GARY REPORT

October, 2017

October 1, 2017 - We are taking a break from the regular "Africa Report" to bring you a special report concerning this month of October, 2017. This first report will have personal information about my life and otherwise that is relevant to what we hope for in the month of October.

First, October is filled with both the Hebrew Calendar and the New Millennial Calendar fall feasts. We will stay just with October, though the Hebrew Calendar's Trumpets was on September 22. And what I will share here you might want to write down on a calendar to see it better.

What we have is the Hebrew Atonement on October 1, and their Tabernacles begins on the 6th. This is an eight-day feast, so it ends on the 13th. Now, let's look at the New Millennial Calendar (NMC). This calendar is based on the <u>full moon</u> as the first of the month, while the Hebrew Calendar is based on the new moon as the first. Therefore, these two calendars are always going to be about a half a month different in sequence. For example, their Trumpets began the month on September 22, and the NMC began the month on Trumpets, October 5. Continuing forward in the NMC, Atonement is the 14th, and Tabernacles begins on the 19th and runs though the final great eighth day on the 26th.

I find it interesting that our Trumpets begins on the 5th, then on the 6th begins the Hebrew Tabernacles, which is completed on the 13th; then on the 14th is our Atonement. Do you see that the Hebrew's Tabernacles is snugly fixed precisely between our Trumpets and Atonement? And of course the 8th day of Tabernacles is the very day when Yahshua stood in the Temple and declared: "If anyone is thirsty, let him come to Me and drink. He who believes in Me, as the Scripture said, 'From his innermost being will flow rivers of living water.'" Then it adds, "But this He spoke of the Spirit, whom those who believed in Him were to receive; for the Spirit was not yet *given*, because Jesus was not yet glorified" (John 7:37-39).

This is our hope today. With Yahshua's crucifixion on Passover, and the former rain of the Holy Spirit on Pentecost, these two feasts are already fulfilled. But, the feast of Tabernacles is indeed the feast that is yet to be fulfilled. Yahweh has proven that He operates off of His feasts, so there is every reason to watch for something at this time. And to add to this, the outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon those gathered in the house of Cornelius "just as it did upon [them] at the beginning" (Acts 11:15), needs to be fulfilled today. This "at the beginning" passage was clearly in reference to the former rain on the day of Pentecost. And "Cornelius" means "trumpet." Therefore, this is the outpouring we MUST have today! Without it, there will be no coming of Immanuel.

The former rain marked the beginning of the church, and more specifically it is the Bride work of the first Remnant. This first rain was the "shemen," the oil of the Holy Spirit, which impregnated the Leah Bride and brought forth the Body of Christ. Today,

we MUST likewise have the like outpouring of the Spirit, the shemen. Why? So that the beloved Rachel Bride can now be impregnated, and only then "birth" Immanuel back to this earth. Do you see this? It is the only way for the Bride to be able to prepare the way for the triumphal coming of the King of kings. The masculine Body of Christ cannot effect this. As a male Adam work, it too must be put to sleep, its side must be opened, a rib must be taken out, and from it the Bride is formed! "That which has been is that which will be!" We must have this fulfillment! Otherwise, it will be "My God, my God, why have You forsaken us?"

Now for more information, this time relative to my own life. On the Remnant Bride podcast page, there are three podcasts titled "23—23—23." There you will learn that my life has thus far been ordered in three segments of time based on twenty-three years each. And each segment thus far has been concluded by a life-changing event!

I was born in 1948, and twenty-three years later my life was dramatically transformed when I began my walk with Yahshua. Then twenty-three years later, in 1994 I was once again dramatically transformed when the Father revealed to me the essential truth of the Bride that must come out of the sleeping Body of Christ. And today, in 2017, twenty-three years later, now for a total of sixty-nine years, I must, I MUST have yet a third and final fulfillment! And with everything now coming down to this Tabernacles feast period, I have little hope for it beyond that.

Let me tell you a like account as to where I am today. And the fact is, I have been here before. In 2003, several of us with the Bride gathered in my home in Enumclaw, Washington, for a Passover-through-Pentecost gathering, holding all things in common and hoping to receive the latter rain. (We were still looking to a Passover Pentecost for that fulfillment, which would never and could never come.) After Pentecost, everyone went back to their respective homes. And let me add, before they came, my wife left me, along with our two youngest daughters. And not just that—she took all of our home furnishings and belongings, and she has never returned.

Needless to say, I was devastated by all of this—so much so that in the days that followed I began to plan a path of self-destruction! Frankly, my plan was to get in my pickup; drive to Colorado Springs, Colorado; go fishing; find a woman who would lay with me until I ran out of money; and then drive to Dallas, Texas, and live with the homeless in downtown Dallas where for three years I had once been a part of a ministry that fed the homeless there. I didn't care anymore.

But with this self-destructive plan, I also prayed to God to "keep me from going fishing." And He did. In October, 2003, one of the brothers who had held all things in common called me and asked me if I would come to New York and help him get a house ready to sell and it needed a lot of work. Would I! You bet I would! That was salvation! It was my much-needed answer to a desperate prayer! During the drive I experienced three panic attacks, which I had never had before in my life, and hope to never have again. They are MOST fearful! Upon completing the work there I returned home and dealt with a legal separation my wife had filed and finally got it dropped. Victory!

Why do I share all of this? Because here I am, fourteen years later, once again in October, and once again desperately in need for God to hear and answer my prayer with fulfillment. Frankly, without the fulfillment I need, things do not look good for me after 2017, anymore than the way they looked in 2003 when I was gong to go fishing, etc. I prayed then for deliverance; and my back is once again against the wall and I need God to keep me from doing wrong. This is at the end of my third and final period of twenty-three years, and if God does not move, the future for me personally is equally bleak.

I'll be very honest with you—my wife has been gone for fourteen years. In 2003 I was going to go and lay with a woman; and today if nothing happens, I am faced with the same temptation—but it would be to remarry. I'm an honest person, and I cannot see continuing to live alone as I have for fourteen years. As the Father Himself concluded in the Garden, "It is not good for the man to be alone." Well, it's not good for Gary to be alone. And frankly, it's not good for Yahshua to be alone. We're in the same fix, and I hope He will fix it for both of us, and for me without sin.

Once again I need God to keep me from "going fishing." But this time, I need for Him to make me a fisher of men, wherein hopefully we will catch the 153 fish on the right side of the boat. In 2003 I asked God to keep me from going fishing. Today, I am asking Him to send me out fishing! And I hope once again He hears my prayer.

I suggest you reread this so that you can more fully comprehend it; and we look to the Father to fulfill His word—providing His Son a bride, the Bride that comes out of the sleeping Body of Christ!

There will be more to come on this new page as this tenth month of October unfolds. We watch and hope for good.

Blessings,

Gary