



This is an extract of Cynthia Kuhn's book.

# **TAMAR WISDOM.**

**DISCERNING THE PROBLEM AND APPLYING THE  
REMEDY.**

**FINDING THE TRUTH IN GOD'S WORD**

**DISCOVERING THE CAUSE AND TAKING DOMINION**

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Arthur Burke, Plumline Ministries for his teaching on the Victim Spirit, a life  
changing event.

Paul Scanlon and Theresa Greenhough for taking the time all those years ago to  
record their messages and distribute them on DVD.

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**MOST OF ALL I WANT TO THANK MY LORD AND SAVIOUR  
FOR SPEAKING THIS BOOK INTO MY HEART, AND FOR  
USING ME TO PASS ON HIS MESSAGE.**

**DEDICATION**

**TO ALL THE CHILDREN WHOM I HAVE TAUGHT, AND WHO,  
IN TURN, HAVE TAUGHT ME SO MUCH.**

**THANK YOU.**

**SPECIAL THANKS TO MY HUSBAND/EDITOR/MENTOR/BEST  
FRIEND AND CONSTANT COMPANION, WITHOUT WHOM I  
WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO COMPLETE THIS WORK.**

**THANK YOU MY BELOVED PATRICK BREDENKAMP.**

## **Prologue**

How this book came to see the light of day is a fascinating study in itself. Were it not for difficulties, pain, clashes in personalities, and some amazing God-incidences (some events are too obviously divinely planned to be mere coincidences), the story might not have unfolded as it has.

This is the tale of a journey, one woman's quest to find wholeness. Woven into this story is an urgent message for our generation. Central to understanding the process of coming from hurt to healing, is the fact that the Creator's all-powerful message of deliverance for mankind, has been adulterated and diluted in an attempt to make it of no effect.

Many who read this volume, may be unfamiliar with the facts surrounding the Hebrew roots of the Christian Faith. The fact that the Man many of us have come to know as Jesus Christ, our Saviour, was born a Jew, into a Jewish family, has always been historically known, but the traditional churches have not recognized it's significance, and this has become obscured by the "romanizing" of the Faith. In fact, if spade were to be called a spade, it has been the efforts of the "Church of Rome", later to become known as the Roman Catholic Church, under the leadership of King Constantine, which hijacked the Gospel and distorted it into a pagan religion. Many others followed with similar intentions.

As Cynthia came to an awareness of the truth of the Gospel, born as it was in Zion, she immediately recognized the importance of immersing oneself in God's unchanging Torah. This is the vital message she at once saw as the armour-proofing that we need to protect ourselves and our children against the attempts of the world to victimize us. If we can just apply God's Word to our lives, we have the full armour of God with which to defend ourselves.

Now a word about nomenclature. Many believers come out of a background that traditionally has used the words “God, Lord, Jesus Christ etc., all of which are translatable in nature, from the original language in which the Old and New testaments were written, into the Latin and English forms that the Church of Rome used, and has come into common use today. This has had the result of taking the edge off the meaning of the original names and other words that were used in Bible times. Those who lived in the time of Yeshua (Jesus) understood that His name literally meant “salvation”, because they used His name in the vernacular. This has had the effect of obscuring the significance of the names of people, places and many other Biblical terms, to the detriment of our modern-day understanding of God’s Word.

It is for the above reason that the author is using the Scriptural forms of God’s names. We will soon be using Cynthia’s ministry website to make further information available for your edification. Please visit the website: [www.oliveleafministries.org](http://www.oliveleafministries.org) for further information. The terms YHVH, Yah, Yeshua, Ha Shem should already be familiar to many believers, who have come to understand the Hebrew Roots of the faith.

Finally, Psalm 119 needs to be mentioned. The theme of this psalm is unmistakably the Word of God. Every verse throughout the whole chapter repeats it, by means of one synonym or another. In verse 1 the psalmist speaks of the Torah (Law), in verse 2 he mentions His Testimonies, in verse 3 there are His Ways. So it continues throughout all 176 verses of the psalm. Cynthia has taken this psalm, because of it’s theme, and allocated 4 verses to each chapter of her book, thus spreading the mention of His Word throughout it’s pages. Alternate sets of 4 of the psalm’s verses are skipped, and reserved for Cynthia’s next book, which, in a sense, follows on from this one. So chapter 1 here has verses 1-4, verses 5-8 are reserved, and chapter 2 here has verses 9-12, and so on.

So, dear reader, it is my hope that this wonderful book, that I've had the honour to edit, will comfort and help you in your spiritual walk.

I wish to express my personal thanks to Archbishop Dr Dominiquae Bierman for her valuable advice during the proofreading process.

Yours faithfully,

Pat Bredenkamp.  
Cape Town, South Africa.  
2017





## CHAPTER ONE

### Psalm 119:1-4 ONE NEW MAN BIBLE

#### **1. Happy are the innocent in the Way, who walk in the Torah (teaching) of the Lord**

As I begin to write this I have prayed that it be of benefit to all who read it, both victim and predator, those who have been at the receiving end of this terrible phenomenon, and those who have perpetrated such painful deeds. Let there be healing in my words, as I share the journey that I have been on; the one that I am still on, in a sense. Through all the difficult times, I have been comforted by the guiding hand of Yah, as He has brought healing into my heart, my spirit and my soul. He uses the experience of those things I have suffered to minister to others who are going through the same or similar things now. I am healed, I no longer feel the pain, but I have the memory of that pain to keep me focused on the future, and to keep me from regressing into the past.

