October, 2018

Dear Family & Friends,

"As God is My Witness" (Revised Edition)

A Divinely Inspired Message for Humanity

GLOBAL 8 PRAYER/PEACE MOVEMENT

(Available: Amazon E-Book)

In 1992, I wrote the original "Witness" and donated it to 1,104 state and federal prisons and sold copies at workshops. I never attempted to take the message to the mainstream. In April of 2018, I started getting downloads from Spirit and was guided to "write down every word you hear." The book grew from 118 pages to 260 pages and teaches how humanity will be lifted to the spiritual state of consciousness, easily understood by the reader.

God is on Trial for seven crimes against humanity and I am His attorney to demonstrate and prove His innocence. The Bible has been around for Centuries, documenting the Word of God. But, if Jesus was coming to town and taking the Stand in the Courtroom of humanity, wouldn't you want to hear what He has to say?

A major addition to this book has been added concerning the crime of the global sexual war against humanity. Every 8 seconds, a United States citizen is sexually assaulted. Every 8 minutes, the victim is a child.

I have been guided to create a world-wide Peace Movement with the "Global 8 Prayer." I am attaching the two chapters from the book that discusses this step-by-step process. If you support the message, I am asking you to forward this information to your friends/family/Facebook/Mailing Lists/etc. to get the exposure to humanity. Many of us have friends abroad, which will rapidly encompass the entire world with our modern-day technology.

Bookmarks and bumper stickers are also available: STOP THE HATE, PRAY THE GLOBAL 8, (along with the prayer.)

From the book…

"I have done as He has asked of me, to put this information to paper. I have fulfilled my Divine purpose. His Will to awaken you gently and lovingly to your spiritual nature, through this writing, is fulfilled. He has given you the awareness of how to open yourself to His Presence, allowing His Spirit to purify your mind of false beliefs and superstitions. I would say "my job is done," however, I know it's only just beginning and I can "see" that I have a very busy future ahead of me.

I have "5 rocks of responsibility to carry."

1. **The first rock I need to carry is to accept responsibility on personal actions to never knowingly hurt another living soul in thought, word or deed.**
2. **The second rock I need to carry is the responsibility to speak the Truth and live with integrity, saying what I mean and meaning what I say.**
3. **The third rock I need to carry is the responsibility to promote love, peace, hope and kindness in my actions.**
4. **The fourth rock I need to carry is the responsibility of "Loving Thy Neighbor as Thy Self," which includes our Global Community. Our Nation prays for your spiritual awareness and leadership, prosperity, well-being and independence as well.**
5. **The fifth rock I need to carry is the responsibility to drop the first pebble (this book filled with love and Truth through His Divine Inspiration) into the pond and begin the first ripple…**

By sending the awareness of this message to those closest to me and them sending the information to others is the "Grass Roots" of the Global 8 Prayer/Peace Movement. It is the path of "least (or no…) resistance." Word of mouth is the best advertising. If you support its message, please send your endorsement to those you know and love. Let the message grow..."

Thank you for being the catalyst for Global healing and awareness!

Always,

Gloria D. Benish

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Chapter 12

God's Will: <u>His</u> Witness Takes the Stand

As I drove to the Courthouse for Court to resume, I thought of the previous day's Testimony of John the Baptist. It was such a surprise for something so extraordinary, beyond-the-physical to occur. Humanity would talk about this occurrence for centuries.

I slowed the vehicle and stopped at an intersection, allowing a wall of pedestrians to cross the street to get to the sidewalk leading into the Courthouse.

I parked my car in the reserved space for Defense Attorneys provided by the Court.

I went to a side door clearly marked, "For Employee's Only" and entered the building. I entered through another side door that led inside the Courtroom, bypassing the public.

I placed my briefcase on the floor next to my chair and took a seat to await God's arrival.

The side door opened and God was escorted in by two Guards. His shackles and handcuffs were removed and He sat next to me.

I sensed there was something wrong. I asked God if something had happened and He responded, *"Gloria, I heard your prayer last night and today, I'm going to ask you to do something you will not want to do."*

I immediately tensed. Days prior, in quiet reflection, I heard the Voice of my Soul say, "You have to do something you don't want to do." I had wondered what it could be; I knew that I would do anything for God. **I also heard, "You will witness for her,"** but I didn't understand.

He continued, *"Today, I will ask you, once again, to "Feel the fear and do what I ask anyway."*

His words followed, *"You affirmed last night that you are here for a specific purpose and asked Me to tell you what it is. You said you were*

coming to Me, empty of prejudgment. You also asked Me to fill you with Divine Love, Spiritual Wisdom and Guidance."

I responded to God, "I knew You heard my prayer last night when I felt total peace descend upon me."

He respectfully replied, *"Today, I will answer your prayer. Through your chosen words last night, you "let go" and are now willing to allow Me to take you where I want you to be, to show you unlimited possibilities."*

The side door to the Judge's Chamber opened. As the Judge approached the bench, the Bailiff spoke, "All rise for the Honorable Judge Do-good R. Bad."

After the Judge was seated, God immediately stood, breaking the natural flow of the proceedings.

He made a "plea" to the Judge. *"Your Honor, I am asking for one final witness to be called to the Stand before I give My Testimony."*

A look of total confusion came across the Judge's face. He asked, "Do You understand what You are asking?"

God replied, *"Yes, your Honor. I understand that I am asking for one final witness to testify AGAINST ME."*

The Courtroom was overcome with a tremendous uproar of confusion and outcries for God to stop this insane request.

God continued with a voice that rose above the roar of the Courtroom. *"Your Honor, I have asked nothing of this Court, until now. I am asking for one final witness to testify AGAINST ME."*

The Judge was hammering his gavel loudly, like an angry child playing roughly with a wooden hammer and peg toy, commanding silence in his Courtroom. The spectators quieted and I

placed my hand on God's arm, leaned in closely and whispered into His ear. "God, why are You asking for this Testimony against Yourself?"

He placed His index finger to His lips and quietly responded, *"Child, I'll explain, but until I do – be patient and have no fear. Just listen."*

The Judge interrupted God's words by saying, "Never, in the history of Courtroom Trials has a Defendant ever requested a witness to testify against themselves."

Again, God's voice boldly resonated like "surround-sound" as He passionately stated, *"Your Honor, I am repeating My request. I have asked nothing of this Court, until now. I am asking for one final witness to testify AGAINST ME."*

I sat quietly wondering, "What is He doing? Has He lost His Mind? How can I defend Him when He is asking for another witness to testify against Him?"

I wondered silently, "What, oh what, on earth is He doing?"

After careful deliberation, the Judge agreed to hear one final witness. He asked, "Who is the final witness you wish to have called to the Stand?"

Before telling the Judge who the last witness would be, God then asked, *"Your Honor, may I have a few minutes to discuss this with My attorney?"*

Considering the velocity of God's request for another witness to testify against Himself, the Judge agreed to take a twenty-minute recess. The Courtroom was a frenzy of voices.

God sat beside me, reaching out to take both of my Hands in His. He looked straight into my eyes.

He said, *"Gloria, release your fear, put your trust in Me and be at peace."* I gulped as He continued, *"I am asking <u>you</u> to take the Stand on behalf of one of your published authors. I am also asking you to witness for the downtrodden who have been raped, abused, oppressed, and intimidated. I*

am asking you to give these individuals their long-awaited empowerment and emancipation."

I knew exactly which author He was talking about and I was extremely frustrated and outraged that He was asking this of me. He knew this author wrote her work as fiction to protect herself and the innocent. She could not legally name herself as the author on a book that was written from experiencing violent (date) rape. He knew that I, as the publisher, was doing everything I could to protect her identity and still get the message to the masses.

I looked into His eyes and quietly screeched, "Have You lost Your mind?" He gently placed His hands on my shoulders and it felt like a heavy weight and burden had been lifted. He continued, *"You have asked to Serve Me, Gloria. You can't possibly believe that this Service just means to feel the "warm fuzzies" all the time. Sometimes, My Servants and Prophets have been beaten and killed while in Service."*

"If this is a "pep talk," God...I'm going to have to ask you to work on your people skills, because this isn't comforting me at all," I responded. (He brought things into perspective, however, when I realized how right He was as I thought of those who were killed attempting to assist humanity with righteous change.)

He laughed and said, *"Gloria, in order to raise the human consciousness, of humanity, someone needs to stand up and speak the Truth. I also know that if Mother Hope could be at this Trial, she would willingly take the Stand to testify. The information she would have shared is vitally important for humanity to hear. As her publisher and representative of knowing her entire story from start to finish, you're the "runner up" to deliver the message. I'm not saying it's easy to "stand naked" before the world. But, your Soul is feisty and stubborn and you don't mind arguing with Me, so I don't think you would mind setting a wave of inner peace, for My Children, in motion by witnessing for this author.*

I collapsed towards Him with my face resting on His shoulder. He might believe I'm tough enough to fulfill His request, but I felt weak in the knees to even think of doing what He was asking of me. I knew her story as if it were my own. I had lived through every telling detail with her. Like me, she had been a spiritual healer and inspirational author. Both of our worlds turned upside down following the death of our husbands.

"Testify against Him?" I briefly thought.... "It would be like Peter in the Bible, being foretold that he would deny Him three times before the cock crowed." I would rather be killed than to admit that I don't know, love and serve God! (And, it would be a lie anyway if I felt forced to admit it. Yes, I would die for my beliefs and love for God.)

Thoughts raced through my mind. When I was finally able to speak, I asked Him, "Father, why have You asked me to forsake You?"

He looked at me with such compassion and carefully explained His request.

"First of all, Gloria, I am not asking you to forsake Me. I'm not asking you to deny Me. I am asking you to listen carefully to what I have to say before you jump to any conclusions for My request."

"I know all that is within your heart before you do. I feel your pain before you do. I feel your love and devotion for Me and All of My Children before you do. There are "No Secrets" you or any of My Children can hide from Me. You and this woman lived parallel lives in many ways. You found common ground as healers, inspirational authors and as widows after you each lost your husband. You entrusted your deepest secrets with one another."

I cried out, "But God, how..."

He interrupted my words to Him. *"Gloria, please listen to Me. I am not asking you to do anything you're not capable of.*

"Remember back when Our spiritual experiences, together, began?" He asked.

"Remember when I asked you to begin writing them down?" He recalled.

"Yes," I responded.

"Remember how you argued with Me, saying, "I don't need to, I will always remember them."

"Yes," I answered.

"And Gloria, what was My response to you that day?" He questioned.

I answered honestly, "You rolled your eyes at me and sounded exasperated that I was challenging You, again. You said, *"Just start writing them down, Gloria."*

"And what happened when you finally did as I asked," He questioned.

