

Tributes to Ginnie

Abigail (transcript)

I just want you to know how much I appreciate you for the support you have been giving me over the years – for how you have helped me with Tia, with Baron and with Duke> I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for the way you always supported me – you’ve always been there for me. You’ve always encouraged me and you’ve always shown me how much you care. ... Thank you for your selfless acts- the way you came to watch the boys, even when you were ill ...

Julie Jackson (transcript)

Words cannot express how much you are loved. You will always be in my heart, dear sister. Yeshua is the light of the world and surely, but surely you are a jewel in His crown.



The Sh'ma kingdom dancer

Poem by Curtis :

Virginia pure white light

Transformed

In a blink of an eye

No more pain

no more suffering

no more tears

What a victorious life

Virginia the victorious

Dancing with a heavenly glow

Now and forever more

The Sh'ma kingdom dancer

Have been informed by John Milliken of the departure of our precious Ginnie, I want to express my sorrow for this unreplaceable person on earth that she was. She was unique and marvelous in all she did for the Lord Yeshua and for the others. There will never be another Ginnie White... Praying for you and for the family and friends.

Ariel Keren-Or

Antonio di Marco (transcribed)

Hi Ginnie, I just wanted to ... say thank you for everything you have done for me and for believing in me even when I didn't, and for being there in my life – I couldn't think how my life would have been if you were not there. You really filled my life.

Also From Antonio

Just read the message....even if it is painful right now, I'm so so grateful to God for having her in my life...it won't be long until we get reunited...I will praise and worship when I get back home....lots of love to everybody and a big hug to John and Diane....let me know if I can do anything.♡♡♡

Rosie Smith (transcribed)

I wouldn't be how I am now without you. Thank you – love you so much.



John Chamberlain-Butt

We prayed for resurrection for a while and then I got an image of Ginnie half way down the lane walking away, looking back over her shoulder smiling and waving goodbye. We carried on praying but the sense of that picture grew. Then I had a sense that there is a call for us to step-up to Ginnie's level. We can't replace her at all but we can follow her example of a disciple sold out for her Lord And...

Ginnie is a pioneer who captured new territory on earth for the Kingdom. Now she has departed this earth it for us who follow to continue to occupy that ground by growing into the big spaces she has left behind. No individual can fully do that but in each setting are those who can rise to the call from God in His strength and hold the ground.



Picture from Rosie

I have personally prayed, with faith, as many of you have, and this is a mystery we are yet to understand. I so admired Ginnie in her standing with such courage and faith, against this demonic sickness, and now her battle is over. Heidi and I counted ourselves fortunate to have known Ginnie over these past years, but understand that so many of you knew her a lot longer than we did. What a privilege it has been to have stood with her in this time. Thank you all for your love and support and for standing with Ginnie in this time. It is always harder for those left behind. Ginnie is now walking in such beauty and glory. Please remember her sister Diane and John in this time. Please pray for Ginnie's husband Robert and her son Alex who are not yet in the Kingdom... It will be such a time of sadness for them over these next few weeks and months to come.

We just give thanks for Ginnie's life here on earth and know that some time in the future, we will see her again at the marriage supper of the Lamb and then on to join her in the marriage to our Beloved and then a time of celebration with our Bridegroom. Ginnie has run the race and now will deservedly gain her inheritance, as we must, of serving with our Beloved together as His Bride.

Heidi and Andy Tiplady

"Thank you Lord for our sister Ginnie, as we place her in your loving arms. Thank you Lord that you wipe all our tears away and so will make all things new. Thank you for Ginnie's faithful service to You Lord and the many who were touched by her all too brief life here on earth. Lord we look to you now in this sad time and place Ginnie's family into your loving care. Lord be their support and comfort and let them tangibly feel Your loving touch around them" Amen

Kristie Daniel-Sam

I told Tali today about her auntie Ginnie. We've had tears and lots of questions but then she said "Well it's warm and sunny in heaven isn't it Mama, so Auntie always loved the sun so she will be happy now " Then Tali seemed so relieved when she realised that Auntie Ginnie will now have new

hair and a new body..... what a thought

From Robert Hopkins (Hoppy) - (transcribed)

Ginnie, I love you so much and I've got such wonderful memories. You've been a . You've been a fantastic mentor to me, to take this lad who couldn't dance a step to make me into someone who just wants to dance and praise the Lord in worship. You've been such brilliant company - we've had such fun...

Ginnie and Rob White Dec 2020



Diane and Ginnie at the family bench in Barrow Haven. December 2018

From Colin Nevin Belfast

YESTERDAY I LEARNED ABOUT THE PASSING OF GINNIE WHITE, WHOM SOME OF YOU WILL KNOW FROM FOUNDATIONS AS THE LEADER OF THE WONDERFUL DANCE TEAM WHICH WAS A MINISTRY IN ITS OWN RIGHT AND WHICH MELDED PERFECTLY THE MEDIUM OF DANCE WITH WORSHIP, ALWAYS WITH A BEAUTIFUL HEBRAIC SONG OR SCRIPTURE.

