

TOPIC: GOD IS REAL: A STORY POWERED BY FAITH

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Prelude/Prayer: Help Me Oh Lord

Help me oh Lord not to glorify myself...but to glorify thee
Help me oh Lord not to edify my people...but thy people
Help me oh Lord not to take lightly thy mercy...but to walk in fear
Help me oh Lord not to magnify my name...but thy name
Help me oh Lord to seek thy discipline at all times
Help me oh Lord so that when my thoughts become too lofty
...bring back thy servant in haste and let me be not numbered among fools
For thou art a real God: thy love is real; thy power is real; thy wisdom is real
And ever promise that thou hast made unto thy children is real

Matt 18 v11-14:

(V11) *"For the son of man came to save that which was lost."*

(V12) *"How think ye? If a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?"*

(V13) *"And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray."*

(V14) *"Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish."*

God is Real: The Story

Dear Reader:

With the permission of the Lord, I would like to share with you a true and accurate account of the expression of the Lord's love and his coming forth to proclaim the reality of his word. It begins as with so many who felt lost, abandoned, forsaken and discarded after leaving their church home. I had given up that I would...or could...ever regain the faith that I once had had in being a saint of God; for to be a member of the Tabernacle of David was no ordinary thing: but a blessing. To have met and to have spent time with the Prophet James T. Webb was an experience that few would ever forget. Thus, to be forced out – regardless of the reason – can be quite devastating to one who believes. Afterwards, being befuddled and confused, I gave too much credence to the accusations of the devil that condemned me in my mind. I found it difficult to erase the painful memories that accompanied my last interactions with my former church members. I sought to bury those memories by partaking in whatever seemed to appease me.

However, one day, while visiting my mother at her home, I received the first word that God's love had not left me. Yet, God chose not to deliver that word to me...but to my beloved mother, who had no knowledge of the "message of the covenant", or the works of James T. Webb, prophet of the Most High God. I now understand fully that the word given to her was the beginning stage to the "Message of Elijah". Upon entering her home for a parent-to-son visit, I noticed a very serious look on her face. It was that kind of look that only a parent can give. The kind of look that lets you know you are about to hear it. Also, let me state here that I have never, ever disrespected my mother, so whatever she had to say to me, I expected to hear her out completely.

As I sat on the side of her bed, she asked a question of me, which I found more than strange. She asked, "Terry, who are you?" Initially I thought it was a joke, but her expression told me that she was dead serious, which prompted me to ask her, "What do you mean?" She then replied, "Tell me who you are; as I laid in my bed, I had the strangest dream. It was the kind of dream that seemed so real it was scary. I saw the heavens filled with the whitest clouds I ever saw. It was the most beautiful sight ever. Then suddenly, the clouds began to move out of the way and a giant throne, brighter than the sun, began to come forth out of the clouds. I saw the body of a man sitting on that throne seat, but his body was far too bright to see his face. He spoke to me, Terry! I have never heard a voice like that before. It seemed to pass right through me. The voice said, 'Tell your son that nothing shall go right for him in his life 'til he does what I told him to do.' She went on to say that the voice spoke the statement twice to her and suddenly, the clouds and the throne were gone as quickly as they had appeared. At this point, mother again asked, "Who are you? And what is this that you have to do?" I could give her no answer; my sins were before my face and I was ashamed. Yet, I will never forget the way she looked at me that day. We rarely spoke of the dream again.

After the death of my mother in 2006, I lost control of my life's direction. Though I had achieved a Master's Degree in college, I felt really alone for the first time in my life. I had been having strange dreams for years. I took them to Bro. Webb when he was alive. However, after his death and I was no longer a part of the church, I would dismiss myself from thinking about them; even though they greatly troubled me. Then suddenly, after almost 18 years, I awoke one morning and I could take no more of the loneliness. I recognized the feeling as being unsure about my standing with God. I had been led to think that God would have no use for me if I remained outside of the church. I did not believe that and knew it to be untrue; yet, I lived my life in a state of fear and uncertainty until my mind began to turn towards God in the winter of 2008. I asked for forgiveness for my sins with all my heart. I was determined to fight the lust of my flesh with all my soul, but I had started this fight with myself before and lost. I was convinced that God had to fight this fight for me or else I would lose to the Knowledge of Evil. Therefore, I stayed in constant prayer, pledging my loyalty to God if He would have me.

