



June 2009

3rd Month 6009

Update from Michael Rood

Dear Torah Fans,

It has been one wild ride for the past two months. I wish you could have been there.

My chilly week in Italy ended in the Ada River outside Milan at the *mikveh* of a large family and with the first translation of the ***Astronomically and Agriculturally Corrected Biblical Hebrew Calendar*** into Italian (no doubt the Pope is thrilled!). The following week in Germany also resulted in the publishing of the ***Creator's Calendar*** in German and the beginning of the German translation of our videos. I washed my clothes at home in Israel and repacked for five smoldering weeks in South Africa. In Johannesburg I was met by the new ***A Rood Awakening!*** crew who were already busy manufacturing our materials for the African continent. I spent two weeks on numerous radio programs – including two different spots on **SA PR** (South Africa Public Radio) – where I received a warm reception leading up to the Passover season. I contracted a vicious bronchial infection that caused me to lose my voice for four weeks, but thanks to modern amplification technology, I was able to whisper the ***Greatest Story Never Told*** with unbridled enthusiasm in the midst of raging fevers and walking pneumonia.

We held a Passover Seder for 250 people. It was a beautiful venue and a very elegant affair. White linens, crystal, and china punctuated a most graceful remembrance of the Messiah's fulfillment of Passover. Five lambs, slow smoked to perfection, could not all be eaten by the dinner guests that evening, most of whom had never darkened the doorstep of a Passover Seder before this event. Seated at the raised head table with me were the most important people attending the affair. Nine children were randomly selected to help me exemplify how Passover was to be remembered – with fun, song, and serious contemplation of Yahshua's sacrifice and how we should now live. Over 2,000 believers were added to the rolls during our stay in South Africa, and now everyone on the continent of Africa has far easier access to our materials.

I made another short stop in Israel to do my laundry and repack for another two months. Still hacking constantly and unable to raise my voice above a whisper, I contemplated canceling my U.S. speaking engagements. I decided to do the Grand Rapids venue in a whisper and cancel further venues if unable to muster any more verve out of my bleeding vocal cords. I sat at my desk in Michigan and prayed for a miracle to resurrect my voice. Thirty seconds later the phone rang – it was Holger from Germany. He had contacted the therapist in Michigan with whom he had trained. One hour later I was in her local office, and two days later, my voice began to return. It has been a long road to recovery, but I now have volume. My voice is still hoarse, but I have volume...

In North Carolina I was stripped of my personal effects and led into a sterile room in a Federal Penitentiary. The room was soon filled with the smiling faces of men carrying a familiar blue volume, "The Scriptures," which had been translated by friends in South Africa. For two hours I was able to share the Word with about a hundred inmates. The prison Chaplain (a former U.S. Marine) and the Warden came in to listen. At the end, the Warden allowed the men to tarry behind and greet me personally as I signed their Bibles with my personal words of encouragement. I heard one story after another of how our ministry had changed their lives and how these men were reaching out to their families all over the continent. After a two-hour respite, I was in another prison, being led to a room filled with the musical praises of 16 men who were accompanied by guitar, bass, and keyboard. Nearly a hundred inmates joined the convict-led choir in singing Paul Wilbur's "Kadosh." It was a fight to keep back the tears as one song flowed into another. I only wish Paul could have been there to see what an impact he is making. It was among the most heartwarming times of fellowship I have ever experienced anywhere. The Warden invited me and Larry Artrip (my host and the leader of the two five-year-old Messianic study groups at the prison) into his office. He invited me to come back to the prison and bring video projectors, computers, and anything I needed to minister to the inmates at his prison.

"I thought to keep the meetings 'in house' so I would not have to address essential information that was covered in the previous 18 volumes of DVD's, but there were repeated stories of people being divinely called to the venues at the last minute. These people

were immediately one in the spirit and we continued to forge ahead without having to rehearse the past 10 years of teachings. I was able to take the entire audience deeper into the third layer of Daniel's 'Seventy Shavuim' prophecy and to expound the divinely restored Shmittah and Jubilee cycles." I changed my mind – every mature believer needs to be at this teaching!

