

“Who is this coming up from the wilderness leaning on her beloved?”

Song 8:5 NASU

By “Bershet”, Glory! International, Inc., January 2007

Because you don’t know me.....

Rebuild the Tabernacle of David

“Do as I say. I will show you the way. AND YOU SHALL BE MY WITNESSES THROUGHOUT ALL THE EARTH”. Our Tabernacle began traveling the United States mostly to governmental properties; state capitals, federal grounds, state parks, county and city parks and halls.



Our Tabernacle is not a “teaching” tabernacle, or intended to be a duplicate of Moses tabernacle in the wilderness. But it is a tabernacle similar in representation, the colors, symbolic items, full of the knowledge of God, yesterday, today and forever, full the Messiah and Ruach Ha kodesh (Holy Spirit). It is a 24-hour worship environment where no people to people interaction takes place. It is a wholly devoted place where God is worshipped and He can show up and do what He desires.

Since April 1990, at the California State Capitol at Sacramento, we have traveled the nation in extended 24-hour worship (5-7 days) to YHWH our Elohim, the Torah of our Salvation, Y’shua. We coordinated “California for Jesus”, “Washington State for Jesus” and “New Mexico for Jesus”, all before the “March for Jesus” started in the USA. Since then the **capitals of CA, WA, NM, FL, NH, ME, OH and AZ** have been visited by the Tabernacle. In every case, there has never been a tent overnight allowed on the properties.

Ring of Fire- the White Horses 1996

We didn’t ask for this assignment

But we got the assignment anyway. A team of 12 people and 10 livestock traveled and worshipped the Lord for six straight months from the Mexican border to the Canadian border. Our Tabernacle and team traveled the I-5 corridor of California, Oregon and Washington, setting down every 200 miles or so and worshipped YHWH 24 hours a day for 5 days in each location. MEANWHILE, our team of intercessors paralleled the Tabernacle while riding white horses up the Pacific Crest Trail for over 2600 miles, praying, worshipping and blowing shofars. We camped out, never once staying in a motel. The Pacific Crest Trail is the lay-line of the Ring of Fire string of Volcanoes in the United States of America. **The year was 1996, April-September.** It was dangerous. It was wonderful. God said to turn it inside out. The west coast was like a belt sewn with the underside of the material facing out. We were to turn it right side out and show what it really looks like. We had one fatality on the trip. Jack, Kathie Cassady’s prized Arabian horse, which had ridden many a prayer journey in the state of Washington,



died of injuries in the high mountains near Yosemite. God later showed us there was line of demarcation from San Francisco which goes right through Yosemite.

After passing through by horseback and moving on, there was a granite rock wall landslide equivalent to 2.1 on the Richter scale. No one was hurt. As you continue to read, you will see a pattern here.

When we finished the west coast in 1996, there was a massive power outage in 7 northwestern states. They still have not figured out what happened. This too, you will see happened when we finished the east coast in 2003.

911/September 2001



Beginning in February of 2001, God told me over and over again that HE was sending a 911 to America. I knew it was serious. I was in the Tabernacle upper-room at Mt. Shasta, CA when I walked by the communion table (table legs had horns of the altar). Kathleen was with me. As I walked by, the 3/4 inch thick glass top shattered. I had not touched it. There were two heavy, tall crystal candlesticks on the table. The tops looked like torches. They fell over and crashed through the glass. Kathleen and I stood there stunned. There was a holy hush. Then suddenly I was thrust into high worship for about an hour. I was worshipping to some Paul Wilbur music when I saw in the spirit that I had a huge paint brush in my hand, the handle was so large that I could barely hold onto it. When I looked up, I saw that the paint was blood red. It was dripping down the handle and down my arm. I saw a huge "tallit" white and blue and with tzitzits. The Lord shouted, "Paint". I began to paint the whole underside with the thick red blood. I understood the tallit (prayer shawl) to be covering over the whole United States of America. That was the Thursday before the Tuesday of 9/11.

In Jerusalem and Israel

From Mt. Shasta, I went to live in Jerusalem, the capital of Israel and the whole world, for almost 6 months. My assignment was to ride the busses several times a week around the region and love the people of Israel. I prayer walked everywhere I was led. Important networking was arranged by God that will prove necessary in the days to come. Whenever I got anxious that I might not be doing enough, the Lord would just tell me to take a bath and use oils. I prayed for the restoration of the Tabernacle of David to Israel and for the protection of people in the Land. The week before I left, Israel, I rode my last bus. I rode and prayed specifically for protection of the children in a particular neighborhood and a particular street in case of terrorist attacks. **The bus was blown up in the very spot** the week I returned to USA. I know the results would have been much worse if He had not sent someone there to pray.



