

Testimony

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From Kabbala to Yeshua:

How a Jewish family entered the Kabbala and discovered that Yeshua is the living Messiah

And

a Biblical archaeologist's astounding story of her confrontation with the spirit world and a supernatural experience with Yeshua-Jesus

General

This is a story about a *Jewish family in the Netherlands* who started searching for God in the Kabbala, was attacked by high level demons, and saved supernaturally by Yeshua himself. We did not believe in Yeshua but we found out by a divine experience that He really is the Messiah and that He is alive today. Nobody told us about Him. ***He literally rescued us from darkness and revealed himself to us through a supernatural experience.***

I write this in the name Yeshua, Messiah ben David. I am writing you to share with you an incredible story that happened in The Netherlands last year. I am his witness and may these words glorify his name and make his deeds known throughout the nations. May this story encourage your faith and may many people come to know my savior.

Our Background

We are a Jewish family living in Holland, members of a liberal synagogue in The Hague. My husband, Elijah, is from Israel and he grew up on a Moshav. His mother was the granddaughter of the rabbi at Djerba (Tunisia) and his father was from the Roman Jews in Italy. The Jews from Djerba originate from the priests of the first Temple. When the first Temple was destroyed a small group of priests moved to Djerba. Ezra tried to convince them to move back to Israel for the rebuilding second Temple, but they refused, saying they knew it would eventually be destroyed. The priests stayed in Djerba for nearly 2500 years and only slowly started moving back to Israel in the early 1950's. My husband is a biogeneticist and makes beautiful new plants. He has now lived in Holland for 34 years.

I am Dutch, but I lived in America for 8 years. I grew up between an atheist and a Christian family. In my teens I was a born again believer for a few years but when I moved back to Holland and started studying Biblical Archaeology at the University of Leiden I quickly lost my faith. For ten years I worked professionally at the excavations of Megiddo, Jaffa, Ashkelon and was involved with the excavations in the City of David in Jerusalem. I also spent three years at Tel Aviv University working for Prof. Israel Finkelstein, a well-known controversial archaeologist who wrote the book "*The Bible Unearthed*" (he claims the Bible was written by a group of power hungry priests in the 7th century BCE). Like most archaeologists I believed Jesus was a historical person who was deified by men. In 2002 I converted to liberal Judaism because I believed only in God and felt a strong connection with the Jewish people (likely this comes from my family). Later I worked 6 years for CIDI (Center Information and Documentation Israel) in Holland promoting Israel and Dutch technologies, gave many classes about Biblical archaeology, and wrote 4 children's books about ancient Israel and the secret location of the lost Ark of the Covenant. My husband and I were the first to get married on top of the Mountain of

Megiddo (Armageddon). We have one daughter and she is 16 years old. We are scientists, and liberal Jews, who believed in God and tradition. Like many Jews and scholars today we were looking for more spirituality and became interested in Kabbala. My archaeological research also led me to the study of the tree of life, the secret of the holy grail, the shekinah, the sacred feminine, and the concept of "God's wife" etc. But one day everything changed.

The Attack

On **11 september 2012** I gave a lecture about the archaeology of the Tree of Life. There, we met a woman with two children who claimed she was the great granddaughter of one of Israel's most famous Moroccan kabbalists (Baba Sali-Abu Abuhatzaira). Her two famous rabbi grandfathers are on posters all over living rooms of orthodox Jews in Israel, and even hang on the wall of my husband's family. We were very excited to meet her and invited her for Rosh ha Shana and were honored that such a person would stay with us and she wanted to teach us the secrets of her family. She said her direct line was of queen Esther, she was the rose, and her twin 10 year old sons were the true heirs of the most influential family in Israel. She was 34, single and divorced from a man called: Adam. She lived in New York a long time and knew the entire Dutch and NY Jewish community.

She was supposed to come for one night. The moment she stepped into our house she asked if she had "permission to enter." We were scientists and did not believe in the supernatural, and were very naïve. We are also very hospitable people. The next day she left, but forgot her coat. Strangely after that, no one could stop thinking about her. A week later we invited her back and she ended up staying with us on and off for 3 months. When she was here the first thing she said to me as a Jewish mystic was: "Evil doesn't exist". Therefore I completely did not expect evil. She came with great love, and we only wanted to learn about God and wisdom, but there was something strangely intriguing about her. She talked a lot about the history of her family and grandfathers. Her children were homeschooled and were learning Torah, sacred geometry and magic. She was very religious and we thought we could learn more about Judaism from her. She knew the entire Jewish community and we were honored that such an influential person was staying with us. Yet she was also rebellious against authority in Judaism, saying that only she had the real keys to understanding God through her family' heritage. Though she had no money, she came with many gifts. The first thing she gave me was something I longed for many years: a white Shabbat table cloth. She also gave us necklaces and other beautiful things. We wondered where she got these things from but never doubted for long. Everyone around us loved her too.

