## A Judeo/Christian Spiritual Journey (Living on a tour bus)

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Thanks to everyone who made these tours possible; from both Liberated Wailing Wall teams to all the staff and supporters of the ministry of Jews For Jesus.

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Thanks also to Cami Tapley. Her love of literature and writing has been a great blessing to me. By sharing her knowledge and the literary skills God has given her she allowed me to move a step past the original manuscript and to the printing of this book. Thanks also to Jorim Tapley for great work designing the cover art.

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## Preface

"Clear the way for the Lord in the wilderness; make smooth in the desert a highway for our God. Let every valley be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low; and let the rough ground become a plain, and the rugged terrain a broad valley; then the glory of the Lord will be revealed, all flesh will see it together; for the mouth of the Lord has spoken."

~Isaiah 40: 3-5~

"Make ready the way of the Lord, make His paths straight.

Every ravine shall be filled up, and every mountain and hill shall be brought low; and the crooked shall become straight, and the rough roads smooth; and all flesh shall see the salvation of God."

~Luke 3:4-6~

The way for the Lord; the highway for God; the rough roads smooth....How on earth do these Scriptures relate to us today? They came to life for me as a modern day "wandering Jew."

Thankfully I wasn't wandering in disobedience. Quite the opposite, in fact. I traveled over one hundred thousand miles of the United States for God's glory and to make His great Name known. I lived on a tour bus for two and a half years with two different teams of eight people. We rode over mountains and hills, across deserts, valleys and plains. We traveled from coast to coast with a message:

For I delivered to you as of first importance what I also received, that Christ (Messiah) died for our sins according to the Scriptures, and that He was buried, and that He was raised on the third day according to the Scriptures..."

~1Corinthians 15:3-4~

### "Whoever will call upon the name of the Lord will be saved." ~Romans 10:13; Joel 2:32~

I traveled on a team called the Liberated Wailing Wall (LWW). I imagine the name comes from the fact that because of our faith in the Messiah, Jesus, we are liberated from any need to "wail." The Wailing Wall in Jerusalem is the last standing wall of the outer court of Solomon's Temple. We as believers in Messiah have now become God's living temples, and in that truth we rejoice in the freedom the Lord has brought to our lives. Just as Solomon's temple was the place where God chose to meet with His people, we too are privileged to live in intimate relationship with the God of Israel through our faith in Messiah. He has turned our mourning into joy!

The LWW is a Jewish-Gospel music group that's been traveling since the early 1970's. It is part of the international ministry of Jews for Jesus, whose mission is "to make the 'Messiahship' of Jesus an unavoidable issue to the Jewish people worldwide." The road is long, so every eighteen months the cast of characters of the LWW changes. I was one the Lord chose "for such a time as this," traveling with the LWW from May 22, 2000 to February 28, 2003.

"We are not ashamed of the gospel, for we know that it is the power of God for salvation to everyone who believes, to the Jew first and also to the Greek."

~Romans 1:16~

As we traveled from congregation to congregation, from city to city, the message we brought was clear: Don't forget about the Jewish people; they need to know their Messiah just like everyone else.

It's odd to think that most Jewish people don't know about the

Messiah. They know about God. They know about Moses. They know about King David. But many don't know about the One foretold by the prophets; they don't know about the One whom God promised all throughout Scripture, beginning in Genesis 3:15. Here, in the Garden of Eden, God promised that the seed of woman would bruise the serpent on the head—the Messiah is that Seed. Every year millions of Jews around the world celebrate the feast of Passover, ignorant of the fact that it foretells God's plan of deliverance from spiritual bondage and eternal death for all people through the Savior, the Messiah: Jesus.

"Then Moses called for all the elders of Israel, and said to them, 'Go and take for yourselves lambs according to your families, and slay the Passover lamb. And you shall take a bunch of hyssop and dip it in the blood which is in the basin, and apply some of the blood that is in the basin to the lintel and the two doorposts; and none of you shall go outside the door of his house until morning. For the Lord will pass through to smite the Egyptians; and when He sees the blood on the lintel and on the two doorposts, the Lord will pass over the door and will not allow the destroyer to come in to your houses to smite you'."

~Exodus 12: 21-23~

This is not only a story that happened thousands of years ago. It's also a story that is relevant today each time a person accepts the truth of Jesus Christ, Messiah and Savior of the world.

