

The Story of Malach

Tonight we are going to learn about something your parents learned this week. You have to follow along with your parents. You can learn what they learned. I am going to introduce you to somebody, a new man. He was such a nice man. His name was Malach. That means *messenger*. He was a messenger. Well, he was just a boy like you, and he didn't know what message he was going to proclaim. He did not think he was some big, important messenger. Well, at least he could bring messages from his abba at the workshop to his imma. At least he could be faithful at that. But, he did not realize that he was going to get a very great message to the world through something that would happen in his life later on.

You see, in the days when Malach lived, our people were suffering under the rule of a foreign land. For many of our people, times became so difficult, the taxes put upon them so high that they could no longer support their own families. And, as is a provision of our law, when a family was very poor they could sell someone in their family into slavery for seven years in order to help them get out of their great debt. Somehow Malach's family must have come into hard circumstances... they must have gotten into a position where they started having a lot of bills. When it was rumored that the High Priest was looking for a servant to help him in the temple chores, his parents said to Malach, "You are a very good son, but we must sell you into servitude for seven years. But it will not be so difficult, for it is to the High Priest that you will go." He had sadly submitted to his abba and left the family.

He became the servant of the high priest. But actually Malach was pretty excited about getting to work right in the temple. He was able to work right where YHWH was worshipped. In these days, Herod had fixed the temple up very well. They say in some ways it was even better than Solomon's temple because they really renovated a lot of things. Some people liked it because it was really elegant and ornate, but some others — really righteous men — didn't like it because some things weren't exactly according to pattern.

But anyway, it was big and fancy, and it was over on the edge of the city, right back by the wall, overlooking all the houses down in Jerusalem. Malach moved up right into the house of the High Priest, next to the temple. He really liked his job; he could run and do things, take messages. He would wait at the door and listen for people knocking, and take the messages of the people wanting to see the high priest. He thought that at least he could fulfill his name, "Malach". But he did not know that the real message of his life was yet to come.

In his job Malach was able to see a lot of things that he had never seen before, things that go on inside of the temple. These things disappointed him, for he got to see that sometimes the high priest didn't act like he thought someone who represented Yahweh would do. He really had respected him before, and he thought he was a great person, but he started to see things in his day-to-day life that were not good. He would raise his voice and do things that were not kind to people. The high priest wasn't so respectable as he had thought.

Days passed by and a very special time of the year for our people came along. You probably don't even know that right now is almost the beginning of the new year for our people. There was a full moon a few days ago, and at the time of the dark moon (this is called the "new moon") which is coming up, it is going to be a new year. For Malach this was a really exciting time of year. Do you know why? Do you know why?

It is an exciting time of year because the biggest, most exciting festival of the year is coming up. When the moon grows to full again, what is going to be happening? The first festival of the year! Passover! Passover is coming! And the Festival of Unleavened Bread!

Someday, for all our tribes, this time of year is going to be a time of many organizational meetings, preparing for thousands of people who will be coming and going — it will time to get ready! So, that is how it was in Israel in those days. It was time to get ready for the first festival of the year.

Of course, in the temple there were big preparations going on everywhere and Malach was very excited. It was the beginning of the year! It is almost the time for the Passover. But in the midst of all these preparations, there was trouble going on out in the temple and in the streets.

For quite some years among the people there had been arising those saying that they were the Messiah. And then they would cause lots of trouble because what they said was not true. They were always making false

claims. Eventually they would always be exposed as “fakes”. And then there were other troublemakers like the zealots, who were trying to take over the government. So, when Malach heard about trouble in the streets or in the temple, he didn’t give it much notice because it was always happening in these days... Until one day, just a few days before the time of Passover...

And this is where our story begins... A knock came on the door of the high priest... Knock, knock, knock. A knock! So Malach went to open the door. Outside was a strange man who said, “I want to see the high priest.” So, Malach, as he usually did, said, “Well, what is your purpose so I can tell the high priest what reason you are coming?”

And the man was very “shifty” — let’s say “nervous”. He said, “I can’t tell you; just tell the High Priest it is very important and I want to see him.” You could tell that that man was very nervous. So Malach went in to see the high priest and said, “There is someone outside, and he is really nervous, and he wants to see you. Could you please come and ask what he wants, because he will tell me nothing.”

So, the High Priest came to the door. The man looked at the high priest and said, “I have something that you really want... It is Yahshua!”

