

I grew up in rural north central Ohio, 1966, the middle of five children (2 younger brothers, older sister and brother). My dad was an alcoholic and a very angry/hateful person. He threatened to kill us, called us terrible names, claimed none of us was his, threw my mom down the stairs when she was pregnant with my youngest brother, threw a chair across the kitchen table then started beating my older brother (teen by this time), hit us with the belt nightly...etc. I was the one who always fought back in some way. I also prayed often, begging for my dad to stop drinking. In 2022 he finally did quit, due to dementia.

I was not in the popular group at school but that didn't matter to me. I had very good friends, and I liked school. I didn't drink alcohol, smoke anything, or say "bad" words. My mom would take us to church as we were growing up and I accepted Jesus as my Savior when I was about 11 years old, and I was baptized. We went to a "regular" church, a small church. We didn't have to learn prayers or do rituals, nothing like that. I thank Yeshua, today, for that church because I didn't have the indoctrination of "doing" things like other churches did. I went to the local technical college, receiving an associate degree in computer programming, and went on to do that for about the next 20 years.

I met my first husband at work, and we were married in 1994. Our son was born in 1997. I love being a mom. After about 10 years and an affair this marriage did not work out. The affair was on my part, which I never thought would be something I would do. I wanted affection, acknowledgement as his wife, respect, not to be put down anymore, more time with him, that he was not willing to give. I would pray that I would NOT want that and that I would be okay with how this marriage was going. We tried several times to reconcile. I didn't realize it then, but I was looking for Jesus/Yeshua and His love. I wanted something my husband could not give me. His love was/is his money. I see that. I have prayed on my knees for repentance and forgiveness for the sin of adultery and for the hate I felt for him. Yeshua was the ONLY WAY to peace. As a result, my ex-husband and I are good. My son is fine. I have also shared that testimony with my son so he knows who is really responsible for that peace between his dad and mom.

I was so confused by the world and what came with it. I would actually drink some alcohol, not all the time, but I did...sometimes too much. I still did not smoke anything, but I would say "bad" words occasionally. After a few years of selfishness, sexual promiscuity, exhaustion, confusion, etc. I was done! Once again, I prayed. The "madness" stopped. It was amazing. I felt at peace. That's when I met my current husband who I was not looking for. He was raised in an episcopalian church, so he fights thru that indoctrination, but our family operates in Yahweh's natural order, and I have never been in such a peaceful household.

I always knew there was "something wrong" with this world but could never put my finger on it. In 2020 I KNEW there definitely was something going on! By His grace, I started to see. In early 2021, thru a comment on youtube, I found The United States of America. I called the number of the Secretary of State, not really knowing who would be on the other end of the phone, if anyone. It was Tom Goudey. He told me knowing

Jesus was way more important than knowing how messed up the world was. He asked me if I knew Jesus. I told him I thought I did. He told me that should be first and foremost, and put me in Temple telegram chat. His words struck a nerve, a good one. I knew he was right, and it was about time I truly found Jesus. I have to say I was afraid of the Truth at first because I knew it would be different than most of what I had grown up to believe, or been told, but I prayed about it and knew that I had to know the Truth. Temple made me "grow up" and put my big girl panties on!! I am so thankful. I am forever grateful that the Set-Apart Spirit was on the call that day, speaking to me thru Tom.

I have been on the narrow way since 2022. When James asked who he could pray for to remove the I AM, I said I wanted that. I then told my husband I was going to change as I went down the narrow way. He wanted to go with me, but I told him he had to go by himself. I tried to explain to him that I was giving up everything and walking toward Jesus. We are stronger today. I was finally understanding the "eyes to see and ears to hear" from the bible. It's amazing! Several things have happened within the past 3 years. (1) In 2022, I saw, in a dream, while being at such peace, both the narrow and broad ways. It looked similar to what it looks like in Pilgrim's Progress. (2) I know the Set-Apart spirit was with my mom as she went thru radiation for cancer in 2023. He made it known in a dream to me. (3) In 2023 and even now, he makes me see how I try to be in charge. I get in His way. I repent and ask for forgiveness. (4) Recently, he has spoken in my ear. I know I was in the spirit. He said very clearly... "Shelly, let me ask you this." That was it but it was definitely spoken to me in a strong, clear, calm, concise male voice. Spiritually, things are happening all the time. This is what I have been looking for all my life! I understand that He is the one who satisfies hunger and thirst. So amazing.

I look back on this testimony with sadness and disgust for the times that I warred with Yahweh. I get on my knees and repent whenever I am facing my past or present selfishness that causes me to war against Him. I do not want to war with the Father anymore. It's all about Yeshua, NOT me.