When the Lights Went Out in Georgia

In October of 2002 I was invited to fly from Tel Aviv to Atlanta to participate in a business conference. I had become really acclimated to the country of Israel and did not want to visit the states again so soon, but the 3 month visa mark came and I needed to go out and re-enter Israel anyway. It was Friday night, Erev Shabbat. I began to weep and call out to YHWH about the USA and the world not keeping and honoring the Shabbat, nor the Lord of the Sabbath. This strong weeping and intercession was from God. It went on for hours. I lit the candles and read the Torah. My mother and another intercessor were with me in the room. In Israel, everything shuts down. No busses, no stores open, not even any dogs barking.

The next morning, I awoke early. I was impressed to call two of the board members of the business meeting and sing to them a "wake up call" even though they did not ask for one. It was around 7 a.m. eastern. The song the Lord gave was "Shabbat Shalom". I was ready earlier than my roommates so I said I would see them downstairs. I put my hand to the hotel doorknob and my friend's hair dryer stopped. I thought, oops we blew the fuse in our room. I opened the door and the lights were dim in the hallway. I reached for the elevator. Not working. So, I thought, the whole floor is out. I went for the stairs. As I entered the stairwell, I heard the sound of people descending the many floors from above me. Round and round they went. When I reached the lobby, I realized the whole hotel was out and running on battery. As I looked around, I noticed a surreal peace on the people. Not business as usual, but relaxed and waiting. At the morning breakfast buffet, servers held flashlights on their shoulders to illuminate the beautifully prepared food. I thought of how much like Israel it felt. It was Shabbat! And God had inspired and answered prayer.



Reports were heard in the lobby that the power was out in all the hotels in the area surrounding the airport. We decided to call a taxi and go for a prayer ride around the area. **Sure enough, the whole city of "East Point" was out for several hours that day.** The night before I was led to keep saying, "How long O Lord, before we keep your Sabbath, your way"? "Please do whatever it takes". **Indeed, we all kept the Sabbath.** It was by His hand. I went back to Israel. Much to my surprise the Lord spoke to me when I re-entered my apartment in Jerusalem. He informed me that it was time to move back to the states and to take the Tabernacle to the capitals of Florida and Maine. I had waited ten years to hear that. I had flown to those cities and prayed in 1993, now we were to finally go. Team members sold their home and we set out from California in April 2003.

Tallahassee, Florida and Concord, NH



In 2003 we set out to finish the capitals in at least Tallahassee, Florida and Augusta, ME to complete our assignment of the capitals of the four corners and high place of America. We scheduled the states up the east coast, but lacked a big enough team to do them all. We were under Tallahassee's Senate portico for 5 days. Unknown to us when we scheduled the date, we were to be there also for the National Day of Prayer. Three days after we finished, **the old man in the mountain in New Hampshire...granite wall fell down.**

We received a call from some people in New Hampshire asking if we wanted to participate with them for their capital prayer since we were going to Augusta, Maine and we could be with them the week before. We agreed to come and later realized that it was the exact same date that we had set to be there before we cancelled all the capitals except Florida and Maine.

Installation of Homosexual Priests and Ministers

As it turned out, we were at the Concord, NH state capital with the Tabernacle when the decision came to appoint the homosexual bishop in the Episcopal Church. We were right across the street from the church when it happened. Because we had been on the road for months and had not known the news, we had no idea we were to bear witness there until we arrived. We nearly parked our Glory trailer in their parking lot, but at the last minute we were offered to keep it parked at the hotel down the street.



How sweet it was that many children happened by the Tabernacle on the lawn and worshipped. Thank God for home-school and dedicated parents who raise up the next wave of true and Godly leadership for this country.

Augusta, Maine and the East Coast Power Outage

Again, we had no idea! We worshipped YHWH for 5 days. We had waited 10 years to get to this capital!

The presence of God was so sweet and so too, as always, the saints who participated with us. After we finished our week, several of us huddled into a single motel room for 3 days because it rained non-stop down pouring and we could not risk pulling the overloaded trailer on slippery roads. Father told us not to go back through New York the way we came, but to go west and down in through Pennsylvania.



Al, Joy and I stayed together in crowded little over-head camper as we did on most of the trip. When we pulled into the Amish RV Park and plugged in, my cell phone rang. **A friend called, panicked, "are you in the power outage"? I said of course, "What power outage"? It was the big east coast Canada/USA outage.** People were stranded everywhere. I had forgotten the pattern of the west coast until I saw the USA Today Newspaper. Suddenly I remembered, granite rock wall falls in Yosemite in 1996 when we finished California and then the 7-state power outage when we finished Washington State. Here it was again. Identical on the east coast in 2003, granite wall falls when we finished Florida and power outage when we finished Maine. There was a reverse negative image of the outage on the internet. The only areas that were not blacked out were the areas the Tabernacle had stood or was invited to stand. I imagined that God must have honored them for opening for the Tabernacle.