SHE WILL BE SADLY MISSED AT FOUNDATIONS (STEVE MALTZ'S MINISTRY IN ENGLAND), BUT IT IS ALSO A RELEASE FOR SHE WAS VERY VERY ILL TOWARDS THE END, ALTHOUGH SHE NEVER DREW ATTENTION TO HER SUFFERING AND ALWAYS LOOKED TO THE LORD IN THE MIDST OF IT ALL. I HAD A FEW TABLE CONVERSATIONS WITH HER AT THE CONFERENCES ABOUT PAIN, ILLNESS AND SUFFERING, AND WE BONDED OVER THIS ONE TOPIC. SOMETIMES WE JUST LOOKED INTO EACH OTHER'S FACES AND SAID NOTHING, BUT AN UNDERSTANDING GRIP OF THE HAND, WHICH CONVEYED MORE THAN WORDS COULD SAY. AS PROVERBS 14:10 SAYS, "EACH HEART KNOWS ITS OWN BITTERNESS, AND NO ONE ELSE CAN SHARE ITS JOY."

IT'S NOT THAT GINNIE WAS BITTER, FAR FROM IT! BUT ONLY SHE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS GOING THROUGH AS ANY TERMINALLY ILL PERSON WILL KNOW. HOWEVER, GOD KNOWS OUR HEARTS AND OUR TIMES ARE IN HIS HANDS. GINNIE NEVER WASTED TIME, AND WAS AS ACTIVE AS SHE COULD BE RIGHT TO HER LAST FEW WEEKS. IT WAS AMAZING TO SEE HER INVOLVED IN A DANCE WORKSHOP, ALBEIT "ONLINE" ON ZOOM, AT THE LAST CONFERENCE, AND THERE WERE NOT MANY THERE WHO WERE NOT TOUCHED BY HER BRAVE SPIRIT.

A SONG CAME TO MIND AS I BEGAN TO TYPE THIS, WHICH I FEEL RATHER CAPTURES THE ESSENCE OF GINNIE'S LOVE AND DETERMINATION OF DANCING AND WORSHIPPING BEFORE THE LORD, JUST AS DAVID DID, WHICH IS A SONG FROM A CASSETTE I USED TO PLAY IN THE 1980'S CALLED "WHEN I DANCE WITH YOU LIKE DAVID USED TO DO" BY AMERICAN SINGER ANNIE HERRING FROM THE GROUP 2ND CHAPTER OF ACTS (FOR ANY OLDIES OUT THERE). I WILL POST IT NOW AS A TRIBUTE TO A VERY WONDERFUL WOMAN, GINNIE.

IN MY LAST CONVERSATION WITH HER FACE TO FACE I WAS TELLING HER ABOUT THE OPEN AIR MEETINGS WE WERE DOING ON BANGOR SEAFRONT, AND I SAID IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL IF SHE COULD BRING THE TEAM TO DO SOME DANCING IN THE TOWN, AS I DID NOT THINK SHE WOULD WANT TO TRAVEL SO FAR JUST FOR THAT. "I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO ASK!" SHE SAID. WE BOTH LAUGHED.

SHE NEVER DID GET TO BANGOR FOR THE OPEN AIRS, BUT I KNOW IF CIRCUMSTANCES WERE DIFFERENT SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN THERE IN HEARTBEAT, AFTER SEEKING THE LORD THOROUGHLY FIRST OF ALL OF COURSE. THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF DANCING UNTO YESHUA WHEN WE MEET HER AGAIN IN HEAVEN, WHERE THERE WILL BE A LIVE ANGEL CHORUS TO ADD TO THE MOMENTUM. GLORY TO THE LAMB! 🙏🕊️🕊️

From Steve Maltz

Shalom to you all, Please accept our condolences. Ginnie meant so much to me so I can only imagine what a loss (though heaven's gain) she will be for you all. Robert came to our fellowship meeting last night and did you all proud in painting a picture of Ginnie's life and how much care you all gave to her in her final days. This is not me being sentimental but, over the last couple of years, Ginnie has really been the wisest voice I heard, whether at our monthly meetings (even up to 3 weeks ago) – where she cut across so much theological nonsense from others and always got to the point quickly, with testimonies to back herself up. At F14 she was sensational, you only need to hear the recordings to see that.

When Ginnie and Rosie started working with us at Foundations (F6 I think), they totally transformed us. They have been such a wonderful influence – bringing in not just dance but a prophetic voice and practical action – and long may that continue, even in this crazy virtual world that we are in. If there is anything Foundations can do for your dance group, then please tell – we perhaps need to get closer. I know Monica would love to join you but that's impossible at present because of the three 90+ parents we are primary carers for!

Ginnie's legacy can live on if we can all strive to walk in the same courage and certainty that she always showed. Her faith levels were absolutely sky high and she will always live in my heart as a great inspiration. Also, personally, she spoke into my life so many times, especially when other voices were trying to distract me!

Be blessed all of you. May 2021 provide breakthroughs for us all

In love

Steve

From NMD/Shma member Sue Montgomery:

I've just spoken to my son. He told me about Ginnie. I'm so sad to hear that. What a loss. Such an amazing woman. The most generous, selfless person I have ever known. What an absolute privilege

to have known her. She's dancing with the Lord I would love to be able to pay my last respects even from a distance if that's possible xx

Rosemary Bamber

Dearest Diane and John Thank you so much dear Diane and John for telling me personally. That is so lovely and so kind. Robert Hopkins texted me on the 29th to tell me. I've already put a card in the post to you expressing some of my thoughts - of sadness at her departing and gratitude for her life and love for you all.

You have been in my thoughts and prayers so much since I received the news, and I even woke up in the night praying for you. It is a measure of our love for her that we feel such pain at her loss, but joy at her reward. Also my love for you, that my heart has felt not only my own sadness, but pain for you too.

