



Caspar **McCloud**

Honouring Richard Shaw

It was late Wednesday night about 11:00 PM, the 19th June 2019 when I finally stopped working for the day in my home studio/office. Normally I keep my mobile phone near me, I even take it along when I ride my horse, but on this rare occasion I left it in another room to escape momentarily from the constant calls and messages I usually receive most every day. Whilst my family was away on holiday I thought perhaps I could get something really accomplished without any interruptions on that new manuscript and some late night recording of new songs. Serving as a pastor and worship leader in the church translates into, there is always much to do.

I checked in on my horse and helped settle our elderly dog for the rest of the evening and thought it be a good idea to get to bed before midnight. Heading to my bedroom I soon realised there were quite a few messages left on my phone. One was urgent from my friend Richard Shaw. I saw that his wife Mary sent me a text to get in touch as well. They had seen a doctor for what Rick thought was a torn muscle and were now in the E.R. where the medical team decided to rush Rick into emergency heart surgery. Mary asked that I pray, saying that Rick had been diagnosed with a very serious heart condition and the surgery was expected to last all night.

I prayed and tried to call Rick and Mary back but could no longer reach them as the surgery had begun. At this point I sent a text message to L. A. Marzulli, assuming he probably already knew.

Just after midnight I finally started falling asleep only to be awoken by a phone call. It was L. A. telling me we lost Rick on the operating table. When something like this happens it almost seems surreal. Maybe I was having a bad dream and needed to wake up. Everything in me was protesting that surely this can not really be happening, although I knew that it indeed was. L.A. and I prayed for Rick's wife Mary and his family to be covered in supernatural peace. We were both in a state of shock and it was like we were functioning on muscle memory in our

conversation. We were saying the right things, we were in touch with reality, but there was that sense of this can't really be happening.

I continued to pray after we hung up for what seemed a long time. Since returning here back from U.K. a few months ago I have helped officiate several funerals for friends and still going through some of the grieving process.

There was no way to fall asleep now and I asked the Lord what should I do, how can I help? I felt the Holy Spirit tell me to write something about Rick which I then posted on my FaceBook page about 1 am adding the last photograph someone sent me of Rick and I at the Prophecy Watchers Conference last year.

"My dear friend Richard Shaw as grieved as I am to learn you just went to be with the Lord Jesus a few minutes ago, I imagine you are already asking him numerous questions and starting to work on Heavenly documentaries. Thinking about lightning and camera angles in the mist of eternity as you walk on streets of gold and are now able to gather round the throne of God. You shall be greatly missed and I pray for supernatural peace and comfort for Mary and your family and friends. We all loved you brother Rick, you were an amazing and brilliant friend to all. In all the years of friendship I can't recall any time when you ever said an unkind word towards anyone. My sincere condolences for your family and loved ones. The Lord tells us to number our days and apply our hearts unto wisdom. Your wisdom far exceeded your time here. Thank you for all the kindness and films you created to help draw the world closer to the Lord Jesus/Yeshua. One day we shall see you again my friend and there will be no more crying and suffering."

Psalm 90:12,"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

Please understand we shall be translated into the glory of God but we are still us and will still remember our life here as many scriptures indicate. For example: **1 Corinthians 13:12,"For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known."**

There were many people who wrote their condolences on the link I shared on my FaceBook page. I later learned our friend Josh and Christine Peck over at Skywatch TV tried to read my posting on their show and Josh got very choked up with tears halfway through

reading it. Christine tried to help and she was overwhelmed as well with tears. Josh eventually gathered himself together and carried on after a moment and finished reading my posting.

I later posted this, along with a video clip of Rick showing me the ashes that were discovered from the priest burning incense in the Holy of Holies ages ago.

“Over the years Rick would share all sorts of amazing discoveries with me. We communicated on a regular basis for ages. We had plans to make a film together on Near Death Experiences, (NDE’s). He would often tell me that I was one of the few pastors he trusted to confide in, as evidenced by the endorsements he wrote for my books.

I would often play him recordings of the latest songs I’d written and he was always so encouraging to me and would always give me honest and helpful feedback. Rick also had a background as a recording engineer before working in film. We would also always share our articles to proof read before they were published in L. A. Marzulli’s PP&S magazine. Grieving the loss of a great friend and brother in Christ. Nevertheless our loss is Heavens gain.”

I later ended up sharing all the comments with Rick’s widow Mary who wanted to read them. She found comfort in knowing so many people were grieving with her and how Rick’s ministry had blessed them.

Rick was a close friend, and we constantly send each ideas about things we observed unfolding on the world stage.

