

The Autobiography of Richard Aaron Honorof



**“The land (Israel) is Mine;
and you are strangers and sojourners with Me.”**
Leviticus 25:23

**The earth is the LORD's, and all its fullness,
the world and those who dwell therein.**
Psalm 24:1

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of
Richard Aaron Honorof

Copyright Page

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which is also Rosh HaShanah (the mystery Feast of Yom Teruah)
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Editor, Feryl (Faith) Christine Honorof, my wife
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Scriptures taken from New King James Version of the Holy Bible.
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Front cover photo by my friend Sherwood Burton
Back cover painting 'King of kings' by my friend Ron DiCianni
Most of the nature photographs were taken by Richard Honorof.

This book can be downloaded free from this author's website,
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The Autobiography of Richard Aaron Honorof believer in Messiah Yeshua since the spring of 1973

A Testimony of God's Faithfulness in my life ...

My wife Feryl (Faith) suggested that I begin my story with a dramatic event which happened in my life ... like when I was raised up into Heaven and stood before the King of Glory!

Around 10 am on Saturday morning, April 10th, 1982, on Passover weekend, on the 'Feast of First Fruits', after coming out of many years of drugs and occult demonic destructions throughout my soul, I was out in the southern California desert, high up in the foothills above the town of Palm Desert, where I was crying out to God for help to stop the constant demonic torment and suffering ... when **Suddenly** I could feel myself being actually lifted up into Heaven by God's Spirit. And as I was being lifted up toward Heaven, I was also very conscious of the Presence of **Someone** who was empathizing with my great agony and my terrible suffering. And while my eyes were closed, I was shown a vision of **another Man** also experiencing tremendous suffering, dying on a tree.

And moments later, when I opened my eyes, **a Man stood before me**, about 12 feet away. **His whole Being was all ablaze in 'Light', like 'the Sun blazing in its full and brilliant Glory'!**

I couldn't see His face. All I could see through **His Glory** was the simple golden crown which He wore on His head.

He didn't say a word to me, but He walked over to me and Lovingly placed a short red crimson robe around my shoulders. I knew I was standing before **the King of Heaven, Yeshua!** Later I found out that He is also called **the King of Glory!** Psalm 24:7

Right after that experience God called me to begin writing my first book for Him to announce the coming of the Messiah! This book was called, 'The Coming Messiah! The Son of David'

Revelation 1:13-16 ... and in the midst of the seven lampstands
One like the Son of Man clothed with a garment down to the feet
and girded about the chest with a golden band. His head and hair
were white like wool, as white as snow, and His eyes like a flame of fire;
His feet were like fine brass, as if refined in a furnace, and His Voice
as the sound of many waters; He had in His right hand seven stars,
out of His mouth went a sharp two-edged Sword, and

**His countenance was like the Sun
shining in its strength!**



On April 10, 1982, I, Richard Honorof, was raised into Heaven
where I stood before '**the King of Glory,**' **Yeshua!**
His whole being was brilliant, like the Sun blazing in full Glory,
The only feature that I could see was His plain **golden crown.**
He delivered me out of years of drug and occult destruction.

All My Family History is from Russia

I was born in Chicago, Illinois on September 24th, 1943 at Lying In Hospital, just south of downtown Chicago, to secular Jewish parents, George and Ida Honorof. My parents did not believe in God. I was their second born son of four children.



Dickie



Uncle Daniel



Don and Dickie



Dick and Ben and Don



myself laughing



my college years



my college years



cousin Alan



Don, cousin Seymour and myself



cousin Meme and uncle Al



aunt Rose and myself



I have always loved to go fishing



my mom with family



dad and myself

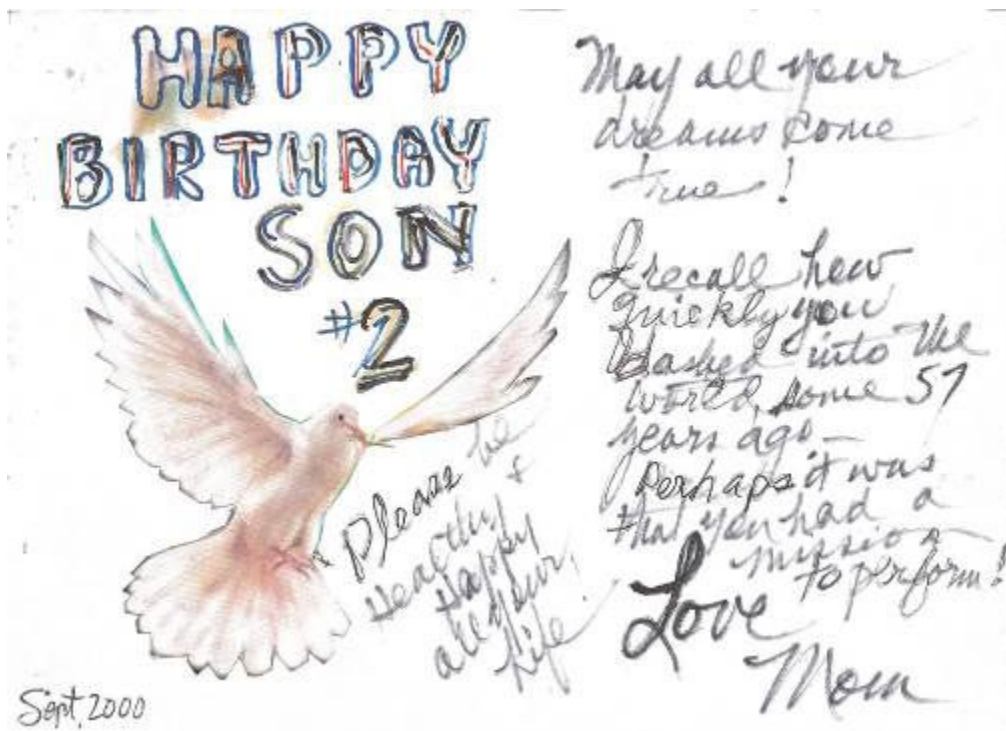
1275 Hillside Ln
Fosterburg, Ga. 30625
2/3/95

Dear Ven

We talked about middle names of our children. We felt we were going you the first name. and gave you a middle initially. In your case Richard A stands for Aaron - named after my maternal grandfather - who I never knew, since he remained in Russia when my parents migrated to this country.

The only grandparent I knew was Itzhak - my paternal grandfather - a wonderful softspoken religious Jew who raised all his children when his wife died during his father's

After I had moved to Jerusalem, in 2000 on my 57th birthday, my mom sent me this special birthday card, sharing with me about how quickly I had dashed into the world at birth, suggesting that perhaps I had a mission to perform ...



My ancestors on both my father's and my mother's side of my family were from Odessa and Kiev, Russia. My dad's parents were Morris and Marsha (Rosenzweig) Ganorowsky. Gonorowsky was their family name in Russia, but when Morris and Marsha came through Ellis Island, New York, to get their citizenship in America in 1907, their last name was changed to Honorof. In Russia, the Dubinsky and Milgram families had married into the Gonorowsky family on four different occasions. Eda (Dubinsky) Milgram was the mother of Anatoly Sharansky, the famous Russian dissident who came to Israel in 1990, released from the Russian gulag.



Grandfather Morris's grandfather



Marsha and Morris Ganorowsky



Grandma Marsha with my dad



Marsha and Morris's anniversary

WEDDING OF REBECCA DUBINSKY AND JACOB SHERNER AUGUST 11, 1911

TOP ROW:

1. Hershel Horshansky (husband of Dvora Dubinsky)
2. Dvora Steinberg (daughter of Sara Dubinsky)
3. Rebecca Dubinsky (bride)
4. Jacob Shermer (groom)
5. Anita Dubinsky (daughter of Marcus Dubinsky)
6. Marcus Dubinsky
7. Pinya Silberdrut
8. Benson Silberdrut (husband of Eva Dubinsky)



MIDDLE ROW:

1. Eva Steinberg (eldest daughter of Sara Dubinsky)
2. Dvora Dubinsky Horshansky
3. Sara Dubinsky Steinberg
4. Mahlya Dubinsky (fourth wife of Melisha Dubinsky)
5. Melisha Dubinsky
6. Rebecca Dubinsky (wife of Marcus Dubinsky)
7. Paulya Dubinsky Milgram
8. Eva Dubinsky Silberdrut (eldest sister of bride) with child who died shortly after photo

BOTTOM ROW:

1. Eva Horshansky (youngest daughter of Dvora Dubinsky Horshansky)
2. Dora Horshansky (daughter of Dvora Dubinsky Horshansky)
3. Elizabeth Horshansky (daughter of Dvora Dubinsky Horshansky)
4. Rosa Steinberg (daughter of Sara Dubinsky Steinberg)
5. Pinya Horshansky (son of Dvora Dubinsky Horshansky)
6. Luba Dubinsky (Lola Dubin Feln, daughter of Marcus Dubinsky)
7. Helen Dubinsky (Helen Dubin McTaggart, daughter of Marcus Dubinsky)
8. Marya Milgram (sister of Paulya Dubinsky Milgram and Pinya Milgram)
9. Rosa Milgram (mother of Anstely Shearansky)

My father George was born in Chicago, IL in 1912, and was the oldest of three children. Uncle Daniel was his younger brother and Aunt Annetta was his younger sister. Uncle Daniel and his wife aunt Gladys had three children, my first cousins, Allen, Marc, and Joyce. Aunt Annetta and her husband uncle Jim had three daughters, Wendy, Laurie (Rachel) and Nora, also my first cousins. Uncle Jim recently died in June, 2014. But just before he died he accepted Jesus, being led to the Lord by his daughter Wendy.



