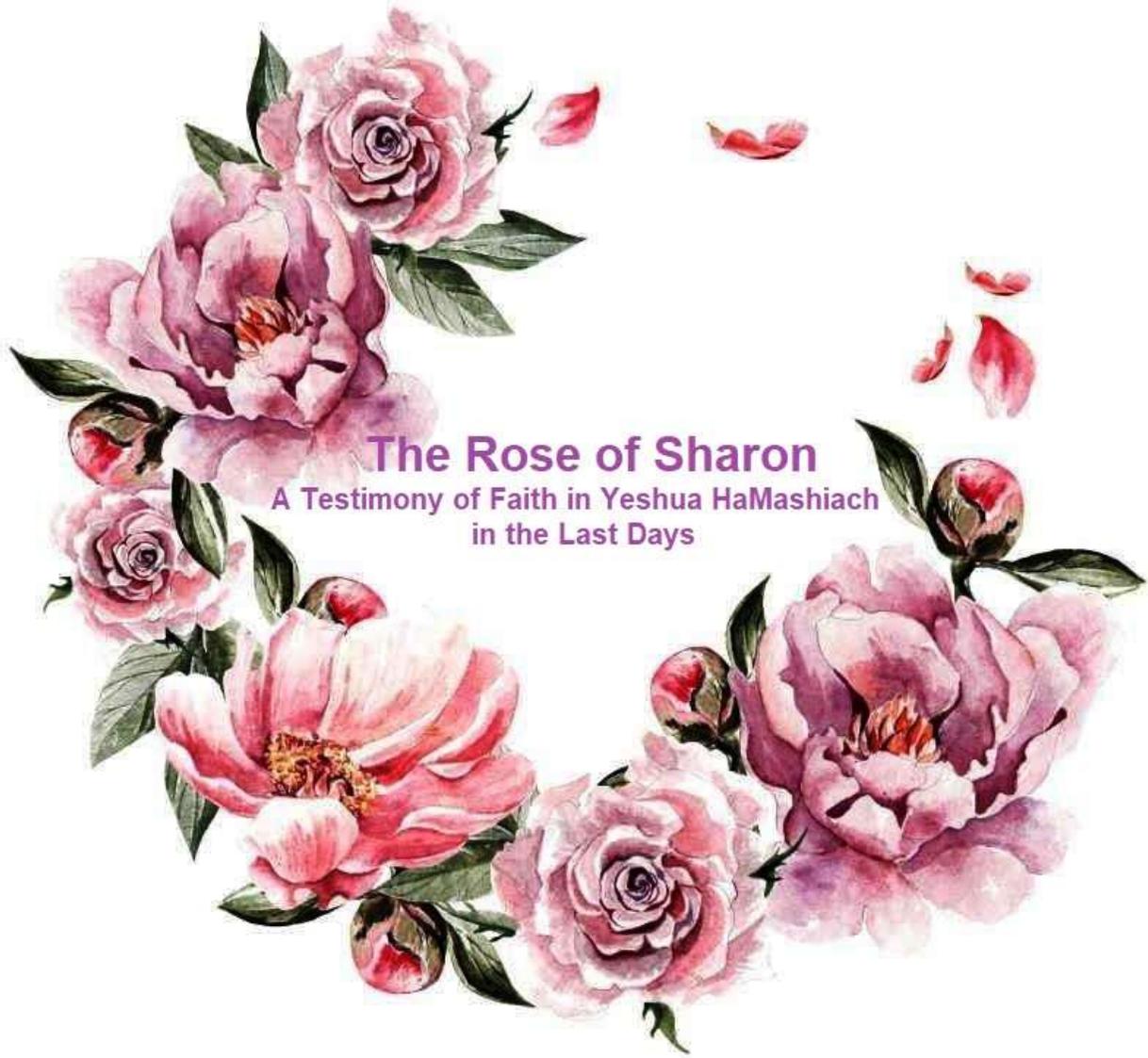


**My Testimony of Faith in Yeshua (Jesus Christ) the Messiah of Israel
Rebbetzin Gavriela Frye
Beit Shalom Messianic Congregation, Pozzuoli, Italy**



The Rose of Sharon
A Testimony of Faith in Yeshua HaMashiach
in the Last Days

Gavriela Frye

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*I was born on the 12th of August 1970, in Naples, Italy. I was the second-born girl of three children in a lively family and I was my daddy's girl. I was born twenty days after my grandma died, so my mom was grieving when she gave birth to me and all she wanted was to die with her mom. She told me after a few years she wanted to have a boy and call him Michael, but Hashem had a different plan...and I was in her womb, so she chose my name, Gavriela, as the Archangel Gavriel. **Hashem used my birth to comfort her loss and gave her new hope and future.***