The high priest’s face brightened right away and he said, “Well, come right in. What do you have to say about Him?” You see, the high priest hated Yahshua, and he was looking for a way to get him. And he said, “How do you plan on getting Yahshua to me?”

This man (his name was Yehudah) said, “I know Him very well. I know exactly His patterns. I will put Him right in your hands.”

And the high priest got so excited! He called in the other priests and said, “Listen to this person. He knows Yahshua and he is going to... shhhish, shhhhish! He is going to deliver Him into our hands. We do not want the people to know what we are doing. Many people seem to like this impostor, so we will be very quiet about this whole thing!” Looking at Yehudah, he said, “Can you do it before the Passover?”

Yehudah said, “Yes, before the Passover, I will give Him into your hands.” Then Yehudah looked at the high priest and said, “How much will you give me for Him?”

The high priest said, “Thirty pieces of silver.”

Yehudah said, “No more than that?”

“Thirty.”

Malach just sat back there by the door and watched all this go on. He did not understand a whole lot about this Man whom they called Yahshua. Then Malach watched them bring out the money, and he could tell that when Yehudah got the money in his hand it kind of satisfied him. He could tell that as they counted, one, two, three... and put each coin into his bag, that something in the money was satisfying him, comforting him.

That is how it is for some people. Money satisfies them. They get a good feeling from it; they get security by having money in their pocket. You, fortunately, have never had any money in your pockets. Your parents have protected you from this evil. But getting it in the pocket, and knowing it is there, gives some people such a good feeling, they will do anything to get it... even go against their conscience. This is what greedy people are like...

“The love of money is the root of all evil”. So, just look at the evil that is going to happen right now... So, Malach noticed that this nervous man enjoyed getting the thirty pieces of silver in his bag. The man said with determination, “I’ll be back at just the right time.”

And so, Malach opened the door and the man went nervously out into the dark. The high priest was so happy. All the leaders of the temple were rejoicing. Malach wondered why they were so happy to be getting rid of this person. Though Malach didn’t know much about it, he thought it was odd because these men were rarely happy like this. They were usually into some sort of tussle or argument about doctrines... and here they were, so happy. It actually says here in the Bible that, “they were *delighted*.” That’s all Malach knew that was happening; that is all he saw.

And the preparations for the great feast went on...

Now down the village of Jerusalem came a band of men looking for a place to have the Passover. It was Yahshua and his disciples. It was now the beginning of the week. Passover was going to be on Wednesday. Remember this — I am going to teach you a lesson. I want you to learn this because all of Christianity, about a

billion and a half people, think it was on Friday. I am going to teach you the days so you can tell them very clearly when it was, because it is foolish how they have fallen into error over this.

This is at the beginning of the week, and the disciples were saying, “Where should we go to have the Passover together?” In Jerusalem many people would open their homes up at the time of the Passover feast. Lots of guests would come into town to celebrate, so people would open their homes. So, Yahshua instructed them as to where to go, and when His disciples got there it was just as Yahshua had told them. They started fixing things up and getting the preparations together.

Now it is the night before Passover. Passover was going to be the next day. It is Tuesday — Tuesday night. The next day, remember, was when the Passover lamb was going to be killed. Later on we won’t use those names like Tuesday and Wednesday, but we will call it First Day, Second Day, Third Day, and so on, but just so you can tell people it was on Wednesday when the Passover sacrifice was killed. So it was Tuesday night and our Master said, “Come on, let’s get together and have supper.”

“What will have for supper tonight?”

“We are just going to have unleavened bread (for all the houses in Israel were already cleansed of all leaven in preparation for the great festival of unleavened bread).”

All the disciples were sitting together and they were talking about what they were going to do for the Passover the next night. He heard them talking all about the preparations for the Passover, and He said, “How I have ardently, really strongly, passionately, longed to eat the Passover with you before I suffer. But I tell you, I am not going to eat with you again until everything is fulfilled in the Kingdom of God.”

The disciples were all asking Him, “Are you saying, ‘You are not going to be with us at the Passover? Is that what you are saying?’” They were all there, all the disciples — even the evil Yehudah was sitting there. Why does Yehudah say that? He knows what he did!

Then Yahshua said, “Lift up the cup. Okay, it is on the mantle there, get it. Lift it up.”

Lifting it up, He blessed it. This is the fruit of the vine... (our victory cup). He said, “Share it among yourselves, share it, share it among yourselves, because from now on I am not going to be able to drink it with you until the Kingdom of God comes. This is the last time I will be with you drinking of the cup until the Kingdom of God comes.”

