

Selling the Schoolhouse — Letter from Yedidah

Dear Yoneq and Ha Emeq,

I think about you very much. You are constantly on our hearts and prayers.

I wanted to tell you of something that happened here at the Old Schoolhouse.

A couple of weeks ago, after the breaking of the bread, Daniel spoke and expressed his heart to us. He asked us, why are we selling the schoolhouse. We are selling the schoolhouse first to bless our brothers in Reuben, and consequently, we will be moving to the valley.

We are not selling the schoolhouse because it's "too much" here or because there's "no fruits." He opened our eyes to see how through the schoolhouse, we have gained much respect and credibility, how throughout the province, wherever you go, everybody knows us either because of the "Dawson case" or "the old School House Restaurant." Nobody comes into this restaurant without being affected. We have gained many friends. This will help us pave away for the tribe here. People have seen that we're not just a bunch of hippy weirdoes living in community, but we have something to give. They have come (some every day) here and experienced peace, hospitality, consistency and the bathrooms smell good. He spoke of how if it were not for the schoolhouse, many of us would not have tasted the salvation we needed which has created wonderful qualities in us: perseverance, diligence, and care. We cannot rule without these. He spoke of loyalty and enduring until the end. We went around the room pointing out the new disciples that have been added to our number since the OSH. I don't think Bekorah could have made it if she would not have been brought to the schoolhouse and Jean Louis and Ghyslaine might not have come in if we'd still be on the island, but now they will follow wherever we go. Shawn, right from Barrington Passage, and Francis also. Francis' parents told him that we came here just for him.

He went on about how our apostle came and laid a foundation here, teaching us so patiently; our brothers from Judah poured their guts for us. And when the schoolhouse opened its doors, we had and have the unique opportunity to love people and express Yahshua's character.

We cannot just get weary now and look towards the valley, as if it were the Promised Land. Because when we get there, we are not going to put our feet on a desk and rest, but we are going to put our hands to the plow. We cannot fool ourselves. Whatever attitude or life we have now, that's what we will bring to the valley.

Often in the world, when businesses are selling out, the owner does not tell their employees, because he knows they might slack off. But we are not in the world, we are in the Edah, the witness.

Much depth he expressed, and we were cut to the heart. How wonderful it is to be cut to the heart. You see for a little while how a subtle attitude, which became evident, settled in our midst: complaint. Personally, I would find myself drifting in my thoughts to the land flowing with milk and honey (small household, peaceful, healthier, etc). When something would happen, I would think, "Oh! When we move to the valley..." and other thoughts. At times, I would feel uncomfortable when these attitudes would rise up but somehow could not put the finger on it as it seemed justified by seeing and hearing others, how they felt.

On that night, we repented as one man. Many confessed their sin and we were so refreshed by the forgiveness and mercy of our Father.

I want Yahshua's light to shine at the OSH until the day we sell and the last person leaves. Yahshua didn't fade off. I saw how our whole life will be one of endurance, perseverance, and of pushing forward, exerting much energy. With every fiber of our being, Yahshua's life will be established. It will always be a fight, a struggle, but because we have a thankful heart we can lay down our lives and we are truly satisfied and Yahshua will reign. Hadassah Saylor expressed her thankfulness that our Father could speak to us and we could hear, that another catastrophe like the boat shop on the island, was not necessary. So all, with a glad heart, afterwards went in the restaurant to prepare for the next day (cleaning and vegetable preps).

As Mizpah and I peeled potatoes, we shared our hearts about what we had heard. We were reminded how because of complaint, Israel didn't make it. They probably weren't deliberately complaining, because we saw how we weren't, but it took a prophet to open the eyes of our heart to change. Israel rejected the prophets.

It brought fear to me, which causes me to cling to Him. Also this year, with what we heard about Mary, the authority teachings, Zaccai and the situation here, I am seeing so much how our Father wants a pure people and like a father, he is making sure to cleanse us. His Word is true and will come to pass; it is reality. I feel like the people in the Middle East probably feel. There's war going on and the missiles are flying all over the place. It makes me seek refuge beneath the wing of my Master, where I find peace.

May our Father bless you abundantly, and I know He delights in doing so because you bless others with it.

I love you very much,

Yedidah