

The husband must sleep.....the Word of my Testimony.

by Kim Clarke.

** This is a shortened version of my testimony. There is simply so much that the LORD has done, that I couldn't possibly share it all in this letter.**

"Precious in the sight of the LORD, is the death of His saints."
Psalms 116:15

I don't know if you have ever really thought about it in much depth before, but, we were **all** born naked! Naked, with shame, (unlike Adam and Eve).

In the year just passed, 2007, I have learned in such a profound way, how it is possible to be born clothed... but you must die first!

Allow me to share with you just a taste of the fire that I was permitted to enter this past year, which was a tremendous blessing for me, because, it is the place where my Savior was standing right beside me.....I like to call it the "7 fire"- where He refines, perfects, and completes His jewels – that they may shine with the glory of the LORD, and the result will be that they **will** offer Him an offering in righteousness. (**Mal 3:3**)

My husband Eldred (people called him El) and I were married in a garden, in
Nov. 1996.

We were strangers to the LORD; he had been raised in a Baptist home (praise God), and I was raised in a non-Christian home.

In 1998 our twin girls were born.

We did everything together as a family.

Eldred and I were baptized into the Seventh Day Adventist Church at Avondale College in 2001. The LORD moved quickly upon our hearts, drawing us to Him, and dedicating our lives to Him for His service.

El and I would teach together (Children's Sabbath School, Community Outreach, Health Ministry), and would preach together.

I was an early childhood teacher, and a singer (in the entertainment industry), now full-time mother at home.

El was a Physical-therapist and Pilates Instructor.

We were a very close family – the LORD knit our hearts together.

One evening in the early hours of the morning (approx. 2:30/3:00 am), in Jan. 2005, the LORD gave me a dream. At the end of this dream He spoke to me, audibly, the words "Humble yourself, humble yourself."

I woke up, got on my knees, and said; "LORD, I don't know what to do, You teach me!" He told me to read Joshua 3.

From that time on, He has faithfully been waking me every morning at around 2:30/3:00am for prayer, and then He teaches me His Word.

One morning in 2006, the LORD told me to read the book of Ruth. He especially spoke to me from the text in **Ruth 2:14** "*And Boaz said to her, At mealtime come thou hither, and eat of the bread, and dip thy morsel in the vinegar. And she sat beside the reapers: and he reached her parched corn, and she did eat, and was sufficed, and left.*"

I began crying, on my knees, for I knew that the LORD was inviting me to partake of a bitter experience, so I said; "I am afraid LORD, for I don't know what it will be, but, I will do it, for You are inviting me to dine with You."

In Jan. 2007, He gave me another dream.

I was shown my husband being relentlessly pounded on his head by a large figure in black. I was instructed to take the girls, and go to the river Hiddekel. We escaped by passing through a room where someone was asleep, and we got out of a window.....

Then I woke up and asked the LORD to explain this to me from his Word.

He took me to **Gen 2:14** and **Dan 10:4**.

In Daniel 10, this is where Daniel saw Jesus, while he was standing by the river Hiddekel (Tigris). There remained no strength

in Daniel, for his come-liness (glory), was turned in him, into corruption (destroyed). He retained no strength. **Dan 10:4-8**.

This happened on the 24th of the month.

A few weeks later, the LORD gave me another dream.

I was sitting in a room, the rain was pouring down outside, and I was praying to the LORD that He would pour out His Spirit, and that the latter rain would fall on me, just as the rain was falling in the dream.

Jesus then spoke to me and said; "Kim, it's not the business you need to meet your wishes (prayers), it's Me. The Enemy wants to take you on a path that leads to dirt (mire/clay = calamity)."

At the time of this dream, my husband and I were praying to the LORD about selling our Physio practice, or going bankrupt. We had committed all things into his hands....

During the course of Dec 2006, a friend had given El the book "His Robe or Mine", and El had been studying it. The transformation in the depth of his love for God, and the newness of spiritual life he experienced, was a blessing to witness. He loved Jesus very much, but there was a greater love, a peace, a gentleness even more than before. . . a wonderful transformation to behold in an already God-fearing man.

In this same month – Dec 2006, through God's marvelous providence, we met David Gates in Australia. He was working with some people that the LORD had been trying to connect us with. The LORD brought us together, and we became co-workers with this faith-based ministry which would incorporate a School of Evangelism, Aviation, Health and Media all based in the one location in Katoomba (near Blue Mountains) Australia. All provided to the community for free, to take the gospel to this nation.