Ginnie wrote an e-mail to me a few weeks ago telling me that she was receiving palliative care. That was so kind of her. It gave me an opportunity to say goodbye to her and tell her how much I loved and esteemed her

I was always aware that Ginnie exercised special kindness and patience towards me because she discerned my insecurities. She was generous hearted, encouraging and a mother to so many.. I first became acquainted with her at Brenda Taylor's conferences from about 2007 I think. I always admired her from a distance, and enjoyed the corporate dances she led at the Joseph Storehouse conferences. But it was only when I started going to the Foundations conferences from 2013 that I got to know her personally,, always going to her workshops in preference to anything else. Whenever I arrived at those conferences I would look around the room, and when I saw Ginnie and Rosie come in I would feel relief and joy, knowing that their presence would raise the gathering up to a level in the spirit which would not happen without them.

Little did I know then that I would come to know her so much more intimately through the Shma, along with yourselves and our lovely trip to Israel. It was more than I could have hoped or dreamed of. I'd always secretly thought I'd love to join the Shma but never knew how it could be possible. The Lord in His kindness gave me the honour, joy and privilege of joining with you and joining the Shma family.

That season was so special. Robert and me was not to be. But I look back on that time with deep gratitude feeling the richness and privilege of simply being with you all. You were there for Robert and me in our relationship and there for us when we split up. You brought strength and comfort. I am so grateful to you both. Thank you so so much dearest friends.

A great general has graduated, and left her legacy behind. Ginnie forged the Messianic movement in the UK and pioneered Messianic Dance along with Vera Cheriko. She impacted nations, she grew disciples, she inspired and she taught so many. Her legacy is immovable. We have yet to see what the Lord will do among His church in the UK. But her legacy is in the corporate memory of the Messianic and Intercessory movements of our nation. Whatever may happen or whatever changes will come, that legacy will never be lost because it abides in our hearts, in our memories and it has helped shape us to become who we are. It remains in us as we move forward into the new that the Lord has for each one of us until the Lord returns.

Thank you so much for sharing her with me. May you know the deep and abiding comfort of our wonderful Lord and saviour, knowing that she is safe in His arms.

Vikki - Ginnie's youngest sister Vikki Chamberlain-Naylor

I remember this like it was just now but it was when I was about 12. Me and Gin went to some hunter trials at Swallow, in Lincolnshire. For the uninitiated, hunter trials consist of galloping round lots of private land belonging to Lord somethingorother jumping over natural solid obstacles- hedges, trunks, ditches etc. while trying to look cool and not break your neck. Gin rode a horse called Rooky belonging to her riding instructor, Mrs. Dodds. The horse was quite small but turbo charged. What I remember most clearly was seeing Gin and Rooky going at many miles per hour towards "Kirkby's Revenge", a massive jump made of solid tree trunks set so wide apart you could park a Volkswagen between them. Just to add to the terror factor there was a yawning great ditch underneath. I would have had my eyes shut and been drooling with terror approaching this but there was Gin sitting calmly on Rooky, impeccable jodphurs, tweed hacking jacket and not a hair out of place. The best thing was her expression- total calm ! She could have been going to the kitchen to put the kettle on! Needless to say Rooky sailed over . With such a calm and confident guide, he couldn't have gone any other way. I think Gin had this effect on people too. My sister got style👍



Julia Kay (Instructor of Israeli Dance, Leeds)

I'd like to pay tribute to Ginnie (Virginia) White who passed away on 29th December. Most of you who I've emailed will know her from classes or our camp weekends.

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> This wonderful woman waltzed into my life more than 15 years ago - well, she debkad of course, Israeli dance style. We learned together and she brought many dances to class that I might have overlooked - Derech Hameshi and Tsel Midbar, Ein Od Milvado, Lechu Neranena, Vilner Ga'on and Debka Ramot..... and many more. She had a grace and style, a quiet ability to teach with clarity and she held the class together, along with others, on the increasing occasions over the last few years when I was not around. Without her the Leeds group and the annual weekend camp would probably not have thrived as we do. She was a key figure in keeping us together and gently, continually moving us forward. She brought lots of other wonderful people into each others lives - she gathered us.

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> It is Ginnie's fault that we ended up in Derbyshire! She mentioned the Hayes when we were struggling to find a venue for our little camp - and she was proud of what we achieved over the years as it grew and grew. And the backdrops in the hall! Imaginative flair and an ability to organise people with the lightest touch, so you almost didn't know she was there. Ginnie led from behind - many people would hardly be aware of what she contributed. No fuss.

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> I wonder how many people know of the full range of her work: with massive numbers of children in huge music productions, dancing, including choreographing and leading groups all over the world - a real traveller - a contributor and motivator for so many different organisations, communities and individuals. I'm sure I've missed a great deal - prolific doesn't being to cover it. And she didn't like to take the credit.

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> I don't remember hearing her complain even in the toughest times through her illness with cancer. She was dignified and positive in so many ways and strong in her faith. And what joy she brought into the room and into the lives of those she touched! We all did a lot of laughing.

> Ginnie was truly exceptional - one out of the box. She'll be looking down and laughing and still cheering us on.

Louise Clare Marrit

Dear everyone, it is with a heavy heart that I wish to inform you that Ginnie has gone to be with our Lord today. We believe that she has met with Jesus face to face and stands in glory. I know that she loved each one of you; this group was very special to her. With great JOY and skill she participated, keen to lead with great enthusiasm and to worship G-d in dance and in loving our precious Israel. She lives on in our memories and in our hearts. Our loss; heaven's gain. A long life to all

Conversation from the dance group captured by Emma

Sarah Doerfler

Sending love and strength to all who knew and loved her. Xx

Julia Kay

Ginnie was an angel who walked the earth. One of my two first students- she taught me more than I taught her. Love to everyone. Stay safe x

Val

She was such a beautiful soul. It is a privilege to have known her even a little bit. May her memory be a blessing and may all who mourn be comforted. Is it possible to pass on condolence messages to her family?