My dad with his sister Annetta.



Uncle Daniel with my dad.

My mom Ida was born in Chicago, IL in 1914. Her parents were Ben and Fannie (Resnick) Mittelman. Grandpa Ben was one of the leaders of the freedom fighters in the first revolution against the Russia pogroms of the Czar, in 1905. He was forced to leave Russia. My great grandfather, grandpa Ben's father was a very religious, soft spoken and pious Jew named Itzak Mittelman. My grandma Fannie's father, Aaron Resnick was also a religious Jew.



Itzak Mittelman



Aaron Resnick



Fannie & Ben Mittelman



Anne, Rose & Ida Mittelman

Grandpa Ben and grandma Fannie had three daughters, Anne (born in Argentina, South America), Ida (my mom), and Rose. Uncle Al and aunt Anne had three children, Meme, Seymour, and Benetta, my first cousins. Uncle Sam and aunt Rose also had three children, Sandee, Jill, and Freddie, my first cousins.

All of my grandparent's families on my dad's side and on my mom's side settled in Chicago, IL, where my parents met sometime during the great depression years in the late 1930's

I was the 3rd oldest in age of all my first cousins on my mother's side of the family, next to Meme Mansfield and then my brother Don; and I was the 2nd oldest on my father's side of the family ...

I was their second born. My older brother Don was born on May 10th, 1942. Don had a stroke a few years ago. He now resides in Lakeridge State Care facility in Moses Lake, Washington. And Don is improving. He has now also become a believer in Jesus.

My younger brother Ben was born on February 13, 1949. Ben and his wife Donna have been believers in Jesus for many years. They have lived for many years in Renton, Washington, after moving from Orange County, CA. They have two special children, my niece Kim and my nephew Michael.



My brother Ben and his wife Donna



Michael and Kim



Kim and her husband John

Kim recently married a very nice man named John,
and they live in northern Washington.

My younger sister Faye was born on March 28, 1954. Faye currently lives in Arcata, northern California, with her husband Bob. She has one son, my nephew Henry.



My family : Ben, myself, Ida, Don, George and Faye



My brothers Ben and Don



The Kadar family: Nora, Wendy, Laurie (Rachel), Jim and Annetta



Dad and Faye and Ben with Michael



Henry and Faye with her husband Bob

In my mom's later years, after my parent's were divorced, from the early 1970's through the 90's, my mom became a strong consumer activist for the rights of citizens in protection of the food environment against the biological and chemical pollution by the food industries in America. She was given many awards such as the Rachel Carson award in 1983 for her work to help bring about changes for a safer food environmental industry.



My mom with my special dog Lady



Mom with my younger brother Ben and sister Faye around 2005

My father died in October, 2000, but just before he died my niece Kimberly led dad to the Lord Jesus. I flew from Israel to Los Angeles and arrived at his hospital bed with two of my older prayer partners and friends, while my dad was alive & comatosed in bed. Each of us knew from the Power of God that was so strong over my dad, that God was with my dad; that dad had been saved! Shortly after he died, my niece Kim had a dream in which my dad came to her as a very happy young man, all dressed in white, and said to her, “I cannot believe that this is really happening!”

Before my mom died in 2007, one day in December of 2005 my brother Ben called and told me that mom was dying, and that if I wanted to see her before she died, to go now. Then God very strongly directed me as to why I had to leave Israel and go see mom in Eureka, northern California before she died. I immediately flew to see mom, and told her what God had told me, that just as I had to forgive mom & everyone else for all the hurtful things they had done to me in my life, so she also had to forgive her father and all the other people in her life who had hurt her. I led mom through many prayers of forgiveness for her dad and many others, and also a salvation prayer to accept Jesus as her Lord and Savior. Because my mom was able to accept Jesus as her Savior, and to forgive everyone, her whole life dramatically turned around for the better even before I flew back home to Israel two weeks later.

The following July, in 2006, Feryl and I flew to California, and we went to visit my mom. Again she prayed with us Salvation and healing prayers calling on Jesus as her Savior. Mom continued improving. When mom died in March, 2007, at the age of 93, she was saved! Thank You Lord for Your Love and Mercy for mom!

God's Word specifically says,

"If you forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you. But if you do not forgive men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive you your trespasses." Matthew 6:14, 15

"Honor your father and your mother, that your days may be long upon the land which the LORD your God is giving you." Exodus 20:12

My College Years

My family lived on the south side of Chicago until I was 17, and had just graduated from Bowen High School. Then our whole family moved west. We drove in two cars back to back across the U.S.A. in early July of 1961, moving to Sherman Oaks, California, in the center of the San Fernando Valley of Los Angeles county.

I attended Cal State College in Northridge for 2 years, starting in September, 1961, majoring in biology. And then I transferred to U.C.L.A. for the next 3 years and graduated from U.C.L.A. with a B.A. degree in biology in June of 1966. And then I went back to Cal State Northridge for one year of graduate studies in biology.

During those college years I earned a small living by being self employed. I cleaned carpets with a small carpet cleaning business, throughout the San Fernando Valley. My equipment was kept in the trunk of my car when I went to work. I really enjoyed doing that job, and I remember that I would just sing songs almost all the time while I was working. Later after leaving college I took a job for a few weeks at Sears Roebuck in Van Nuys, CA, working in the basement of that store selling appliances. I had almost no success selling anything.

My Medical Career

My first real job was in medical sales with USV Pharmaceutical Corporation from 1968-1970. Here I was one of about 10 salesmen working under a very good boss named Toni Zinnanti, selling pharmaceutical drugs to doctors and drugstores in the west Los Angeles & south L. A. areas. Somehow I did good at that job and became one of the top salesmen in the company. I was the winner of the 'Salesman of the Year' award in our western region in 1969.

I was awarded money and gift coupons, which I used to buy a 30/30 rifle, which I later traded for my guitar which I still play today. I also used part of that money to take my first vacation to the South Pacific Islands. I returned there a second time in 1972.



Morea Island, Tahiti, 1972



Western Samoa, 1972

But I only stayed with USV Phramaceutical a little over one year, until my boss Toni was promoted, and transferred to a better position with the company. After that I got many different medical jobs calling on hospitals and doctors, all of which lasted only a short time. For by then I had also began using marijuana, and my life was rapidly heading downhill **until I was saved by Jesus** in the Spring of 1973. And then my life first really began ...

Medical and Other Employment Jobs

1968-1970 U.S.V. Pharmaceutical Corporation ... selling a large line of various drugs to doctors for diabetes, heart, etc ...

1970-1971 L.K.B. Medical ... selling and giving demonstrations of the Engstrom Respirator made in Sweeden to groups of doctors from hospitals throughout the western United States, which is used for patient breathing during open heart surgery operations ...

1972-1973 Unirad Corporation, selling an OB diagnostic ultrasound machine to hospitals for diagnosing pregnancies, traveling throughout many states in the western United States ...

1973-1975 Haddock Management Company, selling chiropractic equipment and supplies to chiropractors in southern California ...

1975-1977 Uni-Trade Industries, buying and exporting large power diesel generator equipment made by General Motors and Allis Chalmers and Cummins Company to my good friend in Iran.

1978-1981 Miller Medical Labs, selling blood test services to doctors offices in the San Fernando and Simi Valley areas of Los Angeles and Ventura county.

1982-2014 Feed My Sheep (in the U.S.A. from 1982 till 1998) & Feed My Sheep Jerusalem, from the fall of 1998 until today, where I have produced and distributed booklets in 13 languages about the Messiah from the Old Testament Scriptures, for the Salvation of my unsaved Jewish brothers and sisters. I have also produced about a dozen books on the End Time prophetic mysteries of God, each of which God has given me to write for His believers.

As you can see, Feed My Sheep has been the longest job I have held, in working for my Faithful Creator.

