

The Shepherd of Israel



THE SHEPHERD OF ISRAEL, P.O. BOX 1331, ENGLEWOOD CLIFFS, N.J. 07632

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CALIFORNIA DREAMING

Many of us fantasize of leaving it all behind and striking out for greener pastures. Dyann Burdoff did it. She left family — friends — the '43 world and never looked back.

Moving cross-country to California, she missed out a golden future. But when she arrived she found things inside herself that set her down worse than any job or relationship ever could.

The things that truly set us down

Read Dyann's life story in "California Dreaming."

Also: If You're Jewish—God Wants You To Know — by Prof. Charles L. Feibee, M.D., Ph.D.

Jan. 1977

Vol. 61

No. 3



Dyann came to California seeking a new life. Here she would be able to begin again—to be reborn.

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California Dreaming

The Story of Dyann Silver Budoff as told to Ruth Fleischer

They came by bus, by car and by plane. They hitchhiked hundreds of miles, from Florida, New York and all the places in between. In the 1960's and early 1970's young people came to California hoping to catch the illusive magic of a never-ending summer.

San Francisco was the mecca for these California dreamers who planned to live idyllic lives amidst the sun and surf. For them, the streets of San Francisco were a haven from the "plastic," sophisticated, corrupt world in which everyone else lived.

Dyann Silver came to California seeking a new life. She had heard the dreamers of her generation speak of this golden land where only beautiful people lived — where everyone was happy.

These talented, loving people would welcome her with open arms. Here she would be able to begin again; to be "reborn."

Dyann was born into a typical Reformed Jewish home in New York. Her grandparents were immigrants from Rumania and Russia. Their alien roots quickly forgotten, her parents had become complacently middle-class.

Her mother and father were both artistic, and perhaps slightly Bohemian. Although her father was a musician, he had settled down to a city job in New York. Dyann's mother was an art teacher.

Being creative, her parents sought to raise Dyann and her older sister creatively in accordance with the most up-to-date methods. The modern program which they followed was opposed to punishment, favoring freedom of thought and expression.

Dyann's parents were careful not to limit her freedom. They allowed her to say almost anything; follow her natural desires and do as she pleased. Her response to such a patternless existence was rebellion and hostility.

Dyann's parents turned to psychoanalysis for answers to their daughter's problems. They could not understand why Dyann had responded so negatively to such a seemingly positive environment.

The psychiatrists told her parents they should allow her more freedom. She was repressed and needed to "get things out of her system."

They did not agree with the learned doctors, but they were afraid to reject the advice. They had tried everything else; they would try this.

The result of all this freedom was utter chaos. Their home was filled with

constant arguments, emotional outbursts and bitterness. In this atmosphere of repressed and unrepressed hostility, everyone was unhappy.

Dyann sought to escape from the painful realities of her young life. At the age of 13 she immersed herself in witchcraft. She read and studied books on the art of sorcery and black magic.

She was diagnosed "mentally ill" and spent years in and out of mental hospitals.

Turning to the God of her people for help was out of the question. Dyann had long since rejected the possibility of a God and had come to have little feeling for her people. Because she was Jewish, she had been the subject of persecution at an early age.

Despite her own problems, or perhaps because of them, Dyann became

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very altruistic in her early teens. She had a burning desire to help minorities especially and yearned to become a social worker.

She became involved in various community projects, hoping to be able to give something to those who might be less fortunate than she. But frustration and dismay were her only rewards.

She soon realized she could not help others if she could not help herself.

With this realization came hopelessness. There was a great emptiness in her life. This time she turned to drugs with a boy she had grown up with. At first just pot, then pills of every type and LSD.

Soon she became addicted to heroin. She went to live among other addicts in New York's Greenwich Village doing whatever was necessary to pay for her habit. She had no present and anticipated no future. Just an eventual and probable drug overdose and death. Dyann was 16 years old . . . *sweet sixteen*.

But Dyann did not end her life in the gutters of New York. Dyann heard about California. She decided that California and the ideals of the hippie movement would offer her a new start.

In the process of attempting to clean up her life in preparation for her "re-birth" in California, Dyann was arrested and brought to trial. She was told that it would be possible for her to be set free without probation. First however, she had to be interviewed by psychiatrists who would determine

whether or not she needed treatment to rehabilitate her from drugs.

