

# HA'SHEM 34

This is the will  
of Yahweh  
even your  
sanctification.

(1 Thess. 4:3)

**BLESSED IS HE THAT  
COMETH IN THE  
NAME OF YAHWEH.**

*(Matt. 23:39)*

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**EDITORS' NOTE**

Substitution of the holy Names in all scripture quotations in this magazine has been made at the discretion of the Editors.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS**

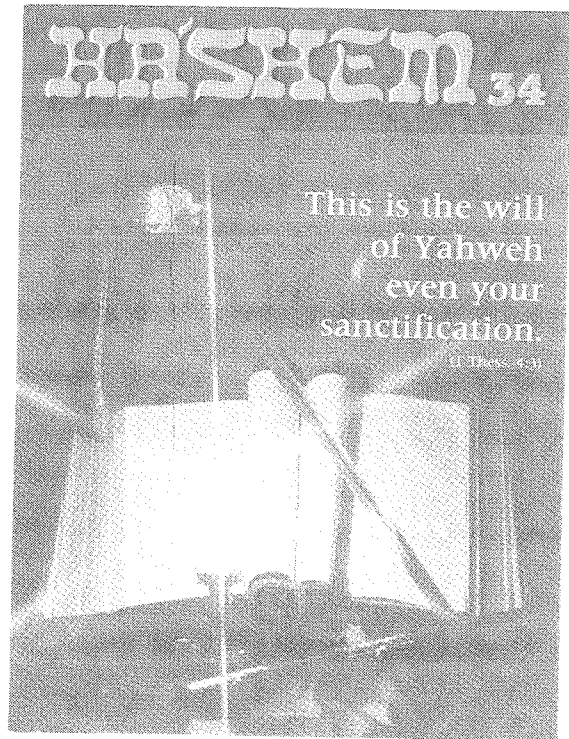
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**ADDRESS CHANGES**

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**DIVINE NAMES & TITLES**

Throughout this magazine you will see the Names *Yahweh* and *Yahshua*. *Yahweh* is the original Hebrew Name for the heavenly Father and *Yahshua* is the original Name of His Son, our Saviour. Also the term *Elohim* (or its shortened form *EI*) will be used. This literally means 'Mighty One' and is usually translated 'God' in the King James version of the Bible.

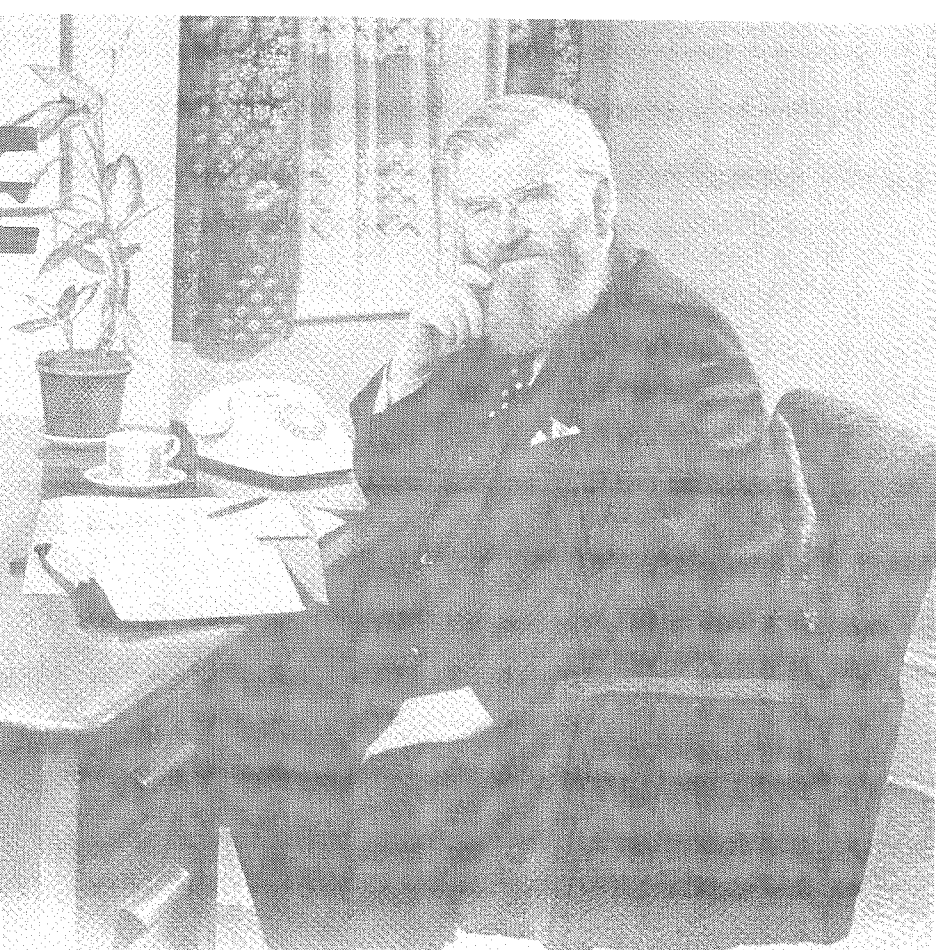


**IN THIS ISSUE**

Editorial.....	3
A Cry for Holiness by Valerie Warsop .....	4
The Word of Yahweh by Jemrose Walker.....	5
The Root Removed by Tikva Patel.....	7
Free as a Bird by Alcot Walker.....	8
The Gentle Shepherd – A Visitation by Pnina Patel.....	10
Oh! This River of Life by Leah-Melody Josephs.....	11
May the Power of Your Spirit Song .....	13
A Gift Earnestly Desired by John Thornton .....	14
Covenant College E.P.T. ....	15
Call to Holiness by Asmund Knutson.....	16