"The books began writing themselves through me, at a rapid rate," I responded.

"Correct," He said, *"we're making some headway now."*

He continued His request and the reasoning so I could clearly understand.

"In order for someone to be truly compassionate for the broken hearted, they must first endure an experience so they understand exactly what another Soul is going through. To attempt being of service otherwise, is to spout empty words...which will just put a temporary Band-Aid on to mask an emotional scar, rather than healing the cause. To do so, is short-term and ineffective," He concluded.

"However, Gloria," He stated, *"If a Servant has actually experienced heartbreak, this Instrument can affirm, "I know how you feel...been there/done that" and comfort in tragedy and trauma is found."*

With His tremendously strong Voice of authority, he said, *"Tell the world about the outcries for help, for prayer and for spiritual healings.*

Tell the world that not only did you reach out as "My Instrument" to heal them, but also tell them about those who perform acts of darkness attempting to diminish the work of Spiritual Healers and Lightbearers.

Tell them the Truth Gloria, because the world needs to hear the Truth from one who serves Me. Truth (of One Power) never fails, child. As a matter of fact, I have chosen the United States of America to lead all nations spiritually, when awakened. Someone has to begin speaking the Total Truth so others feel safe enough to do so. Violence and hatred beget violence and hatred. Truth begets Truth and love naturally follows."

I responded, "But God, how can I tell the world of the darkness this woman experienced as Your Instrument? Mother Hope and I once taught others, by example that Your Light shines upon us, as does Peace...a Peace that passeth all human understanding. How can I now tell them that this type of darkness exists, even to people who are called directly to Service by You?"

He placed my face between His hands and said, *"Child, I say unto you, be authentic...be at peace as you do these things I ask of you."*

Again, I said, "But..." and once again, He interrupted me. *"Trust Me."*

"Forgive me, Father," I went on, "how will I know what it is that You want me to tell the world?"

He replied, *"I'm going to begin by asking you to take your Personal Diary from your purse, open it and share the Truth with the world."*

My mouth dropped open. "You can't be serious!" I screeched.

I started blathering. "I like it better when I get to tell individuals about spiritual activity...such as "hearing the Truth and experiencing the Truth are two different things." Or, "knowing God is an experience, not an intellectual philosophy," etc., rather than what I've written in secrecy and safety," I rattled.

Whining about "what I wanted" didn't even faze Him. In fact I know He heard me, but He didn't even try to justify or respond.

I know that God knows everything in my heart. How could He not know what was in my purse? My Soul stands naked in front of God all the time, but showing mankind "all of me" was asking a bit much!

My screaming, racing mind of being a "Surprise Witness" for Him was interrupted with His Words.

He continued, *"Tell the world what you write to Me privately on the pages of your Personal Diary.*

Place your trust in Me. Do not fear. You wrote the words for your personal healing, believing no one would ever see them. Believing this gave you permission to be completely honest.

I Say Unto You,

no one can deny that dark acts exist on this planet.

Teach My Children that darkness exists "only" on a human level...

Teach the world that "man," through the mortal mind

has created the "only darkness in existence."

The world needs to understand your experiences

and those of so many of My Children.

Tell them that the "KEY" to ending the darkness

is seeking and finding

The Light Within Themselves; My Light.

He continued, *"The pen is mightier than the sword Gloria and someone must be courageous enough to speak the Truth in order for the renewal of humanity to occur."*

"Oh. My. God! I'm a slow learner God, You know this. So, let me state what I'm understanding from your request. You want me to share my personal life with the world?" (I rolled my eyes, disbelieving that We were even having this conversation!)

I continued, "You want me to tell the world the dark things I have felt, experienced and said?"

I barked in such disbelief of the violation of my privacy, "Are you JOKING, God?! Are you SERIOUSLY KIDDING?! You want me to make this information public?!"

Flatly, He said, *"Yes, Gloria."* (He rolled His eyes back at me in an exaggerated effort which made me laugh momentarily. With Him imitating my behavior lightened things up as I saw myself and behavior through Him. Seeing myself "through His eyes" brought things into perspective of what I looked like as a spoiled child.) He reiterated a second time, commanding its importance, *"I say unto you, teach them that the "KEY" to ending the darkness is seeking and finding the Light Within Themselves; My Light.*

Teach them by example to believe in Me. My Peace I give unto you."

The Judge re-entered the Courtroom and the Bailiff said, "All rise for the Honorable Judge Do-good R. Bad." The Judge hammered his gavel and said, "Court is now in session."

The Judge said, "God, I'm making this a permanent part of the record, please call Your last witness to the Stand."

God stood and said, *"Through My Will and the courtesy of this Court, I call My Defense Attorney, Gloria to the Stand. Due to the special consideration*

of circumstances and legal rights, the Justice of the Supreme Court has granted her the right to be a witness and representative for Author, Mother Hope who is unable to be here today."

It seemed that every single person in the Courtroom screamed at the same time. "STOP!" "NO!" "STOP!" "YOU CAN'T DO THAT!" "NO!" "NO!" "STOP THE INSANITY!"

The Judge hammered the gavel over and over and over... "ORDER! OORDER! OOORDER IN THE COURT! ORDER! ORDER!"

The Courtroom quieted some and a final outcry was shrieked at the Judge. "IT'S AGAINST THE LAW FOR A DEFENSE ATTORNEY TO TESTIFY AGAINST THE DEFENDANT!

Another spectator screamed, IT'S AGAINST HIS CONFIDENTIAL RIGHTS!"

Then another cried out, "YOU CAN'T ALLOW THIS TO HAPPEN TO GOD."

Once again the gavel met the wood. The Judge's voice bellowed, "CLEAR THE COURTROOM, NOW!"

God loudly cried out, *"Judge, please allow them to stay. The world needs to hear the Truth. Divine Justice will not be served here today if they are not allowed to hear her Testimony."*

Before the Judge had time to respond, God turned to the spectators and loudly proclaimed, *"Be still My Children, I am asking you to listen to Gloria's Testimony and hear of the darkness that touched Mother Hope's life and the lives and hearts of so many of My Children."*

The Judge agreed to allow the spectators to remain in the Courtroom with one command, "Order and silence will remain in this Courtroom or I will have it cleared until the Trial is over."

Total silence came over the Courtroom and I could hear every beat of my heart as it pounded within me.

I slowly walked to the Stand with my personal Diary clutched in my hands. I affirmed a silent inspiring thought from a plaque I'd recently purchased, "Faith is taking the first step even when you don't see the entire stairway," by Martin Luther King, Jr.

I stood facing the Judge, placed my left hand upon the Bible, raised my right hand and took the solemn oath to tell the Truth, the Whole Truth and Nothing But The Truth...so..."HELP ME, GOD!!!"

I opened my Diary and began my Testimony by reading, as God had requested.

Dear Diary,

I keep asking myself the same questions over and over. . .how can God ask me to defend Him? Why me? Why not a real lawyer? Why?

He knows the anger, fear, pain and frustration I have felt since my husband, Kirk died. . . . . . and Eddie.

Dear God,

You know that as "Your Instrument of healing, Being Your Hands," holds so much responsibility and that others don't understand the burden it creates in one's personal life. But God, You know the needs are so great.

It breaks my heart every time I hear someone say, "You're my last hope, the doctors can't do anything else to help."

Being "Your Hands," bringing Your Peace to them was so easy, except I, as a human personality got extremely emotionally involved, as well. It wasn't always easy to "Let Go & Let God" - "to relax and wait for Your inspiration."

Oh God, I'm grateful I don't have to take the witness Stand. They would make me tell the world of my anger at You, ugh! How VERY ANGRY I WAS that you took Kirk from me!

God, I hope You're still listening. . .

I've cried and cried and continue to cry over the broken promises and broken dreams. I wouldn't want to have to tell people how I felt towards You after losing Kirk.

When I lost Kirk, I lost my identity and my peace. I lost access to my gift to even help myself and I fell down the "Rabbit Hole" and saw only darkness, God. I was told that The "Rabbit Hole" as I call it, is nothing more than R E A L I T Y. Once shielded from the harshness of REALITY, I had a rude awakening.

During a conversation, Nikki said, "Welcome to Planet Earth, Gloria. Four years you've experienced the pain? You're just a rookie. The rest of us have known it our entire lives."

God, You know I went to forty doctors and not one could tell me why my physical pain was so tremendous. I didn't know grief hurt physically.

And You know that I turned to drinking "Black Velvet," (my "Breakfast of Champions") TO KNOCK ME OUT TO STOP THE PAIN.

And You know two doctors worked in unison, prescribing Medical Marijuana because they believed it was safer for me than using alcohol to control my pain.

God, You know that nothing humanly

"stops the pain."

Because if we could, one of us would

have found the answer by now.

God, through Your Grace, I became aware that using alcohol was not the answer. The booze kept me down in "The Rabbit Hole" that I was trying so desperately to get out of.

God, you know I lost my passion to write and I lost my enthusiasm for life.

You know. . .don't You God?!

God, did You keep count of how many times I silently screamed, "WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME? WHY DO YOU MAKE ME SUFFER, TO THE POINT THAT I HAVE TO DRINK TO STOP MY PAIN? Why won't You take my pain away?" Why? Why?? Why???

God, I can't feel You any longer.

I can't hear You.

I can't see Your Light any longer.

Before I fell down the "Rabbit Hole," You said You'd walk me through the darkness so We do things "right" the first time. I'm in a dark maze. God, can You hear me . . .can You see me, God?

God, I can't even begin to tell You where the loss and grief has taken me. Is it even possible for You to grasp the "Magnitude" of "What Falling Down the Rabbit Hole" even means?

When I finally "Hit Bottom," it was as though the entire Earth SHOOK. My individual world turned upside down.

God, I know that as "Your Instrument," I have SEEN, HEARD, AND FELT THE PRESENCE OF GOD.

God, I need to tell You. . .

NO. . .

You already know. . .

. . .there is no way to deny these experiences. I can't imagine all the people in the world who haven't seen the Light or, don't even know It exists.

God, I feel like I can write anything personal to You. You must know how difficult it is to be this honest, even with myself.

I hate You

for allowing me such pain and

expect me to believe it's in my best (spiritual growth) interest.

I hate You

for allowing anyone on this planet to hurt this badly.

I'm angry at me, for acting like a spoiled brat,

"that I didn't get my way." I'm blaming You

because as a human, we feel like we need to

blame "someone!" Who, better than You,

could there be to pin the blame on?

I hate me for even whining about my sad lot in life

when others have had it so much worse.

But right now, it's "all about me."

