

Revelation in our times

I know a little boy who was born on March 1st in the year 1936 in the German city of Halle (Saale). His parents did not want to have a second child at a time when the once homeless Austrian ignoramus Adolf Hitler had seized power in Germany and was about to establish a terror-regime with the aid of his SA-henchmen that was mainly directed against the Jewish population. Later, when the young boy named Klaus already attended Gymnasium, the friend and future husband of his elder sister, Ernst Carow, suddenly started to tease and chuckle.

He called him by the name of the Egyptian Pharaoh Ramses. When Klaus asked him for the reason for his behavior, Ernst C. declared that his parents had tried to terminate the pregnancy with an abortifacient agent called "Ramses". At that time, there was also a contraceptive carrying the same name.

But let me continue my account chronologically: Klaus' father Erich had relocated in 1938 to the Austrian city of Linz (Danube) in his function as a protected architect.

airspace. Eventually, little Klaus refused to ingest the ingestion of any food until his mother dislocated with the children to Luckau/Lower Lusatia (south of Berlin).

Later, in Gymnasium, Klaus would become top of the class in religion, but he kept asking himself throughout his youth about the meaning of the mighty heavenly appearance he was privileged to experience in so young years. As the first exchange student after the Second World War, he was sent in 1950 from Schloss-Gymnasium in Mainz to Paris where strong resentment against everything "German" still prevailed.

During a judicial on-the-job training at the local district court in the town of Bingen, meanwhile grown-up Klaus used to visit the movies on weekends to cheer himself up from the many legal record files he was working on. After that he would have dinner at a nearby restaurant. The guesthouse named "To the Sun" had "Steamed Heart" announced on the daily menu outside. Stepping in, he found a free table. In

so badly that - totally dehydrated - he looked like an old man with his wrinkles. On the next day, the head of department in the "Siloah-Hospital" in Pforzheim, Prof. Dr. Braun called David's father to immediately rush to the hospital saying his son was dying. Arriving in the department at the hospital and faced with his son lying in a coma, Klaus fell to his knees in front of the attending senior physicians and asked the LORD to save his son David. And although his child did not die, Prof. Braun informed his father that he suffered the night before during several hours from severe cerebral spasms so that - even if not lethal in the end, they would leave him with irreversible brain damage and a life-long psycho-neurobehavioral handicap. His son David was kept hospitalized for two more months until he eventually was, a healthy boy, discharged. On February 10th, 1962, Holy Spirit entered Klaus while studying in the Holy Scriptures so that his body turned for the blink of an eye bright and white with his mind shaken to

Moses, draw me today a white cross into the sky." - But at the same hour Klaus regretted his wish and asked the LORD for forgiveness for his poor faith that made him ask for a sign. When Klaus went outside in the evening to dump the garbage and lifted his eyes up to the sky, an immense white cross shined forth

aslant above the house in Niefern/Germany, since God's truth and justice are "never far" (in German: nie-fern). To make sure I did not hallucinate, I asked my wife Thérèse to look up to the sky and tell me what she saw. She confirmed Klaus that she, too, did see a large white cross there. The next day, on May 2nd, 1962, Klaus' manager approached him at his desk and made gestures with both hands as if opening a papyrus roll asking Klaus who had done so. I shrugged my shoulders in ignorance and he answered me: "Moses!" And disappeared.

On December 12th, 1962, Klaus saw the Glory of the LORD alongside the sun, the latter looking downright dim as against the Divine light. However, the greatest miracle

As a consequence, Klaus obtained from the German Rabbi's Conference and its president, then Chief Rabbi Dr. Lichtigfeld, the honorary name of "Moshe" (Moses). His wife was called "Tirtza", the children Tamar, Miriam, and David. On April 4th, 1965, Klaus Moshe Puelz' entire family traveled to Israel and lived in the Kibbutz Ayelet-Hashahar where Moshe was assigned by the Kibbutz administration the responsibility for its 384 sheep. Noteworthy also, that one of the animals, guided by the LORD, always walked closely by Moshe's side. And it was this sheep that later made head against him in the Jordan valley to prevent him from stepping on the most venomous snake in the Middle East.

Upon returning to Germany, his first book "Focal Point Israel" (German TELOS-Publishing) appeared which also led to a friendship with notorious publisher Axel C. Springer. Had Moshe stayed in the Kibbutz, the only direct hit there during the Six Day War in 1967 would have destroyed the sheep shelter and killed all

War came to pass. This was the annulment of Roman Emperor Hadrian's decree from the second century AD banning every Jew from returning to his homeland and the alteration of original "Judea" into the Roman province of "Palaeestina" (Palestine, i.e. "Land of the Philistines") with the objective to eternally obliterate any connection between the Jews and their promised homeland. However, this is contrary to our LORD's intentions! - On February 2nd, 1968, Moshe received the following Divine promise: "Fear not, for I am with you!" - In the night from April 10th to 11th the LORD assured him: "I will not rest, until this People is my People, and I am their GOD!"