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# FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK



Dear Family,

WRITTEN AROUND  
1990

*It has been some time since we last published Ha'Shem, a fact which many of you, our readers, have brought to our attention by mail, and telephone calls from thousands of miles away...which must have cost some of you a king's ransom! These gestures have been much appreciated tokens of love. Thank you one and all.*

*Please allow me to tell you a little about ourselves. We are not a numerically large people but we have, by divine grace, attempted great things for Yahweh. During our silence we have been so busy working in a new aspect of Yahweh's purpose for us that all our strength and much of our man-power has been poured into this new outreach. We have been working to establish a Correspondence Course to teach, in depth, the light and truth which Yahweh has revealed to us. The course is an Extension Programme in Theology (E.P.T.) from Covenant College theological department. ← THIS IS NOT CURRENTLY AVAILABLE*

4/20/03

*The publication of this issue of Ha'Shem coincides with the launching of the correspondence course. Should you wish to study with us you will find more detail at the back of the magazine.*

*The contents of this Ha'Shem are related to sanctification, a subject dear to our own hearts and one which the holy Spirit is bringing to the notice of many of Yahweh's children. From all over the world we are receiving enquiries about this experience. I know you will be helped by the very real testimonies enclosed – we have endeavoured to present the experiences of a mixed group – just for you to know that Yahweh has no favourites!*

Happy reading!

PETER R. WARSOP  
Editor



## *A Cry for Holiness*

Oh, Yah! Before Thy throne we kneel:  
Beseeching Thee we pray,  
Oh, let Thy Spirit's holy flame  
Search through our hearts, today.  
Cleansing, purifying fire  
Destroy all trace of sin;  
May full assurance take control:  
Ignite our souls within!

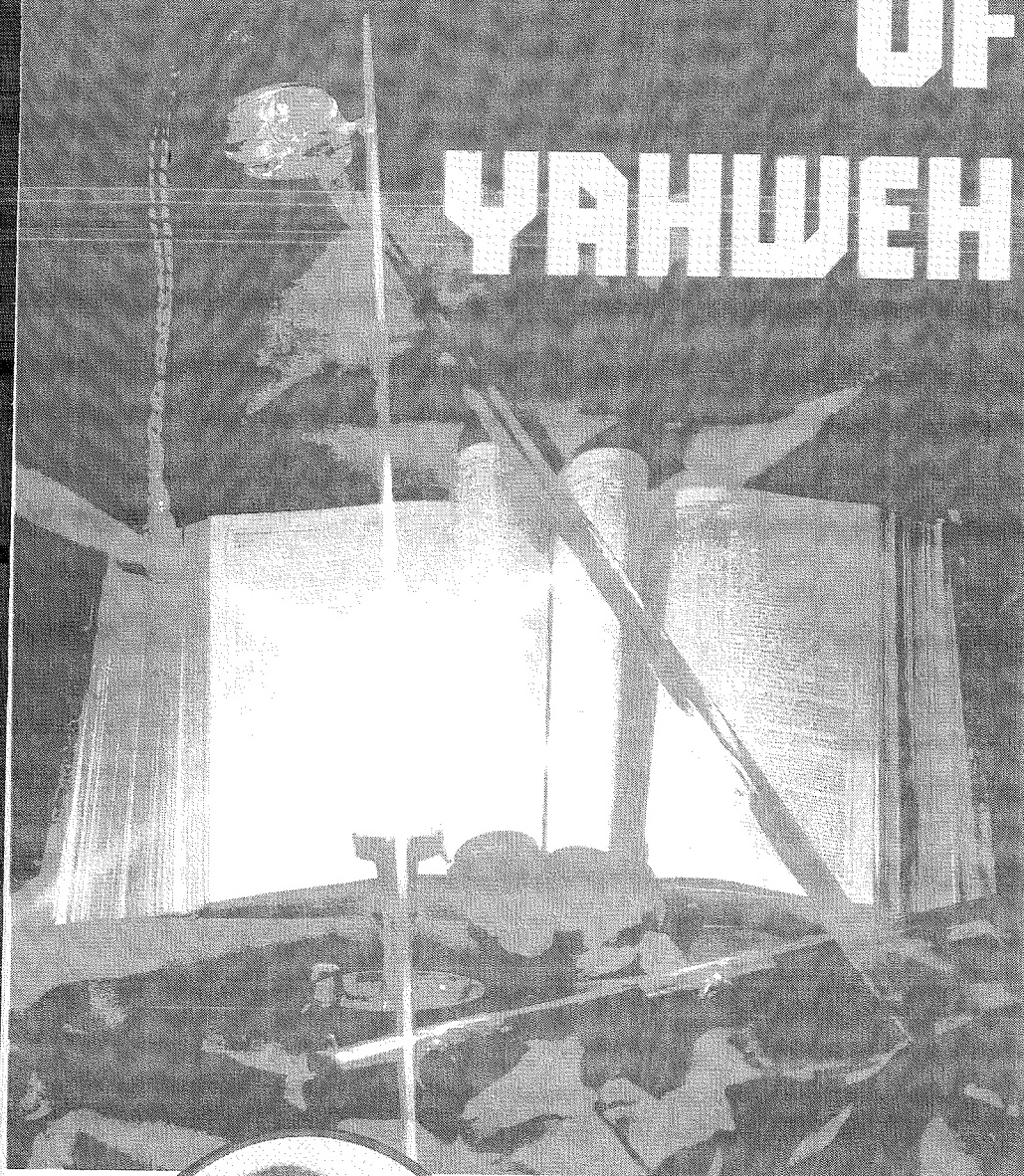
Breathe on us now that holy flame;  
Our lives we give to Thee;  
Consume the dross of guilt and shame:  
Our captive hearts set free.  
Thy touch has still its ancient power  
To pardon, cleanse, relieve.  
Release in us, this anguished hour,  
Assurance to believe!