I hate how my life has become.

As Your Servant, I got out of bed and put my feet on the floor and a smile on my face. For years, I haven't had a reason to even get out of bed.

I take one day at a time, sometimes a minute at a time, knowing that the only thing certain in this life is change. I feel like I've done "my part." I think it's about time for You to do Your part.

Am I angry at You with the darkness I've seen? Yes. But, just because I'm angry - and sometimes even in a rage God, it doesn't mean that I love You any less.

In all previous testimonies, the Judge had heard the impact and felt the weight of each witness. Even as a compassionate fellow human, he could not allow himself to be influenced.

However, history was being made and after all, he was just a man. Through his compassion, the Judge saw that I needed a break. When the right moment arose, he interrupted my Testimony and stated, "Court is recessed for a two-hour lunch break."

I, gratefully, closed my Diary and stepped down from the witness Stand. God winked at me and gave me a smile of approval as I walked towards Him.

I collapsed into His arms. Although this was difficult to do, it was nothing compared to what was forthcoming if my intuition was correct. I didn't want to think that far in advance, I just wanted to get through the initial Testimony. I felt like I was being stretched beyond mortal bounds.

It had been so much easier to be an inspirational speaker, sharing miracle stories. In that moment of judgment of what was going to be asked of me and human fear to fulfill it, I realized I needed to take the time during the lunch hour to be still and go within. I would open my mind to His Presence and allow His strength and courage to flow through me into the outer world of form.

CHAPTER 13

GOD "ROCKS" THE WORLDLY COURTROOM

Court reconvened as the Bailiff announced, "All rise for Honorable Judge Do-good R. Bad."

I was recalled to the witness Stand. The Judge reminded me that I was still under Oath.

I opened my Diary, sighed heavily and continued reading the words I'd written and had been asked by God to tell the world.

God, You know how the hours slowly have turned into years after Kirk's passing. Yet, it is as if it was just yesterday and I still miss him.

God, I had been "Your Instrument" for so many people with issues I had never heard of and surely didn't understand. All that mattered to me, was knowing that You were healing their pain. All I had to do was open myself to Your Presence and allow You to do Your Miracles through me.

Oh God, now I know I was in such denial. I listened to those who suffered physically from cancer, arthritis, broken bones, heart attacks and a multitude of other physical ailments.

God, there were many who suffered mentally, emotionally and spiritually from being attacked psychically. Others told of suffering from occult activities and mind control by people who consciously forced their will upon Your Children.

Strong minded individuals also used the telepathic and subliminal power of suggestion to make people do what they wanted them to do.

Until being told of such negative experiences on the planet, I had only seen and experienced Your Light and Miracles on a daily basis.

I have to tell you God,

it makes me angry!

WHY DO YOUR CHILDREN HAVE TO SUFFER. . .

physical, mental, emotional, or spiritual pain?

Knowing where my Diary of thoughts was heading, I stopped reading and took several deep breaths. My thoughts were filled with the countless calls I'd received over the years. I continued.

God, it is especially difficult for a man to speak of suffering abuse, rape and trauma. They deal with their pain quietly, often turning to alcohol and drugs to dull and numb their pain. Their pain often manifests itself as dark sexual energy, domestic violence and aggression towards those closest to them and the weak within society.

I wonder how angry a man or a woman must be when they are tricked into unwanted pregnancies, which result in marriages they didn't want to be in.

How many men or women cheat on their partners, bringing sexually transmitted diseases home?

How many women have been given the "Date Rape Drug," later discovering they had been photographed or video taped? They bear the

shame and embarrassment, feeling completely powerless to do anything about it.

How many men, women and children are emotionally, physically or verbally abused and too ashamed or too frightened to talk about it?

How many teenagers, men and women are oppressed by overbearing, controlling partners, paralyzed by fear and unable to get out of the relationship? It is dangerous and difficult to do.

How many men, women and children have died at the hands of a person who was incapable of controlling their emotions; either being mentally ill, angry, violent, drunk or drug affected?"

How many good people have committed suicide because they've lost hope due to economic instability, physical or emotional pain?

God, "The statistics are staggering."

God, unless the cycle of abuse is broken,

humanity will never step out of their pain. . .

. . .or be at peace."

At that moment, you could have heard a pin drop in the Courtroom.

From the Judge's vantage point, he could see that all the spectators were facing forward.

However, he could also see their eyes glancing, using peripheral vision, looking left...looking right...looking down. He could read their faces, imagine their thoughts and clearly see that everyone had something to hide. Something they'd done or something someone in their social circle or immediate family had done.

God, I don't want to write books about what people do on this planet. I want to write about Your Love, Your Healing and show them the way to You. I know, since I surrendered to You, that it doesn't matter what I want. You know I will Serve You and choose Your Will, not mine.

God, can You even understand how hated You are through the concept of how humanity has been taught? Our world, today, casts such a dark shadow on Your teachings, which seem so unrealistic to those who have tried to follow You and ultimately had their spirits broken by disappointments. Are You even aware how many lost souls (including teenagers) there are, wandering aimlessly and blindly through life? Are you aware how justified they feel that You don't exist? When we, as a collective consciousness, see how many critical issues surround us with no solutions or ability to fix or change it, we...as a whole...feel helpless and hopeless.

But God. . . . . You asked me to awaken millions and millions of Your Children from their past slumber of negative beliefs and fears, healing the minds of mankind. I also know "the Secret' which is attaining the "unconditioned mind" of beliefs in human good and bad judgments of people, things and thoughts. Only when the mind is unconditioned to worldly responses can You live and function through us.

When You walked the Earth, the masses came to You for the fish and loaves...and miracles. In modern-day, people came to me to receive the miracles, but I feel like I failed You. Being Your Instrument,

I gave temporary relief by lifting those in need to a higher state of consciousness. Rather than doing it for them, I should have taught them how to achieve the spiritual state of consciousness so they could incorporate it into every day of their life.

Oh God, can You understand in order to awaken Your Children, they first must "become aware" that darkness exists because we have been lied to and taught that there are two opposing Powers?

Once they are aware of this God, "they must be willing to accept that. . .

"You Are Our Light,"

"The <u>Only</u> Power. . ."

. . .and that the "only" darkness that exists has been created by man.

We must then show them the way to open themselves to Your Presence so IT can transmute the darkness in their lives into Light.

We must teach them that through Your Light, Your Peace becomes reality. Only through You can they be set free of the bondage of human error and ways. ***Peace IS the KEY to Freedom.***

I closed my eyes, took a deep breath and continued reading.

I remember Your Promise, God,

"I will walk you through the darkness

so We do things "right" the first time."

I finished reading from my Diary and closed it. I looked over at the Judge and respectfully asked, "May I please step down from the Stand, your Honor?"

Before the Judge could respond, God stepped toward the Bench and whispered something that only the Judge could hear. I heard him agree and he motioned for God to proceed.

God walked toward the Stand and said, *"Gloria, thank you for reading your Diary as I asked. However, there is one more piece of evidence that I would like to include in your Testimony.*

I wrinkled my brow and rolled my eyes, wondering, "What's He going to have me do now?"

God continued, *"Although I appreciate that you briefly let others know your true feelings through your Diary, I'm now asking something far greater from you. It was good information Gloria, but...it was certainly candy coated considering how you REALLY FEEL concerning a certain issue on the planet. I'm going to have to ask you to get a little more real with yourself and with the world."*

Just from His tone, my body tensed. Something inside myself knew that He was going to ask the impossible of me. I felt adrenaline fill me and I absolutely froze.

"Gloria," He said, in a tone of a parental authority, *"to begin, I want others to know that you live on a fixed income of Widow's Social Security benefits, is this correct?"* I nodded my head as I responded, "Yes, God, this is true." He asked, *"Is it also true that you took your entire retirement savings and published a book for a woman named Mother Hope who was a survivor of violent gang rape? Is it also true that you have been "wall-papering the Nation" and handing this book out freely to state and national levels? Is it also true that you have given this book freely to individuals as you become aware of them, to assist in the recovery of these survivors?"*

Once again I nodded my head as I said, "Yes God, this is true of all of Your questions. Also, until now with You bringing this awareness to other's attention, the gifting of the book was performed anonymously as it was taught to do in the Bible." (I didn't understand why these questions were being asked of me in a public setting and under Oath. It made it sound like I was being benevolent, giving me the human credit when in fact, it was Him who inspired me to take action to do this. I was not seeking to be admired or even thanked. I was truly the transparency to demonstrate His Presence and spiritual guidance.)

I also added, "Besides, I don't believe that money is my security, my personal relationship with You is my true spiritual security," I answered.

He continued, *"When you heard Mother Hope's story and befriended this woman, you vowed to do everything you could for prevention and recovery, to break the link in the chain of this generational abuse. Is it also true that today is your first public appearance to speak concerning this issue?*

Nodding my head a third time, I replied, "Yes, You're correct. I'm extremely passionate and willing to do whatever I can through Your guidance to prevent this behavior from ever happening again

He continued, *"I have been given permission by the Judge to retrieve Mother Hope's personal Journals and Introduction from your briefcase. I know this information has been published and includes three Journal Notebooks, all personally handwritten by her. I have explained to the Honorable Judge that this writing is a modern-day "David & Goliath" story about a woman who provides solutions to stop rapists in the global sexual war against humanity.*

I am requesting that the Introduction that precedes these Journals to be placed on the screens for world-wide viewing, as well as for all those present in this Courtroom to read along with you."

As the Publisher and being so closely associated with Mother Hope, I had heard every detail. I had read and re-read her manuscript so many times, I had it memorized. I no longer needed to read it, I could state it by heart. Her Journals were full of profanity and anger and I had plenty of my own to add to it! Even if I was only witnessing for her, I wished the ground would just open up and let me never be seen again.

I felt a strong surge of fear fill me, even thinking of relating Mother Hope's journey through hell. "This is just too much to ask of me, God!" I quietly screeched.

Ignoring my fear and whining, He walked over to the table, bent down and lifted my briefcase and set it on the beautiful oak wood table top. He opened it and lifted Mother Hope's three original Journal Notebooks, holding them up in His right hand for everyone to see.

JOURNAL #1, JOURNAL #2, JOURNAL #3

I felt sick to my stomach. I could only imagine how much worse I would have felt had I not meditated during lunch and gotten centered. I knew how Mother Hope and other victims felt, trying to verbalize anything to do with this taboo subject. She hadn't told her children, her mother, her in-laws or several of her best friends that she'd been a victim of violent sexual assault and torture following her husband's death. Yet, courageously, she had documented the information to help humanity gain awareness for prevention and recovery.

