

DAUGHTER OF ZEBULON:

...AS IS THE MOTHER, SO ARE HER DAUGHTERS

Ezekiel 16:44



Shalom Family,

I am Mireya Israel of the tribe of Zebulun, and this is my story of how I was changed by the TRUTH and how I am teaching my daughters. First and foremost, I want to thank The Most High for His Word, for this precious book, divine and filled with true love we call "The Holy Bible." Without The Most High leaving us his precious word, we as the children of Israel would have never known our true identity nor our true history and the impact we really place in this world. I remember one early morning I got a phone call from a friend of many years. The thing is that this friend and I had not spoken for about seven years. He called me and asked me questions about my attendance at the Christian church. I laughed and told him thank you for calling, I told him that I had to go and that I couldn't be late, yes, this was a Sunday morning.

After many more attempts all from scriptures from Soldier Solomon of the IUIC Los Angeles Camp I began to slowly listen and take heed to the scriptures. During one of our conversations I wrote scriptures down about what love is (**John 14:15**), what is sin (**1 John 3:4**), the covering of our head while in the presence of the Most High (**1 Corinthians 11:5**) the dietary laws in Leviticus 11 and a few more scriptures. While studying these scriptures my mind started to wonder, so I began to ask



questions. Keeping in mind that I am a mother of four extraordinary girls I began to teach them what I'd learned. While I was asking questions, they started to ask me questions. So after learning a little bit about IUIC we decided to watch some YouTube videos to educate ourselves some more.

The more we watched the more we were intrigued. After a few months we decided to visit the IUIC camp in Birmingham, AL. This was and still is the best decision I have ever made.

I was born and raised in Panama, Republic of Panama Central America where Catholicism is the main religion taught there. As a young girl I participated in my first communion which represents salvation by wearing a long white dress, confessing to the priest, and repeatedly praying supplications to the holy Mary the mother of Jesus Christ, while holding a rosary and saying the lord's prayer. Growing up I was taught to pray to the false image of Christ and believing that owning or wearing a cross was a symbol of "good luck."

As I got older, I never really knew the true identity of Jesus Christ just like many other Panamanians. Even though each year around October my mother used to take my brothers and I to a small city called Portobello Colon in Panama to a procession in which thousands of people would go thousands of miles walking without shoes, crawling on their knees praying and crying to "Cristo Negro Nazareno", which is evidence that Jesus Christ is black. They believe that Cristo Negro Nazareno grants them miracles and blessings. Even though this small town believed in this image of the black Christ, the image of white Jesus and all the saints are planted everywhere all over the country.

During my teens, I was brought to the United States. While living with my father and his wife I noticed they were not church goers, but for some reason I always found myself to be part of a church organization. Fast forward to my young adult years, I was going back and forth with Christianity and Islam. I just knew I was missing something. Joining IUIC I can truly say that my life has completely changed for the better. Not only for myself but for my four beautiful daughters as well. The teaching makes me feel complete and I cannot express in words how we are truly blessed to be a part of IUIC.

At IUIC you do not get flattered by titles or recognitions, instead you get love by the true word of God. Learning that just to say we love the lord does not grant any salvation. Learning that keeping the commandments and the laws is truly what is peculiar about us. The Most High's people. Learning that being holy in modesty, with actions and appearance is why we are His peculiar people. Learning that He knew the beginning and the end of this world and chose to give us His Word to His holy nation and His peculiar people (**1 Peter 2:9**). I believe The Most High showed love to my girls and I by giving us the opportunity to be part of Israel United In Christ. Being a part of IUIC we have learned the true meaning of loving the lord by keeping his commandments, dressing modestly according to the bible, loving one another, studying, and applying his word. I have a story to tell now. I used to push and shove my girls to Sunday services, try to involve them in choir and youth activities. When I think about it now, all I can do is laugh because they always complained, fell asleep, or always had stone cold faces during choir practices and much more.

At IUIC all I can say is All Praises to The Most High God because it's a complete turn-around. The girls are excited about sabbath, they pray, they study, they apply, they even learned how to sew. Pants???



What pants? Skirts and dresses! It's all they talk about and their fashion in addition to, "Mommy can we get more fringes please." IUIC has extremely changed my life as well as my girls.

To conclude, I would love to give a big shout out to Soldier Solomon for allowing The Most High to use him. Also, IUIC leadership for the constant sincere teaching and our family at IUIC Birmingham, Alabama for your much giving love. Moreover, IUIC as a whole and mainly.

All Praises to The Most High. Shalom!