**A SEPARATION AND GATHERING TOGETHER**

***WRITTEN BY: TOMMY ROMANS - AUGUST 2017***

I want us to take a close look at these two distinct words in this Newsletter: Separating and Gathering!

Notice the definition of the word Gather: It always involves the act of separating! There is a distinction made in the act of separating! You don’t gather up everything and lump it all together. No! There is a difference. Therefore you do some separating. You categorize things according to their importance, their quality of good and bad. When God gathers, it means He selects and He takes, He separates from others and brings together. **Ps 50:4** - He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

 **5** - Gather my Saints together unto me.

Can I tell you there is going to be a Gathering together? The Spirit of God is right now hastily and hurriedly Gathering the Saints of God and drawing the Church close to Him in this final hour, getting them ready to take them out of this world. In the mind of God these two words are joined which means there is a distinction from the way the world views things and the way God sees them. God’s viewpoint is always different from the world’s. When God gathers and when He brings together – He demands Separation! He separates the good from the bad. To the world, anything and everything goes and even more sadly to most of the Church world, everything is alright and condoned now days.

Listen, the clarion call is going out and the message is being shouted loud and clear from God’s true anointed preachers across the land – “Jesus is coming and you better get ready!” The prophet Isaiah saw our day 2700 years ago and said that people in the last days would call evil good and good evil and here we are! But God’s Holy Book is still inspired by the Holy Ghost and it says it is still right or wrong and there is no in-between. It’s either black or white, you are either in or you’re out, you’re saved and converted or you are not, you’re a born again Child of God or you are a sinner and servant of the devil. You really Love God and serve Him or you don’t. You know Him and have His Spirit in your heart or you don’t. You have a personal relationship with Him and are walking with Him or you are Lost! Listen dear reader – You are near to God’s Heart and have His Divine Presence or you are separated and outside of Him! When Jesus returns and the Trumpet blasts, you will be ready or you will be left behind. God is Calling

and doing the Separating right now. We are truly living in a sifting time when everything that can be shaken is being shaken that the things that cannot be shaken may remain. The strong shall endure and cleave to God!

**WHO DO YOU BELONG TO?**

 Did you know that it is human nature to want to belong and be a part of something? This is the reason you have different groups of people - parties, clans, clubs and organizations that people join because they share in the same interests. They are united together in what they like – they relate socially. They have something in common – it is their talk and their desire, their fellowship and something they look forward to. This world has many entertainments but God said: My people are different! They’ve been called out, separated from the world and they are different from any other tribe, club, clan, organization or brotherhood. My people are a Holy people, chosen, sanctified, set apart and peculiar! I’m glad I can say – He is my all and all. He bought me and He owns me and I seek no other. Thank God I have no other desire but Him. He’s my Life, my testimony, my keeper, my Saviour and my song and to Him I belong. He’s my conversation. I’m not ashamed to identify with Him. Holiness is my Banner, Righteousness my clothing, Sanctification my creed and doctrine, His worship and Praise my aim and Heaven is my Goal!! I’m glad I joined the Blood bought throng a long time ago and now I am waiting, I’m just waiting for Him to call me and take me home!!! Can I tell you – Jesus is coming? Who do you belong to? What or who are you joined to?

**WE ARE GETTING READY TO LEAVE!**

 Listen dear Child of God, we are getting ready to leave here. The Lord’s coming is at our doorstep. The time of our departure is nigh at hand and when we leave, we are all leaving together. When Israel left Egypt and God brought His Chosen out of the land of bondage and idols – not a hoof was left behind!! They came out by the power of the Blood of the Lamb! The Blood was applied to all their doors. When the death angel passed through at midnight, he looked for the Blood – the atoning Blood of the pure spotless Lamb. The Blood was their token, their seal, their protection and their assurance. They were ready to move and come out of an evil oppressive land and leave it all.