Pazit Ziv

Oh no. I was just asking about her. I am so saddened with these news. She was such an amazing soul. I can't believe I'm writing this in the past tense. I am devastated.

Ioana Chan

I have no words 😞 Ginnie was such a kind and wonderful person .. she will be missed a lot ...

Gill Green

She was one of the nicest people I've ever met and her enthusiasm for all her different interests was amazing. She was a wonderful supporter of Israel and the Jewish people. May her dear soul rest in peace. Xx

Lisa Fisher

I'm so sorry to hear of Ginnie's passing. I pray her family find peace at this sad time. Dance class will not be the same.

Marc James

Julia your tribute to Ginne is beautiful. May Ginne rest in peace and rise in glory.

Kayli Caroll

Yes, it was a beautiful tribute. I probably would've never learned about Israeli dancing or met any of you if she wouldn't have welcomed me along when she barley knew me. I may have only known her a short time but she made a lasting impact.

Emma

Was with Ginnie a lot before she went. She was still worshipping with us, having a laugh and went with a strong spirit and peacefully. Proud of and inspired by her. Our huge but temporary loss has joy among the tears knowing it's her incomparable gain to be where she is - she'll be dancing for sure! 🙏👧

Julia, you always said our group is more than just a class, Ginnie said it too and I agree. I know she valued the friendship and joy dancing with you lot brought (as do I) ❤️

Talya Shelev

It was such a pleasure to have been a part of our class for a time, and to be able to have danced with you all, especially Ginnie. I will hold that memory of her gracefully dancing away with a beautiful smile on her face with me always. Sending you all so much love and strength 🤍🙏

Hazel (from "Foundations")

I'm really sorry for that sad news of our beloved sister Ginnie, she was such a wonderful person. But I would also thank God because Ginnie has served him with all her heart and I know God has already given her a mansion that he promised. Death can not hold Ginnie, we should rejoice. I'm going to fast, thanking him only. May her soul rest in peace

Missed but will never be forgotten. Shalom Hazel

From one of "Foundations" team.

Such holy tenacity! Ginnie's unshakeable worshipping heart is one of the most gloriously stubborn facts of her colossal impact upon all our lives. We praise God for bringing her into our fellowship. We have laughed and cried with our dear sister and our own faith is the stronger for her lovely testimony. All of you, Rosie, have taught us to dance - even when we can't! Our love and prayers are with you all. May the fragrance of Jesus fill your watching... Shalom shalom!

Sarah ("Foundations" team)

The other day praying for Ginnie, I believe the Lord said.. 'now I want her for Myself' ! How graciously He has allowed us to share her! She has been a selfless, God focused courageous, faithful example and will forever be so very thankful to almighty God for her. With a deep sense of loss can but rejoice in her union with her beloved Saviour and King and can imagine her dancing now with joyful abandon in His presence and having received a Well done good and faithful servant' welcome. The good news is that we will meet again xx May the Lord God bring comfort to every mourning heart. Xxx

More from Rosie Smith

How blessed is she! Look at you now - Arising as the dayspring of the dawn,
Fair as the shining moon. Bright and brilliant
As the sun in all its strength.
Astonishing to behold
As a majestic army
Waving banners of victory"

"Because you dance so gracefully
As though you danced with angels"
Song of Songs 6:10,13b

As I read this I really saw our beloved Virginia dancing with Yeshua and the angels. Also I've been watching the full moon shining so brightly and the beautiful red sunrises.
That photo of Ginnie worshipping - "Let me see your radiant face
And hear your sweet voice

How beautiful your eyes of worship
And lovely your voice in prayer." SofS 2:14b

In fact all of chapter 2 has a deeper more significant meaning now as I relate it to Ginnie-"the bondage of your barren winter has ended.....run with me to the higher place."

Let the Holy Spirit minister to us so we don't miss this precious and significant time. As we remember and relive, are grateful and sorrowful all at the same time let's hear God's tender heart to us. Let's not get too busy and miss this unique time which will bring us closer to Him and to each other.

Thank you for all the personal how are you's-I love you all so much. Xx



Isaac and Sylvia Bukunya (Uganda – Ginnie led Isaac to faith whilst she was there on a visit)
You have been a great mum to me and my husband, a grandmother to Tabella Stella and Crystal Virginia. The news that you have gone to glory has left us saddened and heartbroken. We can't easily forget you. Even when you were in great pain you had faith that everything is going to be fine. You taught us to believe and always hope in Christ our Lord. We thank you for your continuous support and care. May you rest in glory. Always love you.

And...

First we thank God for the life Mum lived and giving her the ability to change many lives including our family of Isaac and Sylvia Bukunya and our two daughters Tabella Stella and Crystal Virginia. Mum has always sown a godly seed in our lives. She always taught us to leap by faith again and again, hoping in God alone by focusing on Him. Her love for us has always challenged us. She always encouraged us accordingly. She always taught us to have a positive attitude towards any circumstance that comes our way. Though Tabella is still young she knows all the educational books she has come from. Her prayers, financial support can't be forgotten. Through her we have been able to know some of Shama Kingdom dancers' members and been blessed by them as well. Above all she honoured us by naming our daughter's. She gave our first daughter her mother's name Stella and named our second daughter after herself Virginia. She shall always be treasured and celebrated by us. Blessings Isaac and Sylvia

From Sister Blessings, Pakwach, Uganda

On behalf of all people from Pakwach I would like to send our sincere condolences to the family of Ginnie Israel. Not forgetting all of you. What you did for us shall forever be remembered.