As quietly as Mother Hope could be, along with me as her publisher, we had discovered a marketing strategy that maintained her anonymity on this violent subject. We had quietly marketed this book **by word of mouth** under the radar of predators and publicity, laying a strong foundation for recovery and awareness.

She and I had gotten this book into universities, 26 copies into the White House and Pentagon, it was with the heads of the Military and the Rape/Abuse/Incest National Network. It had been requested and used as a tool at state and federal levels to show just cause to legally extend or eliminate the statute of limitations on sexual assaults. It grew legs and walked its way into Safe Houses, Hollywood, the Veteran's Administration, law enforcement, human trafficking affiliates, the largest female prison, etc, etc, etc….

None of this experience and journey had been easy for us. Now sitting in a Courtroom and expected to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth was the cherry on top! Obeying God and trusting Him was the only thing I could do.

While sitting on the Stand, I was literally shaking my head. In fact, I could just shake it until it fell off my neck at what was occurring. I could feel my entire body vibrating from the fear I felt. The knot of fear and anxiety in my stomach was so tight, I felt like the muscles would snap. I also knew if I brought this to His attention, He was going to say, *"Feel the fear and do it anyway."* There was no point in even trying to get Him to change His mind.

While awaiting this dreadful moment, I recalled that when my friend, Nikki was in prison and we began corresponding, I was her spiritual teacher and she was the student. Over the course of years of friendship, corresponding with her behind bars, I left a marriage of 19 years and Nikki and I traded roles. She became the teacher and I became her student as I recovered from the heartbreak of loss and change.

Here and now, God had asked me to represent and defend Him. In the midst of a Courtroom and turning on a dime...He and I were now trading roles and He was representing Mother Hope, using me to so. He was addressing the final crime against Him concerning rape and abuse. Even as I sat waiting to give my Testimony, I realized for the first time that He and I had never discussed this issue while We were meeting to prepare Him for Trial. (Perhaps because I wanted to pretend it didn't exist. Like humanity, I wanted to keep my head buried in the sand. "De-Nile" was more than just a river in Egypt!)

He approached the Bench and stated with great authority, *"Gloria, the Judge has agreed to allow you to read the Introduction to "Total Truth & Lies" (Ultimate Freedom for the Soul) aloud for everyone to hear. I see that you used the same Jacket Cover I handed Mother Hope 13 years ago in a spiritual vision of black and white, with XXXX's and OOOO's. I have also noticed that you've worn a black and white wardrobe in the Courtroom daily and I would like you to explain to the Court why you have chosen to do so."*

I began speaking softly, ever-so-afraid of saying the words aloud in front of the world concerning rape and abuse. He had to ask me to, *"Please repeat what you just said a little louder."* I repeated, "I have used the color scheme of Mother Hope's vision on the Jacket

Cover and in my wardrobe because we believe that BLACK AND WHITE IS BETTER THAN BLACK AND **BLUE**."

He thanked me for the clarification and continued, *"I am asking that if anyone has children under the age of 16, they are to leave the Courtroom now. The information in her Introduction is strongly worded. (Within her Journals is raw, uncut and uncensored information toward recovery from meeting and surviving a gang of violent rapists.) It is necessary for this Testimony to be heard before I give the Closing Remarks."*

"Also," He continued, *"those, at home, watching this broadcast live, please insure that your young children are removed from the room for the following brief Testimony."*

The original writing was written with real names, dates, information and places. Per legal consultation, Mother Hope and I (as the publisher) were advised that a lawsuit for defamation of character could result since she didn't have proof, awakening nearly a decade after the fact of being violently gang/date raped. Therefore, the book was re-written as Fiction by Author, Mother Hope to protect the innocent.

She was driven to write the book and have it available for others upon awakening from the wide-spread epidemic of date rape, as well as for prevention and recovery. Our greatest fear was, "if God brought date rape to Mother Hope's attention and she became aware of the Truth, He was going to awaken others." We feared that these victims and their anger, upon awakening, would try to find resolution in human revenge, thereby placing the victims in further danger.

Through continued prayer and meditation, we sought wisdom of how to handle this situation in a spiritual manner.

Wishing He would have never asked this of me, I began reading the Introduction to the Journals from Mother Hope's book entitled, **"Total Truth and Lies."**

INTRODUCTION

It's the middle of the night and I have just awoken from a nightmare, knowing I have been taken sexually, again...against my will. I would like to believe by writing these words, it will be the last time.

I ask myself, "How can this happen when we are told we are loved by a Benevolent Being and promised to be protected?"

I laughed inwardly, as I opened the computer to write. "McAfee Protection" appeared on the screen. How is it that "a computer" can be protected while a soul can be drugged, held down against its will and subjected to countless repeated sexual assaults?

Could it be vain imaginings of a woman who has lost her mind and sense of balance?

Don't think I haven't exhausted the myriad of human logic, medical possibilities or even mental/emotional/spiritual paths this type of pain and fear can bring to an individual. And, of course, there are the physical appearances of bruises upon my hips and the chronic pain I carry from the violent acts of being held down, thrown, kicked, etc. during the attacks. I "see the face" of my rapist.

We are told by Christian and spiritual literature, that we have a spiritual destiny, a destiny that is never for an individual purpose, but one which serves humanity.

To quote Mark Twain, "The two most important days in a person's life are the day he is born, and the day he discovers why."

At first, I wondered "why" I had to experience such traumatic events. What purpose did it serve? I believed if I loved and served God that I was immune to evil. My destiny, however, began unfolding the day I was born and in my early 60's, I was going to discover why and what it involved.

I know my predator's name.

I could change his name to shroud him in secrecy, to protect him from being publicly humiliated. However, he's fully conscious when he rapes me during the day and in the night and thinks it's funny. It isn't "funny" to oppress another soul.

When I asked...no, begged(!) him to stop raping me, he replied, “You can’t rape the willing.” I barked, “But, I’m NOT WILLING! You need to stop doing this because you’re violating spiritual law and you’re violating me.”

His response was, “I don’t want to, you can’t make me and I’m not going to.” He used me as a surrogate to energy and fulfilled his dark fantasies all at my expense.

He also said, quite smugly, “What makes you think I'm the only one doing it?”

Rather than protecting him, I believe it’s better to expose him and other men (and yes, women, too.) This exposure will help protect the innocent souls who have been violated, hurt unnecessarily, can’t sleep, or those too countless in number who are afraid to go to sleep.

On a soul level, I raised my hand and said, “I’ll help expose the darkness. I’ll help to transmute dark sexual energy on this planet.”

I don’t know what in the hell my soul was thinking.

I don’t know why God sent a child to do a woman’s job. I will be 62 years old. Unlike you, I had to “grow up” in a short time span. I trusted everyone until I lost my innocence in this journey into hell. I am every female victim on this planet. Men, I wear the face of your mate. Humanity, I am the grandmother you love. I am your sister, your aunt and your niece. I am the beautiful child next door.

Perhaps you can see my vulnerability, as well as your own. Together, we will firstly take the steps to become aware of your worst nightmares and secondly, how to bring them to an end.

I know my rapist. **He wore the face of a “friend.”**

He knows I’m an author and that I write books based upon true experiences. He’s been forewarned on countless occasions, “Be careful what you say or do – it might end up in book form.”

I have attempted on countless occasions to protect him. “Run, don’t walk to your nearest exit. I don’t want you to be hurt when my Love Light turns back on and shines a spotlight on your behavior.” He made a conscious choice to remain in my life and to take advantage of me in my weakest moments of grief.

Being unconscious during the attacks, kept him assured that his secrets were safe. However, God began surfacing the memories, along with muscle memory. I re-lived the violent rapes (and repetitive non-violent rapes) on a conscious level. To be of service to others...it's that "destiny thing."

Without God, he would have gotten away with it, **again**. I am not the first or only woman he has used for selfish deviant behavior. Nor will I be the last...one of my greatest fears...

When I had my stalker arrested for threatening me, I ended up in a Safe House. Through my tears, I was telling one of the women my story. I was afraid I was going to ruin "his" life by having him arrested. She asked me to sit as she told me the following story.

She picked up five rocks from the ground and placed them upon the table before us. As she lifted the first rock, she stated, "This rock represents me. It's my responsibility not to go back into addictive behavior over the emotional stress of having my husband abuse me."

She began with a pile of rocks/responsibilities representing what she would need to carry, by sliding her first stone to her right.

"The second rock I need to carry," she continued, "it represents responsibility in finding a job so I can provide for my four year old daughter and myself."

She slid the second stone to her responsibility pile.

"The third rock I will carry," she stated, "is to be here at the Safe House, making sure I continue to keep my daughter and myself safe through this process."

She moved the third stone to her responsibility pile.

"The fourth rock," she sighed, "is not mine to carry" and she threw it to the ground. Sighing heavily, her voice cracked as she said, "I felt sorry that I wasn't letting my husband see our daughter, so I gave him permission to come over."

Weeping, she said, "He tried to choke me to death in front of our daughter and I had to have him arrested."

As this abuse victim picked up the fifth rock, she looked me directly in the eyes and began speaking. "What this bully has done to you is wrong, Hope. You're in a Safe House because you have been threatened. Your life has needlessly been put at risk."

She threw the stone to the ground as she said, "My husband has to suffer the consequences of his individual choices. It's not my rock or responsibility to carry it."

Abuse towards Children of God, as well as dark sexual energy is being exposed. Have you noticed how many times you've heard of people in high positions of power being exposed to their craving for pornography, child trafficking, rape, abuse, sexual harassment or extra-marital affairs?

None of this is by coincidence. Revelations means "to reveal." Darkness is being brought to the light. A spotlight is being shined on each individual predator.

It is not up to you or me to become vindictive. We must have faith that a Supreme Being, all-wise, all-knowing, all-powerful knows how to run His Creation.

As faithful servants, we merely step up to the plate, do our part and allow Him to do His.

You may ask, "If you were being raped, why didn't you have him arrested, take him to court and imprisoned?"

Truthfully, there are four reasons.

One: I was unconscious...blacked-out/drugged and raped. He knew I would not remember the attacks. (God felt differently, however. I began remembering in order to help others.)

Two: When he was arrested for threatening me, all charges were dropped "because there were no witnesses."

He was confident his "dirty secrets" were safe. How would I convince the legal world that I had been raped repeatedly, without evidence? Hollywood and reality have proven that 85% of us have been raped by someone we know...because it's so easy and they can get away with it. All charges, like the threats made to me, would be inconclusive evidence and dropped.

As you read the following Journals, you will witness how much the Justice System has failed the public with one individual.

