

Thankful to be a Son*Letter from Yochanan Bekor*

Dear Yoneq and ha-Emeq,

I've been wanting to write to you for some time now; so I'm grabbing hold of the opportunity while it's here. Firstly, I really want to say I appreciate you and how you both continually pour forth your lives into the hands of our Father that He can use you. I love you both.

I'm really thankful that when I heard the word, not words, that I could actually see the visible proof — the reality of what I was hearing — before my very eyes and heart. When you, along with a quiver full of polished arrows, could be used by an Archer (metaphorically speaking) and pierce my heart, and a hard heart it was too. I know that our Master Yahshua is the Archer of archers and if He sends forth polished arrows they don't miss, and don't go astray. I'm thankful that our Father sought to forgive me for my wretched and contemptible, vile and untrustworthy life. That He brought about circumstances in my life and led you, at the right time, to the right place to free me from my one track, destructive nature and forgive me. He actually wanted to forgive me.

I am so sorry, so deeply sorry for what I've done, that after our Master having done so much for me, I still sought my own contemptible, selfish desire and I deserted Him. Our Master forgave me so much, yet I deserted Him and sought me, myself, and I. I deeply regret ever having let things come into my heart and mind and having done such.

But I'm not discouraged. I am extremely grateful because I know without any doubt that I am a son. Because even though I deserted our Master, He, in His merciful and compassionate nature, continued to reach out to me and bring me home. To forgive me and show me that HE is my worth, HE is my joy, HE is my pleasure, HE is my peace, and HE is the author of my life. Without Him I have no life.

I'm really thankful to know, to really know, that I am a son — a sometimes stubborn one who needs to be kept in line, but nevertheless, a son. I know that without our Master Yahshua that I am a waste of time and space. Without Him, I'm dead, a goner. I'm so thankful to have received a double portion of mercy and forgiveness. I'm so thankful that our Father, our Master, is stable, is constant, and is determined to bring about His New Social Order. I want to be stable and constant and that there would be nothing in my life to hinder His will being done.

I'm also really thankful for the sacrifice and without it, I'd never make it. It's so wonderful our Father is providing all we need to make it and He knows what we need. I'm slowly, little by little, learning that there is only one good thing to do with my life and that is to give it as a burnt offering continuously. I want all these things to be ingrained on my heart. I know that's a lot of cutting, but I want it. I want to have a heart that would bounce back — that if I have need to repent, I'd do it quickly and continue on each time more encouraged, more determined than before, to always seek the throne of grace and never go on without seeking our Master's mercy. I want discernment of worthlessness and to root it out and be free to serve my King. I have a living hope and a wonderful example to follow.

I'm thankful for the anointing and if I strive for anything, I want that it would be to be under the anointing. I fall many times, but I want to bounce back and never land with a worthless thud!

I'm living in Oloron's clan now and it's really excellent. I'm thankful because it's doing a work in my life. I suffer with things and growing pains but there's no painless progress. We are only 14 adults, so you can't hide anything or anywhere. It's great. It's so small you really see your need for unity, for one another. You see how valuable each one is and I'm thankful for this. Slowly my heart is opening. But I want a transparent, vulnerable heart, not a hard, covered-up one.

Also, I speak French so I work in the restaurant. It's wonderful to know you can serve better things than pizza and falafel; we can serve hope, real living hope. Before I worked for years in restaurants — cooking, waiter, bar. But I could never be real, never tell people anything worthwhile, and my smile was on an hourly rate — no rate, no smile.

I'm thankful now my smile is for a better reason; I'm alive and my wages are not perishable but

imperishable. My wages are eternal life and love and peace. I'm thankful I no longer need live for perishable things.

A couple of months ago I really repented in my heart for my negative attitude and bitter attitude towards Britain.

Because I really believe that if I hold on to such attitudes I hinder our father's work. And I can clearly say I have a lot of vision for Britain and the people. Since I've repented, many people I knew and know want to hear more about us, some are coming to visit in summer if possible.

Even my sisters want to come sometime. I spoke to my mother on the phone this week. She didn't realize who it was at first since it's been many years (I spoke once before, two and a half years ago, to my father, but not my mother). But she said they all forgive me for what I've done in my life and she said how she always knew I'd follow God because as a child I was always looking for him. Like in South Africa I was with 'Youth for Christ' but dropped it because they were racist. I even tried to pull people off the street to come to the Christian coffee shop. I'm amazed my mother remembers that because we never really had a relationship. My parents have been married for over 30 years and think it's wonderful that we discipline our children cause they said how they disciplined me but I didn't receive it — too much eh! My sister disciplines her children also. I was out of control in every way. I'm thankful for my parents. At one time they disowned me, now the whole family wants to get in touch.

Also I have a friend who is connected to the fairs and festival scene in Britain and says we are welcome to come along, but he needs help, he needs Yahshua — and he's phoned many times saying, "please don't give up on me."

So if ever any of us go there are many people to see and stay with. We have many invitations.

Oh! Yoneq, one of the other reasons that I really have a love for you and respect for you is you are about the same age as my father, but I never received him — for this I am sorry. But! I received you even when you corrected me a few years ago — just little things but to me that really touched my heart because you really reached out to me. Thank you. I've never received people in my life, but I'm thankful I could recognize authority in the Edah — that I could receive and repent.

British people have a disease of appearing to be finely tuned, reserved, calculated and stable — who sometimes appear to never have problems. The British have a disease of trying to hold it together, work it all out ourselves, build up a whole load of thoughts and stuff and never communicate until it's too late. It's because we're too proud — worthlessness.

I'm thankful I'm being healed of this and crashing on people's shoulders and learning to seek help, covering, and solutions in the body of Messiah, not my head.

Love in Messiah,
Yochanan Bekor

I pray you'll have an extremely long life because you are so precious to all of us and our Father. You are jewels in the crown, for sure. and I miss you.

I want to be like it says in Jer 30:21. And be willing to risk my life to be near Yahshua.