

**I Bring You Greetings From
EI GIBBOR, (THE MIGHTY GOD),
THE RUACH HAKODESH, (THE HOLY SPIRIT)
AND
Y'SHUA HAMACHIACH, (JESUS THE CHRIST).**

God has promised a reunion in Heaven to each of us who have come to the Cross-with Child Like Faith and accepted Jesus, as their Savior and Lord. The following is a true story of 4 innocent children who died to soon.

Unfortunately each child represents a loss of life throughout time to violence that is incalculable, because the number is greater than the sands of the seashore.

The first is a child who was sacrificed on an alter 2,000 years before Christ. Then Teddy a nine-year-old boy and Lillian an eleven-year-old girl died in Hitler's gas chamber. Lastly my Sister with no name, who many years later was aborted in the womb at 3 months old. She never opened her eyes to see the light of day, or fill her lungs with air or felt the touch of her mother's hand.

Each was cheated out of life here on earth. Each is now in heaven with God. They are the 4 I know for sure who are alive today in heaven. This short story will give you insight into just how precious the gift of life is that God creates.

You will come away with a new understanding about birth and death and who you really belong to. You are an eternal being who will never go out of existence. You will always be you, forever.

The Bible makes it clear that there are 3 births. First you were born in the mind of God. Second, you were born physically through your mother. And third, when you understand that Jesus died for you on the cross and you have repented of your sins, you will then go through a new Spiritual Birth given to you by the HOLY SPIRIT.

Then there are 2 deaths. The first is the physical death of your body caused by an inherited Sin Gene that you and every other person who has lived on this planet was born with.

The second death is a spiritual death reserved for all who die in their sins, without repenting and putting their faith in Christ and His substitutionary death on the Cross for their sins.

You are one of only two kinds of people. You will either live eternally in Heaven with God. Or you will live eternally in Hell apart from God. The most important bible study you can do is to learn about Heaven and learn about Hell. Both are real and you and everyone you know will be in one place or the other.... forever.

So lets begin our true story at the point of my conception, in the mind of God, and then continue through time up to today.

My Sister with No Name

I turned to my Sister and said, the voices can you hear them? There were three distinct and separate voices talking to each other about a plan. My Sister and I were there just like a fly on the wall listening. It was the strangest thing...I was there among three but somehow within only the ONE. I had no feeling of physicality or of being.

I turned to my Sister again and said did you hear, they used the term Birth Pangs...what did they mean?

Somehow I knew it meant something specific yet it was more than that because I had the feeling that they were referring to me. Yet I was to find out later that I was but an infinitesimally, small part of the birth pangs.

Oh MY GOD...He knows we are here and listening to their conversation. I turned again to my Sister, but she was nowhere to be found. His eyes turn inward towards me. His look is soft and loving...as He gazes upon me. I am confused, I don't understand where I am, but He knows. He calls my name...and then begins to explain the plan to me.

Ernie, you live for now in my mind, you are part of my being. I have given you the gift of conscience. The day will come in the future when I will live within you.

You can hear me but not see me with your eyes. Soon you will be born into a body of flesh. You will have many gifts within you as you live out the days of your life in the flesh. You will have five senses that will feed information to you regarding your surroundings and the world I have created for you.

You will have eyes to see, ears to hear, hands to touch, taste buds to taste and a nose to smell with. These five senses will come together to help you on your quest to find the uniqueness that is you.

Yet there is another sense that you have within you. This sense will be greater than all the rest. But it will be buried deep within you and will not come alive immediately. It will remain within you dormant for a while.

This 6th sense will bring you back to me when it comes alive within your heart of hearts. Then and only then will you understand who you truly are, your purpose for living, and you will begin to worship Me...The True God who created you and all that there is.

As you walk the Earth that I have created, your five senses will help you see Me in the Creation around you. Many others that have already had their new 6th sense ignited will come to you on my behalf. They will help you to understand My plan and the part you are to play in it.

There is a book I have written just for you. They are the Words from My own mouth. When you find this book you will eat of it and it will feed your soul. This book will be both bitter and sweet to your taste. It will be sweet when you find ME within its pages. It will be bitter when you realize not all those you love or know have found ME within its pages.

Your tears will be great for those who do not know Me...your heart will break for them...but you in the end will have JOY in the MORNING. For I have given you a life that will never end. I also have given them a life that will never end. But you will know that the end of your journey is just the beginning of your life with ME.

And they will know that the end of their journey is but the beginning of their life without ME. Soon you will be born of flesh only to die in a short time. For I have said, life is like a wisp of smoke in the wind. It is seen for a brief moment and then it is gone and forgotten.