Deceived

Strange things started to happen when she was here. At the time we did not understand it. She told us she had the secret of technology and the secret of God and was a "travelling teacher", looking for influential people and kings that she could tell about her technology. Her contact person was another lady in New York, who she called every evening and received instructions from. It sounded like a scientific business project that needed sponsors. She kept saying she had these secrets, but when we asked what they were she laid out a deck of playing cards on the table and told each of us who we were associated with. As if that was the secret of the Tree of Life. The strange thing was that she asked permission for everything. Later we found out that she was possessed by a well-known upper level demon (principality) associated with kabbala (Jezebel-Lilith). This demon was fully active in her body, talking through her, sometimes visible through her changing face and bulging eyes and was tying souls into a web of people she could manipulate and control through witchcraft. But we did

not know this at the time because we did not believe in demons. In a way, we were kind of like Adam and Eve. When they were deceived they did not know evil existed either. Not knowing can be very dangerous.

The danger of the ignorance of science

The problem was that as scientists we only believed in the physical world and perhaps some kind of God. We did not know or understand the spiritual world and like many people today did not believe evil existed. She came with much love, and was looking for people she could teach (later I called this “manipulate”). She wanted to be our “teacher”, but thankfully we never accepted that. But the things she said were not normal for a 34 old woman. In essence she wanted disciples and to be queen. She walked with authority and was very demanding.

Why didn't we just get rid of her?

She didn't really have any place to go and hoped we might connect her with people to help sell her technology. We just tried to help and didn't have the heart to put her out on the street. We also connected her with other friends of ours who were interested in kabbala. She stayed on an off with them too, but even when she was gone we could not stop thinking of her. We became more and more interested, as if our minds were put to sleep. I now understand that this was part of the witchcraft she was using, partly through the objects she had left in our house, and partly through sending spirits. She used magic to try and manipulate our souls, and was training her twin sons to become heirs of Israel, using magic and miracles to deceive people.

Esthers dream

One day my sister called me from America. She is a Christian and she told me she had a very vivid dream. In the dream she saw the two women and she said they were not who they said they were. She even mentioned their names, even though I had not mentioned them. She warned me and told me this had something to do with Jesus and that one day I would write a book and glorify his name. I laughed at her and thought it was ridiculous. I definitely did not believe in Jesus. But when I told the woman who was staying with us she was not amused and became very frustrated, stating that something had found her and was after her.

December 2012

Though the woman had stayed at a friends house in November, we invited her back in December. But the love we had known in the beginning was gone. She was frustrated and often scary. But we were not scared. It was as if our minds fell asleep. Eli's brother all of a sudden came from Israel and also stayed with us saying: “I don't know why but someone sent me.” My own brother also came from America with his family. They are Christians, and somehow, were not affected at all. He warned me: “Jennifer if something is too good to be true, it usually is.” She stayed with us during Christmas and new years.

The name of Jesus

One day I asked her if the historical “Jesus” knew anything about the Tree of Life. As an archaeologist I was curious, and realized it might have something to do with rebirth and being born again, which Christians talked about. The moment I mentioned His name she freaked out. Her eyes started bulging. And with another voice she screamed that he wasn't allowed. Then she realized she had said something she wasn't supposed to say: she admitted that he existed and was her enemy. Later I remembered this conversation.

Dreams

During this time we also had several strange dreams. My husband experienced very strange things and could sometimes see something black hovering over her. The dreams were so vivid that they seemed real. I had one in which I saw her as a black bird like creature in the spiritual world fighting over our souls. In that dream there were other demons and spirits, but she was their ruler. It was very scary. At the time I thought she might be the one manipulating my dreams, but later I realized that this dream exposed her and therefore gave me the strength to get rid of her. She was not happy about it. Somehow someone opened my eyes in the spiritual world and I did not like what I saw. From that moment on I tried to get her out of my house.