I didn't know about the Messiah until I was thirty-one years old. I grew up in a conservative Jewish home in Calgary, Alberta, Canada. I was raised in Hebrew School. I learned the Hebrew language, the traditions and the rituals of Judaism, but wasn't taught about any "Messiah." I found absolutely no fulfillment in Judaism and abandoned the religion when I left

home at age eighteen. Like many Jewish people I knew nothing of the God who created me, loved me and had a plan for my life. I knew I loved music, and I was pursuing a career in the entertainment industry in Hollywood, California when God introduced Himself to me.

A friend invited me to a Bible study. There, for the first time, I heard that I was separated from God because of my sin (my imperfection and wrong doing). I learned that a Savior had come to bring me forgiveness in God's sight and free me from the bondage of my sin. This Savior died so that my sins would be forgiven. Through faith in His shed blood my relationship with God could be restored. He is the One whom God had promised from the beginning of time; the Messiah, the Anointed One—and His name is Jesus.

As I heard the message I knew in my heart it was true; God shone His light of truth into the darkness of my soul. I knew that in His infinite mercy God had come to save us. Jesus was the Lord. The God of Israel, in a miraculous act of power, came to the earth as a man. He died on the earth for the forgiveness of the sins of humanity. Through this act He conquered sin and death forever—and then He rose from the dead!

I thank God for the faith He gave me that night. It's a faith that gives me a future hope and assurance that I have eternal life. My life has never been the same.

I had been a drug addict from age fourteen, and I struggled with drugs throughout my adulthood. Not only do I now know my God and have complete fulfillment in Him and His plan for my life, I've also been freed from my own personal Egypt. I've been set free from drug addiction, which was a strong chain that bound me.

Oh the blood! That *precious* blood! The blood of the Lamb! The blood of *Messiah!* God taught us through the ancient sacrificial system that it is the blood that reconciles us with our God. Only the blood can free us from the enemy's hold on our lives. Its power was real when God delivered the Israelites from Egypt, and it still sets us free today!

"For the life of the flesh is in the blood, and I have given it to you on the altar to make atonement for your souls; for it is the blood by reason of the life that makes atonement." ~Leviticus 17:11~

Many Jewish people don't remember the necessity of the blood. Yet God has a remnant; we are the remnant to whom the truth has been revealed. The coming of the Messiah brought about a new era. The sacrificial system foreshadowed God's ultimate redemptive plan. Messiah paid for the sins of humanity and now God's Spirit has been given to all who call upon His name for salvation.

"And it will come about after this that I will pour out My Spirit on all mankind; and your sons and daughters will prophesy, your old men will dream dreams, your young men will see visions. And even on the male and female servants I will pour out My Spirit in those days."

~Ioel 2:28-39~

"Behold, days are coming, declares the Lord, 'when I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel and with the house of Judah, not like the covenant which I made with their fathers in the day I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt. My covenant which they broke, although I was a husband to them'," declares the Lord. "But this is the covenant which I will make with the house of Israel after those days'," declares the Lord, "I will put My law within

### them, and on their heart I will write it; and I will be their God, and they shall be My people'." ~Jeremiah 31:31-33~

Looking back over my life it's amazing to see what God has done since He showed me the truth, and in so doing wrote His law on my heart. The stories in this book are some of the wonderful gifts He's given me, as is the new life that has come as a result of the gift of my faith. My eyes have been opened to the spiritual side of life, and as a result there is so much more depth and meaning to everything I see and experience. As I attempt to chronicle some of the highlights and lessons I learned while serving the Lord on the Liberated Wailing Wall, I hope what I share will help you grow in your knowledge of God and His great love for *you*. I pray in doing so that we will all walk more and more in His fullness so that many more will come to know Him and the salvation and freedom He brings.

"I bow before the Father that He would grant you according to the riches of His glory, to be strengthened with power through His Spirit in the inner man; so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; and that you, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth and to know the love of Christ which surpasses knowledge, that you may be filled up to all the fullness of God."