One night I awoke from my sleep hearing the soft voice of a mother in my mind. It directed me to write down some words. As I began to write, the number of the pages increased. The soft voice directed me to the computer. Now allow me to point out at this time that I had never typed a letter before. Even while I was in college, I wrote my papers by hand and sought the assistance of others who had typing skills whenever the papers needed to be typed. Let me continue. The soft, mother's voice assured me that I could type if I listened and tried. I began slowly, but increased rapidly. Before I knew it I was picking at those computer keys at an amazing speed. I then realized that something was going on that had nothing to do with my ability. Later I received a very personal dream that clearly stated that God was willing to accept my repentance for disobedience, but that I must return to God with my whole mind, heart and being. I must be willing to abide by His word...completely! I accepted these terms with all my soul.

He Came for His People

Upon finishing the first letter, entitled, "*Christ, the Lamb of God's Book of Souls*", I felt a strong need to share my experience with someone...but whom? Who could I tell these things to that would understand? That's when the Lord brought the name of William (Bill) Scott to my mind: my friend of almost 35 years. Like me, he was a former member of the church. Like me, he too was a former elder whom God had drawn/brought close to Bro. James T. Webb. In addition, Bill was the former superintendent of the church's school system and a very easy person to talk to. So I called Bill and told him of my experience. I asked him to review the letter I believed God had given me; this I did believing that he was well-schooled in the works of the Prophet Webb, and therefore, could offer good critic.

We then decided to meet at his home and go over the letter mentioned above. From that first meeting the spirit was so strong between us that we knew something was happening...but what? We both had been blessed by God to be privy to the wisdom given to the Prophet James T. Webb. We both were more than convinced that he was indeed a prophet of God. We had both experienced the spirit that God had given him, and though we were no longer in good standing with the church that he had formed, we never doubted his work or his divine calling. As previously stated, the meeting between us was so spirited; we decided to continue them and to pray together, asking God for His guidance. After this, *quickly*, Bill himself began to hear from the Spirit of God. He began to tell me of strong, spiritual thoughts and ideas that were now descending upon him, demanding total and complete obedience to the law and testimony of Jesus Christ. Now we were even surer that something was happening; something was occurring of God...but what?

The letters kept coming. I was next moved by the Spirit of God to ask Bill to develop some questionnaire forms that would simplify the letters, but again...who would read them? Bill and his wife were very helpful in developing these questionnaire-type letters. At this juncture, I had been given three letters from the Wisdom of God, which came in the form of "dictation". The letters were very revealing and prophetic. Skills and knowledge, which we both had acquired under the tutorship of the Prophet Webb, began to return in full force. We remained in constant prayer while attending to these works. We both feared God and refused to add our own opinion about anything. We also refused to search for subjects to write upon, choosing to wait upon God for any and all information that would be given to us. Furthermore, we asked God no questions; again choosing to be totally dependent on the spirit and yet, we still had not been told by God what was going on.

Then, one day while sitting at my desk at work, I heard the voice of a lady say, “I will give unto thee the boldness of Moses and the skill of Daniel. I will give unto thy companion the compassion of Aaron and the knowledge Elijah.” Upon hearing this, I immediately called Bill and told him, but we still did not know what was happening. Neither one of us had any of Bro. Webb’s writings at our disposal, so it was difficult to reference our experience of this hour; but suddenly, Bro. Webb’s former secretary, Mary Roberts (who had also been asked to leave the church), called Bill and asked if he wanted to store all of Bro. Webb’s writings at his house because her job required that she travel a lot (sometimes for months) and necessitated that she move them from storehouse to storehouse. We immediately recognized the blessing and traveled (from Gary, IN, to Indianapolis, IN) to retrieve four storage bins of the works of the Prophet Webb.

Once again, I was sitting at my desk at work preparing for the day’s assignment, when suddenly very strong thoughts of the church entered into my mind. The next thing I knew, I started crying as if someone very close to me had died. I did not understand why I was crying, but I found it impossible to stop. I became worried that co-workers would pass or stop by my office and find me crying uncontrollably. Surely they would definitely not understand. I asked God for help and the tears stopped, but my eyes were very red and puffy. Next, I went to my supervisor’s office and told her that I had become suddenly ill, and noticing the redness and puffiness in my eyes, she sent me home immediately. Upon leaving, I called Bill and told him what was happening and asked if I could come to talk with him. As soon as I got into the car, the tears began again.