My Salvation Experience

My Salvation as a believer in Jesus (Yeshua) happened in the spring of 1973, when I picked up the Bible for the first time in my life and began reading it from Genesis. For three months I experienced the Living Words of God coming alive with such Power and Real Love coming into my heart, as I read certain Scriptures from the pages of the Bible. Love, like I had never ever experienced before in my life, coming from that Book, as if coming directly from God in Heaven.

This amazing and wonderful experience would happen every day, and it went on for about three months. And I could not put that Bible down. And all the Scriptures which came alive, which I did not even know till much later, were those in the Old Testament specifically about the Messiah of Israel. I had never heard about the Messiah before, or had ever read the Bible before. I was 29 years old at the time. Later toward the end of those three months I also began reading the first four books of the New Testament. I soon realized from having read the Messianic Scriptures of the Old Testament that this Jesus of the New Testament was the same One that the Old Testament Scriptures had prophesied about, and that He is Alive, and that He is the real Messiah of Israel. And it was then that I accepted Jesus into my heart and into my life as my Lord and Savior, and I was saved. It was a most dramatic living experience. God came to live Powerfully inside of me.

And it was also during that same time that Jesus spoke audibly and planted three Living Words of pure Love deep into my heart and my spirit, saying to me, “Feed My Sheep!” This was while I was reading those same words from the book of John chapter 21, and verse 17. And I answered Him, “Yes, Lord!”

Also during those three months in the spring of 1973 I walked in the most amazing dimension, experiencing the Divine Glory of God. It was beyond anything of this world. There are no words to ever describe how Wonderful it felt. It was during that same season when Jesus had audibly spoken into me, “Feed My Sheep.”

One day, towards the end of those three months, I had another amazing experience from God. That day God baptized me in **His Amazing Love!** It was like a Giant River of Perfect Love exploding

through me with **Divine Ecstasy** and nothing in me could resist it. **It was so Wonderful!** I totally surrendered into **that marvelous Love** that came through me, through every part of my whole being; my body, soul, and spirit. It was the most Wonderful Experience that I have ever known, way beyond anything in this entire life.

God also showed me during that amazing time that the Spirit of God actually holds the whole Universe together by His Word. Psalm 119:89 “Forever Your word is established in Heaven!” Psalm 138:2 “For You have magnified Your Word above all Your name!” Isaiah 40:8 “The Word of our God stands forever!”

Jesus has been so Faithful to me ever since I was saved. He first called me into ministry for Him during that time when I was saved in 1973. However my ministry did not begin until some years later, in the spring of 1982, after going through a very, very bad nine year detour into great darkness, into the drug and occult worlds, which God then brought me out of in 1982, and then also began doing His deep healing and much deliverance in my soul.

The reason I fell from that glorious dimension was because I believed a lie from hell, that the reason I was having all those wonderful experiences was because somehow I had been with Jesus before, when He had first come to earth 2000 years ago. That lie opened me up to the attack of the enemy, by believing in reincarnation. Also during that time I had no one teaching me or discipling me in the Word of God.

Those lost nine years in drugs, occult and eastern religions, sexual perversion, etc ... are things that I never wish to discuss or write about. All my sins in those dark years have been forgiven by God through my confession and repentance to Him. This is because my Lord Jesus has taken all my sins upon Himself on the cross, and payed the price with His own sinless shed Blood.

“If a man be in the Messiah, he is a new Creation.” 2 Corinthians 5:17
“Therefore if the Son makes you free, you shall be free indeed.” John 8:36
“If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.” 1John 1:9

Thank you Lord Jesus for Your Great Faithfulness!

A few memories I will share at the end of those lost nine years ...

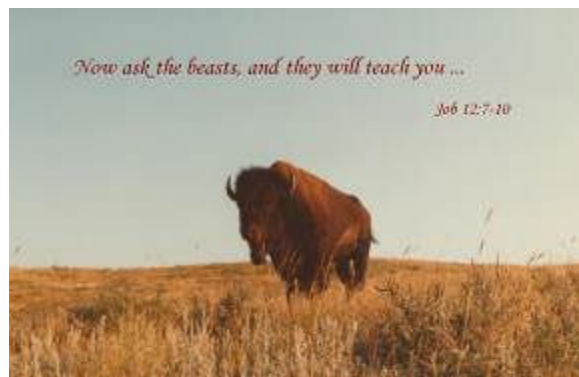
One late night in 1980, I danced with my hand in the mouth of a wild stallion, on a horse ranch in the Altadena, foothills of southern CA, as God kept me alive by totally controlling that wild stallion from killing me, as it snarled and made noises to show its anger and rage right into my face. Only a few days earlier I had watched all the other horses run away from that wild stallion.

I was really very lost in those years. In a strange sort of way God used that event to help set me free from the occult, by helping to restore courage into my heart, in order to be able to break free from that whole occult group, after almost nine years of torture.

When I left the occult in 1981, I was a hurting and broken and lost man. I went to live on a ranch, hidden in the Topanga Canyon mountains of California, where I rented a room and where I also rented and cleared a space on a hillside and put up an Indian TP, in which I lived part time. I also made sure to buy and pull up to my TP a large bathtub, where I would raise up the canvas and take my cold morning baths (an idea I got from a Clint Eastwood movie).

It was during that time that one day I had some special guests come up to my TP in Topanga Canyon. I had invited Long Walker, a Sioux medicine man and his wife, and also Crow Dog, a war chief of the Sioux nation for a dinner that I had fixed for them ...

It was during that time living in my TP that I started taking nature photography pictures of different subjects. Photography was one of the ways God used to help bring me back into reality.



A wild buffalo that I photographed on a Sioux reservation in South Dakota

I have to tell another story that is also part of my autobiography because it is so humorous and perhaps unbelievable, of God's sense of humor, and of His great Grace and Mercy over my life in those years when I was so lost.

Let's just call it '**The Frog Story**'

After coming out of the occult, before coming back to the Lord Jesus, I had gotten involved with helping the American Indians by making food and clothing runs in my VW bug from Los Angeles to different Navaho reservations in Arizona. One night as I drove with some other young Navaho brothers through their Navaho reservation I could hear the sounds of many frogs croaking from a frog pond somewhere near the road which I could not see.

A few days later I returned to that area and I saw the pond, but there were no signs of frogs in it. So I swam out into the middle of the pond and just pretended that I was the king frog, and I started making loud croaking sounds. Suddenly dozens of frogs surfaced all around me, and I freaked out, and got out of that frog pond as fast as I could move and drove away. I think God was laughing.

This is another example of just how lost I was in those days, and about my Loving and Merciful God and Father, who saved me.



Just after that time in late 1981, after leaving the occult, I was asked by a lady friend from New Zealand to help her with the renewal of her US visa. She had to leave the U.S., go to Mexico, and then return back into the U.S. So I drove my VW Bug into Baja, CA, traveling with this lady friend and with my dog, Lady. One night I took a wrong turn on a dirt road, where it was impossible to turn around, and ended up driving down a terrible road, which turned out to be a mountain river bed, deep in the Mexican wilderness. All that night it seemed like God rose up on the inside of me and lifted up that VW Bug, and carried it over big rocks and boulders, going all the way down that mountain river bed in the middle of the wilderness of Baja, California. We arrived about 6 or 7 am safely to a dirt road below which went both to the left and right. We soon met some people that asked us where we had come from, and when we pointed out to them where, they told us that that was almost impossible, since it was a mountain river bed we had just come down.

We took the road to the left which took us to an old 1762 Franciscan Mission in the wilderness of Baja, CA. What an amazing miracle of God in me, getting us safely down that mountain river bed. The only damage to my VW bug was I lost a small piece of the muffler tail pipe.



Franciscan Mission somewhere in the Baja, CA wilderness ...



Finally Coming into Church Fellowship

Soon after coming out of those terrible dark years in the occult (late '73 to 1982), I again began reading the Bible, for the Word of God heals and restores. Then I also began attending various churches, first the Vineyard Christian Fellowship in Santa Monica, California. and then Beth Ariel Congregation in West Los Angeles.

“My Words are life to those who find them, and health to all their flesh.” Proverbs 4:22

Later I moved to Van Nuys in the San Fernando Valley where I started attending Church On the Way under pastor Jack Hayford, from about 1985 to about 1992. And then I also began attending Beth Emunah Messianic Congregation in west San Fernando Valley area of Los Angeles, in the early 1990's.

It is of special significance to me that in 1973, when I was first saved, the lady responsible for leading me to the Bible was Susan Boone from Washington State. At that time she was visiting her relatives, who attended Church On The Way. My life would have been totally different if I had gone with her to that Church then.