We text and email or call each other pretty regularly over the years. Seems ever day now something comes up and I think, “oh I must tell Rick about this,” and then the reality surrounds me that I can no longer share any information or ideas with him until we join him in Heaven. This past weekend my friend Tommy James and the Shondells played a concert and asked me to come out and sing and play on few songs near the end of their show.

I kept seeing scenes playing out throughout the sound check and discussions we were having backstage on End Times, knowing what a great documentary Rick would have made had he been with us. His wife Mary agreed Rick would have loved being part of that experince.

Knowing that Rick and Mary tried to reach me from the ER and that I missed that last opportunity to pray with them made me feel even sadder, until Joe Horn called to check in on me. I told Joe that I felt profoundly sad over missing that last opportunity and I even know what I would have told Rick to encourage him, “if only I kept my phone with me.”

Joe asked me straightway if there was any chance Rick was up in Heaven right now stressing out about how I missed his last call to me?

In that moment I had a revelation and blurted out, “wait a minute I teach this stuff and have written books on epigenetics.” How incredibly subtle the devil works. Here I am grieving the recent loss of several friends and the devil came to me with that spirit of accusation. Joe shared with me how his dad Dr. Tom Horn often dealt with such situations when he was the pastor of a church. Tom would ask what was more important, that you had a great friendship over the years or that you weren’t there to say goodbye when they passed away?

When that spirit of accusation comes in to try you, it often comes along with other spirits like guilt, shame and unworthiness. Because the spirit of accusation wants access to your memory bank in your amygdala so it can use moments from your memory for its personal gain, by bringing you into a place of self-pity. It will feed you thoughts like, “If only I did things differently this would not be happening right now” etc. Basically you can’t undo what you did without a time machine and so it becomes poisonous in your thought life and releases all the wrong chemicals that begin to compromise your immune system. Allowing the spirit of self-pity to try and bind you to any past mistakes, sort of like nailing you to a cross so you stay stuck unable to get your freedom that Christ has provided for you.

John 8:36, “If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.”

Your mind is like a computer and what you program in is what you will be able to bring back out. The issue here is that even when we cast out an evil spirit in the almighty name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth often there are still old programs running in the back ground that the enemy set up in you. Like some beastly virus some unethical programmers created running in the background of computers causing eventual damage. This is when we need to recognise what is happening and ask

the Lord to wash us clean from all unrighteousness. Releasing those glial cells to do a proper job to destroy and remove the carcasses of any unwanted and dead neurons.

1 John 1:9," If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

Ephesians 5:26,"That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word."

We all need to be able to see things from Gods perspective and that shall help change your feelings, emotions and perceptions.

Romans 12:2," And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what *is* that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God."

The mercy, grace and love of our Lord helps people do great things, like what happened with Gideon (Judges 6 and 7) who was hiding in a wine press and after receiving a supernatural spiritual encounter ends up leading his nation into victory. Richard Shaw did some great things

to help advance the Kingdom of God. I believe he helped open many peoples eyes to the reality of the supernatural with his numerous films, like the Torah Codes and the Watchers series.

Think about this because truly it can only be by faith, that we the people the Lord Jesus/Yeshua calls his friends, we adopted children of God, only through Christ shall we overcome even the roaring lion that goeth about seeking whom he may devour.

Unless we are raptured, the true believer's faith must endure to the end, and in that moment when we pass into glory we shall gain victory over death and all of the deadly enemies, like what happened with Samson. Clearly Samson went to be with the Lord and Samson enemies who were also the enemies of God went into a place of torment.

The question isn't so much why would a loving merciful God send anyone one into a place of eternal torment? The question is why would anyone choose to keep sinning and choose hell over our loving and merciful God?

I spoke with L.A. as he asked me what to do about his upcoming journey to Europe in the mist of Ricks funeral arrangements being made? I reminded him Rick would have wanted him to fly out and get on with the research.

We must keep calm and carry on with the great commission.

To keep calm and carry on was a British saying that helped many soldiers and civilians keep fighting for the war effort, especially when one of your best friends was killed next to you in battle.

For the true Christian we can no longer die, we only change addresses temporally and then we are all coming back here on flying white horses following the Lord Jesus/Yeshua.

1 Corinthians 15:55," O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

⁵⁶ The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

⁵⁷ But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

We shall see you again brother Rick.

Keeping in mind the Lord Jesus said, "My kingdom is not of this world" ([John 18:36](#)), and we who pick up our crosses daily, deny ourselves to follow after Him do not see the things of this life, whether it turn out good or bad, as the end of the story.

Luke 9:23,"And he said to them all, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

Fight back overcomers, trust Papa God for every detail and stay in faith! Because "All", things are possible with God! I pray the Lord's supernatural peace, healing, provision and protection cover you always with oceans of agape love in the almighty name of Jesus/Yeshua!

PASTOR CASPAR