

# GARY REPORT

## Our Hope For May, 2018

Let me first provide an update regarding Bishop Aladwa, the third of the three bishops in Busia who accosted Caleb when I was there teaching. You will recall that one of the Bishops, Bishop Derrick, repented of his actions and began traveling with Caleb to present Bride truth. But the other two bishops, Wanyonyi and Aladwa, threatened and caused harm and even death in their violent resistance to Bride truth. Of course as addressed in the April 14 "Gary Report," Wanyonyi was charged with financing these crimes and was sentenced to seventeen years in jail. And beginning April 15, Aladwa began making death threats to Caleb, Constable Rubben, and myself. On April 24, Bishop Aladwa was taken before a judge by Constable Rubben and Caleb, and he was found guilty on two counts: (1) for cyber bullying and sending threatening messages to people, and (2) it was found that he was linked to previous criminals who were guilty of the different accounts of killings. For these crimes he was sentenced to twenty-five years in jail without any possibility for appeal! This was certainly the strongest sentence given to these men who orchestrated and carried out all of this.

Now, with this information, I am going to note some things that I even questioned whether I should share. Why the questioning? Because for all my hope and expectation over the last twenty-three years, never have I/we received what we MUST have: the revelation of the Elijah (untying the donkey) and the latter rain. I was discussing this dilemma with a Bride brother, and he replied with something that is very close to me. He said, "make yourself vulnerable." He was referring to what Rod McKuen said when I was in my early years at Texas Tech University and heard him speak. It is the only thing I remember from that event, and never forgot it. He said, "You can never truly live until you make yourself vulnerable." Well, I am going to follow that and tell you my hope for May.

In this report, as well as in the April 14 report, I have addressed the outcome of events that are actually rooted in events that took place one year ago in April, 2017. Let me now summarize for you that which is laid out in greater detail in a podcast dated May 3, 2017, "[April Breach Final Report](#)." Again, the following events occurred in 2017.

April 1—While out teaching, the driver of our vehicle struck a man on a motorbike, breaking both of his legs.

April 6—On that same trip, brother Choy of South Africa passed out and died.

April 15—Brother Dor's wife, who was staying at Caleb's, died while in labor, and the male child died as well.

April 18—Someone broke into Caleb's home and stole everything in it: clothing, furniture, household items, everything!

April 20—Brother Derrick (one of the three Bishops who accosted Caleb in Busia, but became a Bride believer and traveled with him to teach) was struck on the back of his head and killed.

April 20—Amazingly, Caleb was placed in jail in Busia for the murder of brother Derrick.

April 21—Caleb's wife, Belinda, was struck by a motorbike, breaking both of her legs. The driver sped away.

April 29—Belinda was placed in ICU with a severe breathing issue, but recovered.

As you can see, April, 2017, was pure, unrelenting hell, costing the Bride well over \$12,000! But even so, we got through this and May was restorative. Caleb was delivered from jail and Belinda recovered. So why do I share this?

Exactly one year later in 2018, what do we now see taking place? Just the opposite!

April 3—Constable Rubben commits to Caleb: "I will help you on this case till justice be found."

April 8—A preliminary ruling of guilt was made for the six men involved in these various crimes.

April 9—Sentencing of the six was levied with an accumulative total of ninety-nine years in jail.

April 24—Bishop Aladwa was found guilty and given a jail sentence of twenty-five years.

Now let me tell you another story. In 1980, I was reading a book and the word "pastorate" was used and it exploded in my chest. All I could do was fall on my knees and sob, knowing that I was called into the pastorate. Yahweh then spoke to me and said, "Move to Dallas." Immediately I made plans to move, including putting our house on the market for sale. The first person to look at it was a widow woman, and she wanted it and would pay the asking price. But, when I told the elders of my church about this, they disagreed. So, knowing that we are to obey our leaders and submit to them (Hebrews 13:17), I knew I was safe before God to obey them, and if they were wrong they could be judged and I would be safe before the Father. So, I canceled the contract on the house and waited. One year later, I knew it was time to move to Dallas, and met with my pastor and made my appeal. This time they agreed. Once again I put the house on the market, and once again the first person to come look at it was a widow woman and she too was willing to pay the asking price. We moved to Dallas, and that in Yahweh's timing.

I have learned that this matter of a delay is Yahweh's way. It is like the two Remnant where the first dies and later the second is the fulfillment—the two-bird principle of Leviticus 14. And very possibly, this could be the very thing in practice here with April,

2017, and April, 2018. April, 2017, was clearly a first-bird experience which resulted in death and loss. It paid the price! And because of that price paid, we reaped justice one year later in April, 2018. But also, we viewed April, 2017, at that time as a dreadful breach, and looked to the Father for May as being a fruitful blessing. It is now our hope that May, 2018, might hold an exceedingly great blessing and even long-awaited fulfillment.

My call into the pastorate in 1980 was delayed one year, and even then Yahweh killed that call. I hope that now I can finally experience the fulfillment of that calling which He placed upon me so many years ago, and for Yahweh to now call out the world-wide Bride from the sleeping world-wide Body of Christ. It has been a small remnant for twenty-three years, and may it now find its thorough and complete and much needed fulfillment today. And may Yahweh finally fulfill His call to me so many years ago concerning the pastorate. That would be a sweet and meaningful fulfillment—pastoring the Bride.

And most fittingly, in 1980 Yahweh told me that the name for the church was to be Come Alive Fellowship. I thought at the time it was a rather hokey name, but accepted it. But today relative to the Bride that does indeed come alive and will never die, it is remarkably relevant.

Hopefully Yahweh will have mercy on us and just do something good on His own, in other words not particularly feast related. We need it desperately! However let me add, Yahshua was crucified on [April 1](#). That being the case, fifty days after that Pentecost would have been on May 21—the very day my first child, Christi, was born. Despite it being her greatest desire, Christi has never married and has had no children. But her heart has always been for Yahweh, and she was an integral part in changes that took place in our family regarding modesty, and was given great insight regarding the Bride at the beginning. May Yahweh have mercy on us and do good.

Amen,

Gary