The mighty power Yahshua gained  
When from the grave He rose,  
Released unto the desperate soul  
Deliverance from his foes!  
Resurrection power divine  
Is for His church today:  
Victory! Victory! In His Name!  
Oh, let Him have His way!

Full assurance can it be?  
A life set free from sin;  
A heart at peace and liberty,  
And victory, deep within?  
"Yes, child!" the cry from heaven rings:  
"There's victory for thee!  
"A life spent with the King of Kings  
"In perfect sanctity!"

by Valerie Warsop  
12th April, 1978

# THE WORD OF YAHWEH



me. What did it mean? Why was Yahweh bringing this to my attention, when I had gone to college to learn how to become a minister? I have learnt that Yahweh's ways are never quite how we expect them to be. He knows what is best for each one of us and how best to deal with each of His children, so I trusted Him to show me the next step.

The dictionary definition of 'repress' is: "to keep (feelings, etc.) under control; to suppress or restrain". Here was my problem in a nutshell! During my formative years I had been brought up by my grandmother, who was of the 'old-school' type. She was from the generation which believed in keeping its emotions firmly under control. My grandmother was the model of emotional restraint – a very composed lady, indeed, in every situation and under every circumstance. I remember wondering, when my grandmother's sister died, why she wasn't crying and grief-stricken like the rest of the family. Didn't she have any feelings? It wasn't until later, however, when I accidentally heard the most heart-rending sobs coming from the direction of the bathroom, that I knew that somewhere deep down inside my grandmother was a well of intense emotions which had been very tightly covered up. Consequently, as children, we were never allowed to have emotional outbursts – particularly in public.

Growing up as a teenager was a very difficult time for me. Suddenly, it seemed, I was being hurled headlong into the arena of adult life to fight for two of the most important issues in life – acceptance and recognition. Like most teenagers, I felt a lot of anger for one reason or another. (Teenagers need to express their anger, but within the right environment and with the right kind of adult support. This makes way for mature, stable and well-balanced adults). I was a typical teenager and there were times when I felt angry about everything and with



I was seventeen years old when I decided I wanted to serve Yahweh for the rest of my life. I was saved, baptised and filled with the holy Spirit and felt it was time to move into Covenant College where I would receive ministerial training.

I had not been at Covenant College very long when, to my utter amazement, Yahweh began to show me that I was what is psychologically termed, 'repressed' – and had been since I was a child. This was a totally new concept to

*by Jemrose Walker*

everybody and just wanted to rage and rage. As I struggled for acceptance and recognition, my strict upbringing held the upper hand, and I was left with a peculiar pain inside and an overwhelming sense of falseness and pretence. This was me at seventeen years of age – a repressed teenager but with a growing desire to serve Yahweh.

## THE CRUCIBLE OF CHANGE

At seventeen I was afraid to have the 'lid' taken off my life – an inevitable occurrence at Covenant College. I desperately wanted to be liked, but was frightened that if I was to show, outwardly, what I really felt on the inside, I would lose all my friends, and the respect of the few adults with whom I was close. So the lid stayed firmly closed! Soon, however, I began to realise that keeping my emotions constantly suppressed was actually destroying me.

After I had been two years at Covenant College, Yahweh showed me that He couldn't use me the way I was – I had to change. But how? He told me He would change me, but that I had to be my true self. *"What, let people see what I am really like? But Yahweh, I'm horrible, I feel so much anger and hate inside. You know how I get when somebody upsets me, Father, how I say nothing at the time but how turmoil and awful rage fill me! Surely people would hate me if they could see what I was really like? And what about my self-respect?"* The thought of exposing my true feelings paralysed me – how could Yahweh ask this of me? *"Unless you are willing to be what you are, I cannot make you into what you should be".* Yahweh's voice was gentle but firm. I became desperate. I realised that I had a problem with roots firmly fixed in sin and the old nature. My desperation led to determination. One day I settled the issue in my heart: I was going to be myself

whatever the consequences. On that day thoughts of Yahweh were, actually, very far from me. My decision had come after an argument with my room-mate, yet now I can see that Yahweh had been there encouraging me, strengthening me to let go of those things which had been so much a part of me. That was the beginning of a terrible time in my life. I felt like a sinner all over again! I couldn't seem to keep my tongue from speaking hurtful words. The dam of nineteen years of emotional suppression could be restrained no longer. It burst, breaking out all over those around me, causing untold damage to all my relationships. I became desolate. Slowly my well-controlled world began to crumble until I had nothing solid to hold on to, or to hold me together. My self-sufficiency was gone and I was afraid.