*I was growing healthy but was very silent. When I was three years old I did not speak yet, so my mom called our pediatrician and they both asked me questions, when I finally answered with a complete sentence saying: "look at these two women, what do they want from me?" This left them speechless and afraid of my reaction, but at least they understood that **I was perfectly able to speak, but I did not want to.***

As I grew, I experienced my father's abusive behavior toward my mother and us. As a child I would see and hear what children should not have heard and seen between married people and in a family. There were many arguments at home for no reasons, so we were afraid of my father and very close to my mom since she was defenseless.

*Both my great-grandparents and grandparents from my mother's side were Jewish, my great-grandfather was an Ashkenazi Jew coming from East-Europe who passed through Milan, Italy escaping from Russia, then moving to France first then to Italy. My great-grandmother was also an Ashkenazi Jew from East-Europe. They both lived in France then moved to Italy where they met and got married, having five children. Their firstborn boy died when he was five years old, and the other four children were all girls. My mother was the youngest in the family and was born during the WWII at home as the other children, brought as Moshe (Moses) in a baby carriage covered by chickens escaping from persecution from home to the countryside with her entire family. My grandfather did fight in WWI, and I still have his picture as he was in the Air Force, but when my mom was born he decided to protect his family and since there was persecution of the Jews in Italy as well as in other countries in Europe, he did not participate as a soldier in WWII. Instead, he hid with his wife and family in the countryside and joined the Italian Resistance Movement and the Partisans during the WWII. He used to tell us lots of stories about our Jewish roots and he was very sociable and close to his children and grandchildren. **I am afraid I did not get to meet my grandmother...***

As a woman coming from such a restrictive and religious Jewish background, my mother was transferring her education to all of her children, trying to cover all of our communication needs as the best she could, since we could not have a conversation with our father at all. Everything that was not his idea would provoke anger and consequent violence on my mother and abusive behavior on us. I did not want that to happen as well as my sister and brother, so we would try to please him and be as silent as much as possible to avoid his aggressive reaction toward our mom and us.

I was an introvert and always above the clouds, dreaming of a way to escape the reality. I started studying ballet when I was eight years old, and this helped me to overcome the circumstances and live that dream with no words to say. I could be free to dance and express myself on stage while the reality was very different from my heart's desire.

In my teenage years I was very close to my mother as she had a very special relationship with Hashem, we seemed to be similar in a way, but very different in our points of view about life. I needed my freedom and she feared to lose control of her daughter, so I started lying about things that every one of my age was able to live in freedom, like going out with friends or travel with them, which to my parents would be always an issue and a consequent "no" to my requests. My sister and brother were, in a way, pleasing my mother also, but eventually making very poor decisions in their lives that would lead them to unhappy consequences.

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*My father had his first heart attack when I was sixteen, as the Camorra (the local mafia organization) would threaten him to give them all his money. **He lost everything he had**, the company he owned, the villa we used to own and his health. They shot him twice, they also shot our house and bedroom, called us in the middle of the night and followed us everywhere, threatening him and saying they would kill his children if he did not give them what they asked for. We used to be escorted to school and to other activities. I could not have friends at home since it was not safe, but I could not speak about it. That would create lots of misunderstanding with my friends at school. They thought I did not like them, or that I was a snob and they started attacking me and rejecting me. I could not speak about my life at home, so I kept quiet and tried to survive without friends.*

In that same year, my mother, already broken inside and having a tachycardia since she had my brother, had a hysterectomy. My sister got pregnant a few months and got married as this was the way things were taken care of at that time. My father was destroyed by the news and, financially speaking, that was not the best time to rebel. My brother was then eight years old somatized what happened with complete kidney failure.

My older sister and I had a very close relationship until she got married in her early twenties and our paths split. My little brother and I kept a very close relationship since we were both single and living many experiences outside of our family as we grew up. I was travelling much during my teenage years and discovering things by myself that my family would not allow me to talk about since we had received a really restrictive and religious education that would not allow me to openly speak to my mother or father about what I had in my heart as a young woman. Since I was very introvert and emotional, I would spend time by myself playing, reading, painting and dancing. Still, my studies and ballet would help me to be far away from home with no arguments, so I would enjoy that much, but Hashem had a different plan for me...

My father died when I was 26 years old. I was a professional ballet dancer and travelled much. I also studied architecture, but my heart was in the dance. This would allow me to be as far as possible from my overbearing family.