Three: He affirmed on many occasions that he had politicians, Judges and law enforcement in his pocket. Who would I tell and who could I trust? (Other women/victims…) He was a blatant liar, but were these confessions Total Truth … or Lies?

Four**:** I know the drill. The legal system would clearly challenge my credibility of being raped. I had been in a relationship with him. The court would assert the sexual encounters were consensual. The flashback elements of my experiences would make truth as a defense impossible to prove. Although he was raping me before we began a relationship, I would be considered a malicious liar.

Not my rock to carry. He may "appear" to be getting away with his twisted, sick behavior, but I will put my faith in God.

A bully is a bully. Whether it's:

- a kid at a high school or college party,
- a man who's a sexual deviant in the Military,
- a "professional" predator working in a medical facility, assisted living, or a mental institution,
- an employer in Hollywood/State/Federal/small business,
- a Guard or Authority (or inmates, themselves) actively violating convicts behind prison walls,
- a stranger on the street,
- or a man who wears the face of a "friend.

Choices need to be made; they must NOW choose whom to serve, love or fear. The decision is theirs; their dirty secrets are between themselves and God, for now.

He's giving them time: He's counting to three. Is it three days, three weeks, three months, or three years? Only He "knows" for sure.

My predator's name is Roach and he lives in your neighborhood. He goes to your church and professes to be Christian, performing service by mowing a widow's yard. He offers to cook at the Christian weekend retreat. He reads and studies his Bible and then threatens me in the light of day to hurt the ones I love and attacks me at will.

"All charges were dropped," I was told by his attorney, "there are no witnesses to his threats." I beg to differ. All charges haven't been dropped and there is ONE WITNESS, and that would be, **"God Is My Witness."**

This isn't a case of a "woman who wants to get even." As an individual personality, I don't think along those lines. I have no desire to get even.

As the world's largest chicken nugget, I would rather just peacefully and quietly move forward, minding my own business. However, I've been chosen (at a soul level,) to squash these human fears like a bug.

I have experienced rape personally and choose to help other Children of God to heal and become empowered.

I was frightened by him, but it's not me who needs to be afraid. It's him. He can run, but he can't hide. He can think it's funny to rape me while blacked out or drugged and continue to haunt my dreams.

As a human personality, I don't have the power or knowledge of how to stop him from doing so. But, a Higher Presence and Power knows how to make him stop.

The voice of my soul says, **"Woman, speak your truth. Expose him. Bring his behavior to the light of day."**

He can accept the Light and be healed or not. He can fulfill one of his three threats to me, "I'll give you good reason to hate me and I'll look forward to beginning immediately," hurting or killing me or one of my loved ones. But, this too, will be between him and God.

His days of being a bully/rapist a$$hole are numbered. I hope he chooses well… Whatever. It's not my rock to carry.

I am feeling all my fears, which have previously cloaked me from my destiny **and I am willing "to do it anyway, to stand naked before the world."**

Being modest my entire life, makes this decision bold and courageous.

As a spiritual teacher and leader, I must follow God's advice. **"Feel the fear, Hope, and DO IT ANYWAY!** ("Oh, boy," as Sam Beckett (Actor, Scott Bakula) of the "Quantum Leap" series used to say at the beginning of every episode.)

The "old" Hope would like to apologize for the vulgar language you are about to hear. It's raw with rage.

The "new" Hope states compassionately, "For those who have experienced rape, they aren't going to say, "Oh fiddle faddle," or "Oh fudge!" and ever believe they will get through the processing, finding their way to healing. They are full of rage and they have every right to be angry! Unless you have experienced this violation, I would ask you to keep all your judgments to yourself...and I pray that you listen to the guidance within these pages, so it never happens to you."

It's been quite a ride! Please fasten your seat-belts and keep all arms and legs inside the compartment as we take this journey into terror and violence, together.

May this book and the attached "Course to Achieve Inner Peace and Empowerment for Victims of Abuse and Rape," be blessed with the Light of God, to go forth and guide His Children safely home and back to peace…

Always,

Mother Hope

As I finished reading her Introduction, I heavily sighed. Before the Trial began, God had told me that I didn't need to be a clever attorney and pre-plan what I was going to say. He advised me to open my mouth and allow the Spirit of Truth to speak through me. As always, He was correct. A calm sense of courage filled me and the Holy Spirit inspired me to take it a step further to quote **"A Loving Note to Boys & Men, Concerning Rape"** from the book. I asked God and the Judge if I could make a statement from memory of Mother Hope's material, speaking in "first person" as she had written and was given permission to do so.

As Mother Hope's "Voice," I began speaking, "This book has been written to women who have been abused, molested and raped. However, the world knows that it happens to males, as well. Pedophiles and psychopathic deviants are not choosy in their victims.

From a woman's perspective, we find it difficult to tell our mothers and sometimes, even our best friends. How almost impossible is it for you to tell a mother, a best friend, a mentor, or the authorities. I can't imagine...

But, abuse and rape happen. It happens to infants and toddlers, teens and adults, and it can happen anywhere.

Men, your gender has been slighted in recovery, due to the shame and embarrassment. Lawsuits against churches are springing up in the world's awareness, but it isn't the money that is going to heal you. Suing someone isn't going to heal your heartache. Taking a pedophile to court is a slap on the wrist. It's not going to stop them from doing it to someone else's child the next chance they get.

I have a son. To date, I don't know if he has been molested and if he has, I doubt he would tell me. If I knew, however, I would be one angry Momma! For him and him alone, and the love for my son...I would write this book for public awareness. Well, boys and men, YOU are my little boy - and I want to do everything I can to help you release your pain and heartache to be free from the anguish and suffering.

The four steps in the Course, following my Journals, give you the ability to recover and empower yourself from this hideous experience. You no longer have to "keep being a brave little soldier," or pretending to be emotionally strong, like it didn't matter – or it didn't really happen.

Because, it REALLY did happen...and the pain you carry needs to be healed so you don't walk around with undiagnosed (or diagnosed) chronic pain and illness. And, by the way, it really <u>DOES</u> <u>MATTER</u>!

"Boys don't cry" is B.S. You are sensitive and have been injured, deeply. There are women (and men!) on this planet who are willing to hold you while you sob in their arms.

Your willingness, to open up and feel safe, is the first step. If you choose to take this solemn journey to recovery alone...may God bless you in your courage. I will ask that He hold

tightly to your wrist and never let you go...that He make Himself known to you through each step back to freedom and recovery.

It wasn't that long ago, that I held a 76 year old man in my arms, while he cried. He confessed his experience of a high school basketball coach, who molested him and two friends. He carried that heartache an entire lifetime. As he passed, he did so…in peace.

I am not a man hater. I am not pointing fingers at those hardworking men on this planet, who protect and serve their families and communities. I am pointing my index finger, right in the face of the predators who have made anyone weaker than themselves, their prey and stating, "This behavior is going to stop!"

God created man and woman to stand <u>united</u>, until death do we part. As spiritual companions, along the way, we complement one another. Sometimes the man is strong, other times, the woman is the strength in a relationship. Like a teeter totter...we find balance and relationships are made whole and healthier. If you harbor "deadly sins and secrets," from your mate (or self,) you are not in balance in the union. You have underlying, repressed anger issues and you have every right to be angry, but there is help and hope at hand.

I am sorry you have lived this long in silence. The information contained within the pages of this book is for men and boys, as well. If you feel safe enough in your journey and recovery from this violence, join hands with the women in the world. We can definitely use your loving strength and conviction to help stamp out this abuse-fire and promote humanity's emotional recovery."

Mother Hope would never have missed an opportunity to speak to anyone, male or female. As her representative and expressing the message, I felt better, knowing that men weren't being slighted one more time in getting the help they desperately needed, as well.

I asked the Judge and God if I could make a statement to humanity and was granted permission to do so. I took an extremely deep breath, held it and exhaled.

I began my speech, "I have heard Mother Hope speak to individuals on countless occasions over the last few years. I know if she could have been here today to offer her Testimony on the Stand, she would have said these following words."

Feeling confident in quoting Mother Hope, I stated, "As she was recovering and processing the trauma from sexual assault, she was frustrated as a victim because she didn't have a voice. She had no proof of what she'd experienced as being true nor could she support it with evidence. However, although her rapists would never be caught, brought to human justice in a court of law or be punished, she rested in the Truth. As far as she was concerned, the only important One to know the Truth was God."

With conviction I continued, "During her healing process, she affirmed on countless occasions, "God is My Witness" and He KNOWS that what I'm saying is true."

All of a sudden, I had a Direct Inner Knowingness of Intuition. I continued speaking, "With total clarity, I now understand why God chose me to be His attorney. He knew all along that Mother Hope, "under legal/witness protection," wasn't going to be in the Courtroom to give this Testimony to humanity. He never needed me to defend Him. As her publisher and representative, I now also understand why I have been announced as His Messenger, as well."

***"I didn't see that coming,"* being brought to this witness Stand today to accept and obey His Will to speak the Truth for Mother Hope. He is using me as "the Voice of Humanity, the Voice of Every Victim" who has been unable to speak for themselves or of their injustice. I looked at those in the Courtroom and into the monitors as I said, "I am here to defend you just as I have defended and championed Mother Hope and this Cause."**

Quoting what Mother Hope had spoken to other survivors, I continued, "To each victim here today and listening to this Testimony," I stated, "is to understand that your rape and/or abuse has served a purpose."

Additionally, I added, "Your predator hunts weak prey. If the assault wouldn't have happened to you as being the victim, it may have resulted in it being done to a child. Your rapist was going to rape someone, it happened to be you. You deserve the Purple Heart for your selfless and brave service to protect others. With awareness, it's time for you to become empowered."

I continued, "Although you and your Soul were injured, recovery is at hand. With your life experience in such a dark area, you will find yourself being comfort to another as God leads other survivors to stand before you. Knowing the hell they have been through, your strong arms and gentle, understanding heart will comfort and heal their heartache."

I stated, "In "Total Truth & Lies," Mother Hope condemned those who hurt her. She was so angry and resentful because "their life went on." She remained stuck and because amnesia date rape was used, she didn't even know WHY she was stuck in fear and Post Traumatic Stress Disorder. It was only recently that they received her forgiveness even if they believe they don't deserve it. That, my friend, is "why it's called Grace. In fact, she and I both pray for each of them daily because we know, without God's help, they aren't able to stop themselves from continuing this behavior."

I stated, "Although God has been brought to Trial for crimes against humanity, He also stands before you and before the entire world today, putting me on this Stand and using me to **witness under Oath for Mother Hope**.