Alison Kirkbride

"I first met Ginnie many years ago through Israeli Dance. She became a good friend..undaunted, always enthusiastic, praising and worshipping the Lord. Her stand in all things was solid. As a Multi-talented and exceptionally creative person there wasn't anything she couldn't tackle. Ginnie was a selfless person, always sowing time and encouragement for people, giving invaluable spiritual support and fellowship even during her own very challenging times, continually looking upward.....a woman of indomitable spirit."

Gordon and Karen Beattie

Although we knew about Ginnie's illness we always prayed for her and that God would do his miracle. All through this process she showed her strength in her saviour and I'm sure this will be a great part of the legacy that she has left. She made such an impact on so many lives and we are glad that we were given a Godly opportunity to meet you all. Even here here on the Wirral, many lives were impacted by Ginny and all the dance group and everyone sends their blessings and love.

Author name lost for the next one – apologies for admin error.

This is a tribute to a rare jewel, the sort of person you only meet once in a lifetime: Virginia [second name] White.

I am not going to use the past tense. It's not that she is still with us in a weird, spiritualist sort of way. But it is that she is still alive, albeit in a different location.

I had the strongest sense of Jesus ('Yeshua', as she called Him) leading Ginnie by the hand, during the days after she stopped breathing. You see, nothing had changed. She would always talk with Him, and He would always talk back. The word "even" had been coming to me a lot. In the story of Lazarus (John chapter 11) there's an "even now", and in the Psalms, number 139, there's an "even there". "Even there Your hand will guide me; Your right hand will hold me fast."

This verse just jumped out at me. While we, her friends and family, were praying for a miracle for her, I had an impression of Yeshua's strong arm, and His hand gripping on to Ginnie very tightly. Then all of us were in a line, all holding tightly to one another, and holding tight to Yeshua as He was holding Ginnie. So when I read Psalm 139, verse 10, it was no surprise. Whatever adventure Ginnie was now having, I knew for sure the two of them were together. I knew that she could come back to earth, as some people have done, but I also know now, as our friend Sharron has said: "Our loss is Heaven's gain".

Virginia is a bright, shining jewel. Yeshua never expects anything of us that He hasn't already gone through Himself. He has been leading Ginnie through "the valley of the shadow of death". He was there Himself. Before His resurrection, He wasn't idle. He was very, very busy on our behalf, on behalf of the whole world. He was winning the war over death itself.

Throughout Virginia's life, God allowed things to happen, many good things and some not so good. Through it all, like with His own, perfect Son, God was teaching Ginnie, and making her into a precious jewel in which He could see His Face reflected. The trials did not overcome her. In fact, they were the making of her. I remember Ginnie telling us in the dance group, once - as she used to share with us many things - that she had broken down on the road, in the dark, and I think (if I remember rightly) her son was in trouble. She heard the voice of God asking her, "Will you still praise Me now?" It's so easy to praise God while the going is good, but He was longing for His beautiful dancer girl to bring the purity of a sacrifice of praise. And then, she became an inspiration to all of us. In the difficult times, we lift our eyes, and we lift our voices, just like Ginnie.

One of the things I love most about Virginia is her voice. Not long before she began her adventure in another realm, she was still leading zoom meetings and introducing speakers. All she wanted to do was to pray and commit the meeting to the Lord. It was so natural to her. It was like she was just in constant, unbroken communion with her Messiah Friend, ready to speak out loud to Him at any opportunity. When she did, I didn't want her to stop. Her voice, her love for Him, Her awareness of His Presence, just made me want to stay in that moment with her, and with Him, forever.

This jewel of a woman has such a twinkle. Her eyes twinkle; her dance is just the most beautiful offering to the Father. I would tell her what a beautiful dancer she is. I don't think she believed me, but it's true. And then there's her laugh: the most fun, free, crazy and infectious laugh you have ever heard.

When I think of Virginia I see her in my mind's eye with her eyes closed, a big smile on her face, and one arm straight up in the air, as if catching the hand of God. She lived and still lives, in dependence on Him. As a result, the beauty of the Heavenly Star of David, shines through her life.

When Virginia wrote to me, she would call me her 'dear friend'. This was always astounding to me. How could I possibly match this person and be a suitable friend to her? This is just one small example of the humility of a woman who saw nothing special in herself, but allowed God to speak to her in such a way, that she became His vessel, His ambassador on earth. By receiving the immense love of God into her own heart, she was able to pour that love out on all of us.

What a privilege to have had her in our lives. Now, imagine we are in a circle and Virginia is teaching us a dance: May we continue to follow her lead and her example, as we continue to dance with her to the Song of all Songs.



Diane

Tribute to my sister Gin. Jan 7th 2021

Gin has always been there. She was the 2nd child of Burt and Stella and I was the third. Her presence has always been felt by me as long as I can remember; as a toddler I was complaining that it was 'My Mummy s lap! I think we developed as children by pushing one another out of the way?

We grew up and had our own adventures but she was always there when it came to borrowing fashionable clothes and learning to date the boys. I used to think Gin should have been 'Miss world' she was always so glamorous and stylishly beautiful. She left home on more than one occasion, she was restless and wanted more than we could offer her.

