

Tania's Testimony

My Beloved's Bio

Written by Stephen Clarke

Tania Michelle Clarke was born and raised in North London. The eldest of three children, life was very difficult as she was often called to defend her mother and brothers from a violent father.

There was never any positive mention of God in her home, however she learned love and acceptance through her beloved grandmothers.

A talented artist and athlete she was training for the Olympics when her father kidnapped her and her brothers and brought them illegally to Australia. (a big story) Tania was 14 years old.

Her artistic flair opened the way for her to begin an art career. However she met Stephen at a dance (she was 15yo and he was 17yo) and 47 years later their relationship is deeper than ever.

A rich Gypsy heritage was a wonderful Spiritual inheritance and is the basis of her strong prophetic gift (her great great uncle was Rodney 'Gypsy' Smith, the foremost British evangelist of the 20th century)

During Stephen's illness she turned to God and has been a passionate seeker of His presence since 1980. Tania loves her Bible and this love comes through as her teaching gift has become highly anointed over the last few years.

Some words that describe Tania ... industrious, surrendered, focused, kind, tenacious, practical, visionary, unflappable.

Mother of 7

Grandmother of 15

Great grandmother of 1

Mother of the Father's Houses

Tania's words

In the early years of our marriage we lived a very isolated insular life. Stephen lived like a hermit. We didn't have many friends, other than some of the parents our children had met at school.

Stephen had been headhunted a few times by large shopping centre groups. So we moved quite a lot - and that didn't help the whole making friends thing! Around the time Stephen had been hospitalised we had just been moved to Arncliffe. We knew nobody! He was unwell and was put in a psychiatric hospital. There was no one around to help.

One day I went to the hospital and they said to me *"well you just need to get on with your life and get a career. You have four children to look after.... just forget him."* They saw Stephen and they told him the same thing that day. Up until then he'd been a blob, except that day I saw him really angry. It hit him, and I was quite encouraged

by that. I thought *"great there's an emotion at least - it's got some heat in it."* And he said *"oh I'll be outta here. I wont be staying here"*. It was in his system. After that he hid at the back of his room and got beside his bed. He said *"Jesus if you're real and you get me out of here then you've got me for the rest of my life."* He had an encounter with God. Hope entered him. Hope entered our family. Our whole family changed.

I hadn't grown up knowing God. God for me was like Santa or Thor or Neptune - total myth in the whole mythology realm. But I saw that He had put Stephen back together again and I saw a difference. I thought *"wow He's actually real and He cares about people and He does stuff"*. I started having visions. I didn't know about where we were supposed to live but I saw this place in the spirit. I didn't know at the time what that was but it was the beginning of our whole walk and the process to here, to becoming the Fathers house.

So what happened to us as a couple and our family from then was a desire that grew to build a spiritual hospital - and that God wanted us to build a spiritual hospital. And here we are!