Getting rid of her

We had a very hard time getting rid of her but finally on the 5th of January 2013 we forced her to leave and we had no idea where she went. But the real problem started after she left our house. She was very mad because we kicked her out and took revenge against us. She also installed us with fear, so that we would not talk about her. Strange things started to happen. Suddenly she was in our bed but we could not see her. Can two people dream and feel the exact same thing at the same time? My husband and I both experienced it at the same time. That is no dream... it is scientifically impossible! In the night she attacked us, she spoke through other people, gave us nightmares, and literally tried to occupy our bodies. She even tried to kill my husband Elijah.

I have never been confronted with the occult like this. I never believed in it. But I did know that you should stay away from it. I definitely did not know how it operated. I knew that one should not play with the darkness and I never did. But this was different. Because we did not know it was the occult. We thought kabbala was just knowledge about God. We didn't expect to learn about demons, by having them tie our souls into a web. Yes, they give you this knowledge, but only after you have agreed to let them occupy your body. Thankfully we never did. She came as a loving sweet person who knew a lot about her traditions and wanted to teach Jewish mysticism and the secret of technology, but in the meantime, her evil spirits attacked us often. For a while we did not know exactly what was going on, but things got bad, when we realized what had happened and we wanted to get out.

After she left our house her stuff was everywhere and her cards started showing up in strange places. I had to clean up my entire house and found playing cards hidden everywhere. I also saw her symbols everywhere and wondered how she did that.

What archaeologists don't know

You can imagine how shocking this was to an archaeologist! We know it was real because we both experienced it at the same time and many people around us also had visions and dreams. We have known great fear. So much that every hair on your body stands on end, your heart beats so fast, that it doesn't stop beating rapidly for weeks. Fear is hard on anyone, but when you are confronted by something you cannot see, an invisible enemy, it is ruthless. My husband and I both have felt their strength for a split second in our bodies. But we refused to keep it. We also saw the world through their eyes. We both had near death experiences. One of the most frightening things that happened was that she talked through other people. She could manipulate them and get them to do what she wanted, but then also go into hiding for a long time, so they had no idea what was happening. She also possessed animals like black birds and cats around and used them to scare us. We didn't trust

anyone anymore. It felt like we had landed in the movie *The exorcist*... only this was real. Sounds like a horror story? It was.. But thank goodness this story had a happy ending.

Desperately trying everything

We tried everything to get rid of the spirits (we later found out it was group of 4 demons). We tried every new age technique (salt, salie, etc), but it did not work. We tried burning this stuff that orthodox Jews use to cleanse their house, but it did not work. Desperate, I even smeared lambs blood on our doorposts (literally! because we knew they did not like blood and came through the doors). Not once did I think about the story of the exodus. Some of it worked for a while, but the next day they kept coming back... nothing worked for long. Then one day someone told us: "These are demons, you need to cast them out in the name of Jesus." I remember thinking: "no way, that can't be true. Not that too!"

We started cleaning our house of everything that had anything to do with her. We even rented a container, because we realized she had left her cards and witchcraft in all our study material and books. I started seeing more and more of her symbols everywhere and could not watch anymore TV, because I saw her in so many programs, and all over the place. Somehow she controlled many people all over the world, and influenced TV programs, movies, etc. it was like she was everywhere and we could not get out.

Someone was helping us

But in the midst of our worst nightmare we started realizing there was someone helping us.

Someone was sending the right people to us with the right information and giving us dreams exposing the darkness. My Christian sister in America even had that dream about us, and our brothers had been there in December. My cousin one day said to me: "there is someone helping you." For a long time we tried to figure out who it was helping us. My husband thought it was an angel, or perhaps his recently passed away mother. One day my stepmother gave me a box of cards I had written to her as teenager. As I read these letters from the past I noticed they were all about Jesus, and how to do spiritual warfare.

The two kingdoms

It was around this time that we noticed that "she" was not able to enter speak through most Christians. She could try to scare them, but could not talk through them, or control them, like the others. It felt like someone else was leading them. Sending information just at the right time, helping us. It was like we saw two kingdoms, the dark and the light. At that point we only started listening to the light.

Agreements and permission

Slowly, we realized that when she was here she had tied us to all kinds of agreements that she was now claiming, and we did not know how to get rid of the agreements. She was very legalistic, in the physical and spiritual realm. She had asked permission for everything and we had to break that permission but we did not know how.

In the name of Jesus?