So prepare now for your birth in the flesh. I have already prepared you for your re-birth in MY Spirit.

I will begin telling you now of the plan as you leave the Light of My Presence to take your place within the womb of darkness that will open into a land of light and shadows.

Do not be afraid for I have promised to be with you always. I will never leave you nor forsake you because you belong to me. You are being prepared as a love gift for my Son...who loves you as much as I do.

But my Sister I cried out to God, where is my Sister? She is safe and will be waiting for your return. She will be the first of your new family to greet you when you have come home.

The words were now fading rapidly into the shadowy mist in my mind as I began to move out from my mothers womb into the light filled with shadows. My fists were clenched in rage as my lungs filled with air and I began to cry. I would forget all that I had heard from HIS lips. I would forget the voice of quiet thunder and those soft eyes that looked upon me with such love.

But hidden deep within the very heart of my being this new sense within me would gently echo the words of HIS one phrase..."I have prepared you for your re-birth in MY Spirit; the day will come in the future when I will live within you".

I chose you when I planned creation... **Ephesians 1: 11-12**
I knew you even before you were conceived... **Jeremiah 1: 4-5**
I knit you together in your mothers womb... **Psalm 139:13**
And brought you forth on the day you were born... **Psalm 71:6**

God Hunters

The Old Ones day began early with the dawn. Clothed in animal skins he walked out from among his people; out from the inner recesses of his cave dwelling towards the Sun light.

He paused at the cave mouth and turned back to his family as they knelt to the ground. Then on their behalf he moved out of the shadows into the light to greet the gods they served.

The Old One was the priest of his family. It was his responsibility to pray at the dawning of each day to the visible gods of the Sun, Moon, Stars, Rain, and Fire. Then he prayed to the unknown god of the Wind; it came as it pleased and went without his knowledge. He could feel its touch, but the god remained invisible.

He called to his family to come out of the cave and to follow him to the Temple steps...to the place of sacrifice to the god Molech. His daughter had just given birth to a beautiful baby. It was springtime, the time when it was necessary to appease the Gods so they would bless the coming planting and harvest season.

Slowly, but surely the family followed the Old One upwards to the top of the temple mount. There was a platform above an opening looking down into the mouth of a raging inferno of flames.

The Old One went back towards his daughter and took his newborn granddaughter into his arms and turned to walk to the platform that took him out over the flames. The family could hardly restrain his daughter as she struggled, screaming for her baby to be given back to her.

The Old One lifted his screaming newborn granddaughter out over the flames, chanting to the gods he served and then let her fall into the arms of the waiting god Molech.

God Said in Ezekel 16

“You took your sons and daughters whom you had borne to Me and sacrificed them to idols to be devoured...You slaughtered My children and offered them up to idols by causing them to pass through *the fire.*”

Look closely at this Old One. He stands in the sunlight, at the top of the tower, over the flames with arms raised to the sky, chanting and praising the creation, answering the shrill cry of an eagle overhead.

Then he turns to walk back to his family. Look behind him; there attached to his foot is the shadow of the darkness from the cave he came out of. It has its own life and clings to his body as he moves forward into the sunlight.

Mankind thinks he has come a long way since those days. Do we still worship the Earth and its elements? Not the way the Old One did, but yes we do. Are we still god hunters? Yes, but now we do it more intelligently. Out of the depths of the darkness of our depraved minds we have created multiple major and minor religious systems with differing worldviews.

Each religion with a different way to appease a different god.

And so it is that mankind continues daily to strive towards the light, with the darkness never leaving him for it clings to his every step filling his soul with shadows, darkening his mind and reasoning abilities.

This Old One is part of the recorded History by man of mankind's early beginnings. Beginnings filled with the sacrifice of babies, thrown into the fire to appease the god Molech; who is one of satans demons.

Not much has changed since time and sin began together. There is a hard callous over the conscience of both men and woman who today, through abortion, still sacrifice babies to the god Molech.

Not a day goes by that I cannot hear the Silent Cry of my Sister with no name.

Jesus said in **Matthew 18:6** "but whoever causes one of these little ones who believe in Me to stumble, it would be better for him to have a heavy **millstone** hung around his neck, and to be drowned in the depth of the sea."

God will not be mocked and He is not slow to judge. Vengeance will be HIS.

We live in hard economic times...we pray to God to help us keep our possessions...all the time not understanding what truly is precious to us in life...until, the Nazi's knock on your door and your life changes Forever.

3 Who Wait for Me

The clouds of war blocked the sun over Europe. Evil given permission by God was now going to have its day. This day of shadows was to last 4 years. The master planner of this horror, satan, was going to get his fill of souls for a short time. For satan, like an unruly dog is on a leash, held by the Hand of Almighty God.

