

Shalom

My name is Jerome. I realized Christmas and Easter are pagan holidays around 2003. I decided to give up on all religion. The Holy Spirit put it upon my heart to just do what the Bible tells us to do and live the way it tells us to live. I kept no holidays for the first year, only Shabbat. Then the Holy Spirit showed me to keep the feast days. As I did what I was told to do I was given more. My personal relationship with YHWH has grown over the years. I have observed Torah truth since 2004. Around 2010 I realized that my family is Jewish through DNA testing of my dad. I was raised in a Jewish farming community in the hill country of Texas that has been there since the 1800's. Both of my grandparents on my dad's side are 100% Jewish. I never heard them once mention anything about YHWH or being Jewish ever, they worked seven days a week. They were hard working honest farmers. I have a sister that is 3 years older than me. When she was born the doctors told my mother she would not be able to have anymore children. She tried to get pregnant for a couple of years after having my sister with no success. She cried and prayed to YHWH to give her a boy. He answered her prayers and told her to name me Jerome after the Vulgate translator. She tried for years after me to get pregnant with no success. The name Jerome means "holy name." I was born with the gift of the spirit. When I was five years old I was moved in the the spirit after hearing a sermon at Sunday church. I went to my sister and said "Lets make it rain." It was a mostly clear summer day. We went out into the yard, I told her "you kneel down right here and pray God please make it rain." I went over about 10 feet and keeled down and prayed "God please make it rain." After we were finished praying we switched spots. We went back and forth for a while and then the rain came. The shower was about 10 feet wide and from tree line to tree line, about 70 yards long. We had to walk to stay in the rain, rejoicing and praising God for answering our prayers. No other showers came through that day. When I was in middle school I accepted Christ as my savior. I really did feel the Holy Spirit come upon me, I know I was born again. I also took an IQ test during that time and scored "Genius" level. My real testing came in 1994 when I was yet but 20 years of age. I had to face satan and the fallen angles. They wanted to give me the mark of the beast. YHWH saved me out of their hands twice. I never really knew how to give my testimony, until it was revealed unto me from the Holy Spirit. I first gave my testimony on Shabbat right before the new moon of the seventh month of this year 2018. This letter during that Sukkot. I have lived a set apart life. Just working and studying the scriptures. I have learned from no man. I learned from the Holy Spirit, as I studied scripture he revealed the truth that sets us all free. My life has been transformed by the washing of regeneration from the truth that has been revealed unto me. I truly thank YHWH for allowing me to have a personal relationship with him. My testimony has been given to me in the form of a scripture teaching called "The gospel for the end of the age." What is happening is a fulfillment of a prophecy given by Yeshua. A sort of milestone so we know where we are in the end times.