Then came the period in my life when Yahweh began to show me that there was something more to salvation than the initial step. At some stage there had to be a final abolition of the stronghold of sin – that innate force that dominates our human nature, driving us continually to sin and keep on sinning – a force over which we have no control whatsoever, and with which only Yahweh Himself can deal. The Bible says Yahweh is holy and only the pure in heart shall see Him. (*Matthew 5*)

At this time I began to identify myself with the prophet Isaiah, who, after having had a vision of Yahweh's glory, cried, *"I am a man of unclean lips..."* (*Isa. 6:5*). Isaiah was called and chosen by Yahweh, and with the calling there had to come cleansing. Live coals were placed upon his lips and he was purged and sanctified – made fit to stand in the presence of the holy One of Israel.

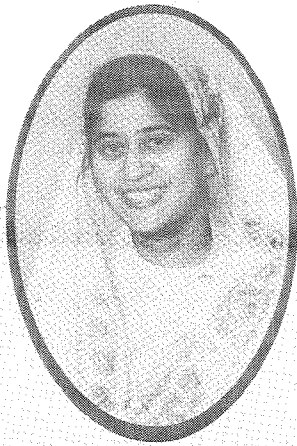
When I realised I didn't have the power to control my tongue, I began to seek Yahweh, in earnest, for the gift of sanctification. I wanted to be able to live above sin. *"The greatest miracle that Yahweh*

*can do today is to take an unholy man out of an unholy world and make that man holy and put him back into that unholy world and keep him holy in it"* (Leonard Ravenhill). How could I live in the world and not partake of its anger and hate, unless it were by having, abiding within me, a power enabling me to do so? Sanctification was that power.

## THE EVIDENCE OF CHANGE

For weeks I prayed, fasted, searched the scriptures, and reached out to Yahweh, begging Him, *"Please sanctify me. Let me find that second rest. Take away the power of sinning. I am a woman of unclean lips – make me clean."* My answer came quite unexpectedly. The words of Romans 6:1-4 suddenly became alive and powerful and sharper than a two-edged sword, piercing my very soul. That evening, while I was on my way to the prayer meeting, the word of Yahweh literally sanctified me. Light flooded in, the raging ceased, calm took up residence. I suddenly realised those words had been my exact experience, so why shouldn't I begin to believe in them and to live by them. The firm realisation that I am dead to sin, my old life has been dealt with at baptism and I have resurrection life – new, vital, rich, pure life – produced in me the most wonderful experience I'd ever had. It was instantaneous. In a moment of time my battle with anger, hate, resentment, bitterness was won through the holy Spirit and the word of Yahweh. I was free, I was a NEW creation.

As I began to grow in sanctification so I became less and less repressed and more and more refined. Even now Yahweh is working on me because *"He who gave His image to me must of necessity see His image in me!"* (Leonard Ravenhill)



# THE ROOT REMOVED

By Tikva Patel

Having been steeped in the idol worship of Hinduism, I was enslaved, until Yahweh, in His mercy, opened my mind to understand salvation in Yahshua. For this I am constantly grateful to Him.

After my salvation experience, where Yahshua forgave me for my sin, I found that I still had a problem to resist temptation. I had problems accepting my experience with Yahshua – was He really real? Or was this another myth like the Indian religion? I also had problems with my mind and my thoughts. But I was supposed to be saved! So why was I still having these problems? I wanted to do what was right, so why did I end up doing that which I didn't really want to do? One day, at a young people's meeting, I heard about a gift that Yahweh was longing to give to His people – the gift of sanctification. We learned how Yahweh loves to sanctify His people and to remove the root of sin with which they are born. We had a few debates about this subject and discussed it thoroughly. Surely Yahshua removed this root of sin when He saved us? Not so, we were informed – by salvation He forgave us and cleansed us. We are, however, born

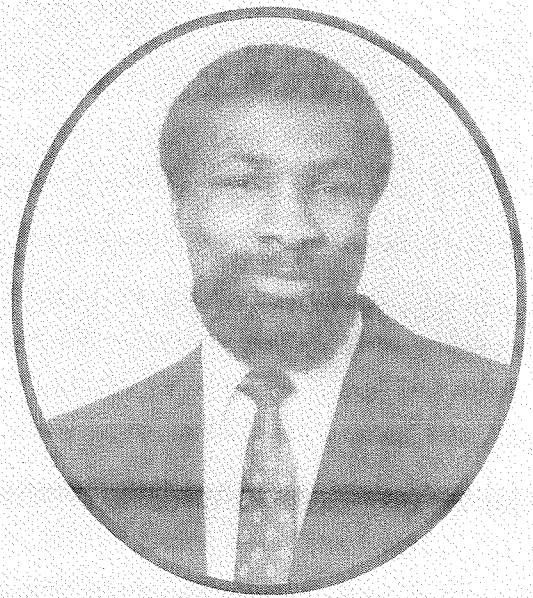
in sin, and this has its root inside us; unless it is removed it will continue to grow! So it was this root of sin which had been causing my problems! I came to the conclusion that I needed a sanctification experience because if the root of sin was to be taken out of my life I would have nothing inside which would want to sin!

