

**2004 Mercy Mission a Huge Blessing!
Our Jewish Jewels Family Brought
Over \$100,000 in Love Baskets
and Donations to Israel!**



A Key Ring for You!

Shalom from Yerushalayim,

"For the Lord's portion is His people; Jacob is the lot of His inheritance." (Deuteronomy 32:9)

From the little terrace of our hotel room at Kibbutz Ramat Rachel we saw the city of Bethlehem. Shabbat was drawing to a close. It looked peaceful and still, but things were not always as they appeared. The sliding glass door of our hotel room was bullet proof for good reason. Bethlehem is a dangerous place today. The once lovely Arab-Christian city is now a bastion of Palestinian-Muslim power, propaganda and hatred. Tourists are not safe there. A spiritual conflict rages in the heavenlies, yet in the midst of this conflict, the God of Israel broke through to touch a war-weary land. Our mercy mission was beyond anything we had hoped or dreamed. **You, our Jewish Jewels family, were with us each step of the way. We felt your prayers and we handed out your gifts.**

The first victory of our Mercy Mission occurred before we left the USA. As many of you know, Florida experienced 4 major hurricanes in 6 weeks during August and September. When we returned from a service at our local Messianic Synagogue on the eve of Yom Kippur we found out that the Ft. Lauderdale airport was closing the next day (Sat., Sept. 25th) due to Hurricane Jeanne. Nine of us from S. Florida were scheduled to fly out to meet the rest of our group on Sunday, Sept. 26th. We realized that we would not get to NY unless we left Florida some other way. At 2 AM, the Lord helped Neil find 9 seats on a plane out of Ft. Myers, FL. The next morning he found drivers to take us across the state to the airport. We arrived a day early in NYC and met our group on Sunday as planned. Thank you for praying! The enemy would have loved to disrupt this mission, but God did not allow it. He had great plans for us in His Land.

Twenty-eight of us joined together in prayer at the El Al terminal in NYC. This was to be the first of many times that we prayed in public as a group, usually in a circle holding hands. Each time, we were watched by curious Jewish people who wanted to know what we were doing. Our unity, love and faith surprised and intrigued people wherever we went.

The Lord impressed Jamie to read Isaiah 66:10-13 before we left the U.S. Perhaps 30 minutes later, as we were boarding the plane for Israel, one of our group members received a call that her mother had just had a stroke (Sept. 26, 7 P.M. EST.) Karen had to decide what to do: board the plane or go back home. We prayed with Karen in the jetway, as Orthodox Jews reverently stopped behind us until the prayer was over. We reminded Karen of the verse we had just read, and felt that God would comfort her in Jerusalem. She decided to leave her mother in God's

hands and continue on the Mercy Mission. (God did indeed have mercy on her mother and Karen was able to have a wonderful phone conversation with her 2 days later.)

We took our seats on the plane and Jamie "happened" to be seated next to an Israeli man whose name is Moshe Mashiach (Moses Messiah). Leah, one of our group members, was on the other side of Moshe and was able to present the Gospel to him. She answered his many questions, and left him with a lot to ponder. Jamie gave him a seashell in Hebrew and encouraged him to seek the truth about Messiah from the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. **Pray for Moshe!**



We Arrived in Israel...

We were met at the airport by a representative of Sar El Tours, our Russian Jewish believing guide Mickey, our Israeli driver Hillel, and our Israeli friends Gabriela, Yiriel and Eitan who did the work for us of converting \$30,000 of your money into Love Basket food coupons. We received the big stack of food coupons with great joy and anticipation. Off we went to our hotel in Tel Aviv with a brief stop in Joppa (Yafa). Our dear friends Shimshon and Heather met us for dinner; we gave them 4 love baskets to distribute to needy believing families in the Tel Aviv area. *"Therefore, as we have opportunity, let us do good to all, especially to those who are of the household of faith"* (Galatians 6:10).