In 1982, I began my ministry of Feed My Sheep. I first began by selling a line of nature photos which I had taken combined with bible Scriptures, made into greeting cards, to Christian bookstores in southern California. In the beginning I would drive my VW bug, always accompanied by my faithful collie coyote dog Lady. The Christian store owners all loved Lady, for she was so full of joy and love for everyone; she had a gift of really making people happy.

Later I expanded my sales territory, where I would drive from San Diego, CA in the south all the way up to Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada in the north, also covering many of the western states to the east, calling on 100's of the main Christian bookstores. I gradually added many different items to my greeting card line.

One amazing memory that I want to share happened back then while I was attending Church On The Way, under pastor Jack Hayford. I would go out on Sunday afternoons with a group of believers from Church On The Way to downtown Los Angeles, and into the worst areas of the slums. There we would minister to the lost and hurting street people, by bringing them food, and by setting up a church service on some street empty lot. Generally 100's of hurting men and women, boys and girls would show up and get in line for food, mainly rice and beans with bread. And some of them would then stay after to listen to our church service message and also a few come up for prayer.

Here is the memory that I will never forget. One day a black woman that seemed to be in her early 20's stayed for the church service and then also stayed for prayer. I was about 15 feet away from her, when suddenly the Spirit of God rose up in me, and I started praying very strongly in the Spirit for her, and I continued to pray very strongly for her, not knowing consciously why I was doing this.

Suddenly that black woman tossed off her black hair wig, and then tossed off her dress, revealing a young lost black man, a transvestite. Then our whole group joined in to pray for him for some time, and we watched as God restored his mind and his sanity right before our eyes. He was saved and healed by God, and he accepted Jesus. We took him with us out to dinner, and he shared his story with us. We later heard that he had died shortly after that from Aids. But the miracle was that he was saved by Jesus and had his mind restored before he died.



Church On the Street ministry team, around 1986 ... I am on the far left

One Saturday morning in 1988, as I was praying in the Church On The Way Prayer Chapel, I suddenly felt directly called by God to begin gathering new biblical art prints from all over the United States, of Old and New Testament biblical art, from both Jewish and Gentile artists, both known and unknown, and to set these up in art displayers. I immediately went and told pastor Scott Bauer, and we prayed together on this. Within a matter of a few months I had contacted 100's of different artists, many of whom were interested in this new vision of having their art prints sold and distributed in art print displayers. These portable art galleries, with over 120 art print selections, were sold to Christian bookstores all over America. This was a work directed and accomplished by the Holy Spirit.

Here are a few examples of the art prints that were sold ...



Wailing Wall by Beth Sweigard



Joshua by Michael Washer



Zion Cry Out by Chris Hopkins



Loving Shepherd by Margaret Tarrant



Winters Quarters by Joseph Farquharson

My first trip to Israel in 1984

By the winter of 1984 I felt led by the Lord to take my first trip to Israel. I was writing my first book then and I needed photos from Israel for that book. I remember that at Ben Gurion airport that the security had pulled me out of line as I came down from the airplane, and gave me a long interrogation before allowing me to enter into Israel. I first went to the Dugit bookstore in Tel Aviv, where I met some of the believers, including Avi Mizraki and Toni Sperandeo, who were then the store managers. Today they are both pastors with their own large congregations around Tel Aviv.

I remember that on my first night in Jerusalem I had bought a cooked chicken, and I layed down to sleep in my sleeping bag about half way up on the Mount of Olives, listening to the awful sounds of the Mosques the first time in my life, until I fell asleep.

When I awoke the next morning I discovered that my chicken was stolen. I would sleep in my sleeping bag in whatever place I could find that seemed safe. One night I slept in the bushes against the Old City wall. Another night in the fields of Bethlehem, where I found figs to eat still on a tree (that was in December.) I went to visit pastor Victor Smadja's congregation, who encouraged me in the writing of my first book. Victor even then had a large book publishing company in Jerusalem, called Yanetz Publishing.

I traveled all over Israel from Jerusalem, and had many adventures and met many believers. I slept by the Sea of Galilee near Capernaum. The next morning I hitched a ride, and went to an Arab sheep and goat farm. I baptized myself in the Jordan River. I camped out on a hill overlooking the Valley of Megiddo, where the last great battle of Armageddon will be fought. I went down to Eilat, and took a bus to Saint Catherine Monastery in Egypt and then I hiked up to the top of what was believed to be Mount Sinai. (Today we know that the real Mount Sinai is in Saudi Arabia). I slept that night in a little hut on the top of the mountain huddled for warmth with some other people who also had hiked up to the top of the mountain, for it was a cold night. In the morning

I waited until everyone had left, and then I asked God for an experience like He had given Moses at Mount Sinai; He answered me, and simply told me that He had sent His Son, Jesus (Yeshua).

When I left Israel, I traveled by many different boats from island to island until I finally arrived in Patmos. I stayed in Patmos maybe two days. I went there to visit the Saint John Monastery, where supposedly John had received the Book of Revelation. The only thing I brought back from the Island of Patmos was a large wooden cooking spoon which I still use today. And then I went to Athens, and from there I flew back to the United States.



Saint Catherine Monastery, Sinai



Mount Sinai in the Sinai desert, Egypt



shelter on top of Mount Sinai



Plack on Mount Sinai



Garden of Gethsemane, Jerusalem



Tomb of the Patriarchs, Hebron, Israel



On the way to the Island of Patmos



Saint John Monastery ... taken on the island of Patmos



Other great memories are the adventures that happened with my special and dear friend, pastor Art Jones, who at that time was pasturing a church in the town of Burney, in northern California. We went salmon fishing one day on the Trinity River, which runs near Redding, CA down to the Pacific Ocean by Eureka, CA.



But the memory that stands out the strongest in my mind is the time we went deer hunting together. It was the opening day of deer hunting season for male deers only, and you could hear shooting going on regularly in all directions. Art stayed in the woods for many hours with me with no success, until he finally had to leave for work. I waited at a certain spot in the woods behind a large boulder, until about 10 or 11pm that night. Then I heard an animal approaching me from the right. It kept coming closer and closer to my position, as I prepared to fire my 30/30 rifle. At about 6 feet away a mother deer stopped, and looked straight at me, as I just pretended to be invisible. Suddenly I saw God do something in both of our brains, so that the mother deer felt safe, & signaled for her little baby doe to walk between her and myself, as they both walked away, down the trail to my left. What an amazing God I serve!

Moving to the East Coast

In the fall of 1992 I moved with my company to the east coast. I based in north east Baltimore, MD, with Rosh Pina Congregation under Messianic rabbi Marvin Morrison. Then I then added many more Messianic books, Messianic music CD albums, shofars and prayer shawls to the Feed My Sheep product line. I worked a large territory on the east coast, calling on 100's of Christian bookstores and dozens of Messianic Congregations of Jewish and Gentile believers, from Miami, FL all the way up to above Boston, MA. I covered this whole territory from 1992 until I moved in 1998.

While at Rosh Pina Congregation, around 1993, I attended a large Jewish art festival in Baltimore, where many thousands of Jews attended. After first showing the directors my art prints that I planned to display, I got legal permission to purchase and to set up a booth for those days, displaying a few of my line of Old Testament Jewish biblical art prints. But my booth was not well received by the religious Jews, to say the least. The reason: the anti missionary booth of 'Jews for Judaism' had their booth directly across from my art booth, and their leader who personally knew me, was pointing out to every Jew walking by, especially to the religious Jews, that I was a Jewish believer in Jesus.

God really protected me there from all the religious Jews!



'Jews for Judaism' booth across from my Feed My Sheep booth

Then in the fall of 1998 I closed down my company and moved to Jerusalem, Israel, following the Lord, with no idea of what God was calling me to do for Him, or what I would be doing next. He first began by directing me to begin producing a line of tracts of Messianic Scriptures about the Messiah from the Old Testament.

[I am writing this autobiography of my life to mainly encourage myself in the Absolute Faithfulness of my God in my life, who lives in me since I was saved. Perhaps these short adventure stories may also be of help to many of my own blood kin family members, and to my friends, and to whomever else may ever read this booklet.]

Yeshua is my God and my Healer! Yeshua is so Faithful! These are some of my memories of the good things and amazing miracles that God has done for me in my life since I was saved ...

More of my adventures

I have already described that special Passover weekend (on that Saturday, the First Fruits of barley) in the spring of 1982 ... when I was suddenly raised into Heaven while I was out in the Southern California desert praying with a friend, Anastasia (Rose) Delay, in the foothills above Palm Desert, an area just south of Palm Springs, CA. Moments later I found myself standing before the King of Heaven, the King of Glory, Yeshua, my LORD and Savior. No words were ever spoken.

Later I found myself back down in the southern California desert with an assignment in my heart to go back into the Old Testament and to pull out all those dozens of Scriptures that had come alive nine years prior, in 1973. And God would show me what to do with those Scriptures.