**2. Happy are those who keep His testimonies, seeking Him.**

The memory of the beginning of the victim spirit in me is very, very clear. I was the second child born to my parents, my brother was almost six years older than me, and accustomed to being the absolute apple of his parents' eye. Then I came along. From the stories I have heard, he was very loving toward me as a small baby, feeling as if he were also a parent to me, able to tell me what to do, and able to boss me around. But, I had been given a personality of my own, which at the age of about four began to assert itself. As I have said, I can remember the moment so clearly. On this occasion we were beginning to leave the house yard on our father's farm, on some errand that our mother had asked of us, and as we were leaving the bottom wood shed, my brother realized that he had forgotten his hat. He said for me to go back and get it for him. Tired of being bossed around, I told him to get it for himself. Even now I can remember the change in his face, I can actually remember the predator spirit manifesting in him. It was at that moment that I became his victim. Once that spirit was embedded in me, I cannot remember a time of actual peace for me until I was delivered of this spirit many years later, in Eilat in 2012. That was a long time to be the victim, but that's how it is with so

many people. He would tell my parents of every little thing that could get me into trouble, he would ridicule me to the other children at school, he would hit me, and he always purposed to make me cry at every opportunity, and then humiliate me because I cried. One day he boxed both my ears at the same time, causing me so much pain, that it is a miracle that both of my ear drums did not rupture. The reason for this was that I was playing and laughing with one of his friends by the water tank at school. It makes me wonder some times that he is now deaf in both of his ears.

As to why my brother became a predator at such an early age, I do not know, he would have to tell his own story. But as the victim spirit became embedded in me, the reactions were very adverse. I began to be sad and cranky, always expecting the next bad word, always expecting the next trouble to come upon my head, always expecting to be the victim. It also did not help that I was afflicted by recurring tonsil infections, having had thirty-two hospital stays by the time I was twelve. That is more than

**3. They also  
do no  
injustice:  
they walk in  
His ways.**

two a year, a bit much for a child to cope with. I became a chronic liar, so transparent that I was always in trouble for it, a cry for help that I did not know I was making. Nobody heard. Other predator spirits saw the victim spirit, not least of all the girl up the road, the same age as me, who pushed it and pushed it until I was the most unhappy that I could be. Then came the biggest of all the predators. The new school teacher, he understood. He talked to me, he loved me; he molested me. He and his wife were good friends with my parents; they were always at our home. How could I tell? Would they believe me? What would happen if they did? Then came the big lies that I told – each one a cry for help on my part. One of these was found out by my father, who simply stopped speaking to me for a long time, and who never recovered his respect for me. I was twelve years old at the time. I failed my first important state examination because of this teacher; humiliated because I was supposed to be clever. I was packed off to college where they might straighten me out. I was thirteen when that happened, and I never really was with my parents again. I came home for holidays, but never really connected with them. It was the “too-hard” basket for me, and there I stayed for the rest of

their lives. In retrospect, I now realize that they had been victims themselves, and had never been shown how to overcome the victim spirit. Neither of them had ever told me that they loved me: I know that they did, but it was never expressed.

**4. You commanded us to diligently keep Your commands.**

**Artist's Comment**

When I was asked to illustrate the book cover for Tamar Wisdom, I was unaware, at first, what an Honour and a Privilege it was going to be. As I started putting paint to canvas, I began to realise that the colours that were being laid out before me had a much greater relevance.

- The foundation colours, the base coat being formed, were Purple, Strong blues, Sky blue and Lavender; Purple being for the priesthood and royalty of the Father and The Son of God.

- Strong Blue and Sky blue stand for The Messiah, The Holy Spirit, and Arch-Angel Michael, Captain of Hosts.

- Lavender represents the Angelic Hosts and Angels.

- Tamar, even though she had decided to dress like a harlot, did not forget her Heritage when choosing the items of her dress; she covered herself in blue, purple, scarlet, and gold, which was the overlay of the poles and hooks, the colours representing the colours of the curtains in the Holy of Holies, as described in the Torah, Ex 26:36-38. Tamar knew who she was in this picture of life.

- Judah, also having the covering of his Prayer Shawl, was walking down the dusty road towards the hills, unaware of the fact that his seed was propagating new life.

- The hills he was walking towards are green and lush, representing the fullness of this life and as I tried to make the hills the colour of the desert, the spirit within said, leave

them green, representing the momentous event that was unfolding.

- The palm tree is for the refreshing and lushness of the womb of Tamar, the double blessing.
- The three plants on the left hand side of the road are plantings of the Father, The Son and The Holy Spirit.
- The two plants of the right hand side are Spirit and Truth.
- The prickly pear plant at the bottom left-hand corner is the prickly time Tamar went through getting to the point of conceiving promised life in her womb.
- The city wall in the background is stone upon stone and brick upon brick, which are the building blocks of life, which each and every one of us has to build upon to get to the place of our journey and destiny.
- The palette I was working with, had gold paint in one corner, which made its way throughout all the other colours, thus the Great Creator was threaded throughout this picture.

I cannot explain all the emotions that I was feeling as I read this book. I was kept intrigued and the words and truth on



each page held me captive as I followed the journey of Cynthia and Tamar.

I pray this book will be a blessing to all you readers, as it has been to me. Keep up the great work; we look forward to the next enlightened truths and lessons of life.

Your friend and student always,

Sheryl Richards – artist

Gordonvale.

Copies of this book can be purchased at:

[www.oliveleafministries.org](http://www.oliveleafministries.org)