Bellevue City Park

It takes three days to turn the battle

This is what we share with coordinators who help us to go into a location. This is why we don't do a one day "Tabernacle". Our visit results in turning the battle in a region. At Bellevue City Park, in Bellevue WA in May, 2005, the third day was the National Day of Prayer. After three days and three nights of the Tabernacle operating in the park, it was National Holocaust Remembrance Day and the National Day of Prayer.



We were mid-way through prayers when the **50 state flags** which were banded to fencing across the waterfall and had flown steadily in a southern direction, **halted, fell flat down and immediately picked up and flew the other direction** the rest of the two more days we were there. Many Jewish people visited the Tabernacle that week and heard of Y'shua. The warnings in the Spirit resound in our hearts and prayers concerning the coming earthquakes to hit the "Microsoft Gold Coast" and the Seattle coast with the Tsunami's and devastation that will begin to occur, first with smaller visitations and then with total catastrophic results.

Muckleshoot Reservation, Auburn, WA

Twenty-one days we were at Muckleshoot June 2005

God was reordering and renewing the Tabernacle. We were very blessed to meet the most beautiful believers at a Native church in Muckleshoot and were invited to place our Tabernacle there, but because we were doing a "working stay", we opted for the 7 acres in the middle of the Reservation where had received our first invitation. It took over a week to get the top lifted off the ground due to the lack of enough people to raise it. This was obviously due to the extreme warfare to be overcome through the worship that would come. Two male intercessors came daily to lie on the ground underneath the assembled top worshipping and praying, calling the Tabernacle "the tent of the lowly". We spent 21 days in the trees and rain, worshipping and quieting ourselves in YHWH.



The eight-month pregnant mom who worshipped with us for several hours, came and left. Gua said she would deliver right away. Sure enough a couple of days later, the new baby girl named, Faith Spotted Elk, was born. Faith returned with her family to the Tabernacle to be dedicated when she was 4 days old. Again, they worshipped for several hours. The mom is Blackfoot from Montana. The Auntie and cousins are Cheyenne, also from Montana.

The main focus of prayer for us was extreme sexual assault, molestation, demeaning acts and violence of all kinds in the suffering Native population. It was exposed not long after we left that a very developed bestiality ring, consisting of accomplished European business men was operating just east of the reservation where earlier YHWH had us make several prayer drives. Our exit was right through the area, driving the trailer over narrow winding roads over Mt. Rainier and south on 97. This was the beginning of much more work in Indian country over the following years. The Indian enhanced theme of the Tabernacle began to emerge as we next went to pick up our new tipi and circle drum.

Of deep concern, are the facts surrounding the snow melt on Mt. Rainier. The whole Tacoma area is built on ground created from previous lava flow coming from the east where Muckleshoot lies right in the path between Mt. Rainier and the port city.

Katrina, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana- why not take a cruise?

What? I am going to live in Alabama and Mississippi? Directly following the Tabernacle Capital tour of 2003, it turned out that I was not going back to California, but would spend the next year and half on the gulf coast. I remember meeting a prophet in Alabama whom I told that our ministry was worship to minister to the Father. He said, "I know what you have come here for. You are here to take out the spirit of Mardi Gras". Did you know that Mardi Gras started not in Louisiana, but in Mobile, Alabama!

For 21 Days the Tabernacle stood in October, 2003 at Bayou la Batre. YHWH said we would see a big shaking in the near future and that He was going to make a big move in the Gulf Coast.

I wanted to go back to California, but instead it turned out that I needed to be posted in an apartment at the beach on the border of Pass Christian, MS and Long Beach. It was a turbulent year. I was not happy to be so alone for my upcoming 50th birthday. God told me to take a cruise. Now, the very last thing I wanted was to do that! Cruises were couples or friends. God said to take my mother with me. He said to go out of New Orleans, to leave on Feb. 7th. I told Him that I could only afford between \$300-400. Ha, ha, for a 7 day Caribbean cruise. I didn't even know there were cruises out of New Orleans. Sure enough after two weeks looking, there it came up on special so Mom and I set off. The Lord said to pray for the hurricanes about to come to islands for their protection.



The ship set sail. I didn't know we would be all night on the Mississippi River. I called my friend in San Diego who stayed on the phone with me in prayer for a couple hours along the route.

