

What it Means to be Needy

Psalm 72:4 says that our Father will save the children of the needy. I've considered that word... *needy*. Have I been truly needy?

Needy means to be in need, of course, but it goes much further than that. It means to be in distress, desperate, destitute of one's own means or strength. Most of all, it means without any resistance. If there is the tiniest bit of resistance in me over the smallest thing, then I am not yet needy. The needy are those ready to die — there is no more resistance. Our Father can use them to bring forth life. He will save their children because they are in a place where they don't know what to do except obey the child training teachings. They know that whatever else they do will fail.

I want to know all the ways that I resist our Father. Those ways make me unable to die, even if I want to. That wall of resistance puts me on the sidewalk, wanting to die, but unable to, because of not giving up my own mind about whatever. I want my children to live. I want the Edah to thrive and flourish. I must die to everything that militates against our Father's will, and against the anointing in any way.

Have I really died? Have I stopped dying? Is there that one thing that I don't fully agree with... 100%... without any reservations? Is there any subject from the anointing that I can't say a full, resounding "YES" to? Do I always have to explain my position on it every time the subject comes up? If so, there's resistance in me. I have not died, or I've decided somewhere along the way to stop dying. Messiah is no longer worth the suffering. These are thoughts that I've really had to examine myself with. I have never wanted something so desperately as I want my children to make it to the Kingdom, and not falter along the way. What do I have to do to ensure that? What dying do I have to do to make sure that they make it?

Here in Reuben we are crying out that our Father would protect our children... but for what? If He protects my children from the State, will they be left in my hands to grow up hating our Father, or destroying the Edah, because of my resistance? Because of my unwillingness to obey the teachings concerning how to raise them up to love our Father?

I want to die in whatever way I must in order that the seed can grow up into what it was created to be. Our Father spoke to me that this is the only way that my children will survive: if I cut off my iniquities... even the slightest bit of resistance... and die. I want to.

~ Yochanan Abraham