Then He took the bread [ha-emeq said to the children, “You are not going to be in the room here for this part, but we will do this also”] and when He gave thanks, He broke it, and then He gave it to them. He said, “This is my Body, given for you, do this in memory of me.”

Then, after supper he took another cup and passed it among them, saying, “This is the New Covenant of my blood, poured out for you. Take it, take it,” he said, “this is the the New Covenant; My blood is going to be poured out for you.” Then He went on and He started to tell them, “I am going to have to suffer, someone right here is going to betray me.”

There were only twelve people there with Him at the table (maybe some of the women were there, too, helping to serve). And then it started; they all started arguing with one another. They all started saying, “It is not me, it is not me. And anyway,” they said to each other, “I think I am better than you because I have been here longer.”

“No, I am greater!” This was the way they always were, getting mixed up about things, and arguing about things they did not really understand! They were just learning what He was trying to teach them. And in the midst of this, Yehudah, the bad man, slipped into the night, and went through the back streets, and then...

Knock, knock, knock... We are back up at the high priest’s house, and there is Malach, answering the door.

“Who is it?” he asks. Oh, there is that nervous man again, Malach thought to himself. He noticed he was really nervous this time, and Malach wondered what was happening with him. Then he remembered that this man had said something about “before the Passover,” and there is only one more day left. The nervous man said, “Let me see the high priest. It is really important.”

So he got the high priest and the man said, “Tonight, tonight’s the night. I know right where Yahshua is going to be. I know — I have been with him. I know right where He will be. Get all your men together. Tonight is the night... in the dark.”

So now the work started for Malach. He had to get everything together. The high priest said, “Go, get torches,

make the announcements.” Malach had to rush everywhere, get torches, get things for the men, and alert the guards as to what would happen. Everyone had to come to meet at a certain time. They would need lots of torches. And there was that nervous man sitting in the midst of all this confusion, looking very uncomfortable. Malach did not really understand everything that was going on, but he was trying to be helpful. He knew that something was going to happen... it was still Tuesday night.

While all this trouble was going on up there in the house of the High Priest, and they were getting everything ready, our Master was still down in that nice room with His disciples. It was peaceful there! As they finished their meal together, they sang this really nice song of praise, and our Master said, “Come on, let’s go.”

As they prepared to leave, Yahshua said something very unusual to them: “It is now time to get your things together. When I sent you out without purse or backpack or sandals, were you short of anything?” “No, nothing!” “But now if you have a purse, take it; and if you have a backpack, take your backpack; and, if you don’t have any swords, sell your cloak and get one, because it is time for something great to be fulfilled.”

Now, these men were not sword fighters or anything like that. They were mostly just fishermen and shepherds or tax collectors... They took note that He had said, “Get a sword...” so they understood something was going to happen, but really nothing at this point was clear to them. So one of them said, “Look, here are two swords.”

And our Master said, “That’s enough.”

A lot of times our Master said things that were really puzzling to them so they were used to it and they didn’t let it bother them too much. They just got the swords and took off walking. They were on the way to that really nice place, where there are many olive trees. It is a really peaceful place. They often went there together...

After walking a while they arrived at the olive grove. You can see the whole city of Jerusalem from there. Even late at night the people who had made their pilgrimage to the Temple were still arriving... Since tomorrow night would be the full moon, it wasn’t hard to see — because Passover is on a full moon. They sat down under the trees, and they were thinking about Passover tomorrow and they were thinking about our Master who had said He wasn’t going to be there. They were thinking about how He had said, “He longed to be there,” but that He wasn’t going to be there. Then He said to them, “I am in anguish. Please, just stay here and pray, and stay awake and watch with me. Pray not to be put to the test!”

Yahshua went on just about as far away as you could throw a stone. The disciples were feeling confused and heavy, and tired, that really sad kind of tired that comes to you when you know something bad is going to happen and there is nothing you can do about it. They knew He had said to stay awake, but they couldn’t do it. They fell asleep. These were His only friends. And they fell asleep. Soon He came over to them and said, “Please, wake up. Can’t you stay awake with me for a little while?”

