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As time went on, both my husband and I got more and more familiar with the Messianic culture. One morning as I was Worshipping, Adonai Asked me to dress as a priest in the Temple, so I proceeded to find the things that I already had, and put together a garment like they wore... with all the jewels and the head piece. It took me several days to get them all organized. During this process, I was Led to believe that I was from the tribe of Levi, the tribe that Was Set Apart as priests. I set up an altar on a table in my Grandmother's old mobile home, and followed the order of events that were Commanded for Temple Worship. Yes, it sounds a little crazy but I did not care... I knew that GOD Was With me in the whole thing.

I clearly remember the morning that He Told me to go to Israel. I was a little afraid, and I asked if I would return, but I got no answer. Nevertheless, I started to put together plans to go there anyway. It took months of planning, as we had decided to stay there for three months. We would need money to take care of our bills while we were gone, and money for food and lodging there. A pastor friend of ours took up collections in his church, and we collected money from our friends to help us cover the expenses. The pastor wanted us to go to Africa with him the following year but that never happened; he died while preaching with an aneurism. He was a Joyous man and was so excited when I would come to Dance in his church. He thought that I would do well with the Africans, and join them in their dances.

In the months preparing for the trip, my husband and I went to a retreat and that is where my heart was Healed; that's the account that I spoke of earlier. My husband found out that he had prostate cancer that week-end also. The people at the retreat knew that we were going to Israel, so they brought us forward to pray for our trip, and for my husband's cancer. I have never seen anything like it... everyone was lying prostrate on the floor while praying for us! They surely were Anointed prayer warriors! Afterward, they allowed me to do a special Worship Dance to a Jewish song, which I enjoyed immensely. What a week-end it was... we had never experienced anything like that!

Before we left for Israel, I went to my doctor for a check-up. A series of tests were done, and one test found that there was a possibility that I had Cushing's Disease. I had a high cortisol level, which is the result of an overactive pituitary gland. I told them that I could not have any more tests

done at that time because we were going on a trip to Israel. Lee put off his cancer tests, and postponed making any decisions as to what he would do about it until after we returned. I found out about several health supplements that he could take, and gathered them together for the trip. The doctor gave him a shot of female hormones which stops the progression of the kind of cancer that he had for a time. It is the only kind of cancer that it works on. How Perfectly GOD Had Set everything up for us. Nothing was going to stop us; GOD Said for us to go, and we were surely going!

Soon all the final arrangements were made and it was our morning to leave. Our youngest son drove us to the airport and off we went. After a short wait in San Francisco, we took off for New York. When we arrived, we boarded an Air Alitalia plane for a night flight to Italy; and what a long flight it was. I got very little sleep on the plane, but after arriving in Milan Italy, I had fun handing out Italian tracts in the airport. Yes... I had bought them before we left, planning for that opportunity, along with a supply of Hebrew tracts. It was a few more hours before we took off for Israel; me with tracts under my bosom to hand out there. Brave I was, as I could be put in jail if I was caught, but The Lord Was With us And Protecting us even then!