

Life Comes from the Father

Last Lord's Day was so wonderful. Our children decided to honor the married couples that evening. It was marvelous. They prepared a long table with candles and tablecloth. They then served us our food, and while we ate, they sang for us. It was truly wonderful how well they planned and prepared everything. Our children truly love us. They said that they prepared the meal to express their love and thanks to us. It was truly wonderful what they did.

Yahweh has been speaking much to us about our children and how their upbringing in righteousness is our primary concern. We have nothing more important to do. The result of this is that our children are with us in every aspect of our life. After their training in the morning, they are working with their parents or with anyone else who might need their assistance. Whatever the case, there are no children running around without being under the covering of someone. Even three- and four-year-olds are seriously working in the garage and woodshop. The idea seemed burdensome at first thought and discussion, but we repented at having lost sight of our vision for a second, obedient generation. I tell you, there is much fruit coming out of having our children with us. One has the tendency to think that one won't accomplish as much, having to pay attention to a child, and this is someone tried, but the fruit of these children receiving and growing into what we are pouring into them, far outweighs anything we might have failed to finish in our daily routine. I love for Daniel Ben Israel, my son, to be with me in the wood shop. He's truly learning to be a faithful, diligent worker, and to seek me out every day to know what I have planned for him. There are many ways in which we fail in these things, but with a willing heart, we're going to learn how to truly love our children and to care for them...It's wonderful to see them take on more and more responsibility as a result of being trained in diligence and care.

Elbert was holding our youngest daughter Anavah and remarked how she has my life in her. I thought this over awhile. This same thought came up in our "Simply the Truth" meeting where we spoke of how Yahshua had only Yahweh's blood or life in Him. I remembered something I had learned from the midwives. Within the womb the child has it's own blood supply and this blood never comes in contact with the mother's blood. All the nourishment from the mother is passed on to the baby's blood by the process of osmosis within the placenta. The child has the father's blood and his life. When the egg of the mother left the ovary and was implanted in the wall of the uterus, it had no life or mobility. The sperm, once it is released, is alive and active, moving its tail to propel itself into the uterus and finally forcing its pointed head into the ovum or egg. This is the first introduction of life into the mother. It came from the father. Now a living being begins to take form. Yahweh is now our Father, and His life and Spirit have been placed into us. My life is in my children. Yahweh's life and blood were in Yahshua.