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I had gained fifty pounds from my disease, so the stairs were very difficult for me to climb, but arriving inside the apartment, I found it lovely. We were greeted by Rabbi's wife with a hug, and it felt great! Boy, did I need that! In the days and weeks ahead, the four of us became very close, and to this day we are very good friends. We have lots of wonderful memories and a great Love for each other! We sat and relaxed together before we were shown to our room (up the stairs again...). Rabbi told us not to be surprised if we would come under attack while we were there... and that it happens most of the time when people come for the first time to Israel. He warned us of the Moslem loudspeakers that would chant prayers in the middle of the night, and so it was! Along with that, there were lots of mosquitoes; they do not have screens on any of the windows there. So, guess what... we spent many nights awake beating the mosquitoes and plugging our ears.

A few days later The Feast of Tabernacles was to start, so Rabbi showed us how to find our way to the bus stop so that we could get here and there on our own. They did not have a car at the time, as a car bomb hit theirs, so they used the buses too. There were only two kinds of public transportation there... cabs and busses. The cabs were very expensive, so we only used them a few times, when we absolutely had to. As the buses stopped running early, sometimes we had no other choice. Soon we became quite proficient at it, going here and there like we knew what we were doing!

Seeing the soldiers everywhere with machine guns hanging on their backs disturbed me at first, but I soon realized they would defend me too, if necessary. There was a Security Guard in the mall, checking the women's purses for guns or explosive devices; and lots of other safety precautions taken even then, in 1999. Anyway, the next day we decided to go to 'the old town'... 'The City of David' (Jerusalem). It had a big brick wall around it, and as we entered, we were accosted by an Arab who was selling his goods. It startled me, and it took a few minutes for my nerves to settle! I was overwhelmed by the crowds and business of the city; it was full of people... citizens and tourists, and those that were selling their hand crafted goods. There were Jewish sections and an Arab one, and a few others, all inside the walls. Also, there were many other sights to see, like the 'upper room', where YESHUA Had the Last Supper with His Disciples. There was the Via Dolorosa (The Way of Suffering), on which He Carried The Cross to

Calvary, and the Wailing Wall, where the Jews summon GOD's Help to this day.

I felt that I would feel the Presence of GOD there... I did not expect it to be the commercial metropolis that it was. My excitement soon subsided, and I felt that I would like to go home. I was under a spiritual attack already, it seemed, but I was determined to persevere and follow through with our plans. The days passed quickly and it became time for The Feast of Tabernacles to begin. On the first evening of the Feast, we took the bus and got there on time. Thousands of people teemed into a huge building, as people from many countries came to celebrate.

One night the whole auditorium took The Communion Elements together. What a thrill and a Blessing that was! There were thousands of people, from every denomination and country in the world, all In One Accord giving thanks before The Living GOD. It was very, **very** exciting to me! We were up in the balcony, and we saw the singers and the dancers below Praising and Worshipping GOD, and when The HOLY SPIRIT Fell on me, I'd go out into the foyer and Dance unto The Lord. A few people would see me Worshipping as they were going in and out of the restrooms, but I was so Enraptured by The Lord... I was not deterred. It had been a long-time desire of mine to Dance in Jerusalem... and on that day I did! Yea!!