**A STORY TOLD IN EGYPT**

 Can you imagine God’s people being in Egypt, which is a type of the world, for 400 years and God said – “that’s long enough?!” They’ve suffered their trials long enough! They’ve been harassed by the devil long enough and now it’s time to bring them out to the promise land!! Can you imagine 3 million of God’s people – all the families there with their children? Can you only imagine hearing the talk among all the neighbors in that Jewish neighborhood as the news traveled up and down the streets and lanes – “Hey, we’re all leaving here! Moses the man of God says we’re leaving – God is going to take us out!!” One neighbor says to another – “I’m ready to leave!” They all are talking about it. Another man says to his neighbor – “I want out, I’m tired of the labor, the toil and the trouble!” On down the road in the neighborhood, one family visits another. The moms and dads are gathered at the table while the children play. They talk about Moses the prophet coming to visit them and calling for a special meeting. They talk about him waving his staff in his hand pointing up toward heaven saying – “The Mighty God, the I Am that I Am hath sent me to tell you to get ready, get the Blood applied, He’s coming to bring you all out! He’s going to deliver you out of the devil Pharaoh’s hand. One man looks across the table at his neighbor, calls him by name and says – “I’m tired of the pain of this place. I’m tired of the government and the law makers, tired of Pharaoh and his leaders. I’m sick of this oppressive government and it’s ungodly laws. Tired of the servitude and the customs of this land – everything is **anti-God** – we’re hated and it’s waxing worse and worse every day. There’s no justice for us anymore. His neighbor looks back across the table at him and says – “I’ve never been more ready to leave than I am right now – the words of the man of God are burning in my heart to get ready, rise up and gird my loins, put on my sandals, eat the sacrificial Lamb, keep the Blood applied and get ready to leave this place far behind for a land much Better!!”

**GET READY CHURCH**

**WE’RE GOING OUT RICH**

 Can I tell you who are reading this Newsletter – There is going to be a Gathering? God is dealing with each individual member of His Church endeavoring to Sanctify them and draw them closer to Him if they will allow Him. God is getting ready to gather His Children together and bring them Home to be with Him. As He called His Redeemed out of Egypt, He Severed them forever from Pharaoh the devil and his evil land. When God was finished, the Children of Israel stood on the other side of the Red Sea with tambourines shouting the victory. God brought the waters together and closed the door on their horrible past! Gone was the devil, gone were their enemies! When the Almighty brought them out, not a feeble one was among them – they came out rich!! They came out with much spoils, loaded with gold and silver. Can I tell you – when Christ comes for us His true Church, His bride will be ready. She too will come out rich. Her true riches will be her Faithfulness to the Lord and her Love for God. It will be her commitment, her prayer life, her worship, her watchfulness, her worship and praise. She like ancient Israel will have a longing to leave everything behind, all the troubles and trials and forever be with the Lord in the promise land. Jesus is not coming back for a watered down, weak kneed, struggling, barely making it, defeated Church!!!!! NO! He’s coming for a Glorious one who is full of life, joy and power and crying out – “Come Lord Jesus!!”

**THE CRY OF GOD’S PEOPLE**

**IN BABYLON**

 Going back through the pages of time, I hear another cry from God’s people down in Babylon held captive for 70 long years of servitude to an ungodly foreign government. Their cry was – “We’re here O Lord and we don’t want to be! This is not the place we want to be – we are longing for home. We are strangers in this place. We want out! When Daniel was held captive in the land of Babylon, He longed for his beloved homeland. This blessed man who loved God remained faithful. He refused to defile himself with Babylon’s customs. Three times a day this blessed prophet opened his window toward Jerusalem and prayed. He cried out - his heart longed for Zion the city of God!! **Psalms 106:47** – Save us O Lord our God and Gather us from among the heathen!

 Just like Israel down in Egypt, they cried to get out, they wanted to leave – they longed to be free and go to their appointed home. I don’t know about you, but I’m ready to go home!! The spirit of antichrist has filled our nation. I’ve never been more ready to leave this evil and corrupt world behind me and forever be with the Lord. Paul writing to the Thessalonian saints – **II Thess. 2:1** – Now we beseech you brethren by the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ and by our Gathering together unto Him **2** – that ye be not soon shaken in mind, or troubled, neither in spirit, nor by word nor by letter as from us, as that the day of Christ is at hand.