They tried again to stay awake as He had asked but their eyes were so heavy. So again they fell asleep. Then He came back, and there they were, his only friends, sleeping. So He said, “Please, stay alert and watch,” because Yahshua knew in His heart that He was going to be betrayed and He knew the angry crowd was going to come and get Him. But the disciples fell asleep. And returning the third time He found them all sleeping. So, He said to them, “You can sleep on now and have your rest.”

Then He heard them through the bushes. He said, “Look! The time has come for the son of man to be betrayed into the hands of sinners... Look, my betrayer is here.” “The betrayer”? Right at that time Yehudah appeared through the bushes. The other disciples didn’t actually understand that Yehudah had been the betrayer and that he was the one leading this crowd through the bushes. But when he went up to our Master Yahshua and kissed Him... Yes, he kissed Yahshua (they used to do that if it was a really good friend).

And our Master said, “Yehudah, are you betraying the Son of Man with a kiss?”

Then they saw all these people back there, with torches and swords. Malach was near the head of the crowd, holding the torch for the High Priest as he led the way. But Malach didn’t really know what was going on. He pushed through the bushes and saw in midst of the olive grove a band of men... peaceful men. And he saw the nervous man kiss one of them. The crowd was just so angry and violent that Malach could only stand in awe with the torch at the side of the High Priest.

The disciples were immediately filled with fear and yet they wanted to protect their Friend. Then they remembered the swords! But they were not men trained to use swords... But, yes, get the swords... “Swords!

Well, we know we are not trained. But if David could kill Goliath with a sword, so can we!”

“I am going to be just like King David. I am going to use a sword. Get the swords!” said Kepha, the disciple nearest to our Master. So, Kepha grabbed one of the swords and he started swinging it around. He was heading for the high priest because to Kepha that man seemed to be the leader of this mob against Yahshua. Malach was right next to the high priest, and was turned looking at the man whom they called Yahshua. He was admiring the way he spoke to this angry crowd. As Kepha took a wild swing at the High Priest, the sword went right past the high priest and cut Malach’s ear off.

Malach was surprised by the pain.... The painful cries of Malach brought the violent crowd to silence for a moment. To have your ear cut off is a very horrible pain. Malach didn’t even know what was going on and all of a sudden his ear is cut off and he is screeching and blood is just pouring down his face and all over his clothing. So, in the midst of this super-intense scene, where the people are coming to take our Master Yahshua, everything comes to a halt. The painful cries of Malach fill the night air and his hand is here on his ear and blood is on his robe and our Master looks over and sees Malach. Malach’s eyes caught those of our Master. Our Master saw in young Malach’s surprised, distraught, painful gaze the injustice of all wars down through the history. It was the cry of the innocent people being destroyed by swords, guns, and bombs... The cries of babies, the cries of fear in violent assaults...

And here was Malach. He didn’t know really what was going on. He was just there, just serving as a slave...

Now he was screaming with pain. And our Master looked at His disciples and He said, **“That’s**

enough.” When He said that, that was the dividing point of all history. It was finished, and never, never again would disciples pick up a sword — NEVER. “Put away the swords! For those who live by the sword will die by the sword. If my kingdom were of this world, my servants would fight...” He reached down and picked up Malach’s ear, and he gently put it back onto its place on his head. All of a sudden the ear was healed, and the sounds of the garden of olive trees flooded his senses again... Malach felt his ear and looked at Yahshua.

He thought, “I can hear from this side again. My ear is back.”

And in the midst of all this, Malach could hardly comprehend what had happened. **The message of Malach’s life had gone out**, NO MORE SWORDS, no more swords for the people of God. Only healing and compassion — put away your swords, disciples. This was truly the most earth-shaking message of our history. No longer would David take his sword to Goliath, or would Gidon take his sword to the enemies of our people. No more swords for My people. The battlefield has changed for us forever.

After a moment of awe there in the moonlight, as they saw the miraculous healing of Malach, the reality of their mission in the garden brought a surge of new violence. The crowd surged forward to grasp Yahshua... Malach was bewildered and in utter confusion.

“Grab him,” the high priest said, “Get Yahshua. Take Yahshua.”

In a moment they had the One who had healed his ear and pushed him down the hill through the trees. They were trying to grab the other disciples, but they were gone. Malach was just there holding the torch, and some people cried out, “We’ve got Him, let’s go back down the house of the high priest.”

They all pushed their way through the doors into where the high priest lived. It was like a nightmare to Malach. It was so terrible. They were yelling at Yahshua and people were hitting Him, and saying to Him, “Prophecy, who is the one who hit you?”