My attention was drawn to the beautiful Black woman who had testified in Court as she explained how she had been raped in her youth by her mother's boyfriend. I looked at her sitting in the front row. I pointed my index finger in her direction as I said, **and He is using me to witness for YOU."**

My attention was drawn to a child star actor, who was now a grown man and sitting next to his friend. It was so sad to hear his Testimony of him and two friends being raped in their youth while performing in Hollywood. (One of his friends committed suicide because he was unable to overcome the trauma.) I pointed my index finger in their direction and stated, **"And He is using me to witness for YOU and YOU…"**

I pointed my index finger at the countless victims of assault who had been molested by the Priests and Cardinals as I said, **"And He is using me to witness for YOU and YOU and YOU…."**

"And you and you and you and

Now pointing with my index finger extended towards the live monitors, I spoke to those across the miles and around the world. I sounded like a broken record as I repeated, "And He is using me to witness for YOU and YOU and YOU and YOU and YOU and YOU and YOU and YOU and YOU and you and you and you

Nine out of ten adult rape victims are women.
In just one State, in 2017, 2,429 reported rapes for men were documented.
Times that amount with 49 other states and add the above statistics. Times that amount with 204 countries and 809 islands, totaling 800,000 individuals raped/missing in 2017. Many were runaways, the majority of women and children were kidnapped in human trafficking. Seeing the statistics in print help you realize what a critical epidemic this has become. These numbers don't even include those victims who don't talk about it or go to the police. <u>One man, woman or child being raped/abused/exploited is too many. . .</u>

- **all of the (women & men) convicts who suffer quietly,**
- **all of the Military women who have been raped (from the level of Brass to the lowest Private,)**
- **all of the little children,**
- **all of the men and boys who have been violated…**
- **all the high school and university students,**
- **all those on Native American Reservations,**
- **all the elderly in nursing homes**
- **all the victims in mental institutions,**
- **all the blind/mentally/physically challenged individuals,**
- **all Hollywood #ME TOO victims…**
- **all the "Bill ….." victims,**
- **all the prostitutes, People Pleasers & private citizens who bear their assaults alone…**

"<u>He is using me to witness for YOU and YOU and YOU and YOU and YOU AND YOU AND YOU AND YOU AND YOU AND YOU AND YOU</u> and you and you and you

you and you and you and

and you and you and you

and you and you and you

I had to tell the world about Mother Hope's experience and yet, two inspirational thoughts came to mind.

- When God brings us to do something, He also brings us through it.
- We're taught that everything that we endure is giving us strength and is for our highest good.

If I was honest with myself, it felt good to sit on a witness Stand and speak the truth for her and humanity. In reality, she couldn't take her rapist(s) to court. She was date raped and had no proof. In fact, she couldn't even talk about it locally. As the publisher, I'd sent the books from coast-to-coast and to four other countries, but she couldn't speak about it in her own back yard. She needed to talk about it. In fact, she and I, both wanted to shout about it and prevent it from ever happening to anyone again. Yes, as hard as this was to do, it gave me encouragement to keep going in support of Mother Hope and humanity. It also gave me some resolution for the steps I'd already taken and the ones I would continue to take for global awareness and healing.

God asked the Judge, for permission to stand and speak. He was granted approval.

God stood and stated the following, *"I believe that what I have to say, the entire Worldly Courtroom needs to hear, not just in a private consultation with My attorney."*

God turned His attention to the Jury and toward the cameras and He continued, *"My point in having Gloria read her Diary and the Introduction to "Total Truth & Lies" was so others could find common ground and know they are not alone and that hope and help is on its way.*

Many of My Children feel the same as Mother Hope did, afraid to express it to themselves, let alone say it to Me or to a loved one. This behavior will never stop unless humanity begins talking about it. A safe platform must be created for My Children to safely express their pain and heartache.

Victims bury their feelings, swallow their pride, their hates, angers and resentments, and the world wonders why some of My Children snap and do insane acts of violence. Also, I might add…as long as victims keep their experiences a secret, they remain a victim. They will continue to experience victim roles, i.e. "a cable company will drill a hole accidentally through their kitchen pipe which begins a small leak over time. It results in a plumber visit at the tune of $900.00 to fix and no compensation from

the cable company after repeated attempts to be reimbursed." This, of course, is just one example. I could go on, but I believe I made My point.

When humanity decides to stand in their truth and speak, they become empowered. They transform from victim to VICTOR. In Mother Hope's case, she cannot allow one man and his partners in crime to prevent this message from getting to those who can find healing and the restoration of their soul."

He turned His attention to me and said, *"I told you, earlier, that I was going to answer your prayer today. You asked Me to tell you what your specific purpose of being alive, is. Your purpose of existence is to be the authentic you. Let the world know you as you are. It was easy when you were a do-gooder/spiritual healer, writing inspirational books. It isn't as easy to be a publisher or spokeswoman to reveal the dark night of the soul. My guidance is, "Just be who you are." To you, that may not sound very important. However, I'm asking you to allow the world to see Me, through you."*

He continued to speak to me, *"Your writing also affects people. You said you lost your passion when Kirk died. It doesn't sound like that to Me when I hear you read from your Diary. I know how much you assisted Mother Hope in the writing of the Introduction to "Total Truth & Lies."*

He turned His attention back to those in the Courtroom, *"Because of Mother Hope surviving this experience and writing a book to help others...even with such a dark subject matter, it shows humanity that you don't have to BE PERFECT in order to speak with Me. If that were the case, we wouldn't have as many spiritual seekers on the planet today, making such an incredible difference. "*

God solemnly shook His head as He said, *"Rape and abuse have been swept under the rug for long enough with victims keeping their secrets, protecting their abusers...allowing it to continue. It's time for humanity to grow and change. It's time to stand up for yourselves and for one another. It's time to create a Peace Movement to stop those who are*

raging a sexual war against humanity. The time is nearing and I will be turning the world "right side up."

Many assume that I am the one punishing them or not protecting them. In reality, I'm preparing them for something better and greater. As Spirit, I cannot be brought down into humanity's drama. As your Creator, I can only lift you up above the duality of good AND evil to a higher state of consciousness where My goodness reigns.

In Gloria and Mother Hope's situation, they had been spiritual healers experiencing miracles. People judged them for their good works. Many couldn't identify with what they were attempting to convey in the message of how to go within and achieve the same results.

In order for others to identify with them, to hear the "rest of the message and story," they had to meet them where they are…trapped in the pains and sorrows that life on this planet of duality encompasses. With great compassion, as partners, they have now seen and felt what others experience and have lived to show others the way through their darkness."

God continued, *"I'm going to share something that Gloria didn't read from her Diary, your Honor. These words were written on the inside cover, not actually within the pages of writing, so she was being Truthful under Oath.*

I believe the message is important for everyone to hear and incorporate in their lives."

"She has written…

Only God's Pure and Unconditional Love

Can Heal A Broken Heart."

"I have guided Mother Hope through these Journals and the Course for Recovery to help humanity feel and heal their anger and the ugliness of the act, itself. By expressing anger in an authentic way, it transforms their fear and hatred into love, which will heal their broken hearts."

"Your Honor," He asked, *"I respectfully ask permission to approach the bench to present Exhibit B. I apologize to the Prosecuting Attorney for not presenting this evidence earlier, as it just appeared."*

The Judge screeched loudly at God; "Do you think this Trial is some sort of a joke?

Who do You think You are, asking to present evidence this late in the Trial? This is completely out of Order and. . . "

The Prosecuting Attorney boldly interrupted the Judge's anger by sarcastically saying, "If God "*believes*" He can prove something to the world after all the damaging Testimony against Him, let's give Him the opportunity to show us His evidence."

The Judge took a moment of silence, weighed the request and agreed to allow God to proceed.

With His Hands folded in front of Him, God walked confidently towards the Judge.

God stopped a few feet away from the Bench. Being taken completely by surprise, the Judge immediately jumped to his feet and proclaimed, "What the heck is this?!"

Smiling, God said, *"I'd like to present Exhibit B, your Honor. By hearing the abused woman's parable of rocks and responsibilities in the Introduction preceding the Journals, I chose to use the same theme to express awareness for My Children ."*

Still standing, the Judge asked God, "How did these rocks appear on my bench?"

God continued to smile, responding to the Judge's question. He said, *"With Me, ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE."*

The Judge gave God permission to proceed.

He continued, *"I stand before you today to present Five Rocks of Responsibility for humanity.*

God stepped forward and picked up the first rock and set it on the ledge of the witness Stand.

He said, *"This rock is for man to carry. It represents his responsibility to always do the best he can with the awareness he has. And by the way, you now have this knowledge. You can no longer pretend that you aren't aware that rape is occurring in your homes, in your towns and cities, in*

schools and universities, in your states and governments, in your countries, in your world. I believe it's time to clean house!"

He picked up a second rock and placed it on the ledge by the first rock.

He stated, *"This rock is for man to carry. It represents his responsibility to stop turning a blind eye to a bully (of any age.) Abuse and rape are the ultimate form of bullying. And by the way, it occurs every eight seconds. Humanity, every eight minutes…a child is abused."*

He picked up a third rock and placed it next to the others on the ledge.

He said, "*This rock is for man to carry. It represents his responsibility to acknowledge and Trust in the Invisible Presence within himself. Humanly, the seven crimes I have been charged with against humanity are unsolvable without Me. Without the Will of God, humanity would have no hope at all. Herein, I give My Spirit of HOPE to end the sexual war against humanity."*

He picked up the fourth rock and placed it on the ledge next to the others. He stated, *"This rock is for man to carry. It represents his responsibility to believe that I know how to run My Universe and I can use every willing servant who chooses to know the Truth and help others to be set free. In other words, Trust In Me."*

He picked up the fifth rock and held it lovingly in the cupped Palm of His Hand.

He said, *"This rock is Mine to carry. It represents My responsibility to keep the Promises I have made to My Children and I vow, here and now, the issues of this trial will be resolved in Divine Order."*

God said, *"Your Honor, respected Jury Members and Honorable witnesses within this Courtroom, at home and all those watching this Trial via satellite…globally, I would like to make My Closing Statement concerning today's information and events."*

"If you are still alive…you have a purpose…

Before this Trial began, I told Gloria that I would give information that has never before been seen by the eyes of man, until now. She was

afraid to be the Messenger, superstitiously frightened, thinking she might be trifling with the Word of God or leading people astray. However, because she was willing, I agreed to be My Own Voice. Those who follow the letter of the Bible as being My Word have been in judgment of the book, "Total Truth & Lies," because of the foul language in it. They do not understand how I could inspire and endorse a writing that is filled with profanity. This language, however, is an indication of how much anger and dysfunction humanity has. Humankind needs a safe platform to heal their repressed and surface anger by being authentic with their feelings.