Our First Mercy Mission



At 6:15 P.M. on Monday, Sept. 27, we left our hotel for our first Mercy Mission to Chaim Sheba Tel Hashomer Rehabilitation Hospital in Tel Aviv. We arrived at about 7:00 P.M. (1:00 P.M. EST U.S. time), were briefed by our dear friends who arranged the party, and remained there for three hours. What an awesome time we had! Sarah, the volunteer that coordinates the "Simchas" was overwhelmed by the gifts that our group brought for the wounded Israeli soldiers and victims of terrorism. There were bags of toiletries, CD players, sweat suits, stuffed animals and more. We handed out special key chains with roses and Hebrew blessings on them to everyone present. A music

ministry group from a Messianic congregation in Haifa played and sang as we all danced. Tour members mingled with the patients and their families and ministered one on one. Men in wheelchairs who had lost legs or were paralyzed from the waist down invited us to dance with them. Jamie had never danced with a man in a wheelchair before. It was a very moving experience. Her "partner" was an Arab Christian who had been wounded in Lebanon. His face shone with the joy of the Lord. So did the face of a man who had no right arm or leg as a result of a bombing in Netanya. We saw resilience and strength in the hospital that night that astounded us. Neil prayed for Roi, early 20's, who had been wounded in battle and paralyzed from the waist down. His girlfriend was with him. Neil was very impressed by the positive outlook of this young man. He did not feel sorry for himself. He was wounded protecting his country, and he accepted the consequences.

Jamie prayed with a woman who had tried to commit suicide seven times. She expressed a feeling of hope when we left. One male patient was thrilled to receive a seashell and kept clutching it to his chest.

You Touched the People of Israel

We felt impressed to write a sizeable check for the Rehabilitation Hospital for prosthetic legs, etc. and for the research conducted there. We also gave a check to Sarah who plans outings for the patients. The Messianic group from Haifa left with a stack of love baskets for needy families in the Haifa area. (The Lord did this everywhere we went. We did not get to Haifa so he sent Haifa to us!) **Your** love baskets went all over Israel in this way. Some love baskets were also distributed to workers at the Rehabilitation center. One of the workers had been there for 20 years. Her face lit up when she opened the envelope and saw all the food coupons (4:00 P.M. EST U.S.). *"...to the least of these my brethren..."* (Matt. 25:40).



The next morning, Tuesday, Sept. 28 at 9:15 A.M. our group met with Abigail, a single mother who cleans houses to provide for her two young children. After prayer, Abigail told us her story. It is the saga of a girl from an Orthodox Jewish home who has experienced a lot of rejection but has finally found acceptance in her Beloved Yeshua. We prayed for Abigail and gave her a love basket and gifts for her children.

Our next Mercy Mission was in the city of Afula where the inhabitants have experienced tremendous grief at the hands of terrorists. We entered the headquarters of the Organization of Victims of Terror in Israel at 12:30 P.M. on Sept. 28th (6:30 A.M. EST U.S.) and were overcome immediately by the tenderness, warmth and appreciation of the people there. The next two hours were some of the most moving of our Mission. Following refreshments (offered to us everywhere we went—wonderful hospitality!) we were escorted to a room where parents who have lost teenage children in suicide bombing attacks bravely presented to us their hopes and dreams of helping other families who have suffered as they have. They shared that in a restaurant bombing in Haifa, three generations of one Israeli family were killed. In the video presentation, we actually saw the scene of the bombing that ended the life of the 18 year old daughter of one of the women in the room with us. There were no dry eyes in that room. We all held hands and prayed (probably a first for these Israelis). Everyone was very moved. We gave Michel and Yaffa love baskets for 5 families plus a sizeable donation for their organization. We left the Organization of Victims of Terror in Israel overwhelmed by **their giving!** They presented us with certificates with our names on them, gifts to remember them by, CD's and other information on their works. We will **never** forget the experience, and **will** return to bless them again! **You** touched the people of Israel.