After losing everything, my family moved to a house we had grown up in, with no income and only debts. My father tried his best to start a new company, but he struggled with his health and people around him took advantage of his weakness and money. Finally, he sold the villa we owned for a few hundred million lira (about €125,000) and we were able to buy a house to live in a cheaper neighborhood. One weekend, when none of us children were home, my mom and my father were alone at home, and he died in her arms, naked. She asked for help to the neighbor, but it was too late: his second heart attack was fatal.

*I had a choice to make and I did the best for my family's survival: I left the dance, the love of my life, and took the responsibility on myself for my family. I did not have any clue about business management, but I made it. I also succeeded in my architectural career, achieving my (father's) goals with an ambitious job position as an architect with the U.S. Government, as my father dreamed, until I had a breakdown. This was in fact his dream, not mine. I still dreamed to dance one day, **but Hashem had a different plan for me...***

*I was abused again from the one I thought was the man of my life, the one I dreamed to be married to. Everything I hoped for my life broke into pieces. He was abusing me and reminding me of what I went through when I was a child. I suddenly remembered my grandfather's bedroom and the mirror of his wardrobe... and I was less than three years old and I was naked...**I could not understand what was happening to me.***

When I was little, my mom worked with my father and I was brought up by an aunt who had two sons in their twenties. I would stay at their house and they loved me. I think they loved me too much...I do not remember what happened, but, I would love to tell my mom that it was not her fault, but she did not know about it. But it happened,

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*I was abused and consequently could not speak anymore. I never told her about it, since I realized what had happened and had confirmation through prayers. **I pray for her salvation and I know Hashem is going to reveal her Yeshua the Messiah before she dies.***

*Yeshua (Jesus) has helped me to overcome the pain and destruction Satan wanted to bring to my life, demolishing me from the inside out, BUT Hashem had a different plan for me...I now have my grandfather's wardrobe as a memory of my childhood in my bedroom as a testimony of His love for me and my new family in Yeshua. I can look at the wardrobe and Baruch Hashem (Praise God) **I am His child and no weapon will never separate me from Him.** I can look at that mirror and see Yeshua on the other side who will come and show Himself to us in the fullness of His might.*

*Before moving to England in 2003, I had an apartment in Naples, where I used to have many friends around. One day, a cleaner came to the house and before starting to work, she told me she could see me dead beside my father. She told me about her faith in Yeshua (Jesus), of her brother who served Hashem even if he was married and his wife did not agree with that, and she asked me, **"would you serve Hashem?"** Those words provoked a breakthrough as I started crying as she continued speaking: **"See, all of that you have built here, it is just a toy, it will all disappear, as you are going to lose everything."***

At that time, I was surrounded by people with no other interest other than destroying me, false friends doing witchcraft on me, binding me in their obscure plans. One of them was the guy I was supposed to get married to. I was afraid of moving to England and flying, since one of my friends told me I would die if I went.

But Hashem was stronger than my fears...

*I was depressed and I also discovered a myoma (tumor) in my womb the size of an orange. It was so big, and it had grown in only six months. I wished to have something for me, a baby, a baby I could have given everything I did not have just like my mother wished for me... **but Hashem had a different plan for me...***

*I had a myomectomy, I consequently took a leave without pay for one year from work and flew to England with no plans rather than follow a voice I could hear very clear among my fears which would lead me to the scriptures every night and I read something that changed my life forever: **"Then the LORD said to Abram, "Leave your country, your kindred, and your father's household, and go to the land I will show you. I will make you into a great nation, and I will bless you; I will make your name great, so that you will be a blessing...."***

*Those words would strengthen me through the hardship and the unknown as never before. I moved to England and received Counseling, seeking Hashem in all my ways, dreaming of a place of worship I never saw before with people smiling coming from all nations. **That was His body of the Messiah.***

After two months, I met new friends who spoke to me about Yeshua (The Messiah) and I received Yeshua as my Savior. I started a new life in Him and got baptized in the Ruach HaKodesh (Holy Spirit), started serving Hashem and finally dancing again, this time just for His Glory.

I received prayers from many ministries coming to me and all telling me things in my life none could ever know except Hashem (God). They were all telling me about a sexual abuse I would have had when I was just a little child.

They prayed for deliverance from any spirit of sexual abuse in my life that was still retained in me and from any generational curses in my family upon my life. All I wanted was to be free from any generational curse upon my life and my future. Finally, I got delivered and my deliverance from abuse has been used to help other women which are

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in bondage from abuse as I was and were not able to live the life of abundance Hashem has for them in Yeshua the Messiah.

