

GARY REPORT

The Scarlet Thread Of Hope

One of the ways of Yahweh that you find evidenced in the Scriptures is the scarlet thread. The most revealing example of this is the birth of Zerah, the son of Judah who had laid with what he thought was a harlot but was actually Tamar, the granddaughter of Melchizedek. [Click here](#) to read more concerning this. Tamar gave birth to twins. First, Zerah (or, "light") extended his hand out of the womb, upon which they tied a scarlet thread, identifying him as the first-born. But, he then drew his hand back in and Perez (or, "breach") was born. Then the one with the scarlet thread was born.

So do you see the pattern here? It is:

Zerah — Perez — Zerah

Or

Light — Breach — Light

And briefly, in Leviticus 14 the procedure for one healed of leprosy is that a bird is killed and its blood gathered in a bowl, and in the blood a scarlet thread and two other items are dipped, and a second bird is then dipped in the blood and thereupon released alive. So you see here again the testimony of the scarlet thread being fulfilled in the latter. There are two other like testimonies addressed [here](#).

And of course this is the same thing with the two-part Remnant. The first Remnant was the first bird that died, and the second Remnant likewise ascends alive. And even Yahshua was a first bird that had to die, and today we are dipped in His blood and ascend alive. And each of these are dependent upon the law and the power of the scarlet thread that insures that the latter work secures the victory.

And keep in mind here as well that this is Yahweh's government, it is His way, and affords victory in many such applications, even concerning Yahshua Himself. As noted, His first-bird work assures us today that He will fulfill His second-bird work.

Now, I have shared this for a specific purpose relative to something I have only now seen. And frankly, it gives me not only hope for the present, but to see the great value of loss. Unfortunately, that is a way of Yahweh. Sometimes we have losses that are not only costly, but also painful; and it is good and hopeful to see that they were not in vain but were essential investments—seeds sown so that a bountiful harvest can come later. It is as it is written: "Hope deferred makes the heart sick, but desire fulfilled is a tree of life" (Proverbs 13:12). This is what we have with the second-bird work.

Now, if you will indulge me, I would like to take this which I have just set forth and address it in my own life. As an intercessor, which has identification at its foundation,

one walks out on a personal level that which is carried out at the kingdom level. I think you will understand this better as you read the following.

It might be hard for you to understand how important all of this is to me, but given the testimony of so much personal loss and anticipation since 1994 when Yahweh revealed Bride truth to me, that loss can be most meaningful and hopeful. Obviously I am experiencing on the personal level this loss, so as to realize the FAR greater loss there has been from the beginning of the kingdom when the first Remnant breached and the church began a course of corruption. Compare that to the return of Immanuel and you will see and feel what I am speaking of. It was the breach of the kingdom. It was the Garden all over again, and an angel with a flaming sword has kept us from the Tree of Life, Immanuel, and man has died ever since. And for two thousand years we have been left eating from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil and going to death! And this is what I personally experienced in 1994 when I left the **ranch home** we had built for women and children, and later lost my family to this very day—not only literally but even more importantly I lost them to ignorance and deception and worldliness and the women uncovered their heads, removing their headcovering in two ways (literally and rejecting me), and returning to breach Christianity.

And there was NOTHING I could do about all of this and watched in pain and great loss, which has been so to this very day. Yet I can say that for the first time since then I have seen some turning of late in my oldest daughter, who has always been the weather vane of what is to come. And may Yahweh complete what He has begun, not just from the beginning of the church but in present circumstances. And again, I pray and hope that what I am experiencing today after twenty-five years of loss when I was forced to leave the ranch home we had built and I lost my family, is indeed a clear testimony and even experience as to where we are in the thus-far period of the kingdom. It has been a period of loss and the rejection of the head/Head, resulting in blind ignorance. And I can tell you personally, intercession can be most painful! Intercession is identification! But gratefully, there is light and hope at this time. And let me continue with a specific personal testimony regarding this hope.

In 1994 we had to leave the beautiful six thousand square foot home we had built for women and children, and moved to Washington State. And leading up to that time was great and memorable success. After at least ten years of seeking and laboring to have a home for the needy, as well as being on the radio with a week-day program called “The Corners Of Your Field,” the Holy Spirit came upon me and taught me Bride truth. Suddenly, my quest to help the needy came to an end, and we left the beautiful home and shut down the ministry and moved to Washington State. With all that the Father was showing me, I assumed that I would go directly into the fulfillment. But it was not fulfillment but rather the breach! Today, as we prepare to return to Africa for the third time, I pray that that breach has come to an end, not only personally but corporately as well, and we can finally receive what I have sought all this time—the essential latter rain of the Spirit.

So the question I ask here is this: Is there a scarlet-thread of hope that affords me some assurance today that a promised fulfillment will now come? Just recently I saw something tangible that affords that hope, that testimony, and let me share it. During the time of Sonshine House Ministries, there was a Christian brother by the name of James who was a financial supporter of that work. Thus he was a distinct part of it,

being tied directly to it. And as with a uniting scarlet thread, he is the only one from the past who evidenced that important role. Let me explain.