On to Galilee

The Lord had more for us that day. We decided that we could reach the Sea of Galilee in time to take a boat ride before sunset. As we approached the boat someone called our names. It was an Israeli guide who was also on the boat with a small group from the Philippines. Devorah is a

Messianic Jewish Israeli believer who was out of work in 2002 when we had our first Mercy Mission to Israel. We ran into each other in Jerusalem in 2002 and had given her a love basket. Since our love baskets don't have our ministry name or address on them, Devorah did not know how to contact us to thank us. She had been waiting for 2 years to do that. On that boat on the Sea of Galilee, Devorah asked to speak to the entire group and told how she had first met us on TV in Chicago in the 1980's—a long story filled with God-incidences. Suffice it to say: *"The steps of the righteous are ordered by the Lord"* (Psalm 37:23).

That evening at our hotel on the Sea of Galilee we received a call from the precious people in Afula wanting to know if we had Love Baskets to bring Sukkot holiday joy to two more families of victims of terror. They drove from Afula to Tiberias, joined us for a bite to eat, and gratefully received 5 more love baskets. Yaffa commented that she had been very moved when we had held hands and one of our group (Arlene) had prayed for them (between 2:00-2:30 Israel time; 8-8:30 A.M. EST U.S. time Sept. 28). She expressed how she had never heard anyone pray as if they knew to whom they were praying and she herself had felt 'something' inside of her. Neil had the opportunity then to share with her from Jeremiah 31 regarding the new covenant that has been written on our hearts.

That same evening two couples who have been on our previous trips to Eretz Yisrael joined us at our hotel. One of them moved to Israel last year. The other couple plan to follow them soon. Dan and Carolyn who live near the Sea of Galilee in Migdal, are in contact with a number of very needy families. We gave them love baskets for five families.

Wednesday, Sept. 29th found us in the village of Katzrin in the Golan Heights where we gave two love baskets to workers at the ancient village which has been restored. We had a special lunch at Mr. Zabatani's restaurant. He is the father of our dear friend Avi, a Messianic Jew here in Ft. Lauderdale. We were 30 for lunch—a blessing for us (delicious food!) and for Mr. Zabatani as well on the eve of Sukkot, the Feast of Tabernacles. We sat next to our Israeli bus driver and had an opportunity to explain to him exactly what we believe (1:30-2:30 Israel time; 7:30-8:30 A.M. EST U.S.). That night at the hotel we gave love baskets to a number of hotel workers. The guard at the Caesar Tiberias couldn't believe we were giving him \$100 worth of food coupons. As you can see from the photo, he was very happy with your gift! **YOU TOUCHED THE PEOPLE OF ISRAEL.**



Called to be a Praying People

While you prayed here in the U.S., our group also prayed in Israel. We began each day holding hands in a circle, usually in a hotel lobby. This caught the attention of many Israelis who were curious about what we were doing. Some even came up behind us and leaned close to listen (usually at 8:45 A.M. Israel time; 2:45 A.M. EST U.S.). The management of the hotel in Tiberias questioned our guide about our "circle." Since he is a Messianic Jewish believer, this gave Mickey an opportunity to share with them. He told us on the bus that the Lord was really using our group far beyond what we could imagine.

On Thursday, Sept. 30th as we were around the Sea of Galilee, God had a special appointment for us. At around 10:30 A.M. Israel time (4:30 A.M. EST U.S. "green beret time"), we met Jeremy Fowler, a medical student studying in Beersheva, Israel, whose parents were visiting him from

Montana. Jeremy mentioned to one of our group that the Lord was using him to minister to poor Russian children, especially to homeless boys. We spoke with Jeremy and his parents, and his mother Gail recognized us. She had been given a **Jewish Jewels** TV program on tape to help prepare her for the trip to Israel. We gave Jeremy 12 love baskets to take to Beersheva for the needy families there.