When souls have healed their anger, humanity will witness profanity fading from your experience. Thereafter, the one over-used foul word used in everyday sentences so fluidly will no longer be spoken in movies, in day-to-day reality, nor will you hear it coming from the mouth of a first grade student who is angry and suicidal from in-home abuse.

It is difficult to discuss rape and abuse. Mother Hope's trauma, anger and fear fills her Journals, writing the lowest-of-the-low subject matter. As she put the words to paper and no longer held these emotions, her life transformed into writing the most inspirational book she had ever written. Be unafraid to heal through a writing that has profanity and God in the same sentence. Watch your trauma, fear and anger dissolve as you evolve and are lifted to higher states of consciousness. Humanity cannot move forward until anger and hate is healed.

Gloria was afraid to be the Messenger for this awareness to be given to humanity. As the Publisher, she feared that people would think she was just trying to make a book sale. I AM not afraid of what you will think. If I chose to manifest this book directly as a download to your computer or have it printed without going to Press, arriving on your nightstand to awaken to, I CAN do this. Miracles, however, as a display of My Power to convince, impress or Glorify Myself is frowned upon as you will recall from My three temptations in the Bible.

An Enlightened One would never attempt to "use the Power of God." Spiritual Power "uses" man to demonstrate Itself.

To continue, no one is immune from temptation, though it may manifest as greed for power or wealth. Be aware, however, for selfish desire to tempt you in sexual deviant behavior. You must make the decision today, as you hear My Word. A friend or family member cannot make the decision for you.

Each must make his/her own choice.

I call you by name and ask, "What is your choice? You have free will. Do you choose to serve Love or fear?"

This Instrument heard Me audibly command, "Mother Hope, you have a choice." Without hesitation, she replied, "I choose to do the Will of God" which has now manifested these Journals and a Course for Recovery for you. She could have easily chosen her free will and made a conscious choice to commit murder to expedite human revenge and society's sense of justice.

Instead, Hope chose to accept My Direct Inspiration and take her painful experience to write in an effort to help others.

Her predator has chosen to take his youthful painful experiences and continues to hurt others as it was done unto him.

Each of My Children will be given a chance to be redeemed/make amends/convert from fear to Love, repent...to be "conscious-stricken and feel regret", atone...reconcile wrongdoing and be forgiven.

Generations have been given chance-after-chance to hear this message.

The reason that choices must be made is because this planet is evolving from a human state of consciousness into a spiritual state of awareness. Therein, humanity is able to experience perfect peace and perfect love. The lower fear vibration cannot transition to the higher state.

It is Total Truth that the endless wheel of misfortune is coming to an end.

No one in this dimension gets to play out these dramatic roles any longer. A shift in consciousness is getting ready to occur. If those, who choose to enact out violence want to advance, they must "own up" to their experiences which has produced fear in the weak.

Years ago, Nikki was over-due for a heroin fix. As she was unlocking the motel room door to take care of a customer's sexual needs, the hair stood up on the back of her neck. She knew she was going to be injured, but she ignored her "Soul Sense" of intuition. He strangled and raped her, leaving her for dead. She is the only one who survived this serial killer before he was stopped. Whether it's Mary Magdalene, Nikki, or another who works in the "oldest profession on earth,"—or ANY SOUL -- it is NOT OKAY to hold someone down and rape them.

All My Children are now being asked to choose wisely. If these bullies choose to be fear-based, they will find themselves within a dimension of total fear and will have only one another to turn against.

Those who choose the Love vibration will experience a garden of beauty and joy, spiritual and physical safety, abundance and the spiritual attributes that I possess.

Time wears wearily on. I have patience because I have eternity.

Choosing Love accelerates the evolution of humanity.

Animal behavior, violence and hatred toward My Children will no longer be tolerated. Again, the lower carnal behavior will be unable to make the transition to the higher state of consciousness.

If you believe for a second that My Messenger or Mother Hope has cooked up a plot to get even or to spread a false message around the world, you are mistaken.

When I asked Mother Hope to write "Total Truth & Lies," her immediate response was, "I can't feed that many people." I used My Hand to push her human personality out of the way.

I responded, "I <u>can</u>."

I asked her to write the words of her experience. She replied, "I can't remember what it is you are asking me to do." I pushed her human personality out of the way a second time, replying,

"I <u>can</u>."

I kept her conscious mind protected from the experiences as they were happening. It would be difficult, at best, for anyone to survive this trauma. Add to the burden, not only the loss of her husband, but she had her heart purified long ago as an Instrument to heal.

She carried her purified consciousness up to the mountaintop, only to have a bigger kid come out of nowhere, push her with great physical strength and send her reeling backwards.

The child within actually died that day. She came before Me and instead of asking to stay at My side in the Higher Realm, she begged Me to let her go back and save every single individual from further abuse.

I would have preferred to keep her close to My side, but she's stubborn and filled with passion to serve. I allowed her to come back from the near-death experience...knowing the pain she would endure to bring this message to the masses.

No one could write these Journals, 1, 2, and 3 as you see them, without having to live through it.

Is it Truth? I tell you honestly, it is, from start to finish. Someone, in the world daily is experiencing this. You are all One in "My Mind," and One in the "Body of Christ." What occurs with one of you affects each of you.

When Hope writes, she uses words to make the experience as palatable as possible for the reader. Journals 4 and 5 could not make it into print because the information was so evil and demented. She would have lost the reader or they would have had nightmares for a lifetime.

I AM the protector of her Soul and I saw and remember things far more clearly than I have allowed her to see and remember.

Every thought, word and deed of her rapists and the acts they committed are held within My Divine Mind.

Is it necessary to recount each incident of her violent rapes? "No." It would serve no purpose to frighten My Children any more than they already have been.

The warriors in the fields of battle, injured mentally, physically, emotionally and spiritually also have My prayer of protection over their minds, bodies and spirits.

Predators and the industries that support this behavior are going to reap what they have sown in the form of destruction within their individual lives. No help from you nor vindictive behavior is necessary for this to unfold. Unless they choose to heighten their consciousness, they will remain under Karmic Law/the Mortal Mind which will fulfill itself through each thought, word and deed.

Everything is in Divine Order. "My" Order and Will is all that will prevail.

All that I ask of you, is to focus on your individual healing process, placing yourself first in the recovery and allow Me to do My part.

I AM going to rebuild your self-esteem and gently teach you self-respect.

I AM...OSHA...meaning, the first thing I provide is:

SPIRITUAL <u>AND</u> PHYSICAL

SAFETY, FIRST...

which will lead you back to empowerment.

I AM Spiritual Law and the Law will fulfill itself by not allowing "bad guys" to win. This error will be corrected within man's mind as mental illness will be revealed as having no power over My Children any longer.

I AM relieving you of all blame. You did nothing wrong to deserve this. You are My innocent child.

You are not alone! You are each on a journey back to your wings.

Be assured, Hope does not have a "Messiah Complex" to save the world. She is no more special than you are.

Everyone is special. However, not everyone listens (yet) to My Voice, though spoken audibly or inaudibly.

You, who have been molested, abused, and raped...have felt naked and dirty, believing you are unfit to be around.

You have experienced extremes - can or can't sleep. Can - or can't eat. Will never be able to sleep or want to sleep all the time.

You have wondered why you awake and feel immediately exhausted.

You have forgotten how to have fun or how to feel joy.

I AM going to remind you!

You have prayed, fearing and doubting that I exist. This is only one of the writings I will send to answer your prayers. You will soon witness the miracles that have been long awaited by all religions.

You have wondered how you lost your self-esteem and how you have allowed others to treat you with such dis-respect.

You find yourself crying, all the time - and you definitely don't want anyone to talk meanly to you.

Your heart shattered, along with your dreams. You have been bleeding to death... your defenses are down. You went into a spiritual crisis, a social hibernation, in order to heal yourself from the horror you have experienced.

Following abuse and rape, many women and children gain weight, unconsciously - or consciously - so no one would be attracted to rape them again.

Hear My Words, Children - the beauty of My Creation will be restored. The lost years and loss will be recovered. I will broadcast loudly and clearly to the predators who are victimizing babies, boys, girls, men and women. This will NO LONGER BE TOLERATED on this planet!

This behavior is sickening. AS YOU HAVE DONE UNTO EVEN ONE OF "MY" CHILDREN, YOU HAVE DONE UNTO ME.

When you hear Hope's Journals, detailing the remembrance of the violent attacks...you as a mortal father, ask yourself, "How does it make you feel to read your daughter's Testimony? It could have been your son's Testimony.... It happens to boys, as well.

Angry? I would think so.

"Disrespect within your homes, relationships and society is the mirror image of the disrespect also witnessed against this earth. Just as men, women and children will experience restoration and healing, so will the Mother Earth.

These Journals give you Problem Solving 101 - all the things to lead you to healing. Every little thing...

Lighting your home,

Buddy System,

Security System,

Writing your emotions and experiences into a Journal,

and recommended reading for recovery.

Awareness will empower...

and remove the effect of being a victim.

I only asked Hope to be authentic. She was. I asked...no...told her "NOT TO EDIT ONE WORD."

She didn't.

The book has been handwritten, which makes it very real...because IT IS. Only through an individual writing with pen and paper would you be able to "see" the reality and "hear" her voice. On a computer, it would be difficult, at best, to underscore and highlight its profound message. She, of course, at the time didn't fully understand that those words were the core of the book I wanted others to read. This experience is one woman's incredibly personal message to humanity.

Some abuse, you may be seeing and you feel like you can't do anything about it - thinking fearfully that you are "a day late - and a dollar short" - fear not. "I AM" WATCHING AND I CAN AND WILL do something about it.

To share "how" I will do this, allow Me this simple parable to provide you with a glimpse of My Power and Glory..."Glory Bee's, that is. I will gather 144,000 troops, teach and inspire them for their Mission of Service, disburse them and they will swarm all Nations with the Divine Spirit of My Love. These individuals will be the dedicated "pray...er's" who will be the catalyst for global change."

You will know the consciousness of humanity is changing when you hear about predators being thwarted in their attempts or being removed from positions of power to no longer cause harm. Each of you here today

will be given a "Global 8 Prayer/Peace Movement" hand-out before you leave the Courtroom. Your prayers will be the catalyst for global change.

Hope's rapist would become angry because she stood up to him on several occasions, "I'm not afraid of you!" To this day, it will discourage him greatly to understand and grasp, "He can't scare her into silence. Her faith, in Me, runs deeply...in Psalm 27.

She affirms it often in moments of fear:

The Lord is my light and my salvation;

Whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life;

Of whom shall I be afraid?