~*Ephesians 3:15-19*~

~ Faith

## Chapter 1

#### GOING TO SAN FRANCISCO

I'd been serious about my faith in the Messiah for three years. This faith was so strong it moved me to take some very big steps. The biggest and most difficult step I took as a Jewish person was going to a church. I wanted to learn more, so I began attending and playing keyboards in a church in Sun City, California. From there, my desire to know more about God and the truth of the Bible led me to various Bible study groups.

I was living a rural town called Nuevo when I got a postcard from Jews for Jesus. They were looking for an "adventurous" keyboard player to join the Liberated Wailing Wall. I got very excited about the possibility of going on tour. After praying to make sure it was something God wanted me to do, I left Nuevo with a promise from God that "every place on which the sole of my foot (or in my case, bus tire) treads, He has given it to me, just as I spoke to Moses." (Joshua 1:3)

I believed God's promise that every mile, every foot and every inch I traveled would be claimed for His Kingdom. After a lifetime of dreaming about being a touring musician I felt ecstatic at the opportunity of going on the road.

"Delight yourself in the Lord; and He will give you the desires of your heart."

~Psalm 37:4~

Moving into this phase of my life the Lord showed me "I was

to present my body a living and holy sacrifice, acceptable to God, which is my spiritual service of worship." (Rom. 12:1) I had no idea all it would entail.

I remember feeling a bit of trepidation at the thought of traveling the country in a bus with big, bold lettering that read, "Jews for Jesus." God calmed my heart and showed me I had nothing to fear because "He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will abide in the shadow of the Almighty." (Ps. 91) Looking back on it all, I see how faithful He is. What a treasure we have in relationship with our mighty Heavenly Father!

I rented a car to drive to San Francisco, where Jews for Jesus is headquartered. To my delight the car was brand new. The license plate read 4TK0SUN. I "decoded" it as a sweet message from the Lord: "For the Kingdom of the Son." It brought me joy to know by many little "signs" such as this I was in God's perfect will for my life.

As I drove into Pasadena the freeway turned into a parking lot. I felt the Holy Spirit nudge me to get off the freeway. God guided me along surface streets I had never traveled and we bypassed all the traffic. Through very practical means I saw He would be with me on my journey.

"Just as I have been with Moses, I will be with you; I will not fail you or forsake you." ~Joshua 1:5~

I got to San Francisco delighted with the MapQuest directions I used, arriving without incident at the Hospitality House, owned by Jews for Jesus. To think I would be living in this beautifully appointed Victorian home while in training for three months brought joy to my heart. As a keyboard player,

the Chickering baby grand piano in the living room was icing on the cake. During the first few days the Lord impressed upon me the truth that I was the daughter of a King; part of a royal priesthood, an heir of the promise. I felt honored, and from this point forward, walked in a deeper sense of thanksgiving and trust in God.

Monday the hard work began. Between music rehearsals, drama rehearsals, missionary and evangelism training, our days were full and they were tough. I went to bed each night completely exhausted, only to wake up and start all over again. It was a schedule I never quite got used to.

I remember looking for precious moments during the day to stretch my spirit out to the Lord for encouragement, strength, assistance, and rest. I found a couple minutes here, a few seconds there; a practice absolutely essential to my spiritual, mental and emotional survival during training.

Life in San Francisco was very different from life in Nuevo. I had been teaching piano with a very open schedule in the mornings, time I devoted to Bible study and prayer. Now I was in a "boot camp," with no free time except late at night when I was too exhausted to do anything but fall asleep.

It was a challenge I learned to meet. I gave my relationship with the Lord whatever time I could find and saw that *He* maintained our relationship; He wasn't going to leave me or forsake me. He knew there was much work to do; He held me up and supported me through what turned out to be three very difficult months.

Preparing for full-time ministry with the Liberated Wailing Wall meant we had to learn and adhere to many rules. I've

referred to this period as "boot camp" because it was very much like being in the military. Our time was not our own. Down the road I better understood why. God really owns all of our time—He gave us life, and new birth. For these precious gifts we owe Him everything. In realizing this, I enjoyed giving Him my life in the ways He asked of me on the LWW.

As the days went on I found my place within the group. There were currently five of us, but there would be three more that would join us for the tour; they were out on the road with another LWW team while we were in training.

