

GARY REPORT

“Fish On The Other Side”

To begin this report, nothing of significance took place during the Fall Feast period. We desperately need for Yahweh to intervene in the affairs of man and cut time short from three thousand years to two thousand years, which He has promised; and we need for Satan to be bound, and before this to lift up the Mordecai. And of course we must receive the latter rain. So, where are we now in our hope? Is there any hope?

To answer this, I want to tell you a story. And for some, you will already be familiar with it, or at least parts of it. It is lengthy, but as such this makes it all the more noteworthy. And gratefully, at the time of these events I kept a journal.

In July, 1985, I was praying and the Father spoke to me that I was to ask for Rob Farrell's wealth. Rob was a man I knew from church who was a very successful and wealthy businessman in real estate in the Dallas area. But that was a huge thing to pray, and I could not ask for it unless I knew for certain I was actually hearing this from Him. In fact, I immediately got up off my knees. But the Father spoke to me concerning three things He had told me before and they each came to pass, and He assured me that I could trust Him in this as well. But even then, I needed further clarification. Did He mean that I was to ask specifically for Rob's wealth, or for wealth equivalent to that of Rob? Immediately, the Father assured me to ask specifically for Rob's wealth. So, having been assured that I could trust Him in this and gained clarification as to exactly what I was to pray, I knelt down once again and prayed, "Father, give me Rob Farrell's wealth."

Very significantly, the Sunday following that prayer I was approached by Rob's wife, Holly, at church, and they invited me and my family to go to their exotic game ranch outside of Waco, Texas, the following weekend. Obviously I accepted! So, here I had just prayed for Rob's wealth, and was going to immediately go and enjoy the benefits of it! I do not know how many acres that ranch was, but it was so large I never saw any game fences once I entered it. I know they had a herd of buffalo, as well as a heard of longhorn cattle, and various exotic deer. The home was a large two-story brick exterior with a nice swimming pool. Next to it were the stables for their horses, and at one point we went horseback riding. It also had ponds with fish in them.

But before I tell you more about this, it is noteworthy to tell you about our unique experience in getting there. Our drive from Dallas to Waco was a one-hundred-mile trip. Our vehicle was an older van, and unique to this trip, as we traveled along it soon overheated. I pulled into a station and the water in the radiator was gone. So, I added some stop leak and water and off we continued on our journey. But down the road the overheating reoccurred, and I repeated that process. And finally, when we did arrive, there was the same problem! This time I checked the oil as well, and to my surprise and amazement there was no oil in it! I had to add five quarts of oil to get it up to full. And it had gotten hot enough to boil out three radiators of water! To me, that was very

likely a miracle, and most certainly was a meaningful part of a most prophetic set of events!

Let me now share with you yet another most telling and hopeful miracle that took place there. But, I need to share with you something that took place just prior to it. In a December 16, 1990, journal entry, I noted that there was a “difficult and unharmonious” time that I had there. “I had conflicts with Mavis [my wife] and the children. I was actually utterly miserable and at times was very despondent.” And with this experience, I proceeded out to go fishing at one of the ponds.

When I approached the pond, as an experienced fisherman I knew that the best place to fish was directly before me. I could even see the bass down in the clear water, and everything about it told me that there was a good chance to land a bass or two here. But, the Father clearly spoke to me: “Fish on the other side.” I looked at the other side of the pond, and it looked like a terrible place for catching bass. It was shallow and there was nothing there to invite them. So, I chose to fish where I was, and put on a select lure and began to cast away. But with no success, I then used another lure. And with repeated tries, I still got not even a bump. After while I considered that maybe Yahweh knew what He was talking about and walked over to the other side of the pond where I was told to go.

Once again with my lure I made my first cast. Immediately I got my first strike and reeled in my first fish. After putting it on the stringer I made my second cast, and immediately caught my second fish! I reeled it in, put it on the stringer, and made my third cast. Immediately I caught my third fish! Three casts and three fish! I put in on the stringer and made my fourth cast. Immediately I caught my fourth fish! It went on the stringer, and cast number five yielded the same results—five casts and five fish!

But then Yahweh spoke to me again. He said, “That’s enough.” I counted the number of fish I would need to feed my family, and thought I needed one more; so instead I cast a sixth time. But, for the first time I did not get a hit. So, I tried again—no hit. And I tried again and again and again and ..., but there was not even a bump. Upon all these unsuccessful tries, I drew the conclusion once again that the Father knew what He was talking about. With this I gathered my fish and proceeded back to the ranch home. As I walked away, my clear thoughts were: “Father, you just performed an indisputable miracle in my life; and of all times to do so, I am MOST unworthy!” I felt like a failure as a father and husband. I returned to the house, cleaned the fish, and that was the exact number we needed for our meal.