This ministry is called "Cannot Be Hidden" or CBH.

The LORD had convicted El and I to give away our business and become full-time faith based workers at CBH for Him. So we did.

We packed up our business, and gave it to the new owner (Adam) on Fri. 23rd Feb, 2007.

On this same morning, in my devotion time with the LORD, He revealed to me a profound promise that I had never seen before. In **Ex 33:18,20**.

There was the promise that “no man can see Me and live.” I realized, “yes LORD, I don’t want to live to self anymore, I do not want the carnal nature, LORD I want to see Your face so that I may no longer live to self. If it means spiritually to die to self, then LORD, I long to see Your face...please show me Your glory”.

“For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.”
2Cor 4:6

I had recorded this desire in a journal that I keep where I write what the LORD teaches me. I shared this with El on that Friday morning.

When he understood that no man can see His face and live, this became a promise and a deep spiritual blessing to him, as it was to me.

If we want to look into His face, and see His glory – we do so, at the cost of dying to self (spiritually). To both of us, this was worth it !!

Eldred’s face lit up....”Yes, LORD, show me Your glory!”

At 2:30am Sabbath morning, the LORD had woken us both to teach us personally, and to commune with Him in prayer. We came together to share with one another what the LORD had taught us. This was at 6:30am.

We were rejoicing at what He had shown us – the deep symbolism, the hidden beauty in **John 2:1 – 9** On the 3rd day there was a marriage (wedding) in Cana (place of reed – measuring rod).

He taught us how the 6 waterpots (receptacles) of stone represented our stony hearts (**2 Cor 3:3**) and the marriage was the work He would do at Calvary, by making His covenant with us, to write His law in our hearts. The emptiness of what is in the waterpots (empty of self/ die to self), then He commands that our

heart be filled with the water (spoken from His mouth), filled to the brim – living water – drawn out, to bear or carry to the governor of the feast. During the bearing, it turns to wine. There is a transformation that takes place so that the end result is the wine of His new testament, his covenant ! This all represents Calvary, the death of Christ, which means our cross also, our death. For out of Jesus came the water and the wine (His blood). This is our death, and our spiritual birth ! The creation of His bride !! Hence, a marriage, or wedding....all because of death!

We were jumping and rejoicing together at what He had shown us. We were so excited that our children heard us rejoicing, and called out; “You guys have lost your minds” to which I replied; “yes, and we don’t want it back, give us the mind of Jesus!” Eldred was laughing ! We were both laughing so much.

That Sabbath morning Feb 24th, we went to run our Community Sabbath School. For the first time ever, no child or their family turned up for the programme. This was a first. It meant that Eldred spent the morning just playing with his daughters!

We then went to our home church, Erina SDA Church, where we took the children’s story together. We taught how we are free in Jesus. When we are empty, then we are full with Him.

We stayed for church lunch-eon, and were scheduled to leave that afternoon for the first meeting with CBH ministry team. A two hour drive south of where we live.

We were also scheduled to preach the following morning for chapel at a local nursing home. I suggested to El that the children and I stay home, so that I can prepare the sermon, they can rest, and that he may want to take along a friend of ours to the meeting instead. He agreed, and we asked our friend Lisa to go with him. She had also been convicted by the LORD that she was to contribute to this faith ministry some way, so she did not hesitate to accept the invitation.

At approx 2:30pm that Sabbath afternoon Lisa came by to pick up

El. The girls said “Bye Daddy !” as they stood watching him leave all the way down the street ‘till they couldn’t see him any longer. I had simply given him a kiss and said; “See you in the morning honey!” That was the last time we ever saw him....

That night we went to sleep.

Just before midnight, the LORD was speaking to me in a dream. He kept saying to me “My Sabbath, My Sabbath” to which I replied; “yes LORD, Your holy seventh day.”

I heard thunder, and rain. Then I woke up.

I was covered with the joy and peace of the LORD.

Just moments later there was a knocking on the front door.

I was expecting El home about this time, and I kept thinking “why is he knocking so hard? – it’s ok honey, I’m getting the door”.

I opened the door, and there was my youngest sister, and one of my brothers – in – law.

My sister said “I’m so glad you’re strong in the LORD”. My brother-in-law couldn’t say anything.....

I said “It’s El!” I thought-“this is it.”

I let them into the house. I had no strength in my knees (the 24th -^{river} Hiddekel) and I said “ I have to pray !”