Gin went to Trinity College to study music following in the footsteps of Pam our eldest sister who had a particular talent for composition and playing piano and the French horn. Gin did not thrive in her footsteps. She was a really accomplished trumpet player and was creative but did not take joyfully to the world of dedicated and some-what narrowminded musicians. Gin came alive when she took speech and drama as one of her subjects at Trinity and soon discovered the joy of creativity in all the arts when attending Bretton hall teachers training college back in the late 1960's. She loved her time there and was soon involved in projects, plays, studying literature and writing essays. She began to think for herself and become her own person at that time.

Qualifying as a teacher, she became a peripatetic (travelling) teacher of trumpet and brass instruments. Although she was an excellent teacher and was a popular conductor of school bands, this was too confining for her and she soon branched out into several jobs in the primary school sector. It was here that she blossomed while teaching music and drama to the whole school turning out productions on an unprecedented scale, as well as teaching in the classroom.

We ended up living in the same city after both of us at different times became believers in the good news of the gospel. Up to that point Gin was fairly worldly, confident and bold. As I prayed for her I saw a more vulnerable side that needed unconditional love and security. Miraculously she gave my friend Debbie and I a lift to spree 73... a huge Christian mission in Earls court in 1973. Gin s car broke down, Debbie and I had to take the tube the rest of the way and did not know where Gin would end up. Low and behold the next time we saw her she was talking to someone in the Navigators tent and was giving her life to Jesus. What excitement! I could not sleep that night for how God had answered our prayers. Then followed a period of lots of accidents and trials. I sensed that she was an enemy target because the Lord was going to use her powerfully as a leader in His Kingdom and my job was to pray for her safety. This all came true of course, she became a leader in many settings and I have to say that Gin was never one to hold back but gave herself entirely to her Messiah, serving Him and others without fear or thought of risk to herself.

During her fruitful school years Gin involved me in all her productions and musical extravaganzas. I played bass guitar, cello, piano, arranged music and applauded in the audience. Each production was a winner and every school loved her ability to draw talent out in children other people would have overlooked. Gin carried that through into the Sh' ma kingdom dancers. As usual I was co-opted into it even though I did not see myself as a dancer.. I loved the flow of worship and thrived in the atmosphere of this creative family.

I miss her presence, I ache for her to still be here, always just down the road or staying in our house. Gin has been a big influence in my life and I am grateful for giving me opportunities to be creative in worship and drama. Things were not always plain sailing as our personalities are so different, but I owe her thanks for never giving up on me and for including me in all her creative projects that I have enjoyed and grown in throughout the years. Not only that but she has looked out for me, prayed

for me in my wayward years and seen God s faithful answer to her prayers. She gave me a bangle just before she died, it says on it ‘The joy of the Lord is my strength’ ‘all the promises are yours’. Her steadfast faith and trust in the Lord will inspire me to recover from this loss and I know she is making a lot of people very happy in heaven. My last words to her were. ‘I’ll see you later’ and I know I surely will.

Diane Rose

Ginnie and husband Robert Dec 2020



Emma Freeman

I met Ginnie at Israeli dancing. I was going to an event where I needed a sword. "Ask Ginnie, I'm sure she'll have one," my friend said. "I've got some in my boot, you can take one now if you like?" Ginnie replied. Who on earth carries swords in their car?! I thought. One thing Virginia could never be mistaken for was boring. I've only known her for five years yet we've probably packed in three lifetimes worth of adventures. I'm so grateful for these life changing experiences.

Virginia had a profound impact on my relationship with God. When I first met her, I could see light shining from her and God gave me the impression that I needed to draw something from her, but He didn't clarify what. Looking back, the thing I admired most about her was her reverence for God and her daily pursuit of Him above all else. This is what she invested into me as she allowed me to 'do life' with her and the Sh'ma family.

She affectionately called me her 'daughter friend' and I gladly honoured that role by borrowing all her things, which she loved. My heart aches to hear her laugh as she finds the shoes she is looking for are on my feet! She was incredibly generous and had even insured me to drive her car. This was a God send when I found out I'd been un insured for nearly two months and was unable to re insure myself in the hours before my shift started.

I was in awe of how we could go somewhere and Virginia would know from God (with the help of the team) roughly where we would go, when and with what but have no idea what we would actually do once we got there. It sounded like a recipe for disaster and I remember one time in particular feeling very daunted by no apparent plan in an unfamiliar environment, but I trusted her. I can honestly say we always came back full of joy at what God had done. I often told my friends how this woman who was nearly twice my age seemed to have more life and energy in her than most people I knew.

Meal times with Virginia and the Sh'ma family were so refreshingly rich as we'd share God stories, discuss interesting things, laugh with each other and frequently end up dancing and singing together. Most of all I loved walking with her. I'm so thankful for the time I lived with her during lockdown where we'd spend hours walking in the sunshine. I'm so grateful to God that our huge, but temporary loss is her incomparable gain and I'll have the joy of seeing her again soon...

Glen Staniforth

These are only some of my thoughts about my dear friend Ginnie.

♡ she walked the talk like nobody else I know-she lived the gospel of Christ and always had time for the needy.

♡ she loved people, horses, dogs, music and talking about Yeshua.She danced elegantly and expressively for Him.

♡ She was one of the most positive people I know, always seeing the glass half full.She'd listen to my moans and despairing words and smile her huge smile and say,"Well, let's praise the Lord!"