*I started serving Hashem in 2004 in England, then I was called to be back in Italy in 2006 to be close to my family. My brother had to receive a kidney transplant and I was the only option, **BUT Hashem had a different plan** ...a guy died and his family gave his kidney to my brother...*

I prayed for my family and they came to Yeshua and continue to do so to this day. I ministered throughout Italy and started a Messianic prophetic and apostolic ministry in L'Aquila, Italy. After an earthquake, three hundred people died and survivors were in need of housing, food and counseling, so I went there and Hashem opened doors for me to work on a vision He had given me to build villages for orphans and widows to be built for the end time in Italy, Israel and other nations. I presented the first Village Project in Rome in 2009 at the presence of Israeli Government Authorities, Italian and various Messianic Ministries.

*I started travelling much between Israel and Italy, USA, England and ministered in various congregations preaching the Gospel of Yeshua (Jesus), praying and prophesying. I was enjoying single life much, and ministering as a single woman was tough, **BUT Hashem had a different plan for me**...*

As much as I served Hashem, my family was struggling and going back to their old ways. Despite my prayers and intercessions, their choices have caused them to stumble and fall back in their old ways and both my sister and her first born daughter got divorced (the daughter just recently). I have seen much attack coming from Satan through my loved ones and I have learned even to protect myself and my privacy. Satan uses our beloved ones as it was for Yeshua, to attack us in our weaknesses so that we might fall and be lost in his obscure plans. But, thanks to Adonai, I still fight for Yeshua in my life and I still overcome above all the persecution I may go through from within and outside of my family.

I have learned to speak the truth in the love of Yeshua, even if can be hard, but it is important to establish boundaries and safe a place for us to be in the peace Hashem wishes to see in our lives with no strife and brokenness, but with joy and fulfilment of His plan in us.

From Singleness to Marriage: Big Time

After seven and half years of specific prayers for marriage (my friends in Yeshua pushed me through the path of prayer), Hashem told me I was finally ready for marriage and I met my future husband when I was visiting a congregation in New York, USA in the fall of 2011 then we got married on the 13th of April, 2012 in Naples, Italy as Hashem had promised me. We also celebrated our wedding in Sydney, Australia at Hillsong Chapel, as He promised me on the 7th of July 2012 and in Jerusalem at the Succat Hallel on the 9th of September 2012. All dates that he had given me!

As I was afraid of marriage, the Ruach HaKodesh told me details about my husband I could have never known, so I was prepared, before he moved to Italy, for all that we were supposed to go through. That was not enough for me since I was still afraid of LOVE and I did my best to give a hard time to my future husband before marrying me. Even today he reminds me about it 😊!

Since 2013, my husband joined me in the ministry and we are serving Hashem together in Spirit and Truth, and we daily pray for each other, for unity in the marriage in Yeshua, for alignment to the Messianic Ministry. In 2014 we started a Messianic Congregation called Beit Shalom in Pozzuoli, Italy.

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We have also been praying for a child since seven and half years, since we are unable to conceive. He will be born in Israel and raised in Israel and serve at the Temple as it was for Shmuel. As it was for Chana, Shmuel's mother, I [pray](#) every day for my children to come: he will be called Immanuel, the one who will serve as priest in the Temple, as a Jew among the Jews, who has been chosen from Hashem as His servant in the Temple. Also Tara and Matthew, which will be orphans that we will adopt through the foster home called Malva Italia which we pray to open in Jerusalem, Israel.

