



לע"נ
רוזה בת ר' יעקב ע"ה
נ' י"ט תמוז תשע"ז

It may be that our lives and the lives of our families are dependent upon this message, Bs"d

ניתן לשמוע תוכן זה בעברית, באנגלית ובאידיש
ובקרוז בעוד כמה שפות בטלפון 077-230-1519
This content can be heard in Hebrew, Yiddish and English



I saw that after *techiyas hameisim* many women said: "Why wasn't it explained to us more clearly, why wasn't I convinced enough in order to understand this matter? Why didn't they back me up against a wall and tell me the truth? I would have spared myself a lot of pain, judgment, shame, trials --- for such nonsense I had to undergo all of that?!" --- The Holy One, blessed be He, is witness to everything I write, that it is all the complete truth. If Heaven forbid something - even something very small - is not correct, may I be judged for it and severely punished. The words which I write here are only a drop in the ocean of what I experienced.

The things I describe here on paper are not easy to read about, but I decided to publicize them in writing in order to save Am Yisrael.

I was told in Shamayim that if I don't publicize this very soon in several languages, all over the world - a punishment awaits me. So therefor, I have to publicize these words.

What is written on these pages is only part of what was said to me. I can't write it all. I prefer to come to a hall, or to a large home with many women in attendance, and relate more. In a hall, in a living room, I will reveal to you more things I was told.

My name is Sarah Mindel Muskof. Cell: 058-3272526. I love reading Tehillim very much. Particularly because on two different occasions I made very urgent requests, and I immediately saw results. I was so amazed, and was so excited to see how Tehillim help, that I decided to recite even more verses. And I said to myself, that if Tehillim are so useful, then I will pray for the Mashiach to come in loving kindness and mercy. That is the most important thing to pray for of all.

I would complete the entire book of Tehillim three times every day. I put the children to sleep **early** in the evening, fell asleep with them...and then woke up at midnight to read Tehillim. I also read as much as I could throughout the day.

In addition, I organized the allocation of chapters of Tehillim to be read in schools on Purim. And I published ads in the newspapers about assigning chapters to girls and women via a telephone service. Thus, thousands of books of Tehillim were completed on Purim, with the focus on Mashiach arriving with loving kindness and mercy.

It went on like this for two years, and then I began having astounding dreams, in which I saw Rachel Imeinu and the period before Mashiach's arrival.

And then, a week before Pesach, I saw in a dream Rachel Imeinu searching for modesty in the world. I watched her, and saw her encounter a woman wearing a short, tight outfit, and it pained her. Rachel walked on, and encountered a woman wearing skin tone stockings, and that also disturbed her very much. She also heard loud, wild music coming from a window, and that upset her. And then Rachel Imeinu said, "Let's go to a wedding." The two of us went to a wedding, and at the hall entrance I saw two girls, and I said to them. "You are such modest girls." And they laughed.

They said, "We aren't girls. We have been married for a long time." I said to them, "You know that a married woman is forbidden to look like a single woman!" We entered the hall and I said to the women, "Let's dance together - in unity - and thus Mashiach will come in loving kindness and mercy." But then I saw that I couldn't dance, because men were there. A male photographer and a waiter, instead of a female photographer and a waitress. And then Rachel Imeinu pointed out a woman to me and said, "Look at the 'rebbitzin' wearing a wig."

And then I asked Rachel Imeinu, "What will it be like when Mashiach comes?" I hoped to receive an encouraging answer, but she responded, "It will be very, very difficult!!!" She spoke out of pain and worry, and then she added, as if she was talking to herself, "How will Am Yisrael get through it?" That sentence of hers was full of deep concern and much grief.

I awoke from that dream on a Friday morning, and on Saturday night I once again saw in a dream a woman wearing tight clothing. And I implored her, telling her, "You know, I had a dream about Rachel Imeinu. She told me that it will be very difficult before Mashiach comes, for all who didn't dress modestly. You shouldn't go around in that tight outfit." And then I woke up.