Eventually most of us, the young people agreed that this was the next step of growth for us and having learnt that this experience had to be accepted in faith, we asked for prayer. As our minister prayed for me, great peace flooded into my troubled heart and a deep assurance overwhelmed me as Yahweh removed the root of sin from my life. I knew that sanctification was the solution for me. I know too, without a doubt, that this way of sanctification is for me because I am now convinced that Yahshua is real. I have been so blessed by this experience and I'm thankful to the heavenly Father for making provision for mere mortals to be holy and sanctified even as He is, for without holiness we cannot see Yahweh (*Heb. 12:14*) and I want to see Yahweh! HalleluYah.

# FREE AS A BIRD

As a young man, accepting Yahshua into my life and knowing the forgiveness of sins was an experience that I desperately needed, and one which radically changed me. The further experience of sanctification was dramatic! This also was an experience which I desperately needed and the results were astounding.

I had been saved at an early age, and baptised in water and in the holy Spirit. I loved the Saviour dearly and walked with Him for a number of years. Why, then, was I so in need of another experience? On reflection, the answer is very simple: I had real trouble with sin, and praying about it, only seemed to make matters worse! In certain areas I was very susceptible to sin – everytime I was confronted with a particular situation I would fail miserably. Having failed, I would retreat into a self-made web of condemnation. My own thoughts would almost destroy me. *How can you say that you are saved and you're still doing this kind of thing?* *"Are you really filled with the holy Spirit?" "You might as well give up, you'll never make it!"* Thoughts like these would be like daggers searing my conscience. As time went on these periods of self examination and condemnation became more intense. It felt almost as though a doctor was cutting away dead fragments from a body. Was this Yahweh's working? Yes! I was incapable of living above



by Alcot Walker



the power of sin, I was dissatisfied with myself and with the lack in my life.

I kept my struggles to myself, thinking I was a hopeless case, and would always be subjected to the whims of my lower nature. Some of the brethren from the fellowship had begun to speak about an experience they called 'sanctification'. Those who testified had, seemingly, grappled with the issue of sin's underlying power in their own lives and spoke of their own powerlessness to eradicate it. Yahweh had brought them face to face with their own helplessness and the need for a deeper work in their lives. Was this the answer to the turmoil that raged in my own heart?

I longed to walk with Yahshua with a clear conscience and a pure heart. I cried out, as David, "Create in me a clean heart, O Yahweh" (Ps. 51: 10 - NASB). Give me a heart whose every inclination is to serve You and walk in the realm of holiness. As with a caged bird who desires freedom, so faith demands release in a desperate heart, to soar up to the heavens and touch the Eternal. With the encouraging news that mature believers, having struggled with a serious lack in their own lives, had come into sanctification, my own faith leapt out of its cage and grasped at the hope that had been presented. I prayed! I groaned! I forgave! I cried! I wept! For some weeks I was in constant prayer, seeking the Heavenly Father for sanctification. I will never forget the day it came.

I was in the library at Covenant College, Nottingham, (it was empty at the time), lying on the carpet praying and crying out to Yahweh. I had been there for quite a while before I realised that the presence of Yahweh was all around me; pure, holy and awesome. I had never felt His presence like that before - nor since. It was as if He was embracing me and telling me the work was done. He had given what I had requested. In those precious moments I felt as if I was being washed inside - I now know it was the blood of Yahshua, shed to do away with sin, that was being applied to my heart. Oh the joy and relief that exploded in me that day! Yahweh had sanctified my life - He had removed the root of

sin from within me and set me free. Like a bird, I knew I was free, and I flew high into the heavenly realms, soaring above sin, condemnation and the flesh life. I left the library knowing that no temptation, no sin could overtake me unless I allowed myself to be enticed by it and carried away.

For months I lived in the euphoria of that experience and was somewhat disappointed when I found myself on earth again, confronting the world! To be honest I thought I had lost my sanctification, until Yahweh caused me to understand that He had called me, not to be part of this world, but, nevertheless, to be in the world. Sanctification does not separate us from life, but is to be lived out day by day and worked out in the realities of living.

My experience of sanctification, as time went on, was tested and fortified by the trials of this life. Sanctification, I have discovered, is not the 'BE ALL AND END ALL' but the beginning of an exciting journey. It is not a release or a 'get-out' from all our problems, no! Yahshua Himself said "In this world you will have trouble." (John 16:33b - NIV) Since sanctification I have had troubles, problems and failures, but throughout it all, I am happy to report, I have proved the ability of Yahshua to keep me. Since that initial experience I have also walked into situations and done things which the holy Spirit has shown me are not acceptable; and through Yahshua's faithfulness I have been able to turn aside from those things and do that which pleases Yahweh. There is now a power within my heart which is not afraid of sin, has no desire for it, nor is subjected to it; a power which desires only to be drawn nearer and nearer to the Almighty. That something, I am convinced, belongs to Yahweh (hence the saying 'deep calleth to deep') and was placed there when I received the blessing of sanctification.