Malach could not believe what was going on. Then one of the guards said, “Everybody be seated; we’ll put Him right in the middle.”

There was Yahshua, right in the middle of all of them. Malach was there by the door so he could see everything that was going on. And his ears were really tuned in. He valued his ears now much more than before. He heard what was going on. The head of the council stood up and said, “If you are the Messiah, tell us.”

And Yahshua answered (Malach loved the clear sound of His voice), “If I tell you, you will not believe, and if I question you, you will not answer. But from now on the Son of Man will be seated at the right hand of the power of God.”

And they all started to shout. Malach could not believe their response. It seemed so weird because He was really nice and they were so bad to Him. Malach had his eyes opened to spiritual things at this time. Why are these people responding like this? This is such a good man here... Evil spirits were working in these so-called “religious men”, like the High Priest. So the High Priest said, “So then, you are the Son of God?”

Malach looked for the answer to that question. Because if this was the Son of God, who had just put his ear back on... Amazing! So, you are the son of God, Malach thought. He strained to hear what the Man would say. “It is you who have said that I am.” All the people screamed! They said, “What more evidence do we need? We have heard it ourselves from His own lips.”

Malach said, “I heard it, too. Yes, I heard it!” They all heard the same thing, but it wasn’t the same hearing. They heard it, but it wasn’t the same revelation as Malach had. They grabbed Yahshua and dragged Him out. Malach only sat there in shock. They took Yahshua down to the place where he was to be tried. Malach just sat there and waited, wondering what was going to happen. Meanwhile he was commanded to continue preparing for the Passover celebration. It was now Wednesday morning. Today is the day that the Passover lambs would be killed in the temple for all the people of the land. Thousands of worshippers were already gathered at the temple gates waiting for the priests to appear to take the lamb... The lambs would be killed just before sundown. It was difficult for Malach to keep his mind on all that he had to do for the Passover preparations, for he felt as if his heart and his soul were being torn apart.

A few hours later came the sound, “knock, knock, knock”.

“Is the high priest back?”

“Yes,” Malach answered, “He came right back after he took that Man Yahshua over to the government palace where they were going to talk with him.”

“Well, we need the high priest and all the rest of the leaders to come over there right away, for Pilate wants to speak with them.”

Malach was a messenger, so he ran to the high priest and was told to go around to give the message, saying, “It is the time. All the leaders must come. You must appear before Pilate.” Then he went around and told everybody as he had been commanded. He was a servant here and could do nothing else. There was a big crowd when they got there. Do you know what day it was? Passover. So, as they all began to enter the government building the high priest said, “Everyone stop here at the door. We are not going inside. If we go inside we will not be able to take part in killing the Passover lamb. We as priests of God will be unclean...”

For in a few minutes they would be having the giant sacrificing ceremony at the temple. Pilate was going to have to come out there to speak with them. The high priest has got the whole crowd stopped at the door of Pilate’s house because they are so “holy” and they are going to be ready for the Passover — clean. CLEAN? So Pilate walked out. He looked kind of troubled and worn out.

He said to the men, “Quiet. You brought me that Man that you called Yahshua, whom you said was an agitator of the people. Well, I have gone into this matter myself in detail. I have asked Him many questions, made a thorough investigation of the facts. I have found no grounds for any of the charges that you have brought against Him. Nor has even Herod the King found anything against Him, since he sent Him back to me without any charges. So, as you can see, the Man has done nothing that deserves death.”

Malach was so glad to hear that. “That’s right,” he thought to himself, “He is a good man.” He strained to listen as Pilate continued, “So, I am going to have Him beaten and then I am going to let Him go.” Malach thought, “I wish they wouldn’t beat Him. Why is He going to have to be beaten? He is a good man. He healed my ear. He doesn’t need to be beaten.”

But what a shock Malach heard at that moment. Everybody started yelling, “No,” they said. It says here in the Bible, “As one man they howled...” (I don’t know what a howl is like, but it must have been a horrible sound). “Away with Yahshua. Away with Him,” they cried.

Pilate just shook his head. He addressed them again, “Please, have some sense, quiet down,” but he could not quiet them down.

“Crucify Him! Crucify Him! Crucify Him!”

“Calm down, please calm down.” A third time Pilate spoke to them, but they wouldn’t hear him. They just

screamed louder and louder until finally he said, "I am turning Him over to you. I wash my hands of it. Do with Him what is necessary."

