

EVERYTHING COUNTS!

(from „Heavenly Visitation“ by Kevin L. Zadai)

I want to discuss another insight Jesus gave me that can help you accomplish all he has planned for you. He wants you to fulfill every word that is written about you in your book (see Psalm 139:16). Some truths might be hard to accept at first, but they are necessary for success. First, everything we do in obedience to His Word counts in heaven. Also, everything we do in His name – even things that seem insignificant, like giving a sandwich to someone – will not go unrewarded (see Mark 9:41).

Nothing is insignificant to the Lord. We are to be obedient to He tells us in His Word and by the Holy Spirit speaking to our hearts.

After graduating from college in 1985, I attended a two-year program to prepare for the ministry. However, upon graduation from this program, the Lord led me to seek employment with Southwest Airlines. A vision in 1986 showed that I would be hired by Southwest in two years. Two years later, in the exact month that I had the vision, I was in fact hired. During the first five years of my employment with the airline, I fed the homeless and talked to people about Jesus in many cities where I spent the night.

In the second week of December in 1999, I was in Burbank, California, and did my usual thing, which was to leave the hotel after check-in to get something to eat. During my return to the hotel, I walked through a busy commercial area and ran across a homeless person, who was turned away from me and covered in blankets. This person, who I thought might be a woman, had the usual shopping cart overflowing with belongings. I had no food to give, so I asked the Lord silently what I should do. I heard the Lord say, “Give her twenty dollars.” I obeyed, but reluctantly, because I was saving. Money for my wife’s Christmas present, and I never gave cash to homeless people, for obvious reasons. When I approached her, I was not prepared for what happened next. I spoke loudly to get her attention, and when she turned to me, I handed her the money. I could not see her face because of the blankets draped over her head. When she pulled the blankets back, I saw she had bright blue eyes and appeared to be a woman. I told her that God loved her and that He wanted her to have this money. She quickly responded, “You have done what the Lord has asked you to do, and I was sent to warn you that hard times are coming to America. God wants you to prepare and be careful with every dollar and to use them wisely.” Finished talking, she handed me back my money. Stunned by the message and the messenger, I wondered who she was, because homeless people do not prophesy or return twenty-dollar bills, especially at Christmastime. Having turned to walk away, I thought, “I’ll ask her name.” Less than two-seconds had passed before I turned back to find that she was gone; even her cart had disappeared. She had been only two feet away. I looked in every direction. In a matter of seconds, she would have

had to travel a hundred feet to disappear from sight. Because of that angelic word, I took my money out of the stock market. Within five months of the visitation, the market began to crash and fluctuate wildly, but my money was safe. After the market dip of September 11, 2001, I was really glad the angel had warned me, because my losses were minimal. By February of 2002, I had fully reinvested. The funds in which I reinvested had fallen between 60 percent and 80 percent before I got back into the market. I rode the funds up as the markets improved, until July of 2008. Unknown to me, this was the top of the market, and I would soon receive another warning.

THE SMALL THINGS

While seated with my wife in the Seattle airport, I had another visitation. This time I felt as if someone came to stand by me as the Holy Spirit surrounded me. Then the word of the Lord came, saying, “It’s time to get out. The markets are going to crash again.” That was July 2008, and I had sensed something was wrong with the economy. Now I knew it was time to act. I responded immediately and got online with my laptop, and within ten minutes, I had cashed out of my investments. By the end of September 2008, the markets were falling again, but I did not lose a penny. The following spring, I reinvested into the funds that I had previously owned. They had again lost between 60 percent and 80 percent. The market returned to higher levels by 2013, and I successfully rode the market back up for the second time. Because of the heavenly warnings, for the past nine years I have been in the market only during the upturns and not during the downturns. I now have over four times my original investment because of the angelic warnings. Obviously, this would be impossible without heaven’s help. But it doesn’t end there; I have had more financial warnings that I will discuss in future books.

Ich I was curious why the Lord told me about the two major market crashes and a third one that is to come, but did not disclose it to the professionals involved in the economy. I don’t know of anyone who predicted both the 2001 and 2008 market crashes. I decided to return to Burbank, California, to thank the Lord for what He had done for me. I went to the spot where the angel had appeared as a street person. Holding the printout of my retirement portfolio, I stood in a moment of silence on that spot. I thanked God for quadrupling my investments and asked why He had been so gracious to me. In the silence, I heard these words clearly: “I kept track of every sandwich you gave to a poor person, and I was just paying you back.” Night after night for five years, I did that for Him, and He remembered that small thing.

*Take care of His business and He will take care of yours –
everything counts!*

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