Yahweh is holy - I know - and therefore requires a holy people (1 Pet. 1:15 & 16 - NIV). Thanks be to Yahweh that sanctification is a process through which countless lives may be brought into the holiness that Yahweh requires of those who would see His face.

I had heard messages preached about sanctification, also people testifying to their experiences of sanctification. The testimonies were so real and dramatic and lives were so definitely changed that I, too, wanted to respond to the message. But how does one receive sanctification?

At the time when I began to ask this question I was involved in a youth meeting. One evening while we were in our meeting we were invited to seek the experience of sanctification. But could I receive? I knew I wanted (and needed) sanctification in my life. Would Yahweh grant it to me? To these questions the answer was "Yes." Yahweh is more than willing. In that youth meeting we were ministered to that we might have positive faith before we received prayer. I cannot say that I had a dramatic experience or even that I had a dynamic vision from Yahweh at that time. Nevertheless, my experience of sanctification was definite. I know that Yahweh did something wonderful in my heart and I noticed a change in my whole life and character.

A few weeks later I went to visit my family and friends who do not believe in Yahshua's saving grace, but still adhere to their idols. These people, who did not know anything about the sanctification power of Yahweh, told me that not only did my outward attire show sanctification, but that they noticed a change, a glow, coming from inside me! Should I have had any doubts about my experience of sanctification before my visit, this would have been confirmation enough, but I had not doubted the work that Yahweh had done in my life. I was simply blessed that my family could see His hand on me. My experience of salvation was not dramatic, yet I knew I had received salvation, it had changed my life. Sanctification has also made a significant mark in my life, it keeps me on my toes!



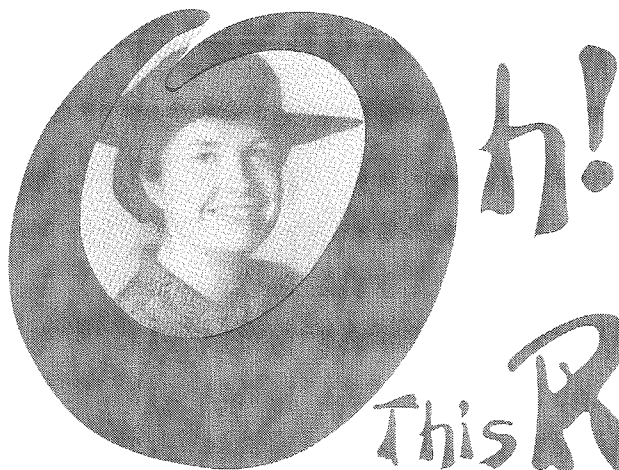
by Prina Josephs

# The Gentle Shepherd-



## A Visitation

I walked up the drive, tears streaming down my face, knowing that if Yahweh didn't meet me during the next few hours, I would have lost everything, and my life would be an empty shell. I let myself into the house and made my way to the library, not caring who saw my tear-streaked face. I locked the library door, flung myself on the carpet, face down, and, tentatively at first, began to approach Yahweh, with Whom I hadn't communicated for many, many months.



# This River of Life

by Leah-Melody Josephs

Nine years earlier, when I was 14, I had joyfully accepted Yahshua as my Saviour, and for some time after that had walked in the sunshine of His love, finding new joys as I made discovery after discovery in this exciting new life; discoveries of water baptism, the infilling of the holy Spirit, and deliverance from wrong spirits. However, running alongside these golden days, during my years at grammar school, was a growing awareness of a deep-rooted problem which seemed to be in my blood – a problem over which I had little or no control. The problem had started when I was quite young, and as I grew into adolescence, began to explode inside me. By the time I left school, it was so firmly entrenched in my inner being that I began to accept that this was 'just the way I am'. At the beginning it seemed 'harmless enough', as I found myself involved in relationships which, naturally speaking, were perfectly normal for a teenage girl. However, I had also given my life into the service of the Kingdom of Heaven – and somehow, the two areas just didn't seem to mix! As I became more aware of the call on my life, I also became more conscious of this dark

side of my character which would, seemingly, 'pop up out of the blue' from time to time.

## PROBLEMS

I left school when I was 16, and by that time I was a slave to the problem, and desperately unhappy about the situation. By now it was glaringly obvious that it was not right in the sight of Yahweh for me to be like this, but I began to feel as though I would never change, and that there was just no hope for me! This may seem quite dramatic, but I knew that Yahweh was not pleased, and often I felt His disapproval sweeping over me. Somehow I survived the next

few years, going from counselling session to counselling session without much lasting change. While I was being counselled, I genuinely wanted to be different, but then, somehow, the problem would flare up again, and I would find myself, once more, knee-deep in trouble. Where was it all going to end? Was there any hope for me? Was I going to be plagued like this for the rest of my life? How could I possibly do anything for Yahweh whilst this awful thing dogged me?