The big crowd dragged Him off. And there was the high priest, and he said, "All right, let's go back up to the temple." Malach just felt sick. Oh, he didn't know that much about Yahshua, but one thing he knew was that He was so nice and He had healed him. "And what is going on?" Malach asked himself.

He went back to his post at the door. He was totally baffled, feeling as if the whole world was coming to an end. Then, all of a sudden, he heard it... "knock, knock, knock". He asked, "Who is it?" Inside he thought, "Now who is it? It is finished with Yahshua. He is gone up to that hill up on the side of town. They are killing him up there."

So, he opened the door and it was the nervous man. "Can I see the high priest?" his voice shaking as he spoke. Yehudah was white as a sheet and scared. He was totally scared. He walked into the room and the high priest was there. Yehudah said, "I have sinned. I have betrayed innocent blood, an innocent man. He is innocent. Yahshua is innocent..."

He was totally, totally, full of regret. He knew Yahshua was innocent. He knew it. He had been with Him night and day for three years. He knew Yahshua. He knew those looks in His eyes. He knew the man. And Yehudah knew he was the guilty one.

Malach thought, "What are they going to do? Can they go back up and take Him down off the cross? He is innocent.... It is clear!"

But it wasn't like that, the high priest said to the nervous man, "Get out of here. What concern is this to us? That is your own concern!"

"I don't want this money." Yehudah grabbed his money purse. He reached frantically inside to grasp the coins... he no longer found comfort in that money. It could not soothe the agony of his regret. He cast the silver coins onto the floor of the high priest's chamber. The sound of the coins bouncing to and fro on the tile floor played a melody of deep remorse. Yehudah walked slowly from the room, head hanging in shame, out the door.

"Malach," they said, "pick up all those coins. Get them out of here. It is against the law to put those coins back into the treasury. It is blood money."

Malach stooped obediently to pick up the coins.... "Blood Money! Get those coins out of here!" He felt so bad picking up those coins covered with the blood of our Master. "Go and buy a field to bury the poor and the foreigners... We will do it for charity... Yes, a good deed! And go quickly. It is time must be done before sundown before all the lambs are killed in the temple!"

So wicked... Malach walked out of that house. He could hear the roar of the crowd of worshippers lined up in the Temple to sacrifice their lambs... Malach could not help but think of the blood on those coins in his pocket... It was the blood that was pouring out on the hillside at that very moment... His friend, Yahshua, was dying just at the time of the Passover sacrifice. He did not understand what all this meant until much later... It was sundown on Wednesday. (So, from sundown Wednesday to sundown Shabbat is three days and three nights, just as was prophesied.)

Now, we do not know for sure what happened with Malach. For he was a slave bought with a price for seven years. He couldn't run away. What could he do? Where could he go? He had been healed by our Master... Malach knew what happened to our Master was unjust. So, in the space of seven weeks he went through much searching of heart until there was another festival in Jerusalem called Pentecost. (We must learn all about this festival as well and what it all means...) To the surprise of Malach, he saw the disciple who had cut off his ear among those who had made their pilgrimage for the festival... In fact, those disciples he had seen that night in the garden running in fear for their lives now filled the city with the news. They were all speaking fearlessly, saying, "Yahshua is not dead anymore! He has been resurrected!"

After that there was no holding Malach back. He was going to give his life to Yahshua. Of course he did. That is the right response! He was grateful he had his ear healed. He had seen our Master and He had heard the truth! He was Malach... the man who brought a message as a true messenger... The message was monumental... dividing the history of our people... The message is, "That is enough! Put away your swords! No more!" Now compassion would rule among our people and spiritual warfare would be the call of our people... Healing and

compassion... No more will we have our hands in the injustice of war, the cries of innocent people dying... no more would we fight as a “kingdom of this world”.

“Put away your swords! For those who live by the sword will die by the sword.” That is the story of a man who lived up to his name — Malach. “That is enough!!!!!!” said our Master... That was the message of Malach’s life.

Amen!

Yoneq – It is impossible that disciples would ever pick up the swords. That was the end of it, *enough*. The New American Standard says, “Stop! No more of this!” (Lk 22:51). Disciples are to represent the new age when swords are going to be beaten into plowshares. Any believer — supposed believer — who picks up a sword to hurt someone else doesn’t have revelation, doesn’t have the right Savior. That story exposes the guilt of the Roman Catholic Church, and Martin Luther, and John Calvin.