**THE MIGHTY EAGLE IS CRYING**

 I want to tell you a little story that Mary and I experienced. There used to be a Store next to the Huntington Mall that sold everything imaginable that dealt with birds. They had all kinds of different bird food, seeds, bird houses, bird feeders etc. They put out a pamphlet advertising a bird show they were going to have in the store. There was a large place up in West Virginia that is a bird sanctuary and refuge. It’s all fenced in and they take in all kinds of birds and birds of prey that have been injured or wounded and rehabilitate them back to health and release them back into the wild. They brought 3 birds from the sanctuary to display them at the Bird store. Mary and I went and I took my camera. The store personnel stretched a rail across the front of the store and padded it with cloth. They brought out the 3 special birds from their cages in the back. They put a Falcon on one end of the rail, a large Owl on the other end and A Golden Eagle in the middle. Each one had a strong leather strap attached to one of their legs and anchored to the rail. It was the first time I had ever been that close to an Eagle - it was mighty. I was awed by its size. It’s wing span was 8 feet. The man and woman who brought them from the refuge began telling us about the Golden Eagle who they named Spirit. They found him wounded and couldn’t fly. They nourished him back to health, his wing healed and his strength had returned. I noticed as they talked about the birds, the Eagle would lift himself up off his haunches and stretch his wings with a whistle like scream. Spirit would stretch his neck back and forth and look at the Falcon and the Owl. The speaker said - being the Master and having the preeminence of all birds, he did not like them around him. God put strength and mastery in the Eagle!

They said they fell in love with the Eagle and would go out to the fenced in area every day and would get him and bring him upon their porch and tie him to the porch rail. They said every time when the sky started turning dark and a storm was approaching, the Eagle would get restless and pull against the strap. The more the wind blew, the more he would thrust himself forward against the strap that held him. They said it was amazing to watch him. When lightning would flash and thunder rolled, Spirit would look up and scream and thrust with everything he had against the strap that was holding him, trying to lift himself up and fly. By this time I had my glasses off literally wiping tears. It touched my heart as they told about the nature of an Eagle, to want to fly into the wind of a storm and mount up and soar above it. They said Spirit would scream while looking up and trying to leave the ground and the porch. You see, God put it in the heart of the Eagle to mount up and fly above the storm clouds of earth.

So it is with us! Have you felt it in your heart lately dear reader? Is it the cry of your Heart? Have you felt the pull from above and have that longing in your soul to go to a higher realm, to leave this world behind you and go to your eternal Home and be with the Lord? When God saved you, He put wings in your soul. You were meant to fly! Eagles fly alone! God never meant for you to be worldly minded and earth bound. This world is not our home. Don’t get adjusted to it. Don’t get so attached to it that you can’t let go. If you get comfortable and satisfied being here right now, you’re headed for danger! I’m honestly not satisfied here anymore, I’m just passing through. I’m longing for my eternal Heavenly home!! Until then Lord, give me the Strength to soar above my troubles until you call me home!!

**MY DAD CALLED TO HEAVEN**

 Most of you may already know by now that my precious Daddy was called home two weeks ago. I’ve got to tell his experience. He had Two Visions before the Lord called him home. When Dad told me these two visions I immediately wrote them down exactly as he told me. Last year on May 9th 2016, my 91 year old Dad was praying. He called me on the phone literally crying and choking up with tears as he told me what happened. He said – Quote - Son, I was praying – I told God how much I loved him. “Good Lord, you see and know everything going on. You see how bad our nation is and the evil going on. You see all the little babies being murdered and aborted. You see all the homosexuals and the bad things they are doing. You see the crooked politics and the lies they are telling. They’ve taken your name and removed it from the buildings and signs. They took prayer out of the schools and removed the 10 commandments. They took your Son Jesus and drove nails in His hands and feet.” Dad said as he was praying and telling the Lord all of this, he couldn’t explain the hurt he felt in his heart for God. My heart broke and I was crying. Son, I got the biggest blessing I ever got in my life when I told God I loved Him with all my heart. As Long as I live, I will never forget that blessing as I prayed! I told the Lord – “How can people treat you so bad? How can they treat you this way after you have been so good to them and loved them so good? God, I only see just a little bit but you see it all. Our nation is so evil! How can you stand it and let it go on **much longer**?” Then Dad said – Son, when I said that to the Lord, suddenly there was a dark black veil that dropped down from the sky in front of me, all the way down to about 8 or 10 feet from the ground. Everything was pitch black except under the curtain – there was the prettiest daylight. He said – it scared me and I thought something happened to my eyes. I blinked and suddenly the black shade was gone and everything was back to normal. Son, I felt like the Lord showed me that time is running out. There’s not much time left. Jesus is coming soon because of the darkness of sin that has covered our world. There’s just enough daylight (Spiritual light) left to get the sinners in and get them saved!” End of Quote!