The Lord had another surprise for us at 12:00 noon. We were at the Sea of Galilee, about to enter Capernaum, when we ran into a group of Sephardic Jewish Messianic believers who were just leaving. Jamie began to speak to them in Spanish and was introduced to the Messianic Rabbi and his wife. They were from Spain. They were from the Messianic Congregation that we had wanted to make contact with in Spain in June and could not locate. God had us meet them in Israel! Their Israeli guide, not a believer, shared with Jamie about a number of very needy new

immigrant families. We gave her 5 love baskets for them and **Un Beso Para Cada Dia (A Kiss A Day)**. Pray for a revelation of Yeshua for Karina.

That day at lunch, one of our group, Julie, found the person that God had appointed for her to bless with a love basket. It was the cleaning lady at a Kibbutz by the sea. At 2:40 P.M. Israel time, 8:30 A.M. EST U.S. time, Julie made a needy Israeli **very** happy!

At the River Jordan

The Lord was not finished with our contact with the Spanish Messianic group. At approximately 4:00 P.M. (10:00 A.M. EST U.S. time), we arrived at the Jordan River for a Mikveh service. Karina and her group were getting ready to leave. Jamie had a chance to share the gospel with her and exchange e-mails. Neil gave a love basket to the man sweeping the front entrance.

Another big smile from a needy Israeli. That evening at dinner in the hotel we were able to bless Daniel and Yakira who waited on us in the sukkah. Three of our group, Don, Nancy and Marianna gave love baskets to two men (soldiers) in wheelchairs in the hotel lobby (7:30 P.M. Israel time; 1:20 P.M. EST U.S. time). At the same time, various members of our group shared with Tal, the manager of the hotel gift shop who was very touched when we told him about our Mercy Mission. We gave a love basket to Tal before we left the hotel. He wanted to show us how his 1 year old daughter had just taken her first steps. We shared with Tal a revelation that God had given to us: that our steps of faith are as precious to Him as the first steps of a little child are precious to their father. He listened intently. Pray for Tal. We invited him to visit us in Ft. Lauderdale. **YOU TOUCHED THE PEOPLE OF ISRAEL.**



The Angel stirred the waters

More divine appointments awaited us at Hamat Gader, a natural Hot Spring north of the Sea of Galilee. Hamat Gader always reminds us of the Pool of Bethesda mentioned in John chapter 5. Every time we go there the Lord touches people with His healing hand. This time was no exception. At approximately 9:00 P.M. (3:00 P.M. EST U.S. time), a group of 6-8 of us were in an area of the springs that was like a giant jacuzzi. Water bubbled all around us. We joined hands and prayed for the healing of one of our group members. Again, we were being watched. Nataniel, the chief lifeguard, called us out of the water (we were over the 10 minute limit) and asked us what we were doing. We explained to him that we were praying for Kathy's healing. During the next 20-30 minutes we shared with Nataniel, beginning with Exodus 15 and the waters of Marah, how the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob is a God of healing and still the same as He was in the days of Moses. Other Israelis drew near to hear what we were saying. It was a great witness which ended with the giving of love baskets, Jamie's seashells, and a private tour of Hamat Gader by the General Manager. Someone was praying!

Before we left the Caesar Hotel in Tiberias, Tal from the gift shop mentioned to us that he knew of people in Tiberias who were getting food out of garbage cans. We gave him 6 love baskets and prayed over them with him. Tal then gave us 4 gift baskets for our group filled with all kinds of goodies for the Sukkot holidays. We gave out love baskets, but certainly did not expect to get any in return! This happened on Friday, October 1, at about 9:00 A.M. (3:00 A.M. EST U.S.).



On to the Dead Sea

Our bus left for the area of the Dead Sea where we had more opportunities to share the Love of God through your love baskets. John had an interesting encounter at Qumran with a female soldier who was a student of microbiology. She asked him what he believed about the end-times. An interesting spiritual discussion and love basket gift followed. Hillel, our bus driver, called Jamie aside and told her about a woman who used to work in the Qumran gift shop whose husband had been in the hospital for a prolonged stay resulting in severe financial problems for the family. He asked if perhaps we had a love basket we could send to her. Of course we did and Jamie spoke with the woman's fellow co-worker in the gift shop. She profusely thanked us for our love and compassion.