Bill’s home was at least 15 miles away, but I decided to drive there anyway. Still crying when I arrived, Bill took me into his basement (for privacy) and tried to comfort me. At this point, I still did not know why the tears had come, but it brought an emotion within Bill, which prompted him to begin to cry also, with neither one of us understanding the cause. Once again, as suddenly as they began, the tears stopped, but this time a scripture came strongly into my mind: Ezekiel 9, v4, quoting, “***And the Lord said unto him, go through the midst of the city, through the midst of Jerusalem, and set a mark on the foreheads of the men that sigh and cry for all the abominations that be done in the midst thereof.***”

It was this experience that awoke my companion and me to the fact that the judgment of Israel had come. We had known for years that the leadership of the church had gone astray after the death of Bro. Webb, but we were out of the church and feared God too much to oppose the leadership on our own. We also knew that the members of the church had been placed under hardship in their worshipping of God. We further understood that James T. Webb would never have allowed these things to happen, and that now God has come to judgment and has chosen to involve us somehow. This experience only increased our fear of God and our dedication to God; but still we did not know what roles God had chosen for us. We pondered the questions only in our minds and hearts and decided to follow the spirit as commanded. However, Bill and I continued to meet every week and the letters dictated by the Wisdom of God kept coming. They were very powerful documents that seemed to answer any and all questions concerning the life and experience of the Tabernacle of David Church.

After receiving the works of James T. Webb, I was moved by the spirit to reread the booklets of the prophet. In my mind I was reminded of a point in the booklets that the prophet declared unto us, but I needed to double check it first to make sure my thinking was correct. In the booklet entitled, *The Sun is Setting*, the Prophet Webb stated (page 10, paragraph 2), “**We hope that the reader can see that the two prophets mentioned here is not the bible, but as we notice on, we find that those two prophets are literal men like Moses, Elijah and John the Baptist were. They**

will rise during the standing up of Michael, and in the great time of trouble, prophesy as the plagues come in.”
From this statement, we (Bill and I) received the understanding of what the voice of Mother Wisdom meant when She said unto me (while at work), *“I will give unto thee the boldness of Moses and the skill of Daniel. I will give unto thy companion the compassion of Aaron and the knowledge of Elijah.”* Everything was beginning to make sense!

Night Dream(s)

It was here that God chose to give unto us confirmation of His will towards us. Dreams were given, confirming the “Message of Elijah”, which are as follows:

Dream 1 (3/14/09) – Confirmation:

I was walking through a prison with my companion who had several keys in his hand. The keys were for the unlocking of the prison doors.

I now know that my companion was the “spirit” of Elijah (that had been placed upon him). With those keys he shall unlock the prison doors of the Tabernacle of David (Rev 2 v10). The keys represented the testimony of Jesus Christ that God has placed within him. Both the discarded and the confused shall be drawn to him; and with the testimony of Jesus giving power to the knowledge of Elijah (i.e., the oil of knowledge placed within him during his grooming with the Prophet Webb), God shall empower him to set the saints free of the burdens of the dragon’s emotional and intellectual prison: placed upon them in the wilderness during the war of Revelation 12 v17.

Dream 2 (3/09) – Confirmation Continued:

I saw young people who had been born to members of the church during the time of Bro. Webb – now discarded and disfellowed members of the church – standing on the church’s doorstep. They all had several of Wisdom’s letters in their hands, knocking on the church doors demanding to speak to their parents who were still members. Bro. Joel (Nelson Roberts) walked by with fishing poles in his hands and asked that I go fishing with him.

We are now made to understand that Bro. Nelson “Joel” Roberts had some type of role to play in the “Message of Elijah”...but what? I had not seen, or talked to Joel for over 15 years. In addition, it was my understanding that he now resided somewhere in the state of Florida. Bill and I were able to locate his email address, but we did not know what to say to him, so we just waited for the Lord to give us instructions. The Lord did place, however, the thought into our minds to send Joel copies of Wisdom’s letters and after much discussion on that point, we did so. We believed that God would send him to us at some time in the future. We also remembered that like us, Bro. Joel had the respect of Bro. Webb. We had witnessed how Bro. Webb utilized Joel and groomed him. It was this grooming that we believed God would incorporate into the “Message of Elijah”...but in what way, we knew not!

As time went on, we wondered about the letters and needed to know if they displayed God’s purpose in easy, reading language. I felt a need for additional critic. I was moved by the Spirit to contact Billie Chatman, also a former member of the church. I had always been close to her and considered her to be the sister that I had never had, but always wanted. Furthermore, Billie was one of the few people who stood up against the devil’s servants in the church. She showed what I thought was remarkable strength. The spirit in my mind chose her to critic all of Wisdom’s letters. So I called her and asked if she would assist me and she agreed to. I could see that God was assembling a team....but for what purpose? I knew not.