"I can remember sitting in the waiting room, thinking back on all the quack psychiatrists I had known. I knew they didn't have the answer to life—neither did I.

"But I was determined to find it. I had planned to leave for California on the following day, unless they had made other plans for me."

After hours of testing and examinations, Dyann decided to tell the psychiatrists exactly what was on her mind.

"I plan to leave for the West Coast tomorrow morning. And I know that you are going to tell me that I'm running away. Well, you're right—I am running. But I'm not running away from anything. I'm running to something.

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environment.**

"If you don't let me go, I can guarantee that every ounce of your rehabilitation will be wasted because I know every connection for drugs in this city and in Long Island. I will go right back on the stuff!

"But if I can go somewhere, where I don't know anyone, and start a new life, I'll make it."

The psychiatrists were so shocked by this remarkable speech they hardly knew what to say. They allowed her to go and told her they sincerely hoped she would "make it."

Although Dyann was an atheist, she cried out to an unknown God with praise and thanksgiving that she would be allowed to go to California. She left New York City the following day with four other hippies and two cats, to drive to California.

She had no money, but the drugs she carried with her were worth almost \$100.00. As she looked back at the city she had wanted to leave so long, she mentally burned all her bridges and her entire past life.

One of the young men with whom Dyann was travelling mentioned that he had friends in Los Angeles, so they decided to go there. He described his friends as people who had found a new life.

His friends turned out to be even more amazing than Dyann had imagined. They had given up smoking marijuana and had found God.

Their entire lives centered around

God because they had been *born again* into His family through the atoning death of His Son.

Dyann wanted a new life, but she could not accept God. Despite her rejection of their beliefs, these people promised to pray for her.

Dyann did not find a new life in California. She hitchhiked around always seeking, never finding. Instead, she again became enmeshed in drugs and her old life seemed to beckon from New York.

She returned to New York in a drug haze and pregnant. Her daughter was born there and Dyann named the baby while she was strung-out on drugs.

She neither knew nor cared that the name she had chosen, Hadassah, was that of a great Jewish woman—Queen Esther.

Hating New York, Dyann again left before Hadassah was two months old. This time her destination was Puerto Rico. There she stayed with people who were deeply involved in so-called "white" witchcraft.

The matriarch of the family in whose home she and her daughter lived was the chief medium of the area. She had far-reaching powers, and was able to call up spirits and to cast them out as well.

It was the desire of this medium that Dyann should follow in her footsteps. She taught Dyann many of her spells and enchantments. Various amulets and chains were hung around Dyann's neck and around the neck of her baby to ward off evil spirits.

With the idea of becoming a medium, Dyann left Puerto Rico for California. This time she was not seeking a new life. Her only reason for coming to California was to contact mediums who could help her continue training for this life.

Yet, she still saw California as a golden land. Perhaps she even hoped, deep down inside, that there was a new life awaiting her there. But she had few illusions.

Her soap-bubble fantasies had been broken by the harsh realities of her life. Dyann faced the future with cynicism and expected very little from life.

Hitchhiking one day along a road in northern California, a kind lady stopped and gave her a ride. When Dyann got into the car she immediately felt something reach down right into her soul.

Her new-found friend, Carolyn, was the wife of a pastor.

Carolyn cared for Dyann's needs in an amazing way. She provided food for Dyann and her baby. She, and

members of her church, showed with many temporal gifts that they really loved Dyann. Their concern was physical as well as spiritual.

Dyann was lonely and homeless. As a favor to one who had been so kind, Dyann went to Carolyn's church.

After three months of attending services there, Dyann's brother-in-law, who had initiated her into the drug world, died of an overdose at the age of 22.

Dyann's shock and fear drove her to pour out questions about death at a fellowship meeting one night. She was answered with a question: "Have you been born again?"

Dyann's life flashed before her at that moment. She knew that she had to make a choice between life with God or death and hell with her dead brother-in-law.

After years of living in a nightmare, she had seen the indwelling love and peace of the lives of these people. She knew that she had found the answer to life. Dyann was "born again" on May 9, 1971.

Dyann is now married to another Jewish believer in the Messiah. She and Barry love their people and desire nothing more than that Jews everywhere might find the reality which they have found in the Messiah of Israel, who declared, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."