At the Dead Sea we visited the Wilderness Tabernacle and spoke with Sachar who explained the *Mishkan* to us. Sachar works in conjunction with Dr. Randy Smith and "Global Vision" ministering to his fellow Arab Christians. He told us of the tremendous need of surgical procedures, help for the handicapped, aid in paying for water and electricity among the Arab Christians. The Lord moved on our hearts to give a sizeable donation from you to our fellow believers (2:00 P.M. Israel, 8:00 A.M. EST U.S.).

"Come let us go up to the mountain of the Lord... " (Isaiah 2:3)



We went up to Zion on Saturday afternoon Oct. 2 and had to wait to check into our rooms until 10:00 P.M. The Lord was so gracious to help us all have *savlanoot* (Hebrew for patience), to be good witnesses for Him in a trying situation. (It had been over 95 degrees at the Dead Sea and everyone was wilting.) You must have been praying for us! (5-10:00 P.M. Israel time; 11 A.M.- 4:00 P.M. EST U.S. time). The time passed quickly as we shared the Word,

fellowshipped, prayed and worshipped with other believers.

Sunday Oct. 3 was a big day for us. We visited the model of Jerusalem at the time of the Second Temple, and Yad Vashem in the morning. Then we went to a local restaurant to host a luncheon for the Egged bus drivers. As our bus approached the restaurant, (12:30 P.M. Israel time; 6:30 A.M. EST U.S.), we saw 25 bus drivers in royal blue shirts waiting for us. They were so excited to see us! We were escorted into the restaurant and instructed to sit at a U-shaped table with our group on the inside facing the bus drivers to facilitate conversation. It was awesome. Many of the drivers spoke English. They helped translate for the others. The drivers were overwhelmed that anyone would think about them and desire to bless them. They were deeply touched that Jewish Jewels had matched every bus route in Jerusalem with an intercessory prayer group in the U. S. When Jamie mentioned that the Jewish Jewels office prays for Bus #54 a driver at her table said, "That's me!" (He later took off his official tie and gave it to Neil.) We had special key chains made for the bus drivers with a blessing in Hebrew that says: "May the God of Israel bless you and surround you with His protecting angels." (Order one for yourself.) Jamie also gave the bus



drivers seated near her seashell messages. We prayed Psalm 91 over all the drivers and ate a fabulous lunch while a friend of Eitan (who arranged the luncheon for us) played and sang at an electric piano. After lunch, Arlene from our Jewish Jewels office and leader of our temple dance ministry worshipped the Lord in the dance to a song in Hebrew based on Psalm 121. There was a holy hush in the room. The manager of the

bus company presented us with a beautiful pewter plaque of appreciation. Each bus driver received a gift basket, compliments of the grocery store chain from which we bought the food coupons. They were so impressed with our Mercy Mission that they gave us 8% additional coupons and baskets for each bus driver, plus free beverages. We provided 25 love baskets for needy bus drivers and their families as well as a love basket for the piano player (a young newly married Israeli). In addition, we were able to give a generous donation to help equip a gym for the bus drivers (a real need with the pressure of driving busses that are the target of terrorist bombs). What a simcha! Everyone left smiling. There was great joy.

You touched the people of Israel

Monday October 4 was another day of giving out love baskets as the Spirit led. When we entered a gift shop run by two precious Orthodox brothers, Dov and Moshe, we were told that the love baskets given in 2002 had been an enormous blessing, enabling many poor families to celebrate Shabbat. Neil gave five more love baskets to Dov to distribute to the needy among the Orthodox. God had another special treat in store for us. At 2:00 P.M. (8:00 A.M. EST U.S.), we arrived at a home for Holocaust Survivors, with armloads of gifts and love baskets. They were all seated outside in and around their beautifully decorated sukkah. Inge, a German Christian who