Over the course of a year I had twenty-eight dreams like that. And every time I saw all sorts of chareidi women. They were prominent women from good homes, but they were dressed immodestly. And I begged of them, "Don't wear that short skirt, because a woman's calf is *erva*. You know, I had a dream about Rachel Imeinu. She told me that it will be very difficult before Mashiach comes. So I'm pleading with you not to wear that skirt. You shouldn't wear it because there will be a lot of suffering, and it isn't worth it."

How do I know I had twenty-eight dreams? I

didn't count them, but rather the dreams counted themselves. For example, during dream number seventeen, I saw a woman wearing a short wig. It was really minimal, tiny. And I said to her, "You shouldn't wear even that little wig, because I saw Rachel Imeinu, and she told me that it will be very difficult before Mashiach comes. And I have already had sixteen dreams. You really shouldn't wear it." That's what I said in my dreams. That's what my dreams told me. Therefore, I know I had a total of twenty-eight dreams like that.

I had a dream before the Shavuot holiday. I saw in that dream a woman wearing a long wig, thin skin tone stockings, and an outfit with a narrow cut. I was told in that dream that women who dress immodestly are worse than murderers, because on account of those women Mashiach hasn't come. Because of those women people are sick, and the Jews suffer from all sorts of trials and tribulations. It's all because of a lack of modesty.

I dreamt that we must be extremely modest in order to merit the Redemption in a merciful way. From our heads to our feet we must be truly modest. Women need to wear headscarves. The shirt collar must be closed. Stockings must be thick and dark enough to hide a woman's skin on her legs. Skirts must be long and wide enough, and not made of clingy material. Women cannot wear loud colors, and should not go out in public wearing makeup and flashy jewelry. This is only acceptable at home.

It is very difficult for me to write down what I saw...but I must...I had a friend, an older woman, who did a lot of kind and charitable deeds. She wore a standard wig. Not too long. But then she wanted to stop wearing the wig, and her husband didn't agree. After she died, I saw her...in...fire.... and in the end I saw her---I can't write this---on Shabbat she could rest, and then she received reward for her mitzvot. But she was ashamed. What completely broke her was when they came to get her Saturday night, when Shabbat ended. She was so frightened she fell to the floor and her arms and legs shook with fear, just from the thought that she had to return to Gehinom. First thing in the morning I called her family, asking them to recite Tehillim for the elevation of her soul, and then I saw her floating above the world (not in Gehinom), with an unattractive wig on her head, and when she spoke to her family nobody could hear her.

Afterwards there was a period when I recited Tehillim in the middle of the night. I would doze off every once in a while, on the sofa. I began to

see, many times over, how lots of Arabs emerge from holes in the ground. Holes they had dug ahead of time. They had knives in their hands, and **it happened suddenly!** From one second to the next I heard screaming...terrible shrieking in the street, such as I have never in my life heard before. I looked out of the window and saw millions...millions...Arabs, like ants, according to an exact plan, in places they had chosen ahead of time. In every place and in every corner they were killing all the women who weren't modest. There was no favoritism or exceptions made for anyone. They targeted whoever wore short, tight, overly colorful clothing, or clothing made of clingy material, or skin tone stockings, or even a very short wig. Even if the wig was nothing more than bangs beneath a hat or scarf....

In one of the dreams I saw an Arab open a door, and he saw inside a very modest woman. The woman kicked him, and he fell down all the steps. He had no control over her because she was modest. The Arabs had no power over those women, the modest women and girls. They couldn't lay a finger on them.

I once even saw an Arab guarding (!) modest women, so the other Arabs wouldn't hurt them. I also saw a very modest woman sitting calmly on a street bench!!!

...It was impossible to escape from them. They find everyone, in every corner...people were very frightened, really terrified...there was a lot of screaming, horrifying shrieking, lots and lots of blood.

In one of the dreams there was a righteous man from a prominent home. But since he hadn't educated his daughter to dress modestly, and she wore clingy, eye-catching, loud clothing, he had to witness how they killed her. And afterwards they killed him.

I saw that the moment the war started there was no longer an opportunity to repent. It is very hard to write this on paper, to describe the kinds of dreams I had...hundreds and hundreds of dreams, that I have dreamt for six years. I have seen the Arabs killing Am Yisrael in all different ways. And there is so much blood. And they attacked each women in the part of her body that wasn't modestly covered.

