

the guilty are here so that we may learn the benefits of mercy. Look deeply and hone your mind to penetrate these secrets, so that you might know the truth and pass it on, even as I have.

Seventh, perhaps, when we--- my husband and I--- are gone, and the members of our table are again scattered, you will feel the loss and remember when we were among you and you will think: what am I to do? Where am I to go? Who am I to trust? It is at that moment that you must look deep within your heart and go outside and reconnect to the One Life that is our life and yours. Do not be deceived and think that we are ever far from you; indeed, we shall come to you with the swiftness of thought, even as Yeshuah is with you, so His Servants are, in spirit and in flesh. As He is with you always, so are we. So whenever you feel you need it, just pause and think of us. Feel the warm though unseen hug. You are not alone and never will be.

Eighth, know that I will miss being able to speak with you directly, but listen carefully to the quiet voice within, to the birches singing on the wind, to the odd coincidences and the things that bring you some thought or memory of us. As Yeshuah asked you to remember Him whenever you break bread and drink wine (and not as some would say only in a church and only according to the rules they set up as a boundary) please think of us, His Servants, when you see a friendly dog, faithful and watchful to the end.

Ninth, as I leave this world, I will be handing a torch on to you, a torch that was lit by Our Father long ago, a perpetual burning fire that burns in our hearts. Let His Holy Spirit come to you and teach you. Let His Grace and Mercy melt your hardness of heart. Let all fear flee before you. Let His Glory be incarnate in you.


Tenth, I here record my Confession of many, many, many grievous sins and errors, many down-fallings, many failures. I have no special, unusual, or particular excuses. I have been as other women in all respects, and have committed by my count, one way or another, every sin. Yet I rely firmly on the love and the grace and the kindness of Him that sent me, and know that He has already fore-given me. To all those who try and all those who fail to live a righteous life, take heart. We are not here to triumph. We are here to be limited and to learn and to fail, to be humbled--- and I certainly have been.

Eleventh, as Solomon has written, to everything there is a season. In this world we have our beginning, our middle, and our end, but just beyond the veil of this life, eternity stretches out in limitlessness, and Our Father remembers each one of us in the finest detail. We can never be lost, never cease to exist, never be destroyed in any true sense. Our bodies are like space suits that wear out, but our eternal being is safe from the ravages of age and disease and deception, thus remember the secret of Isaiah 57. We return to rest, and that is no cause for sadness.

Twelve--- as for my worldly goods, let my name be found inscribed in the Book of Life known as The New Testament, which is the Ninth, and most personal trust I leave to you, whatever your religious beliefs may be. Let my houses -- and those other baubles that have belonged to me for a time, let them pass on to my son, Eric, and my husband, James Clinton, and my Executive Officer, Harold Heinze, according to our agreements, and to my beloved Sister, Em, and such other family and friends as I have left remembrance to.

To all the people of the world I leave the Truth of their Divinity and their Mission to merit the gifts they have been given freely by Our Father, the One Life that exists in this One Time called Now, where all that ever was meets with all that ever will be.

So it is said and done this 20<sup>th</sup> day of October 2017 while I am well in mind and body and competent to give this Testament.

by:   
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