Alongside the hardships, great things happened during training. I had the privilege of leading one girl to the Lord, and shared the love of God with many others when we witnessed to people in downtown San Francisco. We were forced to step out of our comfort zones in many different areas. And street evangelism was definitely a challenging stretch for me. For the sake of the Gospel I made a serious effort to talk to complete strangers in order to share the message of salvation with them. Jews for Jesus gave us practical tools to use in witnessing. We asked people, "Who do you think Jesus is?" This led to sharing the Gospel message with them. It was amazing to see God reward my obedience; He gave me a profound sense of wholeness and satisfaction from something that was initially quite difficult for me.

I had been a musician my whole life. Before the Lord entered my life music brought me fulfillment. It was, in fact, my god. After coming to know the Lord He showed me that music was to be used to worship Him. It's the reason He created it. The book of Psalms, the longest in the Bible, is in fact a big song book. Coming to this knowledge about music and wor-

ship, it is a great joy to serve God with my musical talents. God replaced music on the throne of my heart and He became my greatest fulfillment. This is His will for all people. Because of this, as He led me in my service with the LWW, I began to experience a deep satisfaction in leading others to Him, which was even more rewarding than what the music brought to me personally. I was amazed! I suppose part of that blessing came from my being obedient:

# "Go into all the world and preach the gospel to all creation." ~Mark 16:15~

I understood I was created to worship the Lord, but on the LWW I learned about another great gift; walking in the evangelistic anointing. Talking to people about Jesus is the responsibility of every believer. I know it may not be comfortable at first, but once we step out in faith and see the Lord is there to help us, it's one of the most rewarding things we can do.

In fact, during street evangelism God let me have some fun experiencing the power of the gifts of the Holy Spirit (1 Cor. 12:10). One day we were doing a "sortie," which is what we call evangelism missions in Jews for Jesus. I was handing out tracts and talking with people when I noticed a man across the street shouting angry "fire and brimstone" messages to passersby. He then began shouting curses at me. Not knowing what else to do I began praying aloud quite loudly in my prayer language, to drown out the man's accusations and to edify myself (1 Cor. 14:4). The man's attitude toward me turned from animosity and verbal abuse to support and encouragement; the glorious power of the Holy Spirit at work. People began taking the tracts from me with more fervor and anticipation. It was wonderful to witness the gift of tongues,

as described in Scripture, being used as a sign for unbelievers. (1 Cor. 14:22). What the enemy had intended for harm the Lord turned to good.

I had stepped out in faith; reaching into my spiritual arsenal at a time when I needed help from the Lord. In Scripture, mighty things have been done by God's men and women by faith. What a great privilege it is to join them in trusting God and taking risks.

"And what more shall I say? For time will fail me if I tell of Gideon, Barak, Samson, Jephthah, of David and Samuel and the prophets, who by faith conquered kingdoms, performed acts of righteousness, obtained promises, shut the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, from weakness were made strong, became mighty in war, put foreign armies to flight. Women received back their dead by resurrection."

~Hebrews 11: 32-35~

Amid the joys, hardships and challenges of training for the Liberated Wailing Wall, my most cherished memories of life on the road began; I developed wonderful relationships with some of God's precious children. I know these relationships will last throughout eternity, and I'm so grateful to God for them. These relationships are a treasure to me and they're also precious to God. He is a relational God and we're made in His image. Through my time on the road I learned that building relationships with people is the second most important thing we do in our lives, next to building our relationship with God Himself.

As I think of the people I met while on the road, my mind turns to the precious brothers and sisters working diligently

for the Lord within the ministry of Jews for Jesus. I've pledged to keep them and their work in my prayers. Please join me in a prayer for them now:

Lord, I lift up everyone working for You within the ministry of Jews for Jesus. I pray that for Your name's sake and for Your honor and glory, You empower their work by the power of Your Holy Spirit. Give them wisdom and let them do the work that You've called them to with an excitement, manifesting the fruit of Your Spirit in all seasons. Give them and their families divine protection, physically, emotionally and spiritually. Help them know You and the power of Your resurrection more and more each day. Help them know, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that their labor is not in vain. Let them see much fruit through their ministry Lord, and continue to pour out Your blessings upon them and upon the ministry of Jews for Jesus. It's in Yeshua's\* name that I pray.

\*Yeshua (or Y'shua) is Jesus' Hebrew name and the name actually means God is salvation.