Dyann has found the answer to the question asked by all the "California dreamers" of her generation. She has found that answer not in a place but in a Person, Jesus the Messiah.

She doesn't dream of illusive magic or an idyllic impossible life because she has discovered the reality of a personal relationship with the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Her California dream never materialized, but today she possesses God's promise of a golden eternity which will never fade.



Dyann and Barry Budolf

If you're
Jewish—

God wants
you to
know . . .

1 God Is Holy

I the Lord your God am holy.
—*Leviticus* 19:2.

He is an holy God.
—*Joshua* 24:19.

The Lord our God is holy.
—*Psalms* 99:9.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of
hosts.
—*Isaiah* 6:3.

The high and lofty One that
inhabiteh eternity, whose name
is holy.
—*Isaiah* 57:15.

Thou art of purer eyes than to
behold evil.
—*Habakkuk* 1:13.

2 You Are a Sinner

There is none that doeth good,
no, not one.
—*Psalms* 14:3.

How then can man be just with
God?
—*Job* 25:4.

Surely there is not a righteous
man upon earth, that doeth good,
and sinneth not.
—*Ecclesiastes* 7:20.

All we like sheep have gone
astray; we have turned every one
to his own way.
—*Isaiah* 53:6.

We are all become as one that
is unclean, and all our righteous-
nesses are as a polluted garment.
—*Isaiah* 64:6.

The heart is deceitful above all
things, and it is exceedingly cor-
rupt: who can know it?
—*Jeremiah* 17:9.

3 GOD HAS PROVIDED SALVATION

Surely he hath borne our griefs,
and carried our sorrows; yet we
did esteem him stricken, smitten
of God, and afflicted. But he
was wounded for our transgres-
sions, he was bruised for our
iniquities; the chastisement of our
peace was upon him; and with
his stripes we are healed.

—*Isaiah* 53:4, 5.

The Lord hath laid on him
the iniquity of us all.

—*Isaiah* 53:6.

By oppression and judgment
he was taken away; and as for
his generation, who among them
considered that he was cut off
out of the land of the living for
the transgression of my people
to whom the stroke was due?

—*Isaiah* 53:8.

Yet it pleased the Lord to
bruise him; he hath put him to
grief: when thou shalt make his
soul an offering for sin, he shall
see his seed, he shall prolong
his days, and the pleasure of the
Lord shall prosper in his hand.
He shall see of the travail of his
soul, and shall be satisfied; by
the knowledge of himself shall
my righteous servant justify
many; and he shall bear their
iniquities. Therefore will I divide
him a portion with the great,
and he shall divide the spoil
with the strong; because he
poured out his soul unto death,
and was numbered with the trans-
gressors: yet he bare the sin of
many, and made intercession for
the transgressors.

—*Isaiah* 53:10-12.

4 You Are to Be His Witness

Ye are my witnesses, saith the
Lord, and my servant whom I
have chosen; that ye may know
and believe me, and understand
that I am he: before me there
was no God formed, neither shall
there be after me. I, even I, am
the Lord; and besides me there is
no saviour. I have declared, and
I have saved, and I have showed;
and there was no strange god
among you; therefore ye are my
witnesses, saith the Lord, and I
am God.
—*Isaiah* 43:10-12.

Fear ye not, neither be afraid;
have I not declared unto thee of
old, and showed it? and ye are
my witnesses. Is there a God
besides me? yea, there is no
Rock; I know not any.
—*Isaiah* 44:8.

DECIDE NOW

Breast not thyself of tomorrow;
for thou knowest not what a day
may bring forth.

—*Proverbs* 27:1.

He that being often reproved
hardeneth his neck, shall sud-
denly be destroyed, and that
without remedy.

—*Proverbs* 29:1.

In an acceptable time have I

answered thee, and in a day of
salvation have I helped thee.

—*Isaiah* 49:8.

Seek ye the Lord while he may
be found; call ye upon him while
he is near.

—*Isaiah* 55:6.

Today, if ye will hear his
voice, Harden not your heart.

—*Psalms* 95:7.

Realizing God is holy and I
am a sinner, and knowing God
has provided salvation in Jesus
the Messiah, I NOW accept Jesus
as my Messiah and Saviour, and
will by His help witness Him
before men.