kingdom forever, then you will put the time and effort in every day into a ministry, and as the book of Jacob states, **"You will show your faith by your deeds."**

You can volunteer your time at a homeless shelter or a food bank, start a ministry helping a widow, or make encouraging cards for sick people.

You can copy tracks from the COYJ website and hand them out at diners or in department stores, or you could mentor a youth in the congregation.

There are hundreds of ways to serve and bear fruit, but you must have the faith to get started, and once you begin, you will see miracles happening to you over and over again as the evidence of the faith you are using and producing.

So, I leave you with this and look forward to reading your faith and miracle testimonies in the future.

The longest road to any journey starts with the first step.

DON'T WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW—START TODAY!

Yahweh Bless,

Elder Don