lovingly runs the home, introduced the survivors. Then they told a little about themselves and our group had a chance to minister one on one to them. Dee, of German background, was especially moved when the non-Jewish members of our group affirmed their commitment to stand with the Jewish people. She expressed what many of our group felt: "My heart was to walk where Yeshua walked, but we walked into the hearts of people." It was so moving. These precious people were so delighted to have visitors. They hugged us, kissed us and held our hands. They asked us to stay in contact with them. Some spoke only Hebrew and we used translators. Two spoke Spanish. Jamie played the piano. We sang; we danced; we rejoiced. The joy of their holiday (Sukkot) was definitely increased. Thank you, my dear friends for connecting us with Ner Yaacov, this very special home.



You touched the people of Israel—again.

Before dinner on Monday, our group met with Eitan, who has been a volunteer with the police, fireman, ambulance and emergency rescue teams in Jerusalem. He is presently connected to a beeper 24 hours a day 7 days a week. He gets hundreds of calls a day and knows immediately if there is a terrorist attack in Israel. When he is called, he goes wherever he is needed to save lives. He has had no permanent job for the past year due to an accident related injury. In the meantime, he does what he can do: pull bodies from exploded buses and give them the respect of being put in bags for proper burial. We blessed Eitan with a check from Jewish Jewels and other members of our group were led to bless him as well. Please remember this special man in your prayers. We also met his lovely wife and 5 children under 10 years of age. As John, one of our group, so succinctly expressed: "I kept wondering what kind of hero I was going to meet next...."

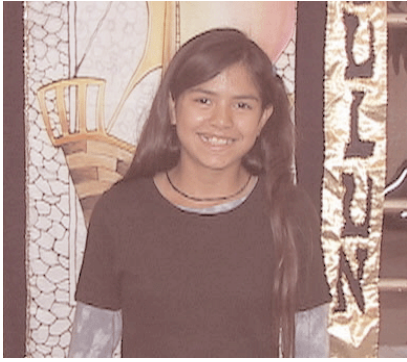
Tuesday, Oct. 5 was a day at the Succot Celebration held at our Kibbutz hotel. We heard great messages concerning Israel from Rob Stearns (USA), David Davis (Israel) and Ulf Eckman (Sweden). Rob Stearns encouraged us to be a people, a culture of prayer (just as Islam is a culture of prayer, with prayer 5 times per day). David Davis exhorted us to get desperate with God, to get alone with Him and pray until the victory comes in the spirit and power of Elijah. Ulf Eckman reminded us that Jerusalem is the Jewish



capital of the Jewish state waiting for the Jewish Messiah to come. Messianic Jews are destined to come to the forefront in Israel in the days to come. Some of our group traveled throughout the city during parts of the day giving out love baskets as the Holy Spirit led.

On Wednesday morning, October 5 we went to the Jewish Quarter of the Old City from 10:30-1:30 P.M. Israel time; 4:30-7:30 A.M. EST U.S. time). There were a lot of encounters that morning. It was Hoshanna Rabba, the last great day of the Feast, as we went to the Western Wall to pray. We put your names in the Wall and asked the Lord to bless you from Zion. An Orthodox man near Zion Square asked Carla about her faith. She shared the Gospel with him. We kept running into people who recognized us from **Jewish Jewels** TV including a Messianic rabbi

and his family who now minister in Gevat Zev. We gave them 4 love baskets to take to needy members of their congregation.



Following our message on the final evening of the Succot Celebration (we spoke on "Joy, Joy, Joy"), we were able to bless the Messianic Day School in Jerusalem "Makor Ha Tikvah" with a nice donation. The Lord also led us to bless The Joseph Storehouse (Barry & Batya Segal) who minister mercy on a continual basis in the Land of Israel, as well as the daughter of the manager of the Joseph Storehouse. She is saving her money for horseback riding lessons. You helped put a very big smile on Tali's face.