I fell to the floor, and I couldn’t even put words together to my LORD, but I knew that He knew what I needed.

There had been a car accident, and the paramedics had had trouble getting El out of the wreckage...he had to be cut out of the car, that is all we had heard.

I organized for the children to be taken care of by their grandparent.

I grabbed my Bible, and we hopped into the car to go to the local hospital.

In the car, the following words came out of my mouth....

“Now we praise the LORD!” That was not me doing that....

We got to the hospital, passing over fresh blood in the entry to emergency – the thought came to me “the voice of your brother’s blood cries to Me from the ground.”

Gen 4:10

Whilst in the waiting room, the police brought to me El's belongings.

I asked the LORD to please speak to me through His word. I needed to hear from Him.

He told me to read;

Psalm 47

1. O clap your hands, all ye people; shout to God with the voice of triumph.

2. For the LORD most high is terrible; He is a great King over all the earth.

3. He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4. He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom He loved. Selah

5. God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

6. Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises to our King, sing praises.

7. For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8. God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of His holiness.

9. The princes (willing) of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham; for the shields of the earth belong to God: He is greatly exalted.

I said "Ok. If this is Your will, I will do it. It is fine with me."

So, I continued praising Him, as was His will.

Though El was lying in the room next to me, God had convicted me not to go in and see him. So, I did not go in to see him, even when the staff asked if I would like to.

It was 4:30am Sunday morning, 25th Feb, 2007. I decided to go home to the children.

I had been at the hospital for 4 hours, along with El.

When I got home, I had to tell the girls about Daddy. They thought that he was still at the meeting and hadn't come home yet.

I asked the LORD for wisdom, and for Him to speak to the girls through me, for I did not have the words to say.

We all prayed, the girls, my in-laws, and I.

I then got onto the phone and called everyone I could, even overseas, to ask them to pray for El. This took a couple of hours, and soon there were so many prayers ascending to the throne of God from all over the world, it must have looked so beautiful.....

Over the next 3 days, I did not get much sleep, and barely ate.

We prayed fervently for the Father's will to be done, every step of the way.

Eldred was very well known in the community, as well as the church.

He was always joyful, and full of life and energy! He had such an infectious smile...

He was given the gift of evangelism, and healing.

He reached so many souls for Jesus, but this was the greatest evangelism campaign he had *never* known!

What happened?

He had been in a coma ever since the car he was driving hit a traffic light pole, and he received fatal blows to the head.

He had fallen asleep at the wheel only approx. 15mins away from home. It is usually the case. The fatal accidents are close to home.

(Spiritually, we must pray that we do not fall asleep so close to going home, but that the LORD would keep us watchful, sober, vigilant, and awake!)

Eldred had gone into a deep sleep, and remained there still. The LORD let me know that he did not feel a thing. No suffering. Just simply went into a deep sleep. What a merciful, gracious, and tender Father we serve.

There was no other damage to his body – only his head (brain/mind).

He had literally lost his mind....

He had suffered multiple strokes to both sides of the brain.

He was flown to Royal North Shore Hospital in Sydney, a specialist hospital...to the neurosurgery.

They had never before seen anything like it – injuries so extensive; and in such a young, fit

and healthy man ! He was 34 years old.

Whilst here at this hospital, he was anointed, and prayed over vigilantly by our dear friends Pastor Samuel Braga and Oscar Sande from "Cannot Be Hidden".

For 3 days we all prayed fervently, and with power. We steadfastly believed that if it was the Father's will, He could raise him up, fully healed.

The impact that this event had made on the staff of both hospitals was amazing. Nurses trembled at the prayers, and the Presence in the room.

We will never know the full impact until the LORD reveals it to us.

The doctors kept prompting me to go to visit him, and to bring the girls. I said "No". The LORD had kept convicting me not to go. So I remained away.

There were so many questions, so many decisions to be made. I would not give the doctors an answer until I had heard from the Father, and His will would be done, concerning everything. I said to the LORD; "He is not mine, he is Yours. He belongs to You. You make the decisions. Make Your will known, and it will be done."

On Tues 27th Feb, the LORD had convicted us to take note of how many days it had been. This was the **3rd day**.

He had given me the scripture **Hos 6:1,2**

"Come, and let us return to the LORD: for He hath torn, and He will heal us; He hath smitten, and He will bind us up. After two days will He revive us: in the third day He will raise us up, and we shall live in His sight."