Inevitably, I hardened myself to the seriousness of the problem, and, by the time I was 22, had gone 'numb' on the inside. It no longer seemed so bad to be involved in the way I had been, (and still was!) and I gave up trying. For 18 months I evaded the issue; I no longer prayed, no longer wept, no longer even gave the matter much thought, (How I have thanked Yahweh, in retrospect, for His faithfulness towards me at that time! His grace is past finding out!) Many people must have been interceding for me at that time, sensing that my life was not right before Yahweh. I was, in fact, living a double life; I was one person at work, but as soon as I

came home into a Spiritual atmosphere, with Spiritually quickened people, I was transformed into my 'other' self. I became devious and deceitful, and I no longer even cared!

## THE END OF THE ROAD

Then one day, for some reason I do not understand, I saw myself as I really was. I was sitting at my desk, at work when, suddenly, I knew I had to do something about myself. The Feast of Passover was approaching and in a very few days' time I would be faced with the challenge of renewing covenant with Yahweh and promising Him I would not sin again. Suddenly a window opened up into my heart, and light flooded into the darkness, showing up the deceit, the rebellion, the hard-heartedness, the awful life I was living. I moved around for the rest of the day as though I was in a dream, and then I made a cold-blooded decision. I would throw myself on Yahweh's mercy; if He heard me that would be wonderful; if He didn't answer I would cease living this double life and, one way or another, I would be different! I couldn't stand the pressure of duplicity any more. I couldn't bear to continue deceiving the people who loved me. I knew I was not fooling Yahweh, and suddenly realised, with awful clarity, that I was not even fooling myself. I was horrible! I was dirty! I was worse than someone who had never been saved, because I had turned back into sin, and to me that seemed infinitely worse.

As I lay on the library floor I sobbed out to Yahweh, "*Father, please make me clean! Father, please make me clean! I'm sorry! I'm SORRY! PLEASE MAKE ME CLEAN!*" Over and over again, for a long, long time I cried out the same words. After a couple of hours I still felt no better. It seemed as though the heavens were brass, and Yahweh had turned His back on me. I didn't blame Him, I just felt that I wasn't worth it anyway. I went quiet and lay still, waiting for something - I was not quite sure what. Even though I couldn't feel Yahweh, or His Spirit, somehow I knew He was 'almost there!' I lay for maybe another half-an-hour, almost holding my breath, and then something began to happen which was infinitely precious and sweet.

I felt a tingling in my scalp which became more and more insistent by the minute. I suddenly had a little picture in my mind of a stream of warm, bubbling water, a golden river of sparkling, clean water (oh, so clean!) and it was beginning to flow through me! I held my breath, and the tingling continued. I knew without a shadow of doubt that this was Yahweh's Spirit washing me clean. The feeling of sparkling, refreshing cleanliness continued through my head, and then it quickened and strengthened as it rushed in a great, mighty cataract through my entire body. I actually felt as though the water was rushing through me and out through my feet! It was an incredible, beautifully clear experience which I shall never forget. I lay there, basking in the knowledge that I was clean - no-one needed to tell me that! After maybe another half-an-hour I quietly got up, and almost floated out of the library, feeling like a different person! Later I was given to understand that the joy I had experienced was 'sanctification' - the removal of the root of sin out of a person's life, and total separation from that sin.

As I walked from the library and through into the kitchen, my Dad was standing there. He looked at me as if he had never seen me before, and then started to chuckle. I didn't speak, just looked back, wondering why he was laughing. Then he put his hand on my shoulder and said, still chuckling, "*You've been sanctified, haven't you, girl?*" I nodded, and my eyes filled up with tears of joy as I flung my arms around him. (He had been just one of the people who had agonised over my Spiritual condition, although I was unaware of this at the time.)

Yes, I had been sanctified. Since that time I have never looked back. I have never been dogged by that awful problem again; it left me completely that day in the library. Now, 13 years later, I can truly say that my experience of sanctification is the greatest experience I have ever had - and I know the power which was released into my life at that time has never let me down!

*"Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness." (Romans 6:18)*

# MAY THE POWER OF YOUR SPIRIT

Words by Valerie L. Warsop

Music by Jemrose L. Walker

Arranged for organ by Leah-Melody Josephs

F A7 Dm Bb C7 F C7

*not too slow*

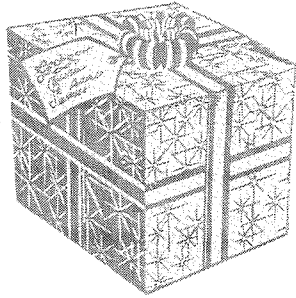
May the pow- er of Your Spi- rit flood our hearts, O Yah, we pray. Cleans- ing, pur- i- ty- ing

F C Dm G7 Gm C7 F Dm

whol- ly, Move in- to our lives to- day. All the power you have pro- mised in un-

F Dm Bb C7 Bb F

meas- ured waves we claim. As we fill our hearts be- fore You, as we mag- ni- ly Your Name!



# A Gift Earnestly Desired



*by John Thornton*

I received Yahshua into my life when I was eleven years old. His love changed me from a very mischievous boy into being a respectable young man. As I walked with Yahshua, and responded positively to His dealings in my life, He helped me to overcome a number of major problems and difficulties I was having at that time – problems such as fear, worry, rejection, insecurity, inferiority. However, I was still a very normal young man, with normal teenage problems and temptations. There were certain areas in which I found no release, peace or victory, even though I had been baptised in water and filled with the holy Spirit.