For six years Rachel Imeinu told me about twenty times: "If all the mothers were to wear subtly designed, refined head scarves...long, wide skirts, nothing made of t-shirt material, no knit material, nothing red and no other loud

colors – yellow or orange. If they all wore thick, dark stockings...then the war won't take place."

Last Sukkot, 5660, I saw Avraham Avinu wrapped in tallis. And he looked extremely humble. He didn't say a word, and he looked like someone who has been crying very hard. His eyes were red and swollen, out of worry for Am Yisrael. *What will their fate be?...How will they get through this difficult and terrible war?...*

It's the kind of war where everyone is running, running...with blood dripping from them. Nobody can be in their homes because the attackers enter every home. They take everyone out of their hiding places. Nobody can escape from them. They stab people with knives, over every instance of immodesty. **And yes, women look in garbage cans for black bags to cover themselves with. But that doesn't help. It's too late.**

One night I took a garment I had prepared for this war. It's called a "*radid*" – a shawl. A long piece of cloth that covers me from my head to the floor. I wore this garment while sitting and reciting Tehillim. I just felt like wearing it...and I recited Tehillim. And then I had a dream I can't bring myself to discuss. But the bottom line was, I argued and pleaded before the Holy One, blessed be He, not to do this to Am Yisrael. A holy nation. Because they buy what they find in the stores, and it isn't intentional. And they don't know that wigs are forbidden, just as I never knew that. I didn't feel like there was anything wrong with my wig, or with my clothing. The women aren't doing this out of spite, but rather without thinking. Please, Father, Daddy – don't do this!!!

And then I received a clear answer: I won't waive matters of modesty."

In one of the dreams I saw in heaven a serious allegation against Jewish teachers. Because the Arab teachers are much more modest than the Jewish teachers (to put it mildly).

I dreamt that I saw a verse in the Beis Hamikdash, and I was told that if the people of Israel want Mashiach to arrive with ease, then they cannot speak Lashon Hara – evil slander and gossip. There can be no strife, there must be unity and people in the synagogues must not speak badly about other communities. I saw in my dreams entire yeshivas going up in flames, and also synagogues where they spoke Lashon Hara about other Jews. I saw fire streaming through the air and a lot of homes were burnt. A lot of fire. And I was told in my dreams that the knives were for immodesty, and the fire was for Lashon Hara and strife. The

Holy One, blessed be He, is the One who is good and does good, but he does not capitulate, and his seal is a seal of truth.

I was recently told in a dream that Gog v' Magog, which we spoke about for so many years, is now --- the time has come.

I once dreamt that a large white dog told me, "Do me a favor and go tell your dreams to three hundred women, and that will be a *tikun* for me." I asked that soul, "Why were you reincarnated as a dog?" And a woman's soul answered, "**Because I laughed about modesty.**"

I have related some of the difficult things, with no goal other than to save Am Yisrael. Rachel Imeinu has revealed to us how we can spare ourselves from the terrible suffering that is liable to affect us, Heaven forbid.

Fear is paralyzing. Instead of being afraid, let's immediately throw away all the immodest clothes and the wigs, before Satan gets involved and prevents us from doing that...and then... Heaven forbid...

It is the Holy One, blessed be He....and only He... who decides and can change dates according to His considerations. I was clearly told last year that the war will begin on the 25th of Iyar [May 21, 2017]. But that date can be changed by Heavenly decree. Light a candle weekly in memory of Rachel Imeinu and Avraham Avinu, and give a coin to charity, and pray that the war, Heaven forbid, Heaven forbid, won't come to pass.

May we all pray at the tomb of Rachel Imeinu, and cry out from the inner chambers of our hearts that Hashem will have mercy upon us, and that the war will not occur. Amen, and amen.

Because as it is written, "You have chosen us from all nations; You have loved us, and desired us above all other people; You have sanctified us with Your commandments, and You have drawn us near, our King, to Your service and called us by Your great and holy Name."

Please - it is urgent to spread this message in every way possible.

Calls accepted every day after 5:00 PM

079-559-6898 extension 9

Daily prayers for women and girls only – the power of mass prayer