Finally, in May 2013, after a very severe attack, someone mentioned we had to cast them out in the name of Jesus. I didn't really believe it, but was willing to try anything. On 5-5-2013, Independence Day in the Netherlands, we wrote out a three page letter to her and in it broke her permission to be in our house, to touch us, etc. it was a legalistic letter in which we mentioned every part of our family and household and told her she was not allowed to be here. We signed the letter in the name of the

God of Israel and in the Name of Jesus (just in case...). We read the letter out loud at 00:00 at night outside, so she would be sure to hear it. And it worked! Something really changed.

And then we started wondering: **How come they listen to the NAME of Jesus?** Then many miracles started to happen. My Christian family in America started praying for us. Slowly the spirits backed off. They were angry, because they were losing us. But every time they attacked we felt God's presence in our bedroom, protecting us. My husband had a dream in which he saw an army of fallen angels attack us and suddenly a bright light came from heaven and broke all their wings!

Who are you?

I was still desperate to know who was helping us and one day I called out "Who are you?" I don't know why, but an old Bible was in front of me and I opened it up. It opened to Luke 10:19 "*Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you. 20 Notwithstanding in this rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice, because your names are written in heaven.*" I was awestruck. The timing was too close to be a coincidence. Was someone trying to tell me something? And who was this "I"?

Suddenly I remembered my sister had that dream and I saw her phone number show up on my phone. I was terrified to call her, but I did. We prayed together and she connected me with a friend of hers who I could also pray with. I called her and we spent many nights praying, spiritual warfare over the phone works! We broke the curses in the name of Jesus.

The living book: FOLLOW ME

The miracles continued and the Torah literally came to life! One day, I was sitting outside (My mind was totally dazed from all the occult stuff) and the wind took the pages and I read only one thing: "**Follow me!**". The next day it happened again. I ran away frustrated and read in my daughters Donald duck magazine: "**Follow me, or it is too late!**" It terrified me. What did he mean with "too late"? Later the evil spirits kept attacking us and at one point I sat outside and prayed against them. Then the wind picked up the pages of the Bible again and I read only one verse: "*Daughter, thy faith hath made the whole; go in peace, and be whole of thy plague.*" (Mark 5:34). Huh? Who said that? It was as if the words were personally meant for me. I was speechless. Later, I called my sister in America and said: "**That book is alive!**" "Yes it is," she said. "Now do you understand?" But a Biblical Archaeologist is hard to convince. I have studied the Bible all my life and excavated the remains of Megiddo, Ashkelon and Jerusalem. Remember, I worked for the professor who wrote the book that discredited the Bible as a political book written during the time of King Josiah to overthrow the Ashera priests. I know all the discrepancies, so I had many questions. Could it be possible that the Bible was really the Word of God? Thankfully God did not give up on me! Every day the scriptures kept coming. Jumping out at me. Everyday more a direct answers came. The word came to life.

Jesus is the Word

And there was something else... the words had character. There was something about the way these scriptures were being revealed to me that reminded me of someone. Someone I had known in the past (I was Christian as a teenager). Who was it that said: "Follow me?" Who, called me "daughter?" Who was this "I"? His character was being revealed through His words... through the order which he talked. Could it really be Yeshua-Jesus? I could also somehow sense Him around me. It is hard to explain, but it feels like you someone is right next to you, although you cannot see them. You sense

who he is. I then realized it was Yeshua and that He really was alive and was teaching us what to do. I knew He was there. But I could not see Him. **As an archaeologist I suddenly realized there was an invisible world and I realized what had happened 2000 years ago, in the invisible world, that Yeshua-Jesus had broken all the agreements with the darkness on the cross and literally died to set us free.** I even remembered that when the demons had been in our house physically I once had a conversation with them about Jesus, and they knew him... they hated him. He defeated them and they have to listen to him.

Son of God?

However, as a Jew-Gior, I believed that if Yeshua was alive, then he must be an angel. So I asked him out loud: "are you an angel?" Immediately he showed me Hebrews 1: 2. "For to which of the angels did God ever say, "You are my Son; today I have become your Father" (Hebrews 1:5). I had never read this scripture before! He also even showed me a verse from the Dead Sea Scrolls which shows that the Messiah was called The Son of God. **Eventually God cornered the archaeologist. The very book which I used to undermine, came to life and it had character... His name was Yeshua and He was still the same after 2000 years.** My husband also had many dreams and we were shocked that God was talking back to us. I never thought it was possible that He would speak to humans nowadays. My husband even said: "don't tell anyone God is talking to us, or they will think we are crazy!" But Yeshua kept speaking to us, over and over again. Calling us out of the darkness. Together we have had hundreds of dreams about him.