A glimmer of hope entered my heart when I heard about an experience that many people were having – an experience called sanctification. Sanctification, I learned, was something which would enable me to have complete victory in my mind, and give me the power to live above sin in every area of my life. At first I wondered whether this could be at all possible for a young man of only fifteen years.

However, accepting this as my only hope, I earnestly began to ask Yahweh for the gift. Days, weeks, months passed, and I grew desperate, realising that to have such a gift would bring me into a much closer relationship with Yahshua, my Saviour and Friend, and Yahweh my Father. At last, when I felt totally discouraged and was losing grip on everything I believed,

an apostle came to visit us – for what purpose I did not know at the time! As we welcomed the Sabbath on Friday evening, Yahweh spoke to the group of people of which I was a part, and said that He had come to sanctify lives. Believing that He was speaking directly to me, I knelt on the floor and wept uncontrollably. The visiting apostle laid his hands on me, asking Yahweh to fulfil His word and sanctify my life. Almost immediately an overwhelming feeling of cleanliness and purity swept through my entire body. It was a feeling I had never before experienced and I knew that it was the gift I had been desiring so earnestly. I do not know how long I was kneeling in that condition but I was conscious of thanking Yahweh for what He had done in me. When I rose to my feet I felt like a new person. It was as though I had been brought into the world again, but this time, with no root of sin in my heart.

That experience proved to be a turning point in my life. I found that I had a much greater strength, which enabled me to resist temptation in my mind before it lodged in my heart. Weeks passed and the initial feeling I had received that Friday left me, but the gift stayed.

I am now twenty-four years old and the gift of sanctification is as real today as it was nine years ago. Looking back, I realise that the reason I am still in victory is not so much that I have kept, and learned to maintain, that gift, but that the gift has kept and maintained me, enabling me to live a life which is pleasing to Yahweh.

## CALL TO HOLINESS

Listen, Israel, give ear to the Voice of Yahweh. Yahweh is One. Yahweh has called you from the beginning of time, and He is One. There is none, but Him. Heaven and earth are in Yahweh's hand, and there is no place where Yahweh is not. So also, you, Israel, are in Yahweh's hand.

Listen, My people, when I call you today. You have come up to this Feast to rejoice in Yahweh. I require of you a garment of white linen; I require of you purity; I require that you stand before Me in holy garments. I called you even before you were born; even before you were conceived in your mother's womb. I wanted to see you here today, and I gave you an assignment; I gave you this place to come to. I gave you prophets and teachers; I called you. From the ancient days I called you; from before history, before time, I set My mark upon you, and I marked you as Mine. I sent you to this time, the end of days - I called you.

Oh, My people, come into the fire that I send unto you. Come into the fire of Yahweh. You are come up to listen to the prophet's calling. You are come up to listen to the call of Elijah, the prophet. You know how Elijah, in his day, called to Israel, to give them purity of heart, to drive away the baalim, to drive away the idols, and to stand pure before Yahweh. So, even today, I send fire from heaven to you. I send you Elijah, the prophet, before the terrible day of Yahweh comes. He shall call you to the feet of your fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. He shall call you, and he shall stretch his hands towards heaven and he shall call fire upon you to cleanse you, My people, and you shall break forth in thanksgiving.

You shall put off from you the garments of this earth that you have worn. And there shall burst forth from you a purity that the world has been waiting for. You shall stand up, in that day, as My people. Oh, My people, when I blow onto the dead bones in the valley; when I say unto them, "Oh, you dead bones - live!", then you shall stand forth My people, and you shall witness unto them. If you are to stand, in that day, as My witness, and if they are to have someone to look unto in that day, to show them the way to My eternal home, then you must be pure of heart. So put away from you everything that could hinder you, everything that could keep you back. To whom shall My people look in that day if you are not ready? So cleanse your souls, My people, make ready for what you are called to.

You know how it is when the potter takes his clay and moulds it, if it doesn't come out in the way he wants it, then he has to break it and start over again, and mould it again.

Also, a man that looks for treasure in a field, will dig the field up; and a man that washes golden nuggets from the sand....how much sand he has to wash away until he sees the pure gold shine! Oh, My people, you are going to shine!

You are a torch in My hand, and a flaming sword in My right hand. I will use you as My tool and as My weapon to cut down in this day. You know the day of Yahweh. You have heard about it and you know it in your hearts. You know how Yahweh is going to meet the nations of the world; how flames are going to go forth from His mouth, even to burn up the nations of this world. You, My people, must enter the flames of Yahweh before that day. You must enter while there is still time; you must stand forth in Yahweh's presence. It is better to be consumed of Yahweh in the Spirit than to be consumed of the fires of hell. Oh, My people, you have an assignment and I have called you for it. So stand up in this day; stand up while there is still time, and be used by Yahweh. Listen to what is taught you in this day. Listen to the word of Yahweh and be-My people.

A word of prophecy given by Asmund Knutson, of Norway, during the Feast of Tabernacles, 1989.