During this time satan would use Hitler to destroy millions upon millions of people branded unfit to live. Now Molech would have a body and a voice and walk among his people to continue killing children both in and out of the womb.

Many Jews in the thousands escaped by leaving Europe in the years before the doors were shut. But not my parents!

They could not believe nor envision the evil that human beings with black hearts were capable of doing to their own kind. And so they stayed, and were ensnared. They not only lost things they cherished, but the precious lives of loved ones.

Armin and Margaret my parents were never the same. My mother lost her entire family; my father lost his wife and two children. Teddy, a boy, was nine years old and had deep chocolate eyes. Lillian, a girl, was eleven years old with eyes the color of the sky and hair like wheat in the sunlight.

After the war was over both my parents were re-united in the immigration camp. My father formerly my mothers brother-in-law, and my mother formerly the sister of my fathers wife.

It took 18 months for them to regain their health. They married in the camp. Their mutual loses drew them together into a marriage built on a foundation of pain and suffering. But God in His Mercy brought them comfort in each other and blessed them with me, a new life to cherish into the future.

Prior to immigrating, Jews who lost homes were allowed to go back to the cities where they had lived and reclaim their homes should they want to. Most found nothing left to come home too and so they immigrated all over the world.

In the case of my father the people occupying his home allowed him to go into the backyard and dig up a box that he had hidden in the earth. A box filled with treasures, jewelry, and money. These things had no value to him...but the pictures...OH Dear God, the pictures...the images of love and life lost; he gently held close to his heart and brought them with him.

Armin had walked his own “Via Delarosa”, his road of suffering. At its end he found only misty memories of the past. He had lived through hell on earth just to be able to touch the hands of his children and hold his wife once again.

But they ...were no more.

His hands shook and all the pent up anguish came out in great sobs and tears as he held 3 pictures of 3 hearts gently against his breast...Teddy, Lillian and the only remaining picture of his wife as they stood bride and groom together looking forward to a bright future.

And so he walked forward into a new life clutching the old life...crying out to God...WHY? ...but only hearing the sound of silence. He never understood that it was satan who robbed him...not God.

For the last month my wife Elyse has been recreating our family’s visual journey of life, by redoing all our photo albums. For weeks now I could not understand why we keep pictures. Rarely will anyone ever look at them. There are people I don’t remember, others I would like to forget.

But now I understand why she has so tenderly and carefully created the journey that is our life; in the precious books of memories I now can review.

I am staring at Teddy and Lillian. I have the pictures my father once held in his hands. They are with me here as I write. All that’s left of them I now hold in my hands. In a very real sense I now hold their hearts and my fathers heart.

They are the brother and sister I never had a chance to know.

What about you? Do you have a brother or sister that has died young that you never got a chance to know? Are you a parent who has lost children at a young age or more tragically to abortion, and now like me; you hold precious photographs in your hands that represent the hearts that once lived in bodies you could hug and kiss?

Look closely at their pictures and you will see eyes filled with light and life. If you look long enough you will be able to see deep into their souls. Teddy and Lillian just like your brother or sister, or your child still live today, just as you do.

Not as memories, but as who they are. Each a unique person created by the Living God to live for eternity. Each will have a new body to replace the old; no longer a youth but a young person with a new strong body free of pain or any form of weakness. A body fitted to live for eternity in heaven with God.

I know this is true because the recorded Word of God through HIS Prophets tell me where they are and what they are doing, even now as I write this to you.

Jesus the Son of God affirmed the words of the Prophets in history.

Jesus died on the Cross, was buried three days in a tomb and then rose from the dead and walked this earth again before witnesses. He spoke of heaven; He spoke of hell and the coming Kingdom of God to this earth in the future.

Jesus is the only person to die, come back physically from the dead and speak about it to the same people who watched HIM die!

Teddy and Lillian died a horrible death. Their mother stood with the two of them clutching each other among a packed room of strangers. They were all naked in a shower room. There was silence as they all heard the hissing sound together at the same time. No water came forth, just the sound of gas, then the sound of choking, then the screams of pain from their eyes and the burning in their lungs.

They clung together Lillian, Teddy and their mother. They fell together with the rest of the people. And they were buried together in a mass unmarked grave.

My tears flow as I write this, for here on my desk are both Teddy and Lillian, captured in a moment of time gazing at me. Their eyes so filled with life. Anger burns in my soul, yet I hear the whisper of God calling to me..." Ernie, the actions of mankind are no longer human, but the result of a disease all humans have called Sin. A disease for which I have provided a cure. People who choose not to take the cure will be dealt with individually when they stand before me.