Shortly after that experience, God then called me to take all those 100's of Scriptures that had come alive, and to begin writing my first book to announce the Coming of the Messiah Jesus, and to use only Scriptures taken from the Old Testament Bible. This book took me the next 10 years to write and complete. It was first published in 1992, and was called, '**The Coming Messiah, The Son of David!**'

I had printed only 2000 copies. This book sold out in a few short years to many Christian bookstores and Messianic Congregations on the east coast during the mid 1990's. I have never felt to republish it.

(1980's) On many different occasions as I traveled America selling the Feed My Sheep product line, the cows in big fields would walk from all over the field to the fence where I stood, to meet God. God's Presence was all around me, which drew the cows to come close to the fence, so that I was able to take many special pictures of them.



(1980s) On one special day, on my birthday, many yellow swallowtail butterflies surrounded me. This was the special butterfly that prior was the hardest for me to get close to, to take pictures of, until that day.

(1980's) One day an elk began to charge at me from a place in the wild in northern California, when suddenly God rose up in me, and my hand went out, as God immediately stopped that charging elk ...

(1980's) One night while camping in Yellowstone National Park near the Old Faithful geyser, I went to sleep in my sleeping bag very near a group of elk. When I woke up early the next morning, the elk were gone, but instead there were some buffalo now sleeping near by me. Maybe they were drawn there by the Spirit of God?

My Travels with the Lord

From 1986 to 1998 I would attend every Christian Booksellers Association national show held every summer, each time in a different location in the United States, where I would sell my product line of my greetings cards, my framed art prints, and art prints of other artists in my portable art galleries, and shofars and prayer shawls.

I was always selling my shofars, and sounding them to announce the coming of the Lord Yeshua. Buyers would come to the Christian Booksellers show from Christian bookstores from all over the world. On a few occasions I was even asked by the CBA leadership team to open their National Conventions by sounding my two shofars.

At that time God began teaching me the Mystery of the Shofar of God, the 10 places where Jesus sounds the Shofar in the Bible, what it means, and how it relates to better understanding End Times. Today this sells as a book on Amazon Kindle, **The Mystery Shofar of God!**

Another memory that I want to share is the time when I went to visit Susan Boone Vest in the state of Washington, the lady whom God used to start me reading the Bible. She had simply said to me then: “I have been watching your life style. Read Matthew, Mark, Luke and John.”

When I visited with her and her husband, they had to put their german shepherd out into the barkyard. For it would get violent when any strangers came over. The dog tried to attack me by charging into their back yard patio glass window. Suddenly I could see a demon spirit in its brain, tormenting it. I kept commanding that demon to come out, until it finally did. And then their dog totally changed, and got so meek. And when they let their dog back into the house, it jumped onto my lap, and started licking my face over and over out of great love, and great happiness, from being set free from that tormenting demon. Susan and her husband and I were amazed, and we just praised God.



Susan Boone Vest

Around 1993, I moved from my base from north west Baltimore to Brunswick, GA, after meeting pastor Bill Ligon in the Washington, DC area, at a meeting at Dan Juster’s Messianic Congregation where he taught about the Brownsville, FL Revival. At that meeting Pastor Bill invited me to come and visit him at his church in Brunswick, GA. And God gave me a definite sign to go there. When I arrived in Brunswick, GA, pastor Bill invited me to stay there and to keep my camper trailer on the back side of his church property at Christian Renewal Church.

That was the first place where I stayed after moving to Brunswick, GA. I lived in my camper trailer in many different places in Brunswick, for the next five years, as I would travel and work the eastern U.S.A.

Around that same time God first began teaching me on another great mystery about our Lord Yeshua. This mystery dealt with the prophecies that the Messiah, described in the Old Testament, would also come from the Aaronic high priest family. This mystery revealed the real hidden relationship that existed between Yeshua's mother Miriam and her close relative Elisheva of Aaron. God has been teaching me on this subject now for over 20 years. These teachings have been published in three different books on this subject, with the most recent one called, **'The Perfection of Yeshua! LORD Yeshua is also from Aaron!'** The one prior is called, 'The Mysteries Found in the Blood of Yeshua!'

Both these books are also available to purchase on Amazon Kindle.

Also during that time God began teaching me many of **the mysteries concerning the Bride of Messiah**, which has also been published in another book called, 'Revealing the Mysteries of the Bride of Messiah!'

This book is also available to purchase on Amazon Kindle.

In the 1990's, right after the CBA National Conference was held in Denver, Colorado, I drove to find the Mountain of the Holy Cross in the Colorado Mountains in early July. This place was far off the main highway and off a dirt road. The snow had already melted, and so I was not able to take any photos of the Holy Cross that forms on the mountain when there is snow.

But then I saw two butterflies holding hands. I quickly discovered that I was totally out of camera film. So I just started praying for God to bring me film as I waited for perhaps ½ hour, until I finally bought a roll of film from another car that drove up that dirt road.

I quickly put the film in my camera, and was able to take some photos of those two butterflies holding hands. God kept them there all that time, until I got the film in the camera and had taken my photos. Just after I finished taking the photos, those two butterflies flew away.



In the mid 1990's, one day at the CBA national show in Anaheim, CA, while blowing my shofars too powerfully, I blew myself apart with a hernia. With that hernia I then drove back across the USA from California to Brunswick GA. When I got as far as Brownsville, FL, still a few hundred miles from my home base, my 1983 Ford 150 Econoline van blew a rod. But God miraculously helped me make it home in that broken down Ford van. Then a doctor friend at Christian Renewal Church quickly arranged for me to have a free hernia surgery at the Brunswick Community hospital.

Soon after that surgery, one night God instantly removed all that terrible pain from me when I joined Ruth Heflin in high worship, in her worship service held at Christian Renewal Church on Saint Simons Island. That was how I first met that special lady, Ruth Heflin.

Out of gratitude to God for that divine healing, I then began to distribute Ruth's books along with all my other Messianic book line. That opportunity of helping her led her to invite me on two different occasions to be a guest teacher at her summer conferences, which also opened the door for her campground bookstore to also carry some of my cassettes and my book on the Bride of Messiah. At that time I would never have guessed how God would use those materials in the future, to help bring me my future wife. (another special story)

From 1995 to 1998 I would fly to Israel 2 or 3 times each year, and would buy 100's of the best Kudu shofars in Israel, and would then sell them at many major conferences held in the USA. There I regularly trained many dozens of believers, especially women, on the biblical uses of the shofar as a powerful End Time spiritual weapon of God.

God even raised up a small shofar patrol in Brunswick, GA, of about a dozen men and women, sounding the shofars regularly as they drove around Brunswick, creating spiritual protection over the area.



our shofar patrol in Brunswick



Edith blows 2 shofars in Jerusalem

Making Aliyah to Israel in 1995

I made Aliyah to Israel in the spring of 1995, from Jerusalem, and I became an official Israeli citizen by June of 1995, and have lived here full time since 1998, based mainly in and around Jerusalem.

Later that same year on my return visit back to Jerusalem for the Fall Feasts of Israel (1995), I had many very amazing experiences ...

The first experience began on the night of my birthday, on Rosh HaShanah, where I was staying in an apartment of a local Messianic Congregation in the city center. That night I was awakened by God around 2 am, and I was given specific instructions to speak aloud the next morning in a secular non-believing synagogue located close to where I was staying. I had never been there before. God gave me three Scriptures that I was to speak in that Reformed Congregation, before I would be asked by their synagogue rabbi to sound my two shofars during there Rosh HaShanah service. Amazingly everything happened exactly as God had told me the night before that it would happen.

As I entered the Reformed Synagogue in the morning, I asked the lady usher if I could speak to the rabbi about blowing my two shofars for the Rosh HaShanah service. She looked at me as if I was totally mashugana (crazy) and motioned for me to go to the back of the room, really saying in the spirit for me to get lost. So I waited in back until a rabbi suddenly walked past me and up to the platform. I had no feeling to go speak to him, and I just felt awkward, like what am I doing here?

Suddenly an old man was greeting me and introduced himself to me as the synagogue rabbi, and asking me why I was there. So I told him about my special gift of blowing two shofars at the same time, and I asked him if I could blow them in that morning Rosh HaShanah service. He said that he could not do that, since he had not heard them, but to just wait and see what would happen towards the end of the service.

It turned out that he was the shofar blower for the synagogue, and he blew very poorly to say the least, blowing both a ram's horn and then a kudu horn shofar at different times. The whole service turned out to be in Hebrew, and it was so very boring to me that I fell asleep.