We returned to New Orleans a week later. I was glad to get off the ship and out of town as it the next ship was going out for Mardi Gras. It was "Valentine's Day" when we returned. A couple of days later, I saw the news. I came in on Saturday (Shabbat). On Sunday the ship was supposed to leave. It was the only ship caught stuck at dock because there had been a wreck at the mouth of the Mississippi. I paid attention because I had been on this same ship a week earlier. Sure enough it was significant. It was Mardi Gras. There was a ship wreck. A small American ship hit a large Israeli ship. The American ship sank, killing all aboard. The Israeli ship was unharmed. [America had just pushed Israel to give up the west bank to the Arabs.](#)



Everybody knows that ground zero for Katrina was Pass Christian, MS right where my apartment stood and my daughter's condo. The picture to the right is where my daughter and my three grandchildren lived 1/2 block from the beach. The big bldg. was the new Wal-Mart on beach blvd. God spoke to me in March to get the Tabernacle and get it to Mobile and wait for an assignment. In less than a month, my assignment came to go back to Washington state with the

Tabernacle to Bellevue, and then to the Indian Reservations of Tulalip and Muckleshoot. One month before Katrina hit, the Lord told me to get my daughter and grandchildren out of there and to put them on a plane back to California, not to wait to pack a truck and drive. I did not know why. I still have my driver's license from Mississippi.

Donner Summit, Truckee, CA 4th of July, 2005

"I have called you to the impossible".



Sovereign God sent us "angels" in the flesh; several muscle-bound young Christian men who drove three hours each way from Nevada to put up the tent. This in itself was a miracle to see them show up at the last minute. We had two ladies and two men. It is not possible to erect the tent alone with only the four of us.

We worshiped YHWH 24 hours a day for the "holiday" weekend. Most of our team drove or flew in after the tent was up. It was a reunion for our team from the last 15 years. We were finishing and era and launching out on the next phase of the trip with a whole new "team not yet materialized". The time was so HOLY, we wondered, "Wow, what is next"?

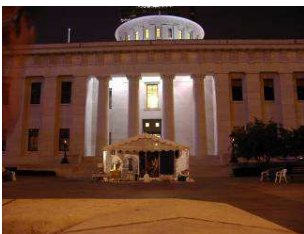
We took communion and reversed the curse of the Donner party existing on the cannibal remains of those who did not make it through the winter.

YHWH turned the next page. We had only two persons left to take the tent down; a five-foot two-inch tall lady and a 6 foot man to take down a 50 by 20 tent steel frame tent. The minimum to lift the tent down is 8 strong adults. There was no way! **The Angels of God helped us.** There is no other explanation. The Glory of God was clearly visible and seen all week in and out of the tent. The original picture (above) shows much more clearly the cloud. The last couple of days in the tent, it was so bright you could barely keep your eyes open.



OHIO State Capital September 2005

THE SPIRIT OF COLUMBUS MUST COME DOWN



Suddenly the Capitol of Ohio opens for us to go down, three days before the scheduled date. There was no time to advertise, the state coordinator for prayer would be up at the nation's capitol with the 120 shofars to release their blast on 9/11. We covered her capital as she participated at D.C. God chose to develop and launch a new and mature team out of Ohio. Although we were road weary from months on the road and instead of going into WA, D.C., we erected the "foyer" size of the full-size Tabernacle at the capital grounds. As usual, it was a total miracle for us to get permission to be there.

The Buddhists had been making a series of sandscrips at the river front near the capital. This is where they release demonic prayers over the waters and host the invited public to participate. Without notice, suddenly and surprisingly, the group cancelled their final events at the water front on the Ohio River and moved on.

The statue of Columbus adjacent to the Tabernacle was a haunting presence. How foolish is a nation who has continually broken every treaty and agreement which benefits the Native American people. We asked YHVH to judge this and overturn the celebration of Columbus Day. At the update of this article in Denver, CO the Natives poured simulated blood across the start of the "Columbus Day parade" in protest of celebrating the on-going subjugation.

Arizona State Capital March 2006

Another Realm



These are untouched photos, not posterized, of when God showed up in Phoenix, Arizona at the state capital complex, March 3,4,5,6, 2006. We had informed government employees



that it would rain after we finished. It had not rained for 144 straight days and 11 years of drought. Two days after we finished, it snowed on the valley floor. Trusted sources at the capitol have informed us of many great breakthroughs resulting from our time of 24 hour worship and prayer. We knew that the ground was considered "Holy". There were no portable toilets for 100 miles available for rent. Because of this the state police took us into the many state agency buildings at night to use the restrooms. This

was obviously, arranged by God so that we could pray. His ways are lovely. We later learned there had been a word from Chuck Pierce that God would break the drought on the 144th day.