**DAD’S STROKE AND SECOND VISION**

Exactly 6 days later after the first vision, Dad had a major stroke. On a Sunday night May 15th, Dad was setting in Church directly behind me while Brother Earl Dishman was preaching. I was on the front row of our Church and Dad was right behind me in the second row. About 10 or 15 minutes into the preaching, Dad suddenly slumped over to the left with a major stroke. My wife was two rows directly behind him and jumped up and ran to him and the service stopped and we all gathered around him. His eyes were wide open set in his head and real glassy. His face was twisted, mouth drawn to the side and drooling. The whole left side of his body was paralyzed and he couldn’t speak, swallow or move anything on his left side. We all began to pray as they called the EMS. People texted other churches everywhere and their loved ones to pray.

 They took Dad to the ER at St. Mary’s and they ran a CT Scan and found a blood clot on his brain. They gave him a high powered aspirin suppository to thin his blood. While people prayed God began to move. By the time my Pastor Brother Jason Paynter got to the hospital and walked in the room, suddenly my Dad shocked us all and raised his arm and hand and waved at him. All the feeling and movement returned in his body except his mouth and speech. He could only mumble and his face was still twisted and you couldn’t make out what he was saying. But O the power of prayer!! The next morning they brought Dad pureed liquified food. He could not drink or sip from a straw, it would run out of his mouth. My Wife Mary fed him his lunch on Monday (no breakfast) – a little spoon full at a time with part of it running out and on his gown. We kept praying and believing God. She fed him his supper the same way. She fed him his lunch Tuesday and Tuesday evening he started feeding himself!! Each day he got better. Thursday and Friday, the doctors had planned on giving him 2 weeks of therapy. Thursday through Saturday, his speech got better each day. The Neurologist and family doctor came in Friday and had the therapist to check him out. By Friday evening he had gotten stronger, could eat eggs, sausage, pancakes, ground beef, gravy and green beans with rolls. He had chicken and dumplings Thursday evening. The therapist came and checked his physical abilities, walked him up and down the halls and up and down steps and he was able to bathe himself. The Doctor came in and said – “Mr. Romans, you don’t need therapy or rehab we are sending you home!!”

 Dad told me and he told our Church later that as he was lying in bed, he looked out the window of room 5181 and had a vision of Jesus!! He said it was just as clear as anything he had ever seen. He said it was no dream. I saw Jesus standing outside my window and several men that looked like his disciples gathered around Him. I saw Him starting to ascend and go up. He said – I never saw a more beautiful blue sky and the clouds were the brightest and whitest I had ever seen. I saw Jesus look down at the men and I heard Him say – this same Jesus you see going away will come back in like manner. Dad said, I watched as Jesus went up and His feet went through the clouds. Son it was no dream, it was real!!

 My Daddy is now with Jesus, he’s home now and the Lord has spoken through him to us that time is short. There’s not much time left – Jesus is getting ready to come – it’s even at our door!!! I want to tell my readers, the Lord has used my precious Daddy and it’s put a determination in my heart like I’ve never had before. He has left me a heritage that I will cherish forever. From the time he had his stroke and God healed him, he lived another 14 months to tell everyone to get ready, Jesus is coming! We buried Daddy little over 2 weeks ago but he’s home, he’s at rest, he’s with Mom and the Saviour he loved and served. The last few weeks before he passed with the final stroke, I saw a drastic change in him. He had a longing to go home. He constantly read his Bible. I would come in and find him asleep with it in his lap. When I spent time with him and got ready to go home, he would pull me down and kiss me on the cheek and say – Son, I love you more than I could ever tell you. Sitting on his back deck one evening, my 92 year old Daddy reached with his weathered feeble hand and took hold of my hand and kissed the back of it and said – “I’m going home, I don’t have much longer, I want you to be with me.” Taking him to the doctor one day right before he died, again he reached over took my hand off the gear shift, lifted it up and kissed the back of it saying – “I love you more than I can ever tell you, I’m ready to go and be with the Lord and see your Mom!!” You better believe I’ve got a longing now more than ever in my life to make it. Are you ready dear reader? Is everything in order? There is coming a Gathering! May God Bless my Readers!!