Three years ago, while laying out the **Jonah Code**, I declared that the events that immediately precede the fulfillment of the Fall Feasts of Yahweh (the destruction of Damascus and Zechariah's thermonuclear war) would not take **alert** believers by surprise, and that we would see **a global economic collapse before** this auspicious event which is slated for the fall of 2010. But three years ago, the world economic beacon had never burned brighter. Off the shores of Dubai they were building a microcosm of multi-million dollar islands where the rich of this world would be able to take their leisure in a man-made world of self-indulgent opulence. Three months ago the project was stopped cold. The lifelong savings of millions of Americans have evaporated into Wall Street's ethereal investment cloud. The first **signs** of a global economic crash ripped the stock market **777** points just **three days** before I delivered "**The Beating of Balaam's Ass**" (3X7) prophecy in the General Motors Building in Detroit on Tishri 1, 6008. Now, things are progressing as expected – two of "The Big Three" have crashed, and the President of the United States has reverently bowed to a muslim king and has verbally kowtowed to both America's and Israel's sworn enemies – ennobling and enabling them for their next bloody act of defiance. Memorize the **Jonah Code**.

My time of illness in the midst of great opportunity for outreach was a grueling test for me personally. How badly do I want to get this message out to the world? I taught through fevers and exhaustion, swollen legs and feet that left me hobbling onto the stage, and a voice that could not be heard without 450 watts of amplification. The encouragement came to me over and over again: "You will return with sheaves of the harvest if you **sow precious seed**." Please do not picture the porcelain "Precious Moments" characters or the cartoon dog "Precious" with his hoarse snicker – the word "**precious**" means "**costly**." The seed I was sowing "**cost**" me a great deal each day. After hours of running on adrenaline, aspirin, and throat numbing lubricants, I was "**spent**," but I considered that if this were the last time I could speak publicly through these damaged vocal cords – I would be going out doing the work for which I was ordained. Thurston McCutchen from Texas flew to South Africa to take care of me and to do the work of the ministry. I would not have made it to the end of that endurance race without his help. Every dime he sowed into that country was also costly for his health and his time away from his wife and family. Everyone who pays a price for serving the King is assured that his work will be rewarded for all eternity. Those who hoard precious seed instead of sowing it in fertile soil will have it all taken away from them on the sea of fire and glass.

Without your continued stand with me, I would not have been immersing Italians in the icy waters of the Ada River or declaring the prophetic realities of the Feasts of Yahweh over the Public Radio airwaves of South Africa. You have allowed me to walk into prisons on your behalf and touch lives over the Internet and on Christian television networks around the globe. With the economy now showing signs of the collapse I declared **MUST** transpire before the fall of 2010, you must realize **the seed you sow into this ministry is indeed costly to you** and represents your willing investment into the eternal Kingdom. No promise of tax-exempt donations can compare with the rewards for the seed you sow today. **DO NOT FAINT! DO NOT FEAR!** We have a long race ahead of us. Let us all be strong and do **exploits!**

Thank you for the ammo you put into my hands over these past several months. I put a bullet between the eyes with nearly every shot. We make a great team. I promise that you will soon meet your investment on the sea of fire and glass – with tears of thanksgiving in their eyes and holding a spent cartridge that has your name etched on it...

When the smoke clears,



Michael Rood

So much to say – so little space. Would you like to hear from me more often? Let me know...

From A Rood Awakening! - To help spread the word, we are offering **The Jonah Code and the Seventy Weeks Prophecy of Daniel** for a suggested donation of \$50.00! If you already have this valuable teaching, get one to pass along to someone who needs to hear this message.

The Jonah Code and the Seventy Weeks Prophecy of Daniel
The fifteenth volume in the Hebrew Roots DVD video teaching series from Israel.

Join Michael for two action-packed evenings as he exposes and corrects the fatal error in Western Christianity while unveiling mathematical proofs and astronomical confirmations from the Hebrew Scriptures that were concealed until the end of the age. This is Bible Prophecy 401.

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