My personal savior

But I did not come to believe in Yeshua only because of the words in the Bible, for we had many more experiences that convinced me that He was the real Messiah, Son of the living God. He really was the Messiah, and had died to break all the agreements that humans made with the darkness, to set us free. I then accepted Yeshua as my invisible teacher, Lord and my SAVIOR (literally).

Our house and Hillsong

Meanwhile we really wanted to find Christians who would come and pray for our house but we thought there was nobody in Holland who would believe our story and that there were no Christians in our neighborhood. My sister in America said she had a friend who was studying in Hill Song, Australia, and that with her was a guy from the Indonesian church in Holland. They were aware of demons and knew about spiritual warfare. She called Australia and the guy called his parents and they came and prayed for our house. We truly felt a big difference. (by the way, we found out later there are lots of Christians in our neighborhood. But we did not know they were there. An important lesson for Christians in Holland.)

You are my witness!

What followed is an incredible year with one miracle upon the other. On 5-7-2013 The Lord showed me through both the New and the Old Testament that he had chosen me, and wanted me to tell the world our testimony. One month later I was baptized in a mountain river near the Grand Canyon by my family in America. When I came home from the USA there was invitation from a Dutch national TV channel asking me if I wanted to say something about my religion on Dutch national TV (they did not know my story!). Exactly one year after the demons physically left my house the program was aired on National Dutch TV (5-1-2014). **Victory day for Yeshua!**

We realized that the more we spoke about them and exposed them the more they fled. For us the scripture: "We will defeat Satan by the blood of the lamb and the words of our testimony" (Rev. 12:11) was literal. To defeat these demons I had to testify... this was a big issue since when they were here they were working very "secretive". They tried to install fear into me and wanted everything to be a secret and the worst thing we could do was talk about them or their plans. Yeshua showed me through the Bible that He came to expose the darkness. In our case, that was literal! Since then I have testified in many places, Bible groups, churches, radio and 3 x on Dutch TV(EO, Family 7). And every time I testify they are more and more defeated. It is true. The more we speak about the wonderful works that Yeshua is doing the more the enemy flees!

The call: Speak!

In the mean time we have had many more visions and dreams. My husband has had three dreams of Yeshua and we have often felt His presence close by. One day I had a very clear dream and saw Yeshua Himself sitting next to my bed. His garment was white and filled with light. I did not see his face. He said "Speak to them about the kingdom of Heaven which you saw." And He anointed my forehead. I said: "Lord, who am I to speak? I am just a child/a new born Christian." Then He said look in Jeremiah chapter 1. The next morning when I woke up I immediately looked in my Bible and read Jeremiah 1. There I saw the exact same conversation that I had had with Yeshua in the night! I had never read that scripture before. After that calling He spoke to me several times telling me again to spread His word. One day I dreamed I saw a white cloth folded up. In the air it started unwrapping itself up and when I saw in the middle a bright light. At the same time I heard the words: "Go into all the world and preach the gospel."

Passover 2015

In November 2014 I woke up with another vivid dream, in which the Lord instructed me to organize a great Passover for 400 people. It sounded crazy, so I prayed for confirmation. That afternoon, my mom from America called and said: "I have been a Christian for 30 years but I have never had a dream. This morning I had a very clear dream." In the dream she saw a great dinner with lots of people sitting at tables in Holland. Two dreams? In two different countries? In the same night! The Lord was very clear about this Passover. It was important. The next 5 months we prepared the largest Passover Holland had ever seen, with 400 believers celebrating the freedom that Yeshua had given at Passover 2000 years ago. It was a year in which Easter and Passover again fell on the same day, just like it was 2000 years ago. It was the night of the blood moon. Friday 3 April 2015. The road to this Passover was miraculous and 1 ½ months before we had nothing. But God arranged for it all and all His kingdom was at work. It was in essence also a great victory banquet for Yeshua. Incidentally, my husband and I had still been cleaning the container with all the cards that were stuck in our books. We finished getting rid of all the witchcraft one week before the great Passover. It felt as if we had become part of a biblical story, being delivered and coming straight out of Egypt. It was then that I truly understood King Hezekiah and Josiah, who battled the same demons, cleansed their entire country of the spirit of Ashera and then celebrated Passover. This Passover was in honor of the Messiah Yeshua and what He had done for us. Together with 400 believers, including other new Israeli believers and two refugees from Iran, we celebrated our freedom. It was a turning point in time and a prophetic meal that proclaimed Yeshua's victory and peace in the world. In the following year we continued to organize many biblical feasts with believers as one new man and on the Feast of Trumpets 2015 Eliahu stood up in front of 200 people and announced: "Hine Ha Maschiach Ba!" ("Look! The Messiah is Coming"). A new dawn is truly rising over Israel.