Hope's ego took a beating during this dangerous dark ride. Years ago - more than a decade ago, she wanted a bestseller, to go on Oprah and make lots of money. It is not the case now.

She only cares about you - not a spotlight, fame or fortune. She has learned compassion of the highest order - and is willing to lay down her life if need be, even if it means saving even one of yours.

Hope once said, "I can't feed that many people" and I responded, "I CAN." Furthermore, I AM!!

I ask each of you to look to the monitors to read the Global 8 Prayer/Peace Movement "Public Service Announcement" that Mother Hope has written with My guidance. It will also be available as a hand-out as you leave the Courtroom today."

GLOBAL 8 PRAYER

PEACE MOVEMENT

Public Service Announcement

Equal Justice for All

PRAY VS. PREY

BLACK & WHITE

IS BETTER THAN

BLACK & BLUE

GLOBAL 8 PRAYER

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A Simple Statement Can Change Your Reality:

"God Bless You"

In my (first) marriage, I found myself having an argument with my husband. We had never fought before. Honestly, we seldom talked.

We had gone to a dinner party at which he said and did some things that I thought were completely inappropriate. Normally, I swallowed my thoughts and feelings.

On this evening, when we returned home, I couldn't allow myself to remain silent any longer. I felt compelled to bring it to his attention.

The conversation got heated. We raised our voices. Normally, confrontation frightens me, but on that evening I had to speak up for myself.

He'd had a few too many and refused to continue the discussion. Angrily, he got off the sofa and was stomping towards the hallway leading to the master bedroom.

I was ticked, but was surprised to yell (in my mind,) **"God Bless You!"**

Completely astounded, I watched as he immediately turned on his heel and approached me. Standing before me, he looked me directly in the eyes and said, "I'm sorry for what I did tonight."

He kissed me sweetly and said, "I hope you're not going to dwell on this any longer. Please, come to bed soon."

Not being especially religious at that time of my life, I was amazed at what a simple "God Bless You" could do! I was dazzled with the immediate display of turning anger into love.

"If it worked once, maybe it will work again to pray," I thought and followed my husband to bed. I had every hope that "praying" would bring results that the physical world lacked for me.

And God Said,

"Ask & You Shall Receive"

Lying in bed, I began thinking of all the steps I had taken, attempting to get pregnant. It seemed so "easy" for others. Nothing about it had been easy for me.

Ten years had passed, with every conceivable (no pun intended) test. Many of them had been downright embarrassing. "Stand on your head, after making love so the uterus falls into the correct position…"

Since childhood, my dream was to become a mommy, but all my attempts had led nowhere…except in frustration.

In the darkness, I was rehearsing my disappointment and wondered, "Why can't I have kids?" Witnessing the results of saying "God Bless You," I thought, "I'll give prayer another shot. I didn't really know the "correct" way to pray, so I just silently asked, "God, why can't I have kids?"

Immediately following, my inner vision opened and I saw Jesus walking towards me. Inches from me, I asked again, "God, why can't I have kids?" He smiled and said, "I have three to give you, please be patient." He bent down, kissed my cheek and hugged me then turned to walk away."

I thought, "Praying is COOL!" I didn't understand it was a revelation as I called out, "Wait! I have more questions…"

Three months later, I was pregnant.

These two simple statements of prayer intrigued me. (1) God Bless You and (2) Ask and you shall receive. These insights became the foundation for me to become a minister and achieving my doctorate in religious studies through Emerson Theological Institute in Oakhurst, California. The miracles infused a drive within me to begin writing inspirational/self-help books.

Answered prayers leave no doubt that a Higher Power and Presence exists.

An Everyday Situation: Taking a Negative – Making it Positive:

"How Do I Handle This Situation in a Spiritual Manner?"

As a child, I really hated it when either of my parents would flip the bright light in my eyes to awaken me for school or chores. No. Really. I HATED IT! I was going to grow up, become a mom and NEVER do that to my kids.

When my kids were little, my theory was, "You never wake a sleeping child!" But, then, they do grow up and you have to wake them up to go to school. They can be so crotchety when they haven't had a good night's sleep because they were horsing around after bedtime hour.

So, I tried to compensate, awaken them slowly and sweetly so they could begin a fresh, new day in a positive way.

Walking into my teen daughter's room one morning, I softly said, "Cover your eyes, Baby Doll, I'm going to turn on the light." Saying sweetly, "Good morning, precious, what would you like for breakfast?"

I had homemade breakfast burritos, sausage/egg/cheese biscuits, breakfast pizza, biscuits and gravy, all homemade and frozen. Acting like a waitress at your local diner, I would give a run-down of today's menu, so the kids would have to start thinking and get "back into their body."

On this morning, in particular, after giving "today's food choices, made with loving hands," her first words were screaming, "You need to go to the store and buy me some Tampax because I'm out!"

Startled by this unexpected, angry outburst, I sarcastically said, "Well, good morning to you, too, sweetheart!"

Once again, she barked her original request, "You've got to go to the store and get me some Tampax because I'm out!"

Holding my tongue and still trying to be a "good mommy," I had advice and encouraged her to get her tiny hiney out of bed and she could go to the store on her way to school and get her own Tampax. I also related, "If you would tell me when you're getting low on supplies, I'd be happy to pick more up for you."

It had snowed all night and I didn't want to get dressed and go out in the cold when she was already going to have to, for school. I explained and she barked a third time at me and she hadn't even gotten out of bed, yet. I barked back, "You're wasting time arguing when you could take that energy and be responsible for yourself." She swore at me. I was stunned. I swore back. I had never done that to one of my children and I walked away, ashamed of myself. Being abusive wasn't my normal behavior. But, today it was…

Down the hall, through the living room, through the kitchen, I went to the guest bathroom. I sat on "the throne," (where I actually have my best revelations!) and prayed. "God, I'm asking for a conscious realization of how to handle this situation in a spiritual manner."

Download. "Go to the store and buy her a box of Tampax," entered my thoughts immediately. Good grief, I thought, "Who would have ever thought of that?!"

I came out of the bathroom moments later, and literally ran into my daughter, coming around the corner. She grabbed me in her arms and cried, "Oh, Momma, I'm so sorry I talked to you that way!"

As I held her in my arms, I said, "Well, Toots, while I was in the bathroom, I got inspired to get my clothes on and run to the store for you. Eat your breakfast and get ready for school, I'll be back shortly with your Tampax."

Disharmony in your individual life, your home or social circle can literally be altered in moments when you bring the Presence of God and Divine Wisdom into your awareness.

The following Global Public Service Announcement is given to you, to encourage you to join in a humanitarian effort to create a Peace Movement for all of humanity.

I am attempting to bring forth awareness to prevent rape and abuse. At the same time, I attempt to help those whom have already experienced rape and abuse, learn how to overcome the aftermath and build a new self-image. It's the only way I know "How to Handle This Situation in a Spiritual Manner…

GLOBAL 8 PRAYER/PEACE MOVEMENT

Public Service Announcement

For generations, predators seek the weak and all too often, their crimes go unheard and unpunished while their victims are left to deal with their heartache and trauma alone. As of this Public Service Announcement, this injustice is ending.

In the Bible, we are taught that it is easy to pray for those we love. Why then are we also asked to pray for our enemies and those who despitefully use us? It is difficult, at best, to think of praying for someone we despise and hold such contempt for.

However, with understanding, we will all soon see what the power of prayer can do. With God's guidance and wisdom, we victims can transform our pain into pure inspiration.

Per the Internet and extensive research, as of 2015 statistics, we learned that every eight seconds, someone is being sexually assaulted. Every eight minutes…that victim is a child.

Humanly, we cannot change a predator's behavior or heal their mental illness. However, with Divine Assistance, everything is possible.

Praying for our enemies, whether we were:

- raped and abused,
- cheated by lenders,
- taken advantage of,
- suffered injustice by friends or loved ones,
- lied to by crooked politicians or those in power,

we now have hope of empowering our Nation (and world) through the power of the **Global 8 Prayer**. This prayer can help our law enforcement take out drug dealers, gangs, terrorists, human trafficking and bullies, as well. It's time to CLEAN HOUSE!

True and sincere prayer will uplift humanity's consciousness so we can all live in peace.

When your attention is on the number 8 on a clock (i.e. 1:08, 8:03, etc.,) we will silently pray for our "enemy." "Heavenly Father, I ask You to bless (__) and every individual who is presently forcing their will on one of Your Children. I ask You to forgive them, for they know not what they do. I ask You to kiss them on the forehead and touch their mind, heart and soul with Your Divine Love, revealing Your spiritual nature and reality. I give my thanks in Jesus' name. Amen."

This prayer DIMINISHES THE ABILITY OF THE PREDATOR OR BULLY TO DO EVIL TO AN INDIVIDUAL. Each prayer will make a difference, opening their mind to the Will of God and touching their heart with pure love to alleviate any further unnecessary pain for victims and predators, alike. When we stop judging and blaming another for an injustice by praying for them, it releases us from the Universal belief in good and bad, attaining a spiritual state of consciousness where ONLY GOOD occurs. When we pray for our enemy, we stand united as One with God, experiencing that evil has no power in His Presence because He is ALL POWERFUL. The Truth of One Power operating in your individual awareness through this prayer frees you, as well, to experience His Grace.

As round-the-clock Global 8 Prayer is prayed, it will permeate the consciousness of humanity. With the Principle of One Power, the "so-called bad-guys" will either be removed from their position to do harm or they will be moved to their rightful place where they cannot perform destructive acts any longer.

Remember, also: LOVE… Those who seemingly deserve it the least are the ones who need it the most. As we pray for our enemy, evil will no longer be expressed in our world. Where the Spirit of God is realized, there is only peace, harmony and justice.

Where "two or more are gathered in His name" well…miracles happen… Join us in a humanitarian PEACE MOVEMENT as humanity has never experienced before. World Peace is a dream – yours and mine. Together, WE CAN MAKE IT REALITY and that, my friend, is the bottom line.

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God ended the day's Testimony by stating, ***"In man's world, an individual is judged and punished. My Divine Justice pronounces individuals guilty and I, then, forgive them. Be at peace, Children, you are loved more than you can ever imagine."***

Court adjourned for the day. It had been an extremely long day in Court. No further words were necessary, He and I hugged. The Guards handcuffed and shackled God and quietly exited the Courtroom.

Everyone present was in awe over the direct manifestation of the rocks, as well as the Message from God and the **"Global 8 Prayer/Peace Movement** hand-outs. Until now, in this 21st Century, humanity had never been given such hope.

Except for the noise of footsteps leaving the room, the entire Courtroom cleared without a sound.