Today I look at all of this, tying all of these sovereign events and promises together, and have to ask the question: What was the Father setting forth here? Why did He say to me in July, 1985, to ask for Rob Farrell’s wealth? And more specifically and amazing, I was to ask for Yahweh to take Rob’s wealth and give it to me. And immediately I enjoyed Rob’s wealth at his ranch. And we must ask: What happened to Rob’s massive wealth? In the savings and loan crisis around 1990, Rob lost everything, everything that he had! Even his own home—everything!

After all of this, I called Rob and asked if we could get together. We met on December 16, 1990. I let him read my journal entries documenting everything, and his response

was—I hope you are right. He hoped that there would be some good purpose in all that he went through, including almost the loss of his wife. But the reality is, there is a very large sum of money out there that was taken from Rob that belongs to me—money that the Father specifically and clearly told me to ask for. Ecclesiastes 11:1 states: “Cast your bread on the surface of the waters, for you will find it after many days.” I wait for that wealth—not for myself, but for the kingdom. And the reality is, Judas possessed the moneybox, and that box was given to Satan. Today, that moneybox must go to the fulfilling Elijah.

There is another thing for which I await as well. You will recall that before I went out to fish, I had had a most difficult time with both my wife and my children. Given the like state of my relationship with them today, that seems to be yet another evidence as to the great relevance of that highly prophetic experience. And what else do we see? I drove all the way to that ranch with little and even no oil. Where it went, I will never know. It was a one-time experience. And what do we need today? The anointing oil that breaks the yoke.

And finally, after the Spirit came upon me at the ranch in 1994, I invited Rob and Holly out to share with them these marvelous Bride truths. As I shared them they understood; and when they drove away that night I will never forget Holly’s final words. There was a beautiful full moon out, and she hollered out her window—“Full moon, full light!” Indeed! But unfortunately that light breached with them, just as the money breached—and I await the return of both.

So the question once again is: Is there any hope at this time? Even, what might Yahweh be doing? And even further, does any of this have any relevance to me or to you today? Clearly, Yahweh was prophesying in this. And if there is any relevance, the big question is:

What is it that we are to fish on the other side of?

There is no question that the way of Yahweh is to make a promise, and that promise breach, and then later fulfill the promise. You see this in the Israelites getting into the promised land, and you clearly see it in the church—first Remnant, breach Christianity, and the fulfilling second Remnant. And the fact is, you see this in the last twenty-three years of my life. The promise of the Bride came in 1994, and immediately it breached! And today we need to fish on the other side and receive the miraculous and extraordinarily successful results! Of course this is the message of John 21:6 regarding the one hundred and fifty three fish. But obviously we have to receive all that we need at this time, and we have not received it. Yes, there were incredible results in Africa. But as we saw in the October 4 entry here titled “Africa Report,” it was moreso a first Remnant with an Ananias and Sapphira. And, we had hoped to see that success via Tabernacles; but that too did not give us the success we so desperately need.

So we ask again: On the other side of what? Is it on the other side of these twenty-three years? I knew where it was at that pond, but I do not know where it is here and now. We can’t be that far away from it, and the Father holds His cards very close to His chest. And as we have learned, we see His back—what He has done. But at least we seem to have sight and understanding of what “Fish on the other side” means—fishing on the

other side of the breach that began twenty-three years ago. Surely, surely we are close! But we have no other option now than to wait and see.

I close this with the passage from which Yahweh spoke to me when yet another breech was repaired, and that was when our fifth and final child was about to be birthed. (Read [here](#) to learn more.) Yes, we found out that that little girl had breeched as well. But the Father gave me a promise, and my wife's contractions stopped and we went to bed and waited. The next morning, on April 1, we discovered that Yahweh had also repaired the breech and that little girl was born that day. Yahweh had miraculously repaired the breech by His grace, so we named her Grace. This is what we have to have today. By His grace the Father needs to repair the breach of the last twenty-three years! So may it be!

That promise given to me then is from Jeremiah 29:10-14, and we read:

“For thus says Yahweh, ‘When seventy years have been completed for Babylon, I will visit you and fulfill My good word to you, to bring you back to this place. For I know the plans that I have for you,’ declares Yahweh, ‘plans for welfare and not for calamity to give you a future and a hope. Then you will call upon Me and come and pray to Me, and I will listen to you. You will seek Me and find Me when you search for Me with all your heart. I will be found by you,’ declares Yahweh, ‘and I will restore your fortunes and will gather you from all the nations and from all the places where I have driven you,’ declares Yahweh, ‘and I will bring you back to the place from where I sent you into exile.’ “

May Yahweh be glorified, and May He repair the breach that has not only been going for twenty-three years, but for two thousand years!

Blessed be His Holy name forever, the name of Yahweh,

Gary

PS: A brother upon reading the above noted that Jeremiah 29:10 states, “When seventy years have been completed for Babylon, I will visit you and fulfill My good word to you, to bring you back to this place.” Of course that seventieth year is on the other side of sixty-nine. So what could this mean for me, for us? I do not like the idea of waiting seventy years; but if that is what has to happen, ANYTHING is worth waiting for Yahweh to visit us and fulfill His good word to us, . . .! We will wait and see.