♡ She loved her Hebraic roots and let me have the privilege of dyeing her physical ones!

- 💞 She encouraged us all not just to use our gifts and give our best for the Kingdom but to build up the Body of Christ to keep each one of us believing in ourselves.
- 💞 she giggled like a schoolgirl at silly stuff. She was fun and loved hilarious situations.
- 💞 she repaid unkindness with kindness and love and prayer.
- 💞 she never wasted time.
- 💞 she enjoyed playing, "Spot the Word from God" on our car journeys and we saw some amazing things written on vans and container lorries.
- 💞 I never heard her say a negative word about anybody, she liked to see our positive traits.
- 💞 she was a cheerful giver of cash, food and material things. Her presents were always unusual and wrapped as though a crazy raccoon had found a roll of selotape.
- 💞 I loved to hear her teach the Word. She was precise and clear and used anecdotes wisely.
- 💞 she was humble of heart and when I praised her range of musical skills, would always say, "Thank you, but Diane is the better musician."
- 💞 She lived Matthew 18v 22.
- 💞 she didn't just enter a room, she lit it up.
- 💞 She had the patience of Job in many difficult situations, giving the Lord time to work.
- 💞 She always prayed for us when she passed our house.
- 💞 she was a true friend and left a hole in my life that cannot be filled and I will hold her memory in my heart always.

From Alison Rycroft via fb: I was completely alone in Sheffield many years ago, having come over from South Africa. I searched for a Christian fellowship and found a number tucked away. An answered phone call and I was welcomed into Ginnie's life and she helped me in so many ways, always available. You were a gift to me and to many others, Ginnie. I love you always

From NMD/Shma member Sue Montgomery: I've just spoken to my son. He told me about Ginnie. I'm so sad to hear that. What a loss. Such an amazing woman. The most generous, selfless person I have ever known. What an absolute privilege to have known her. She's dancing with the Lord I would love to be able to pay my last respects even from a distance if that's possible xx

Sheila Eke

Diane, I don't have an email address for you so I'm sending this on Monday prayer site. Ginny : A mentor, a friend. We held her in the highest regard, and yet she was the servant of all. A bruised Reed she would not break. Ginny never turned anyone away who was seeking the Lord. I know I'm not alone in saying "She changed my life forever" Without her many of us may never have danced our worship, never have gone to Israel or met so many wonderful people, people who loved to dance. Her Messiah was everything to her and she always gave him all the glory and all the praise. Heaven is richer now and we will always have all the memories, all the skills and the friends.

Pat Vynal

It is with sadness that I learned today of Ginnie's passing via June Waddell. We know she is in a much better place. I worked alongside Ginnie at Longley for many years, where we supported one another through good and not so good times. I have many happy memories of concerts, dancing, sorting costumes, hymn practices and special services at Bushfire. A lasting memory is when, sitting on a bale of straw, I watched you all enact your story of John Wesley on the village green in Thorpe Hesley. Throughout Ginnie's illness I know you and your sister have been a great support to her. I am thinking of you all in prayer. Yours sincerely
Pat V

Pat Vynal



Mira Singh, wife of Tyrone Singh. (They are the John G Lake couple who do the zoom calls.)
Hi Emma. So sorry to hear that. We didn't know until you told us today. I was telling Tyrone for few days now that I will contact her to arrange a call with her. She will be greatly missed. A woman of great faith, we are blessed that we have known her. I've been thinking about her all day today. Thank you for letting us know.

Mick Box who messaged Diane on FB:

Hi,I worked with Virginia,at longley school,for 11 yrs not seen her since 2005, I did music with her,went to all school productions we choreographed together ,won numerous awards One great lady one great friend my thoughts are with everyone ,will be missed.

In Jerusalem



Bal Krishnan (India)

Dear John, Diane and Shma Group. We have been thinking of you. You have always been there for Ginnie in her walk of faith on this planet. We as a family were greatly blessed by Ginnie and Rosie's coming over to us a couple of times, it brought tremendous joy and breakthrough in our lives and ministry in North India. Ginnie will always be remembered. She was generous and a bold leader. Ginnie and Shma Dance Group supported us through their prayers and generous financial help in various ways. I will never forget your hospitality as I visited UK not knowing where to sleep and eat.. Ginnie has left a legacy and we continue to explore ... and expand the work with love and prayer.

Many blessings from us all.

Bal, Neelma, Jessica and Carina

Pam, eldest sister

In February 1949 a beautiful baby girl came into our family.

My sister Virginia.

As I was only 2 when she was born my memory of her doesn't become clear until I was about 4 .

She was my little soul mate and we did lot's of naughty things together.

She was a very beautiful child and remained so throughout her life. Not only beautiful from the outside but inside her soul, spirit and determination gave an energy that had to be reckoned with on many occasion's !

Her unflinching belief in God was inspirational and she truly made a difference to the lives of many people.

In this short eulogy on bits of Gin's early life I would like to convey a glimpse into "the world of Gin" from her big sister's point of view.

Our house was in a friendly street ,
With lots of fun, in the summer heat
A childhood envied by so many,
Made perfect with our dog called "Penny"

We loved to spent time with our nana,
she was the perfect , perfect NANA.
In Nanas yard with dressing ups,
pretendy party's filled our cups.

An incident when we were small.
I persuaded Gin to climb a wall
Butts drain was banned by Mum and Dad
So adventure time was what we had.

With water running down the drain
We splashed about in pouring rain.
Then Gin cried out "I've lost my shoe"
I didn't know just what to do.

