I, MARY

I, Mary, am now like an old woman. I live in Jerusalem and spend my days and my nights in constant prayer, deeply missing my beloved son and giving myself to that which barely sustains me. I long for nothing and am nothing but His lowly handmaid, desiring nothing but to be reconnected with my Beloved, my son, my Yahusha.

It is now the second year since my beloved departed and I feel my days, too, are numbered, as I long to depart from this world. I asked my son before he endured His sufferings about my departure, and he reassured me that he will give me notice a few days prior to leaving this world and that He would come for me and give me safe passage back to our Father, YHVH. Praise the Lord, He who is Holy and True.

I await and pray, knowing that all will be done at a time He, my Father alone appoints. But for now, I wish to share with you my story, my life, and some of the things that happened, so that you might believe in that which is true and that which saves, that my Son truly is the Son of the Most High Spirit, that He was sent here to restore back to the Father those who are lost, that He was sent to cleanse all from sin and disease, to heal the wounded and sick, to give hope to the hopeless, to feed the poor, to love the unlovely, and to make that which is crooked straight again.

He came for those who are His and those who, from Him, have been led astray through indoctrinated lies and fleshly desires, being enticed away from Him, from Truth, captured by the evil one and enslaved by him for evil deeds without knowing it. They are not able to see it or know it, and by this, they are ensnared and lost. The fire inside them burns one desire after the other, and they control it not. If they do not find truth and true freedom that is in Him who saves, they will be destroyed forever, dirty forever, forever separated from goodness and from the true destiny God gave to them in the beginning. They are blind, and they think that what they do is fruitful and will endure, but this is a lie. When they die, no one will know them or remember them, but forever the devil will have possession of them, as they gave him possession of their soul by serving him here on earth. There are only two kingdoms: that of the Father which is holy, true, and separated, and that of the devil which is unholy, falsehood, and common.

There are many things hidden that He will reveal to you; if you seek, you will find and if you knock, the door will be opened to you. It is a mystery to you until your eyes see and your heart hears. Truth that gives life, sustains the weary, and feeds the hungry is available to all who seek with their whole heart.

This is my story. This is the story of who I am and what happened to me; it's the story of how the Most High, the creator of all, the high and lofty one, used me, Mary, his humble maidservant, to deliver, teach, and bring up his only begotten son, His only

son Yahusha. This is the story of my earlier life and what became of me and my beloved, my true beloved, my only son, the one God gave to me to bare, the one who is the saviour of all.

He gave all of himself from a young child until he went to our Father. He did this so people would understand things; He did this to be obedient, to do all that was prophesied, taught and given, and to fulfill that which was promised to Adam from the beginning. He, my beautiful son, my beloved, suffered for all, buried all the sins of this corrupt world, all the hatred of man, all the lusts of man, He took it all to the grave that we all might be set free and be redeemed.

But for me, I am his mother, and I know him and knew him and bore him and I loved him. My beloved son was all I had, and he died for you so that you can be free... He died to right the curse of Adam and all sinful men so that you too can be redeemed, from the first man to the last man, all can be redeemed.

Jerusalem

I grew up in Jerusalem at the time of Herod the Great. I was born in 17BC in a time of change. Herod the Great was ruling Judea. He was named 'great' due to the many developments he made in our country of Israel. He was stationed to rule over us, but he didn't desire God's ways or understand them, nor did he care to understand them. He was a man of earthly vision and saw our country as an opportunity to prosper with trade and commerce due to its position in the Mediterranean and alignment to the East. So he developed many things from the harbour to the temple. He created much employment, and men were taught trades in stone masonry, building, and tool making, amongst many other things. Prior to Herod the Great, our land was mainly an agricultural and farming area, especially up in the Galilee where I am from, where my parents lived.

Herod was a very cruel man, and he suffered no fools. People were afraid of him, as he would often do random acts of cruelty or murder with no just cause. I was blessed as a young child to be hidden within the confines of the temple, protected during my growing up years from the turmoil and sufferings that people endured at his hand.

When I was a young child of three years old, my parents brought me to the temple to be dedicated to YHVH, to learn His Ways, and to learn and help with the service in the temple. I recall a priest said to me, 'You child, will be the mother of an honoured