Towards the end of that Rosh HaShanah service, suddenly the old rabbi was waking me up, pulling on my sleeve, and invited me to come up to the platform, and to share about my gift of blowing two shofars at the same time with his whole Congregation. Then he spoke to his

Congregation, and asked me to explain to them why I blow two shofars at the same time. My body began shaking very strongly, and I spoke very quietly. People shouted, “Speak louder, speak louder!” So with new courage I shared **loudly** those Scriptures, especially the last and most important one that God had told me to share, as I announced that morning the coming of the Kingdom of God and His Messiah to Israel!

I quoted from Daniel 2:44, “And in the days of these kings, the God of Heaven will set up a Kingdom which shall never be destroyed; and the Kingdom shall not be left to other people. It shall break in pieces and consume all these kingdoms, and it shall stand forever!”

And then I sounded my two shofars in that Reformed Synagogue in Jerusalem on that Rosh HaShanah morning in 1995. And the anointing of the LORD **fell so Mightily** on that whole synagogue Congregation, that the people were on their feet screaming and going wild! And then I immediately shook the old rabbis’s hand, got down from the podium and quickly left the building, never to return, knowing that God had accomplished His divine purposes that morning. I later learned the Oslo Accords had just been signed at the White House, in Washington, DC.

Two weeks later I was asked by one of the I.C.E.J. directors, Jan Willem Van der Hoeven, to open their national conference, held at the Jerusalem Convention Center, the Binyenei HaUma Convention Center, on their opening night of Succoth. To open that Conference, I stood in an unseen center position located high above the top of the stage, and on signal, I sounded my two kudu shofars at the same time, with an amazing sound announcing the Coming of the Lord Yeshua, the KING of Kings and LORD of Lords! Actually, the Truth is that it was God, the Holy Spirit in me who was **the One who sounded those two shofars through me.** It was the best that I have ever blown or ever heard those two shofars sounded in my whole life. You can see and listen to those two shofars being sounded by clicking the following link:

Richard Aaron Honorof announcing the Coming of King Yeshua with the sounding of the two kudu horn shofars, 1995, the opening night of the International Christian Embassy Jerusalem’s (I.C.E.J.)

‘Feast of Tabernacles’ (Succoth), at the Jerusalem Convention Center. To watch and hear those two kudu horn shofars being sounded, go on my website www.FeedMySheepJerusalem.com to Author’s Books or Author’s Articles, and click on where it says to watch and listen to the sounds of the two shofars, announcing the coming of our Lord Yeshua.



I.C.E.J. Opening Night of Feast of Tabernacles, 1995, Jerusalem Convention Center

A few days later I was put in the front of the ICEJ procession of the Succoth march around the city of Jerusalem, sounding my two shofars, again announcing the coming of the Lord Yeshua to Israel.

In May of 1996, from a position high up on the Mount of Olives, Marty Goetz worshiped as I sounded my two shofars with a group in prayer, praying that Benjamin Netanyahu would win the election as the next Prime Minister of Israel, which he did, defeating his opponent.



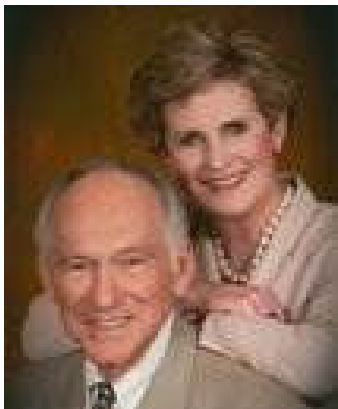
My friend Marty Goetz on keyboard, with myself (1996) sounding the two shofars, high up on the Mount of Olives

Then again in 1996 I was again asked by the leadership to open the ICEJ Convention for Succoth with the sounding of my two shofars. But this time it was just me blowing those shofars, and it did not sound so good at all. This was very humbling to say the least. So that ended my ever being asked again by ICEJ to open another national conference with my two shofars.



I.C.E.J. Opening Night of Feast of Tabernacles, 1996, Jerusalem Convention Center
Photo taken by my good friend Sherwood Burton

In the fall of 1998, I left my special home base in Brunswick, GA, and my home church, Christian Renewal Church under my dear friend, pastor Bill Ligon and his special wife Dorothy Jean Ligon, their family, and the staff, and many hundreds of loved friends, especially my dear friend & special and faithful sister Edith Farmer, with her shofar.





large catch of fish from seining off Jeckyl island



the days when I wore my beard

I finally moved to Jerusalem, Israel, in September, 1998, and into the home of my recently married friends Hezi and Davida Goldman.

The Ben Hinnom Valley Visions

On June 16th, 1999, while high in worship at Mount Zion Fellowship in north Jerusalem, I received two divine visions moments apart, of the ben Hinnom Valley and the Great Outpouring and soon coming Great Arab and Jewish harvest of souls that is coming to ben Hinnom Valley. What led up to these two visions began two months earlier with Gwen Shaw's visit to the House of Peace in April, and her teaching on the mystery of the Tabernacle of David. After those two visions, 15 years of study and research began on the ben Hinnom Valley, located next to the Old City, which has led to the book I have published on this subject, as the possible location for the Great Outpouring of the Holy Spirit and the Great Harvest of souls, believed to be coming soon to Jerusalem and to Israel. This book is called, 'The Ben Hinnom Valley Story!'

Finding My Bride and Getting Married

The whole story of how God brought my wife Feryl (Faith) Christine Gay to Jerusalem, (originally born in Alaska) to Ruth Heflin's ministry called Mount Zion Fellowship in north Jerusalem, began in the fall of 1999. Actually when Feryl and I compared notes many months later, we found that our adventure together had begun by God much earlier.

Feryl and her daughter Julie came to visit Mount Zion Fellowship in fall of 1999 as invited guests of Ruth Heflin, from her Ashland, Virginia Campgroup ministry base. Feryl's daughter Julie first recognized me from the front cover photo of my book on the Mystery of the Bride of Messiah, which they had purchased at Ruth's campground bookstore in Virginia before coming to Israel. This book showed a picture of the back of the head of a Jewish man blowing two shofars at the same time.

I was blowing a shofar when they saw me at Mount Zion Fellowship. And so we visited together a few times at Mount Zion Fellowship. Then three weeks later they both left Israel and returned to America.

After Feryl had returned to the U.S., God began to show her that He wanted her to go back to Jerusalem and to help at Ruth Heflin's Mount Zion Fellowship ministry by volunteering on the staff, which she did a few months later, in November of that year.

Feryl prayed before making her decision to go back to Jerusalem, and had asked God what He wanted her to do. And on that very same day an envelope came into her mailbox from Ruth Heflin's ministry. She had never received anything from Ruth's ministry before. The envelope had no note in it but only a cassette inside with a teaching on the Bride of Messiah by Richard Honorof. God had given Feryl two names that day, Ruth Heflin's and Richard Honorof, both as a confirming sign that she was to return back to Jerusalem.

The next major sign that God did to show Feryl that she was to return to Jerusalem happened a few nights before she was to leave on her trip for Jerusalem. In the midst of some doubt that she was doing the right thing, God had prompted her that night to ask Him to see a shooting star as a confirmation that she was for sure to return to Jerusalem. She did. And when she walked outside a few moments later, a shooting star exploded immediately right above her head.

Needless to say, Feryl did not tell me about any of these things until much later in our courting relationship.

Feryl has three children from her prior marriage, Brian and Julie, fraternal twins, and her youngest son Timothy. I have also enclosed a photo of Feryl's believing mother and father, Dorothy and Ward Gay.



We slowly became friends, and we would pray for each other. Later we started courting. When we decided to get married we had to fly to Cypress to arrange for our marriage, because Israel does not recognize a marriage of a Jew to a non Jew. And there in Cypress we received a major confirmation sign that God wanted us to be married. Would you believe that God performed a most amazing double shooting star Sign that totally blew us away. After that we knew we were to be married.

We were staying with friends Steve and Knar, in their lovely home located high up in the mountains of Cypress, when one night just after dinner Feryl and I went walking, and we headed into a thick wooded area near their home. As we walked, having totally forgotten the story of how God had prompted Feryl to ask Him for a shooting star sign to confirm her coming to Israel, I spontaneously cried aloud to God, asking Him to confirm to me if I really was to marry Feryl.

Suddenly, just as I finished speaking that question out loud to God, two Giant and Brilliant shooting stars **exploded** next to each other with awesome power, and directly above our heads, in that small clearing in those woods, so close to us, that we were both totally shocked, as God answered my question with His Absolute “Yes!” I had no more questions about my getting married to Feryl. That experience of those two shooting stars happened in August of 2001. But again God also had His perfect timing for when we were to get married.

God absolutely holds all Creation in the Palm of His Hands!