The water started rising fast
I reached for Gin with one big clasp.
But then I heard the voice of Kieth
Who rescued Gin from underneath.

Thank goodness Kieth was passing by
And Gin was rescued –didn't die.
I was punished all that week
No more adventures in the street

By now we had another sister
little Mill had joined the throng.
The three of us had lots of fun
and always burst out into song!

Our Mum and Dad were always there
to tell us what was right and fair.
Gin was always the one to be heard,
whilst I was always wanting the very last word!

We went to tap and ballet sessions
Then later on some music lessons.
Gin was always full of drama
Whilst little Mill was always calmer.

The trumpet featured whilst at college
With lots of brass and music knowledge.
But drama wasn't far away
Producing, writing, putting on a play.

In sixty one our Vik arrived,
Mum and Dad were much surprised
But now the sisters were complete
The four of us looked very neat.

Our sisters holidays have been a must.
Friendship, love and complete trust.
Without our Gin it's going to be rough
But on we'll go when the going get's tough.

Gin's love of dance was always there
She'd spin around without a care.
AS life progressed she danced in light
At one with God in all his might.

But now Gins moved into perfect peace
All troubles ,pain will forever cease
Dancing and singing with Angels above
The kingdom of heaven offering peace, hope and love.





Joanna

(Another little tribute from a beautiful singing lady).. Lovely remembrances & blessings with Ginnie leading us in worship dance over so many years. She will be greatly missed in the body for her creation in dances & prophetic words of wisdom. May she rest in peace in Yeshua's loving arms. May ABBA give her family comfort & know His love surrounding them at this sad time of loss.

WHEN I DANCE WITH YOU - ANNIE HERRING

=====

A SONG IN REMEMBRANCE OF GINNIE WHITE...

There's a song in my heart that's ringin'
And I start singin' out Your Name,
Then I dance with You
Like David used to do;
You make me feel like a feather on my feet
Somehow it's all completely new,
When I dance with You
Like David used to do.

And then we start to spin around
Trip and hit the ground,
Then we laugh for a while;
You've changed my mourning into dancing
And now I am wearing a smile

From ear to ear, it's very clear
I love You!

All the birds begin to fly around us
And try to drown us in their joy,
When I dance with You
Like David used to do;
Just Your laughter make the trees
All clap their hands
They're Your biggest fans, it's true;
When I dance with You
Like David used to do.

You renew the child within me
As You spin me in Your Hands,
While I dance with You
Like David used to do.

Stephen Jaffe Isreali rep in Northern Ireland. "Hi Yes very sad news and hard to take in tbh - she was so full of vitality. "Ginnie will be very much missed, she was fearless and full of energy.

Mick Box former colleague: "I was just a seed when I met Ginnie, always thinking I had no place in life BUT how wrong I was The wisdom and advice she gave me in those 11yrs that I knew her. With Ginnies knowledge, wisdom and thoughts .I became that mighty oak tree she always said I would be. Ginnie White u were my rock, now when I see a leaf fall from an oak tree, that's still Ginnie guiding me My thoughts go with u. "

Kaye

This is my third avocado seed that I've started growing. Looking at it reminds me that to start growing it first needs to be in water to start its roots (Yeshua is the Water of Life in our spirit) before it then buds through the top into a tree! With the reminder of roots, Ginnie inspired me in so many ways, however, the Ruth dance she taught us was one that particularly influenced my Rhema worship journey, which led to the Shrewsbury dance company ROOTS (Redeemed Overcomes in the Olive Tree of Salvation) and I've shared the dance with many people all over the world who have been immensely blessed by it! What an amazing lady Ginnie was, and still is, like "Re'ut" a friend and companion. Praise the Lord for her.



Kieran Mitchell

She was such a bright shining light who will always be dearly, dearly cherished and missed



Thanks....that was a powerful tribute to her,..she was clearly quite a woman. I'd appreciate detail of how to give financially..to honour her memory. Gill from Vera's dance group

That was so beautiful and inspiring xx I just watched the video of the flash mob in Sheffield singing you raise me up, so lovely. Jenny my Anglesey housemate who met Ginnie in the pub at Red Dwarf, as she called it (!) really Red Wharf Bay

Sally Last..(memories of the Royal festival hall and the children from Longley primary school winning first prize.)

I remember that one the most as it was absolutely utterly amazing how the kids had created (with Gins guidance and everything else she gave them) such a performance that was so magical and

included absolutely every single child and there were a lot of them! But not an ounce of chaos and they'd written and choreographed the lot and every single one of those kids beamed with pride and believe in themselves and it made my heart swell and I even though I'd always know how truly wonderful Gin was I saw with my own eyes how much she gave to that's kids it was beautiful xxxx
And...

Yes going to the Ukraine changed the course of my life and lead to me being a social worker, Gin wrote my reference for Uni :) x

I went to help out with the kids and with Gin's guidance and belief in me and the people she introduced me to. While we were there I realised that I actually could do something that made a difference to kids x

More from Sally above. Gin the life changer!

Tracy Klein

I'm going to miss your strength that you had even through the toughest times. You prayed for me when I needed it and told me everything was going to be ok. I wish my prayers would have worked for you but I do believe you are pain free now and dancing with the angels (once you've sorted them out in their right places 😊).

We've worked together for many years and production time was always my favourite time. It was always like we were at home as a family in the theatre.

I still can't believe that I'm never going to sing or dance with you on this Earth but I hope you save my space in heaven on the front row 🥹🥹