Revenge and Justice towards all evil is mine alone, Ernie...**justice and revenge will be served by ME!"**

Teddy and Lillian live today in heaven before their Lord. No more tears for the Lord has wiped them from their eyes. They wait patiently for me in heaven to come to them and I look eagerly to that day of reunion.

I have one more sibling that died young, to be exact after 3 months of life in the womb of my mother. My Aunt Bella a strong willed woman ruled this family of immigrants here in Detroit.

One day Bella came by and took my mother for a ride to her son's business. My mother was not feeling well; she seemed to have gained some weight.

My mother never recovered mentally from her experience in the camps. She was timid, shy, meek and quiet. My father was not home at the time. And so Aunt Bella took my mother to her son the doctor. He was a very prominent doctor, so

prominent that he specialized doing favors for the Jewish mob in Detroit. The favors were abortions for their daughters when they became pregnant.

So it happened that two heartless people teamed together to bring an unsuspecting woman onto an examination table and then proceed to abort, to murder my sister. She too cried out in agony, the silent scream from my mother's womb that only God could hear.

I learned of this a few months after the death of my mother when I was in my thirties. My father, very ill himself needed to confess this atrocity that he kept hidden in his heart for years. Aunt Bella died a forgotten old woman alone; she took her own life with an overdose of sleeping pills.

Her son while butchering an unborn child in the womb of his crime bosses daughter, made an error and she died. He ended up in prison. One year later he was found in his cell with a rope around his neck, hanging from the ceiling.

Yes my sister with no name died a horrible death within the womb of my mother at the age of 3 months. The one with no name was cheated out of life and I was cheated out of knowing her, just as I was cheated out of knowing Teddy and Lillian. But all three are alive waiting for me to come home to heaven.

God has His hand on the little children who die young and also those who die in the womb of their mothers. God will take them home to be with HIM. One last thought about predestination so you will understand what this message is truly about.

My mother survived the Holocaust and told me the story of arriving at Auswiche with her sister and her children, nine year old Teddy and 11-year-old Lillian.

The four of them were in one line and a Nazi soldier pulled my mother out of the line and put her in a separate line by herself. My mother left the line 3 times to go back to be with her sister and kids.

Each time she was beaten and thrown into the other line. The last time she was beaten with clubs and physically could not get back.

She didn't know that the line her sister and children were in meant death in the gas chamber and that the other line meant life...**but God did.**

You see my mother, years later was going to have me. God knew me from eternity past and graciously provided me with the gift of faith in His Son at the age of 38; so I might have Salvation and some day go home to be with The Lord.

You were not a mistake... **Psalm 139: 15-16**

For all your days are written in my book... **Psalm 139: 15-16**

I determined the exact time of your birth and where you would live... **Acts 17:26**

Lillian, Teddy and my Sister, were too young to understand the Gospel of Christ. They had no ability to make a decision one-way or the other. They are the little ones that Christ refers to when He said, "let the little ones come to me..." For them God provides mercy and brings them home to be with HIM in Heaven.

For a child to die it means instant heaven.

Jesus said in **Mark 10**

"Permit the children to come to Me; do not hinder them; for the kingdom of God belongs to such as these. Truly I say to you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God like a child will not enter it *at all*." And He took them in His arms and *began* blessing them, laying His hands on them."

You my friend have either taken the time to investigate the claims of the Bible or you have not done so. If you have chosen not to believe after truly examining the CASE for Christ, that's your decision and you will live with it forever.

If you have chosen not to investigate the topic and you do not believe then you have made the same decision and you will be granted your desire, which is to be where God is not ...for eternity.

I sit now and look through this treasure of my family's life journey contained within the moments of time captured on the photographs and my heartbreaks. You see my family is Jewish and died not knowing Christ.

I hold pictures of my dead relatives who have taken a different road to a different place. God has honored their decision at the end of their journey through this life.

But if you believe in Jesus and you have people you love, children and grand children that are alive and with you; then please continue to share your faith in the God who came bearing the name Immanuel, (God With Us)...Jesus whose name Yeshua in Hebrew means Salvation.

There is no hope for the images of loved ones captured on the photographs that represent memories of the past. But for those who are alive there is still HOPE.

There are two worlds existing side by side. There are two dimensions occupying the same space but not the same time. God in one and man in the other. But God promised to send His Son to redeem mankind and the world he lived in and re-unite both planes of existence...into ONE.

And so Emanuel "God with US", the God / Man was born into the world to die for the world and make it ONE again.

May God honor our prayers for the Salvation of those we love so they will find their way home to us in heaven; should we go before them.

I still can hear the words God spoke to me from within His mind in eternity past when He said...

"The day will come, when I will live within you."

AMEN and AMEN