At some later point at one of the meetings, Bill and I discussed sending Mary Roberts copies of Wisdom's letters. She had been Bro. Webb's secretary for many years and we wanted to know what her thoughts would be concerning our mission from God, maybe even giving us advice in making the letters even easier to read. God made us both feel that she too had a large role to play regarding the "Message of Elijah"; we did make email contact with her. Upon returning our email, she asked that we grant her permission to edit the letters. Without doubt, we were aware of what God had done...he had given us the same secretary that he had commissioned for Bro. Webb. It was becoming more and more evident that God was assembling a team of multi-talented saints to produce the "Message of Elijah"...but for what purpose? This was not yet clear.

Also during the meetings with Bill, I could not help but to notice that younger, former members of the church all seemed to have an innate need to visit and/or talk to Bill. They would come or call from wherever they happened to be located in the country...just to visit and/or talk. Though they were all grown up and out in the world, they seemed to have a very compassionate love and respect for him. Even those that had married, their spouses would also want to meet and talk over their lives with him. He was like a giant father to all these young people. It was then that I was directed to the scripture in Malachi 4 v5-6. I was given the understanding that God had truly placed on this man the "spirit" of Elijah as was previously told to me by the voice of Mother Wisdom; and by that spirit, he would lead them back to God.

Continuing with the weekly meetings, the letters kept coming, but now they were becoming more self-explanatory. Each letter seemed to be more and more focused on the leadership of the church, called, "the ancient men" by the scripture. The corruption and ungodliness that they brought to the church was God's main focus. The satanic additions that were added by them to the doctrine must now be called out and corrected. We now understood that our work was to work under the guidance of angels – Michael and Gabriel – to call out the word of judgment to the church. This is the same judgment that is in Ezekiel 9th chapter and Romans 11 v26. At this point, word from God was received that any knowledge, visions and dreams that I had, or that Bro. Webb had had in any of his works, were now placed at my command. This was done so by order of the Wisdom of God to be used against the ungodliness and policies of the dragon that were brought to the church by the false prophets and elders of the church, called "ancient men".

Dream 3 (10/20/09) – The Powers of God's Judgment Unleashed:

By night dream I saw the powers of God unleashed. My son, Terrence, brought a horse home that he kept in a stable. The horse's color was a brownish red or bay color. I took the horse for a ride at top speed. I then dismounted the horse, allowing him to rest. As I rubbed his face, he clamped his teeth down on my hand. It did not hurt, but I could not get loose. No matter what, the horse just simply would not let go. Some people pulled up in a car and parked in front of a house on the block. As they got out, going into the house, I asked for some sugar. They saw that I needed help and gave me some sugar. As I placed the sugar at the horse's teeth, he let go of my hand and quietly ate the sugar. My hand was not damaged and the horse was fine. I let him eat all the sugar and remounted him, riding home.

The bay or brownish, red horse represents one of the creative forces of God (Zech 6 v1-7). These powers are here to de-create the earth at the order of God Almighty, and there is no escape possible. The Wisdom of God has now made it clear that the horse's teeth, that were clamped down on my hand as seen in the vision, was in reference to those letters that I had to write under the guidance and instructions of the Wisdom of God.

Now dear reader, with the above dream showcasing the impending judgment of God, it is imperative that we worship God by keeping the Ten Commandments of God and the Testimony of Jesus Christ (Isaiah 8 :20). By this doctrine alone, can you survive God's judgment. The world's religious system is spiritually dead with no spirit to please God. At this point they can only make money off of His name and continue to deceive the people; now it (the religious world) belongs to the dragon (Rev 12 v9). The world has been given – by God – to the beast as seen in Rev 11 v18-19. The measuring tool of salvation, kept in the ark, shall be displayed by God and all mankind shall then know where they stand with the Lord as seen in Deut. 31 v26.

Friend and reader, I, Terald D. Blakey Sr., have been given of God the boldness of Moses and the authority to proclaim: the opening of the third distress of the Lord. May God have mercy on us all. Worship God and give glory to Him, for the hour of His judgment has indeed come.

Your brother and servant in Christ and Wisdom,
Terald D. Blakey Sr.
(HOZ – 11/28/09)