Ft. Hall Indian Reservation

Angels of the Lord Dancing with the Indians



For the second time, we visited the Shoshone-Bannock annual summer festival. This time it was August 2006. What an honor and privilege to even be able to worship and pray on a reservation. Each reservation is a capital. Ft. Hall is located next to Pocatello, ID. We surprisingly captured the beauty of the angels of Lord dancing with the Natives after 3 days of the Tabernacle operating at the gate of the celebration.

Within the Tabernacle Team, we have spoken of what will happen when the Native people wake up and realize their place. We have prayed that YHVH deliver them and protect them and they turn to HIM for their salvation. In 1995 I walked with the 40-day California Prayer Walk Team, from San Diego to San Francisco. We walked and prayed the El Camino Real route, 800 miles. In my personal prayers, I saw the coming exposure of the extreme abuses and subjugation by the Catholic Church toward the Native Americans, but also the false religion and abuse of God's people as a whole. This was the time when the Native Casinos were just starting to be built. God showed me that HE was leveling the playing field through the influx of funds that would be produced. Now we are equally accountable.

Colorado Springs and Denver

We did not want to be posted at Colorado Springs for three months, but we were. A home opened up for us to stay. It was a place where much was discovered. Our anointing is to pray against false religion and false government. Our focus was the large ministries in the area, the military compounds and the state capital.



During worship and prayer, a powerful anointing came down to expose the darkness in the area. The worship goes up and Father shows up. **A fire spontaneously combusted in the field on an adjacent military property.**

We were posted about 3 miles from Ted Haggard's church and the World Prayer Center. A team-member flew in from Ohio for two weeks to help with the assignment and to be a witness. She kept worshipping and dancing before the Lord on the private property. The enemy's strategy and activity was exposed. It was determined that there had been sacrifices on the land and un-natural sex acts probably including bestiality. One Sunday we went to the big church. I felt sick when I entered into the building and did not want to stay because things were definitely out of order in the spirit although I don't think the people had any idea.

I felt horrible as I saw the homosexual influence in both the song service and the prayer center. We all know some things have come to light and are being dealt with. We pray for everyone affected worldwide, of course, but we pray for discernment for God's people.

Overall for the state of Colorado we really prayed that God would show himself mighty because the overall atmosphere of the state was lacking a desire to know the one true "God". We believe the intense winter is an answer to those prayers.



A rock in the shape of the Lion of Judah was in the front yard where a week of worship and prayer was conducted to expose the deceptions. That same week visited the state capitol in Denver and the large denominational ministries located in Colorado Springs.

At the update of this article in Denver, CO the Natives poured simulated blood across the start of the "Columbus Day parade" in protest of celebrating the on-going subjugation.

We have continued our work across the nation. Ohio, Washington, D.C. and Utah

2008 and 2009

Write the Vision

I was prompted to write all of this down because of the recent compilation that was sent out by the Elijah List in December 2006, www.elijahlist.com . **"VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS AND EARTHQUAKES. BE PREPARED--BOTH PROPHETICALLY AND NATURALLY"**. **Is the Chuck Pierce Dec 27 & Oct. 17, word in part describing our going out?** As we get deeper in the realm of restoring the Tabernacle of David in this generation and season, **the ground will begin to shake**. We must see how Heavenly worship, which invades earth's atmosphere, will affect the layers of the earth. **" A Shaking will start from the West and Shake Towards the East "** "Things are moving closer to the shore of this nation to shake it. Get ready, for the shaking will begin to come close. It will start on the West and shake toward the East. I will cause systems and structures in the East to shake. **"Announce to the West Coast that a shaking is coming.** The wave of My Spirit is coming closer to this nation, and the wicked will be shaken out as My GLORY rolls across the nation and rearranges it."

THE ABOVE ACCOUNTS ARE ONLY SOME OF THE EXPERIENCES OF THE TABERNACLE

SIX MONTHS COAST TO COAST



Three of our four horses...

We are about to begin our next major project, the biggest ever for us. We expect to visit numerous capitals from the west coast to the east coast. We are once again taking white horses across America.

WE NEED YOUR HELP. When do we ride?

APRIL – OCTOBER, 2010 FROM PASSOVER TO TABERNACLES

**TABERNACLE WORSHIP AND INTERCESSORY PRAYER BY
HORSEBACK
GLORY! RIDE & TABERNACLES II
AMERICAN DISCOVERY TRAIL - CALIFORNIA TO WASHINGTON, D. C.**

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