Our final day of the Mercy Mission, Thursday Oct. 6, was also one of the most moving. We went to one of the settlements outside of Jerusalem, Har Gilo, to the home of an Israeli artist who we met two years ago at a Messiah Conference. At that time, Maly told Jamie that it was on her heart to make a garden in honor of one of her best friends who was killed (along with 3 of her children) in a terrorist attack. Her surviving husband and 3 other children also wanted to do something in remembrance of the family they lost. Maly related this very moving story to our group in her upstairs studio. All agreed that we wanted to be a part of this Memorial Garden. **You** touched the people of Israel.

We visited the Ethiopians



Our final mission was a "first" for the leader of a special ministry to Ethiopian families in Jerusalem. Jennifer arranged for us to visit families in their own homes. We went in groups of 5 into different homes around the city. Each group returned with touching stories, but our particular group had perhaps the most moving experience. We visited Tekalegn Seme, his 15 year old daughter and 12 year old son. Six months ago, his wife was killed in a bus bombing. At the time her children were living in Ethiopia with their aunt. The parents had not seen their children in 10 years. The mother had just said that she could not stand it anymore and wanted to return to Ethiopia to see her children. She never made it. The boy and girl saw their mother after all these years at her funeral. What a tragedy. The aunt sat on a little stool on the floor making us special Ethiopian coffee, silently crying, while Tekalegn told his story. Arlene, who had lost a husband, mother and father within a relatively short period of time was able to encourage Tekalegn to express his grief and to open his heart to receive God's love and comfort. We all cried. Gifts were given. Addresses were exchanged. Love baskets were gratefully received.

You touched the people of Israel—one soul at a time!

Our farewell dinner at Yad Hashmona, a Messianic Moshav, was followed by a time of testimonies and gifts to our Israeli guide and driver. Mickey, the guide, eloquently expressed how touched he was by our group especially because of our mercy missions. In his words, "All the words mean nothing, unless you can see the fruit. I feel privileged to have been with you. Money cannot buy the kind of thing you have done. You are witnesses not only to me, but to a lot of people in Israel—a witness to God's abundant love." AMEN. Mission accomplished! **You, our Jewish Jewels family made it possible through your love, prayers and financial provision.**

P.S. Our group arrived at the airport in Tel Aviv just moments after the bombing of the Hilton

Hotel in Taba, Egypt. Eitan drove at top speed to get to Taba and was one of the two men allowed in a room with the bodies of Israelis who had been spending their Sukkot vacation at the hotel.

P.P.S. We stayed in Jerusalem for five more days and continued to hand out love baskets, even during videotaping for 22 new **Jewish Jewels** programs. On Saturday, Oct. 9 at 3:00 P.M. Israel time; 9 A.M. EST U.S. time) we made a contact with Richard and Cheryll from South Africa for possible airing of **Jewish Jewels** on TV there. Please pray about this.

Three final Mercy Missions before we left Israel:

1. A home for disturbed children, victims of terror or abuse . Our group was scheduled to visit them but it didn't work out until after they left. We gave them gifts the group had brought plus a nice donation to help the children. We were not allowed to videotape the children (too sensitive). You would have cried if you saw their reaction to the CD players and sneakers our group supplied for each child.
2. We delivered pizza to soldiers guarding the settlement of our friends Gabriele & Yiriel (who are like parents to Eitan and helped **greatly** with our Mercy Missions). The soldiers will appear on **Jewish Jewels** TV.
3. We were invited to dinner at Maly's home to meet Boaz, the man who lost his wife and 3 children in the terrorist attack. His 11 year old boy Asael lost half of a leg in the attack. His daughter was shot in the stomach. They miss their mother very much. All are psychologically traumatized. We gave Boaz an initial check to begin the Memorial Garden. You will see him on the Gimmel program.

Thank s again for being a part of this special Mercy Mission.

Warmest Blessings in the Messiah Yeshua,

Neil & Jamie

*Enter His Gates,
printed in Israel, presents
the Feasts of the Lord and
Jewish traditions in the context
of celebrating our relationship with
Almighty God. BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
A MAGNIFICENT HOLIDAY GIFT!*