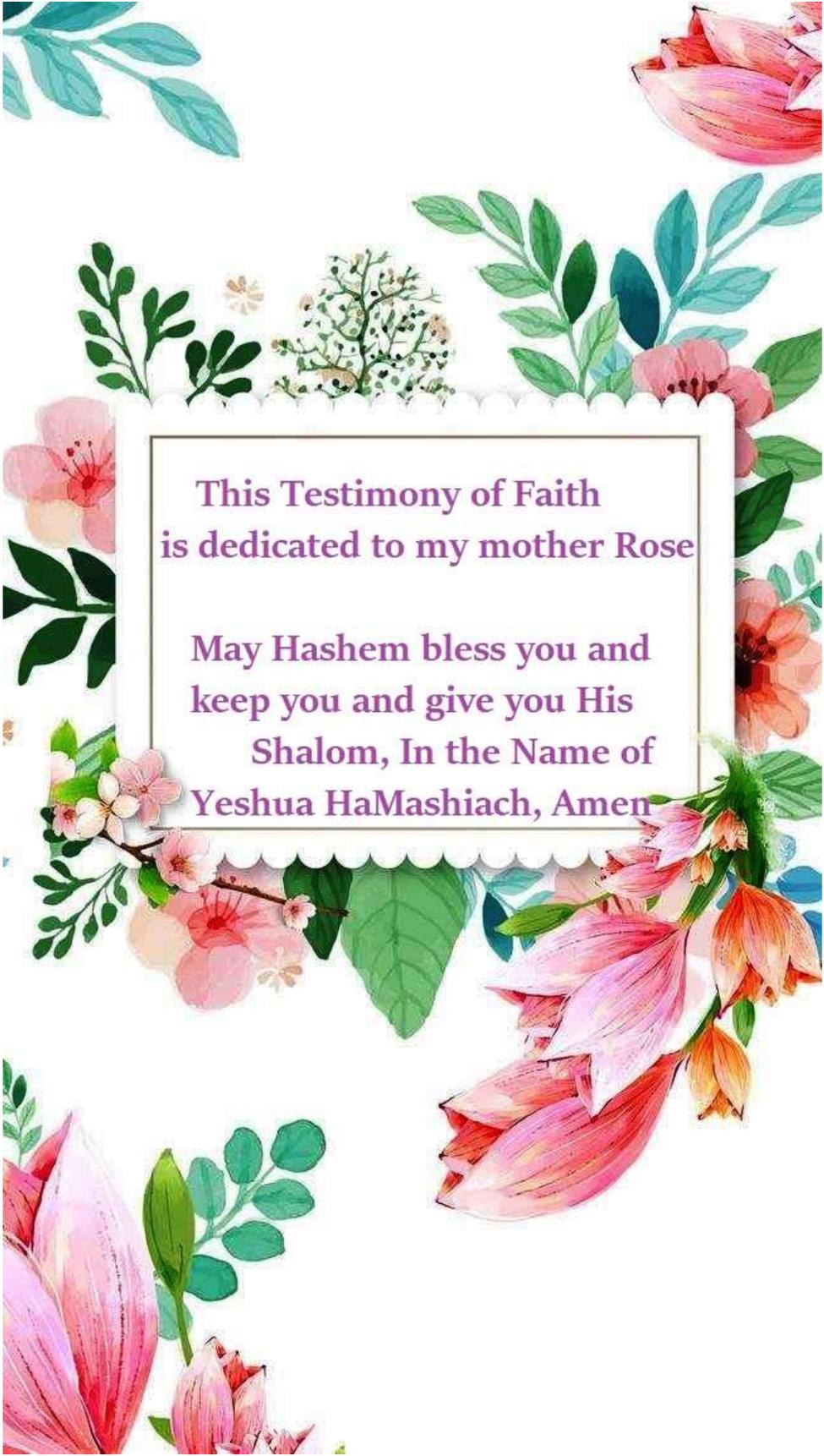
We know that all these upcoming events, also the Villages to be built in Israel and the nations will be miracles as He has done miracles in our lives to bring us together after all these years and all we have been through, using us for His Glory from Italy to Israel and from Israel to the nations. He is faithful and He always answers our prayers. His Word is true and never fails.

I pray that all women and men, which have lost heart, when reading this testimony of faith in Yeshua, may receive a new hope and future through Yeshua the Messiah. He is our Savior, Deliverer, Counselor and Lord of our lives. I pray your lives may be completely restored in Yeshua's name and fulfilled in His calling. In Yeshua's Mighty name, amen.

Our sages tell us that "in the merit of the righteous women our ancestors were redeemed from Egypt." It was the women who never despaired of God's redemption. In fact, while the men had lost heart and were dejected and had no desire to procreate, not wanting to subject their children to the hardships of slavery, the women were upbeat, confident that a better day was soon to come. They seduced their husbands in the fields, and raised a generation of children who witnessed God's miraculous salvation. Just as in the time of Exodus it was in the merit of the women's faith that the Israelites were redeemed, so, too, it will be in the merit of the righteous women of our generation, and their unwavering belief in the Redemption, that we will be redeemed once again. Halleluiah!

Please feel free to contact me anytime via email at beitshalomkehilat@gmail.com to join us in Messianic Bible Studies for women during the week, Prayer for women and Shabbat Services for women, also Special Purim Bible Studies for women. If you wish to receive Prayer and Counseling please contact us via email, we will be back shortly. Shalom Shalom, Gavriela Frye

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**This Testimony of Faith
is dedicated to my mother Rose**

**May Hashem bless you and
keep you and give you His
Shalom, In the Name of
Yeshua HaMashiach, Amen**