We Got Married in Cypress on January 15th, 2002





Photos taken during our official Cypriot marriage ceremony in January, 2002

And then we had our big wedding party celebration with our believing friends almost two weeks later on January 26th, 2002, at the House of Peace in Jerusalem, where 80 kilos of the most delicious roast lamb were served by chef Rodwan to all our many special guests.

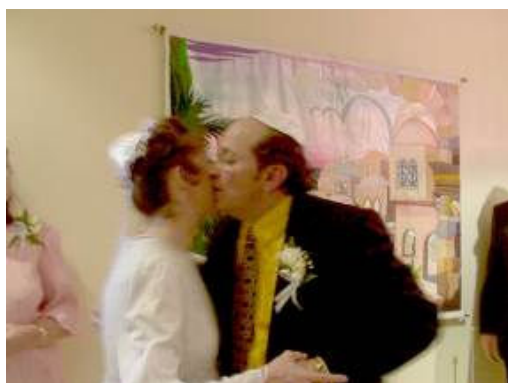


We believe that God actually danced with us, as Feryl and I danced with each other at our wedding party, just after we had finished all the wedding vows at the House of Peace, that evening, January 26th, 2002.

An amazing photo was taken showing God dancing with us, caught on a digital camera by my friend Lura Beckford. Notice the white arm that is coming out from my side while we danced; it is not Feryl's arm.



My bride Feryl Christine coming down the stairs with the sound of the shofar



Our Honeymoon in 2002 to the Bahamas



It was a special day of fishing as God blessed us with that Mahimahi

More photos with Feryl's family, especially with her daughter Julie



my stepdaughter Julie and myself



Julie, Feryl and myself in the ben Hinnom Valley





Feryl with her son Brian (who is now in heaven) and Feryl's saved son Tim

My uncle Al Mansfield was known by many to be a story teller, and he would many times tell us kids amazing stories which he made up. We always enjoyed his stories. But it so happens that I married a special lady who also had a very special father. Her father also told the most amazing adventurous stories, but his stories were always true.

Feryl's dad was one of Alaska's well known pioneer bush pilots and big game hunters and fisherman. He even had a book written about his exciting life and his amazing wildlife adventures, called, 'Hunting and Fishing in the Territory of ALASKA!'

1935 to Statehood ... with Pioneer Guide and Aviator Ward Gay.

In the Alaska Anchorage airport you might notice two giant bears on display, a brown bear and a polar bear; both donated by Ward Gay.

Here are some photos of Ward Gay; & Feryl at age 14 with her sailfish.



Giant bears shot by hunter Ward Gay; and Feryl's sail fish in Baja, CA

The Golden Miracle Story of the ben Hinnom Valley

In the spring of 2005, one day standing outside Succat Hallel 24/7 worship ministry in Jerusalem, I took two rolls of regular instamatic film of the ben Hinnom Valley and the hills above the ben Hinnom Valley, with my old Kodak instamatic camera, on a very cloudy and overcast day. While scanning those 2 rolls of negatives about two weeks later on my home scanner and computer in Kesalon, Israel, (about ½ hour drive west of Jerusalem) God suddenly turned two of these cloudy photos from Mount Zion hill into **two golden miracle photos**. These two photos were later verified as true miracle photos by a professional lab technician from the scanner company in Tel Aviv.

Once again God was indicating that the ben Hinnom Valley may be the possible location for the Great Outpouring of God's Holy Spirit and the Great Revival and Harvest of souls that is coming to Jerusalem. (This reference is in my book on the Ben Hinnom Valley Story ...)



These two photos were taken with my Kodak camera on a cloudy day.



God turned those same two photos golden on my home computer.

After those two golden miracle photos had happened in 2005, my friend Edith contacted me from Brunswick, GA, and told me that she felt led by the Lord to bring all my past work to me in Jerusalem. I had left in her safe keeping all my photos and negatives back in GA. God then used these to encourage me to reform my greeting card line in Jerusalem, similar to what I had done in the States, and to sell my work to the believing stores here in Israel. This line has now about 300 selections of photography greeting cards to choose from. And God also reserved a similar ministry name here in Israel for my work for Him, "Feed My Sheep Jerusalem." I don't know God's plans for the future.

Since coming to Israel, God has given me about 300 nature photos combined with bible Scriptures. He has also called me to publish and distribute about a dozen different books on End Time prophesy subjects along with perhaps a 100 different End Time articles. And I have also published over a dozen booklets in 13 different languages, which each contain 70 or more of the most important Messianic Scriptures about the Messiah prophesied in the Old Testament. These go out free all over Israel, and are available for evangelism to unsaved Israeli Jews, and to Jews living in many different nations. These are all available free to download from my website in the following languages: English, Hebrew, Russian, French, German, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Dutch, Polish, Hungarian, Arabic, and now also in Amharic (Ethiopian).

I have done a few tracts in Arabic for evangelism to the unsaved moslems. All my photos and books are available free on my website. My website: www.FeedMySheepJerusalem.com

The Seven Weeks of Daniel

While living in Kesalon in 2007, on the 18th day of a 21 day liquid juice fast, a Scripture jumped off the page from Daniel's 70 Weeks; it was the 'Seven Weeks of Daniel', indicating the Seven Weeks of Daniel may have begun on June 7, 1967, and end Seven weeks or 49 biblical years later, during the Fall Feasts in 2015, (giving us real evidence that the Gog Magog War of Ezekiel 38 and 39 may well begin and also end before the fall of 2015), and that the last Week of Daniel, the last seven years for our planet earth, before our Lord Yeshua returns, may begin around Succoth, 2015. All this information has been put in my book called, The 'Seven Weeks' of Years of Daniel 9:25!

Feryl's Israeli Citizenship

In 2010, Israel finally gave Feryl her citizenship. I truly believe this was God's intervention, and also help from my cousin Natan Sharansky, and the free legal help of lawyer Calev Myers and his law office staff. We had waited eight long years for the Jerusalem Ministry of Interior's office to grant Feryl her Israeli citizenship.



Natan Sharansky speaking at Jerusalem Day of Prayer



Feryl receiving Israeli Citizenship in 2010

When I first came to Israel in 1995, after being here once before in 1984, one of the things on my list was to be able to meet my only cousin who lives in the land. His name is Natan (Anatoly) Sharansky. At that time he was a writer for the Jerusalem Report magazine. In Russia, which is where my ancestors come from, Natan had become a famous Russian dissident for the rights of Jews to be able to make Aliya to Israel. Our family history shows that in Russia his family intermarried with my father's family on four different occasions.

Natan and I were able to meet on many different occasions and have had some good visits. Today he heads 'the Jewish Agency,' a well known Israeli organization responsible for helping the Jews world wide to make Aliyah to Israel. My hope and prayer is that God will soon open a great door of favor between Natan and myself in the coming months and years, not only in regards to the great Aliyah that is coming to Israel from the United States and other countries, but also and even more important, for the Great Harvest of Jewish souls who will come to know their Loving Jewish Messiah and Savior!

Richard's current health situation

For the last 41 years in my Christian walk I was striving and being driven by an orphan spirit, instead of just resting as a son of God and being led by the Spirit of God. I am seeing this difference so much better now. "I will not leave you orphans, I will come to you (and live in you as the Comforter, the Spirit of God)." John 14:18

God is Forever Faithful! I am trusting in my God Yeshua, who lives in me Powerfully, for my total healing, and full restoration of my soul, my sleep, and my health, as He has done many times in my past.

Now I choose to serve God by praying for others and for other ministries, and for God to move and to bring His anointing on them. I no longer desire to get attention from man, but I just desire to worship the Lord and to be His servant, and to share His Gospel in evangelism as the Holy Spirit leads, and to also write as the Lord directs me.

Thank You, Lord Yeshua, for all that You are doing in my life!

May 4th, 2014 in Feryl's prayer room, a dimension of **God's Glory** came in for us to see and feel, and experience it for about an hour or more as we worshiped Jesus, while listening to an Intergrity Music CD album on the internet, called, 'Experience Glory Instrumental'

On another recent occasion God had spoken to me personally, **"I am healing you, My son."** And then **God's divine Peace** came over me for hours ...

A new direction of God is coming into my life ...
"Behold, I am doing a new thing in your life, My son, Richard."

"Yes, I have loved you with an Everlasting Love, therefore with Loving Kindness I have drawn you." Jeremiah 31:3

"I am loved by the Beloved!" Ephesians 1:6

"Do not sorrow, for the Joy of the LORD is your strength!"

Nehemiah 8:10

The Red Blood Moons

A very significant discovery was made in 2008 by Messianic Rabbi Mark Blitz, in WA, concerning 4 red blood moons falling on the Jewish biblical feast days of Passover and Succoth. Let me explain this in a little more detail. We are talking about 4 red blood moons occurring over a two year period of time, and falling exactly on Passover and then on Succoth the first year; and repeated again exactly on Passover and then on Succoth the following year. This information was verified on the NASA solar and lunar space records. This God event has happened only three times prior in all recorded history. This discovery also helped to verify my own conclusions on the ‘Seven Weeks of Daniel,’ of Daniel 9:25, to end sometime during the Fall Feasts of 2015.