The spirit of Jezebel was defeated

I truly believe that in 2012 our soul was in great danger and we had a peek into the spiritual world: A world we were not supposed to see. A famous prophet prophesied over us a few years later and said: “we crossed the line.” The story of Narnia literally came to life in our lives, except I was Edmund and had fallen for the candy from the ice queen. Jesus literally saved us by breaking all the agreements we had made, stopping the curses and setting us free from the bondage of fallen angels, and one in particular. We suspect that the spirit which attacked us was the spirit that some people call “Jezebel”. I call it Astarte, Isis or Lilith, “The queen of heaven” since it is much more ancient than Jezebel (Jezebel was just the person who was possessed by a demon). How do I know it was her? As an archaeologist I did a lot of research about Astarte and Ashera and I identified her character and symbolism. I later recognized those symbols everywhere (in the past and the present) and saw her influence all over the world. I also later read about how she behaved and identified it with how she hand behaved in our lives. This spirit works through witchcraft and manipulation of the mind. She often attacked the Jews in the biblical stories and today has much influence all over the world. In addition we also had many dreams which exposed her and showed who she was. Interesting thing is, my husband is called Elijah and this spirit was defeated by the mighty power of Yeshua-Jesus, the Messiah, at our house. The principality of Jezebel was defeated in Holland. I have now learned that when principalities are defeated it is the beginning of a great revival, because their power is broken for a region. I pray that her defeat will be the beginning of a great revival, especially amongst the children of Israel.

God of Order/chance vs coincidence

Throughout all our experiences we learned that God is a God of time and works in perfect Order, just like he does in the Bible. Many Jews, believe in seeing signs before they believe. Here are few signs in the order of time from this story that you will find amazing: The strange things that happened in my life started on the 11th of September 2012 (911). We were spiritually released by Yeshua on the 5th of May 2013 (Independence day in Holland). The person causing the trouble physically left my house on the 5th of January 2012 and exactly one year later, on Sunday the 5th of January 2013 I spoke on TV about Yeshua. On the 5th of Juli 2013 God called me to his witness. On the 5th of August 2013 I was baptized. 5 months before Passover 2015 Jesus gave us a dream to celebrate Passover with 400 people. Most of the dreams and experiences we had happened on the 5th of the month, or on a Thursday and Sunday/Monday, or on and around a Biblical Holiday. The number 5 in Hebrew is the number of grace and redemption, and the number of God Himself and of Messiah. It is purely through God’s grace and His redemption through Yeshua that we are alive today. These dates are no coincidence. It is statistically impossible for all these dates to line up perfectly. They bring glory to God for in it he shows to me that it is Him and that He has triumphed over darkness.

From Kabbala to Revelation

The last three years have felt as if we had become part of the biblical story itself, part of the end times. **We stepped into the Kabbala and came out in the book of Revelation!** It felt like we literally had become part of what was happening in Revelation. Revelation 16:13-14. 13 “And I saw three unclean spirits like frogs come out of the mouth of the dragon, and out of the mouth of the beast, and out of the mouth of the false prophet. 14 For they are the spirits of devils, working miracles, which go forth unto the kings of the earth and of the whole world, to gather them to the out.”

Go PLANT hope!

After Passover we have had many more dreams. Some of them were really amazing. One time I dreamed that we were kneeling in front of Yeshua and He said:

*“Come my children come.
Follow me through the Red Sea.
Come and I will lead you through the greatest exodus ever
and I will set your free.”*

Then I saw a great ark crossing the sea, and many more people were gathered into it. We pray that this great exodus will be for the children of Israel, who will now be set free from kabbala and the spirit of ashera and will come to know their Messiah: Yeshua. In another dream I saw a hand come down from heaven. In it was a small plant with seven leaves. At the same time I heard: *“Go plant hope in the hearts of men.”* A very clear calling for our lives. God is alive and Jesus is victorious. He is our hope in this world.

Last year I dreamed that many people would come to know Yeshua as Messiah and be saved. During the dream I heard the Lord whisper these words:

“Tell my people you come in the Name of Yeshua, Messiah Ben David.”

I asked:

“Why Ben David and not Ben Jozef?”

And He said: *“Because in this time I am known as Messiah BEN DAVID.”*

With the love of Yeshua, Messiah Ben David

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