We thought this was for El, but it was shown that it was for us.

For the LORD had given us, (those at El's bedside and I), the scripture **John 12:24**

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit."

This was the scripture that applied to him.

He was pronounced dead that day. The 3rd day. (Remember what the LORD had shown us regarding the marriage at Cana that took place on the 3rd day....)

My final words to him were; "See you in the morning honey!"

He died deeply in love with, and hidden in his Savior.

He died born again, and clothed !!

Jesus commanded His disciples not to take two coats for their journey –

(Matt 10:10, Mark 6:9, Luke 9:3)

Friends, we can only have one coat....His Robe or Mine. The choice is ours !

Eldred had been clothed in his Savior's robe of righteousness.

He had indeed "lost his mind" as the girls had said that Sabbath morning.

It did not matter though, for he had been given the mind of Christ! **1 Cor 2:16**

Now came the task of telling the children their Daddy had died. They had 8 short years with him. I could not find the words to say, so, again I asked my LORD to speak through me, to His lambs.

He told me; "This is what you will say to them: Girls, what do you think would be best? If Daddy wakes up, but he doesn't remember us, or anyone, or anything anymore....OR....if he goes to sleep in Jesus for a short time, and Jesus comes back really soon and wakes him up and he remembers everything!! What do you think?"

The girls said; "he can go to sleep in Jesus."

I said – "that's what happened to Daddy. He fell asleep in Jesus!"

There, amidst the pain, the tears, the anger, the sense of abandonment, I knew that Jesus had already cried out on behalf of my daughters –

"My Father (God), My Father (God), why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

Matthew 27:46, Mark 15:34, Psalms 22:1

Their cries were: "Why did Daddy leave us? Why did Daddy have to die?"

He knows the depth of our agonizing and sorrow – He knows like no other – and He was so very close to us. He promises to be "*a Father of the fatherless, and a judge of widows, is God in His holy habitation.*" **Psalm 68:5**

"...He relieves the fatherless and widow..." **Psalm 146:9**

He showed us the story of Lot, and how the parent and two daughters did not look back, but kept looking forward. We were to do the same. Keep looking forward.

He showed me Enoch, and had me consider Enoch's wife and children, who one day saw him and then never again....This was a beautiful thing in His sight, for Enoch walked with God, and I knew that El also walked with God.

I asked Him; "What now LORD. What do I do? Where do I go? How do I serve You?" His still, small voice spoke to me.... "Through song... you sing for Me.

Also, your children's ministry."

He said to me; "The husband must sleep for the birth of the bride."

He took me back to **Gen 2:21, 22**. When at the LORD's hand, Adam was put into a deep sleep so that his wife, his companion, could be created... Then, He took me to Calvary, and showed me his Son, Jesus – the Second Adam – and his death at the hand of the Father, and His wounded side whereby His bride was created – born of water and wine (blood). Remember the wedding at Cana?

Then, He showed me Eldred's death – injuries to the right side – and that his death would result in abundant life, new birth! The message of the new birth/re-creation of Jesus' bride....this spiritual life/birth must first come through death.

"I know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose." **Rom 8:28**

What is the LORD having me do now?

Well, through this event, I have been given the ministry by the LORD of Justified Walk AUSTRALIA. I distribute the book "His Robe or Mine" throughout this

country. I get to share this testimony with anyone that invites me to.

I am also currently working on the music CD of this testimony in song. I will then be able to share this testimony with others through song and the spoken word.

Our friend Lisa miraculously survived the accident, and is doing very well praise God!

What can I say but that it has been a privilege to drink this cup with Him...

of which I am most unworthy.

There is so much more to this testimony. The wonderful works that God did, and has done, and is doing. This was His will, so that a greater, powerful message be made known to His people, to prepare them for His soon return

Truly... "Precious in the sight of the LORD is the (spiritual) death of His saints." PSALM 116:15

Some of El's final words at that meeting were: "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him" **Job 13:15**

And, my favourite.... "I just want to see my Savior's face in the morning ..."

This prayer will be answered....

Eldred was buried at Avondale Cemetary, Cooranbong.

His gravestone reads just as the LORD instructed me to write;

**Eldred Clinton Clarke
15.07.1972 - 27.02.2007**

"As for me, I will behold Thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied when I awake, with Thy likeness." **Psalm 17:15**

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Kim Clarke has a new song CD "His Robe or Mine" is now available. It also has her testimony on it.