While I did not hear from James for several years, in September, 2009, out of the blue he contacted me by email and phone from Germany, where he was working at that time. That was when I was in Colorado recording the twelve-part video teaching on the kingdom of heaven. Completely out of the blue he made contact with me and gave me a compliment that was very glowing, saying that I was exemplary to him, one of two in his life. That was a rarity and I was very grateful for his sincere regard. And it was not until January, 2014, that, again out of the blue, he contacted me. Come to find out, in March, 2012, while he was now working in the United Arab Emirates in their defense department, he had a stroke that greatly debilitated his speech. He asked where I was living and what I was doing, and I told him that I had just bought a home in Salem, Missouri, and was completely remodeling it, getting ready to hang the sheetrock. James had made progress from the effects of his stroke and was unemployed and asked if I would like for him to come and help. Of course I was MOST glad for help with hanging sheetrock and the timing was absolutely perfect. And in fact, this was his first experience to get out and do anything like this since the stroke.

His work with me was most productive, and it was nice to be together. And surprisingly, when I told him about the Remnant Bride, he understood entirely. It made perfect sense to him. And he was grateful to read *The Curse Of 1920*, and heartedly agreed with the problem of feminism. So our time together was very productive in every aspect.

James was former military, and in time through diligent persistence he received ample retirement and disability and is entirely devoted to tithing. This has been a great blessing for the work in Africa, himself having lived there as well for a period of time.

So why did I tell you this? For one reason. The likelihood that a man would call me years later who knew me through his support for Sonshine House Ministries and had the regard for me that he expressed, and then ten years later called again when I was beginning a home remodel that required two men to hang the sheetrock and him be available, was amazing. And add to that, equally amazing he understood Bride truth and embraced it and is a faithful financial supporter. So, here is my point. There is no question to me that the Father used James as the scarlet thread in my life, guaranteeing that the promise I received in 1994 would come about.

I do hope that you can fully understand the meaning of all of this, and let me try to explain. Remember, I had been in the ministry to the poor for about twelve years, and after all that time finally had a facility that would carry out that vision. And, it was a 5,600 square foot home that was nothing but a shell when we first got it, and turned it into a beautiful eleven-bedroom facility with a huge expansive dining room and even larger sunken living room. Also, seven years before moving in I had made a vow that I would not celebrate until I could celebrate in a facility that would provide care for the needy. That meant no holidays or anything else, and had to mean that I did not go to my parent's fiftieth wedding anniversary celebration either. That was the biggest sacrifice. But at Thanksgiving, 1993, my parents, brother and his family, and my sister joined us there in the home to end that long fast.

That home was stunningly beautiful, and I had helped build it in every step of the way. Being on the radio, volunteers came out every Saturday (other than each seventh Saturday, which we called our Sabbath Saturday), and we built that home. Furniture was also donated, as well as an eighteen-passenger van, and we were finally set to enjoy the fulfillment of twelve years of persistent effort. We had reached our goal! But, Yahweh had other plans. In June, 1994, He anointed me with His Holy Spirit and I began seeing things that no other man has ever seen before. He taught me, and I could ask Him any question and He would answer it. Then on August 7 I realized I was still a Christian and fell prostrate on the floor and asked for a way of escape. He told me to give everything to the one who was persecuting me (the physical owner of the home rejected the Bride and told me to get out), and to move to Washington State. We loaded all of our personal possessions into a rental truck and trailer, and on the evening of August 29 departed for Washington State.

Unbeknownst to me at that point, the vision and fulfillment of all that we had done and, most importantly, seen breached! From there to essentially today, we have walked in the breach! The anticipation of the latter rain for which I have hoped is yet to come. But by the grace of God I have endured. And today, as we make plans to go to Africa for the third time, I hope we will finally experience the Gihon outpouring of the Holy Spirit. And most importantly and hopeful is the scarlet thread of James. He supported me in the former work of providing a home for the needy, and today all the more helped me to rebuild a personal home, and as well is now financially supporting the Bride. And as a dear brother and friend from my first call into the ministry to the poor to now, the scarlet thread is unbroken! And I can say, whether it be friend or family in that long breach, **he alone endured to today**. "You have removed lover and friend [and family] far from me; my acquaintances are *in* darkness" (Psalm 88:18). But James alone stayed true.

So what happened in June, July, and August in 1994 was not in any way a loss as it appeared to others at that time, but was a first-bird work that makes possible and guarantees our success and fulfillment today. When the Spirit came upon me, I thought we would receive the latter rain very soon, and on numerous occasions continued to hope for this. And today looks all the more hopeful and most certainly more substantial as we make plans to return to Africa for this third time. May Yahweh be glorified as we look to Him to complete what He has begun—not just twenty-five years ago, but two thousand years ago as well.

And frankly, here again is yet another highly impacting scarlet thread. The office of the twelfth apostle began with Judas, who killed himself, and that office then went to scarlet Satan (Revelation 17:3). And today that office has to return back to a man, the Elijah. I don't think even Satan saw that one coming. We can be grateful he kept that scarlet thread unbroken, insuring that that critical office is fulfilled for the good today. Amen!

Come quickly, Immanuel.

His servant,

Gary