The first of the 4 red blood moons happened in 1493 on Passover and then on Succoth, and then in 1494 the red blood moons happened again on Passover and again on Succoth. This was right after all the Jews were expelled from Spain in 1492. This event of the 4 red blood moons happened again in 1499 on Passover and on Succoth, and then was repeated again on Passover and on Succoth in 1950. This was just after the Jewish people had been given back their nation of Israel by the vote of the United Nations; and then they won the war against all the attacking Arab nations. In 1967 and 1968 these 4 red blood moons again happened exactly on Passover and on Succoth. This was during the time when the Jews recaptured their holy eternal city, Jerusalem, after over 2000 years of exile by God from their holy city.

Today, in 2014, we are again living in the time of the last repeating of these 4 red blood moons. The first of these four red blood moons has already begun on Passover, 2014. The next one will occur on Succoth, in 2014, and then will be repeated on Passover and Succoth, in 2015. These God Signs will not happen again in this Century.

What do I believe that these God Signs really mean?

Joel 2:31, 32 “The sun shall be turned into darkness, **and the moon into blood**, before the coming of the Great and Awesome Day of the LORD. And it shall come to pass that whoever calls on the name of the LORD shall be saved. For in Mount Zion and in Jerusalem there shall be deliverance, as the LORD has said, among the remnant whom the LORD calls.”

My Conclusions

What I see coming in the immediate future: God has Everything on Hold for His divine purposes and His Time Table for the whole earth.

I believe the earth is now on the precipice of **the End of this Age!**

I believe we are now on the verge of the Great Arab & Russian War with Israel, known as **the Gog-Magog War** of Ezekiel 38 and 39, catalyst by Israel taking out the Iran nuclear facilities. This will bring the Jews of Israel to their knees, crying out to God to survive, repenting for their many national sins of abortion, homosexuality, governmental corruption, etc... **God has told us He will Sovereignly win this War!** And millions of Moslems in their brokenness and disillusionment will be saved, and come to know Jesus as their Savior. But I believe that this War will also accelerate the terrible anti-semitism that is increasing so rapidly in the nations, and especially after God wins this War in Israel!

It will cause many of the six million Jews in the United States, and millions of Jews elsewhere around the world to have to flee for their lives from the terrible anti-semitism rising up in their nations.

In Ezekiel 39:9, God talks about seven years of burning weapons. Could this be because of the need for fuel by the burning of these weapons? Isaiah 17:1, 4 talks about Damascus ceasing from being a city, and Israel waxing lean. We know that the Jews will definitely be blamed for the economic collapse in America, which has been planned for a long time, and is coming very soon. Many Jews who do not escape could be put into Fema camps, and all their goods and all their money taken away by a corrupt and evil anti-semitic U.S. Government.

Many years ago, starting around 2005, God had me begin to prepare His believing Body all over Israel for this coming Gog-Magog War, in regard to a special weapon of God known as silver trumpets. These silver trumpets have now been placed in pairs all around Israel in many different strategic locations. The silver trumpets carry a very important Promise from God's Word about God's Victory during times of war.

“When you go to War in your land (Israel) against the enemy who is oppressing you, then you shall sound an alarm with two silver trumpets (ha zotzarot), and you shall be remembered before your God, and you shall be saved from your enemies.” Numbers 10:9

I see the coming of the Gog-Magog War just around the corner, even at the very door of Israel and the Middle East. I see many of the six million Jews in America possibly unable to freely leave the U. S., and having to flee for their lives to Israel, leaving everything behind.

At the end of this Gog-Magog War, I see the Orthodox religious Jews finally being able to build their temple on the Temple Mount, and then beginning their offerings and sacrifices to the God of Israel.

But I also see a Great Outpouring of God's Holy Spirit released over the ben Hinnom Valley, with a Great Revival coming, and a Great Harvest of both Jewish and Arab people (and people from the nations). And then this Great Revival will go out from Israel to the nations of the earth for a few short years, before the end comes.

After Succoth, 2015, I see perhaps only 7 more years remaining for our planet before the soon coming of our Lord and King, Yeshua! This will be the time when the false anti-Messiah will appear on the world scene, and then will later declare himself to be god. These will be known as the Great Tribulation years before our Messiah returns.



Double rainbow taken in 2012 over the ben Hinnom Valley.

I believe this is the future location of the Great Revival and Great Harvest of Souls that is coming to Israel.

What must I do to be saved?

Salvation is a free gift from God! God came to earth as a man, first as a baby boy, born in Bethlehem. He came to live the perfect sinless life, and to die on the cross, as the perfect sacrifice, to offer Himself as the only atonement for the sins of every human being; but we must accept His sacrifice and forgiveness for our Salvation.

The world is getting more and more evil every day. A line is being drawn in the earth. We must choose between God, the Creator of the Universe, who Loves us, or the devil, who hates us and wants to destroy us. "Choose you this day whom you will serve ..." Joshua 24:15 But every human being must choose!

You can offer up this simple prayer. God will hear you, and He will honor your prayer offered from your heart ...

Dear Father in heaven, I come to You now in the name of Your Son Jesus, the Messiah, who has paid the high price for all of my sins. I know that in my life I have thought and done many bad things. I am a sinner. I am sorry for all of my sins. I ask You to please forgive me for these sins because of what Jesus has done by dying on the cross for me. And I ask Jesus to be my Lord and Savior.

Thank You for the new Life Your Son died to give me, the abundant Life. Thank You for hearing and answering my prayer.

If you prayed this prayer, and meant it from your heart, then you are now saved and born again. Now start reading your bible. I would recommend that you start with Matthew, Mark, Luke and John in the New Testament, and also read the book of the Psalms by David. Also try to join a body of believers in Jesus, perhaps a Messianic Jewish congregation in your area, or as the Lord guides you. By His Holy Spirit, Jesus now lives in you. He Loves you, and He will heal you and will restore your soul. Psalm 23:3

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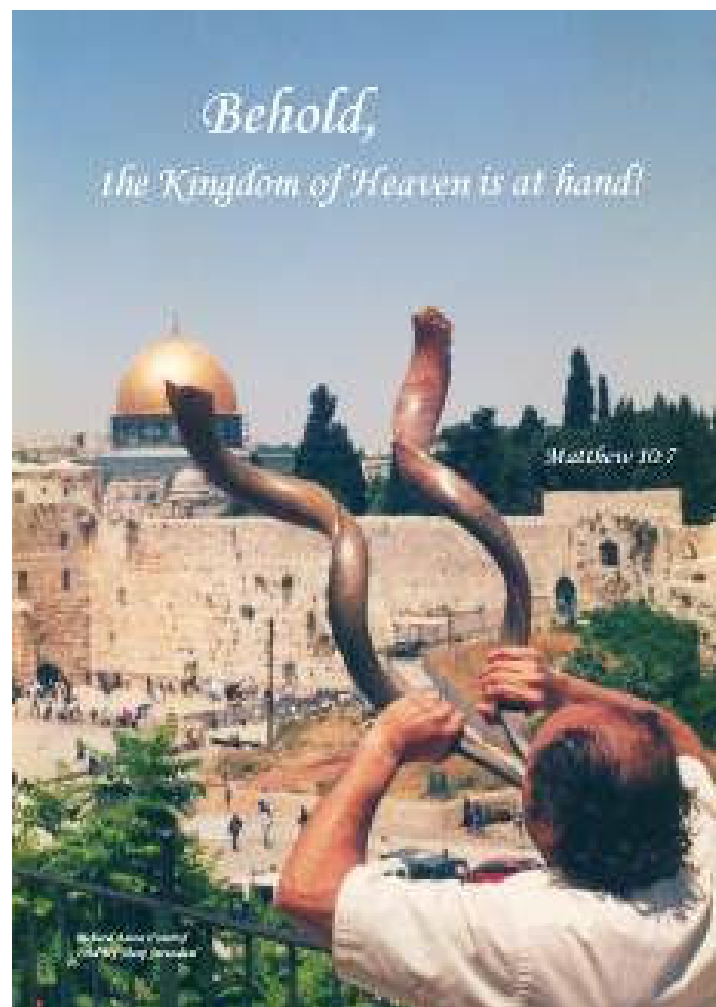


Photo taken by the Wailing Wall in Jerusalem, 1995



Feryl (Faith) Christine and Richard Aaron Honorof
August 24th, 2014



www.TapestryProductions.com
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King of kings [Revelation 19:11]
Painting done by my friend Ron DiCianni