During lecture-tours Moshe was invited to, mostly in Germany, Holland and Switzerland, believers who asked for it, experienced healings even from cancer and other fatal illnesses by laying on of his hands. Even his own barren wife had given birth to three children. People were healed because they approached him "in good faith". During a

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His mother, Charlotte Puelz (born Eilfeldt), was a cleanliness-fanatic who even made sure that the fringes of the carpet would always be kept tidily arranged. In short, the winter 1938/1939 was freezing and snowy. But despite that fact, his mother threw him out of the house into the cold with his sledge. And when Klaus once again had sledged down the hill, he raised his eyes up to the snowy-grey skies that suddenly opened up above him. He saw an old man with grey hair sitting on a golden throne surrounded by golden light who looked down to the little boy. Similarly, as the Apostle John described HIS majesty in the Book of Revelation chapter 1, verse 14, HIS eyes were "like blazing fire" and deeply permeated by HIS Spirit with a powerfully majestic expression. After all, the mighty God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, the Creator of all things was entirely unknown to the little boy. Mighty was the invisible power emanating from HIM that sparked in the boy an intense feeling of bliss causing him to burst into tears. Ultimately, the sight of

again relocated, this time to Berlin where the family stayed until 1943 living through the heavy bombardments by the British and later also Americans. There again he saw Hitler for a second time, when he appeared to greet a crowd of enthusiastic Germans from a window in the Chancellery building. The boy thus witnessed how people from all walks of life in Germany idolized this man and expected their salvation - exclusively originating from the LORD - just from this mass murderer Hitler, even greeting one another in his name. Moreover, even Church officials joined in doing so and became guilty before the Holy LORD, "Adonai Elohenu".

While living in Pragerstrasse Nr. 2 in Berlin the bombing air raids flown by the Allies were increased especially on the little boy's birthday on March 1st to such an extent that in a single night the sirens went off four times. The reason being that March 2nd was the "Day of the German Airforce" with the self-indulgent "Air Marshal" Hermann Goering boasting that no enemy aircraft could ever penetrate German

front of him, a group of people were seated at another table and debated heatedly while he noticed that one young lady did not participate in the discussion - until an elderly woman addressed her in French. It was impossible to immediately make contact. But when Klaus went for a stroll the other day, which was a Sunday, with his father who at the time was the chief architect of the famous MAN-company, and they arrived downtown in the city of Mainz, he heard the clear voice of the LORD speaking in his heart, that the young lady he wished to meet would be waiting for him at St. Quintin's church. But he should hurry now. Klaus quickly bid farewell to his father and rushed to the church where his future wife Thérèse had indeed waited for him. Both were married in 1959 in the civil registry office of Mainz. Thérèse though was infertile - until Klaus prayed to his heavenly Father so that she gave birth on Christmas day, December 24th, 1960, to a healthy daughter. In 1962 a son named David was born in Niefern (close to Pforzheim/Germany) who fell ill

the core by the clarity and truthfulness of God. Then, in the night from April 14th to 15th, 1962, he had a vision of two Jews. The first, when looking at him, turned his back on him in contempt. The second Jew, however, who resembled the first but of shorter stature and more affectionate, opened his arms and hugged Klaus with appreciation. Subsequently, the LORD showed Klaus many crosses of the martyrs and elaborated on each of them - including Jesus' cross who was rejected by the Jewish people at the behest of the president of the Sanhedrin, Caiaphas. In the night from June 27th to 28th, 1963, Klaus felt the presence of the LORD who showed him now his own cross, made of gold, that he would have to bear. Also, in the night from October 5th to 6th he saw the horrors of the Shoah with all the murdered Jews and heard their voices and cries from the gas chambers in the Nazi concentration camps. The LORD commented on these horrific events with HIS deeply sonorous voice. There is no Jew, from infant to the elderly, ever forgotten by HIM because of their descent!

happened on January 17th, 1963, when Klaus received news from the Jewish Community of his natal town of Halle (Saale) through Mr. Freund, a board member of the Jewish High Council in Karlsruhe/Baden, that both of his parents had indeed been registered members of the local Jewish Community. In the night from April 14th to 15th, 1963, the LORD showed Klaus the crosses of the martyrs and elaborated on each of them - including Jesus' cross who was rejected by the Jewish people at the behest of the president of the Sanhedrin, Caiaphas. In the night from June 27th to 28th, 1963, Klaus felt the presence of the LORD who showed him now his own cross, made of gold, that he would have to bear. Also, in the night from October 5th to 6th he saw the horrors of the Shoah with all the murdered Jews and heard their voices and cries from the gas chambers in the Nazi concentration camps. The LORD commented on these horrific events with HIS deeply sonorous voice. There is no Jew, from infant to the elderly, ever forgotten by HIM because of their descent!

his animals that fortunately were sold before when he left Israel as no replacement for the task could be found. The official immigration (Aliyah) of the entire family occurred on April 4th, 1967. And since during his first journey to Israel Moshe found no opportunity to visit Jerusalem, he made good on it on May 21st, 1967. His friend, Dr. Yossi Rivlin, together with the befriended family of Leo Savir (including his son Uri) guided him through the city. Later head of delegation and chief negotiator at the Oslo-Peace-talks, Uri Savir at the time still was a young pupil holding Moshe's hand. But since Moshe intended to come before the LORD on Mount Zion, he sent the Rivlin- and Savir-families home. Standing in the tower of Dormition Abbey he first turned his eyes towards the Mount of Olives and asked the LORD to re-unite Jerusalem. Turning North, Moshe asked for biblical Judea and Samaria to be returned to Israel. This prayer was fulfilled some three weeks later, when Jordan's King Hussein joined forces with aggressive Nasser and the Six Day

tour on Mount Tabor (Tavor) on November 30th, 1983, Moshe intended to go to see the basilica on its top which was blocked. Together with a German sister-in-faith he prayed outside for a better world without war and violence as well as the fulfillment of GOD's intentions with the People of Israel - and the entire world. When he, thereafter, together with Clara Kaempfer returned to the car, the Prior of the basilica who was waiting there in his brown habit seated on a bench in front of the Church immediately approached Moshe introducing himself as Father Michel Jarnoux, flung his arms around his neck and solemnly declared: "Thus speaks the LORD: I command you to take heart and rejoice! Fear not and rely only on your God, as HE will be with you in all the things you will have to deliver in My Name and that belong to your mission!" - And while putting this testimony down on paper today on the Shabbat of April 15th, a meteor exploded reportedly in the atmosphere above Israel causing a huge blast across the land. Amen.

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