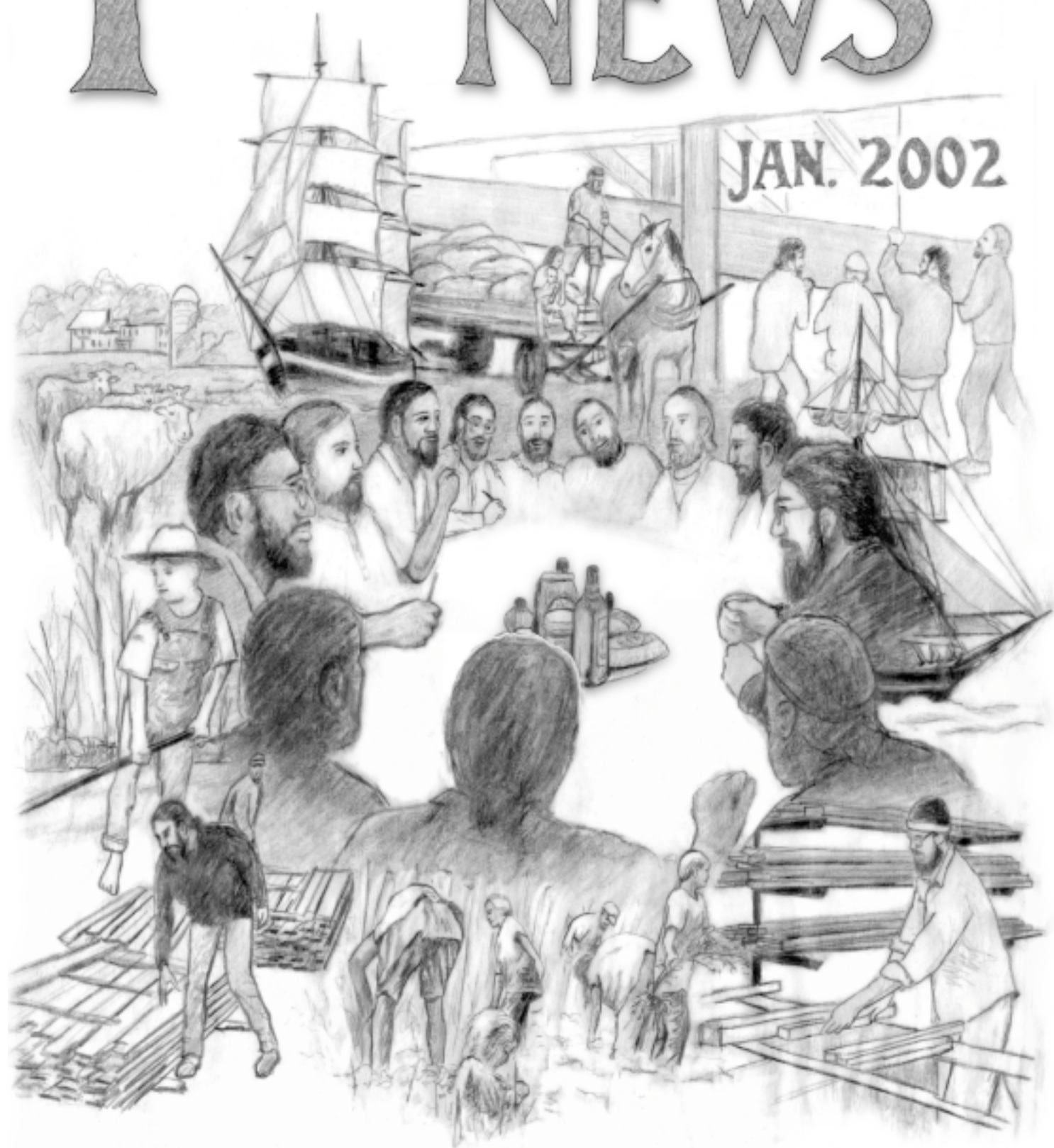


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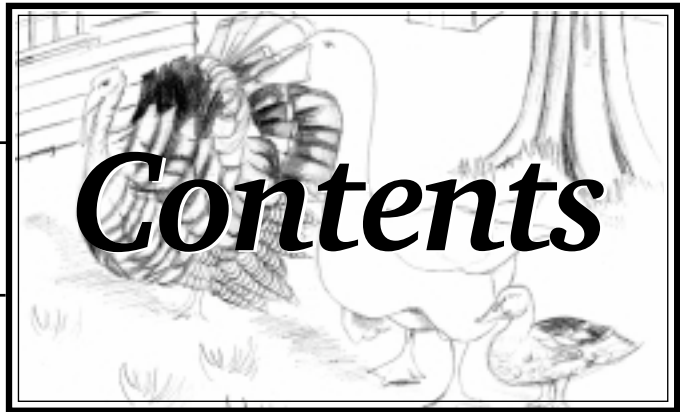
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Intertribal Trading

Our Master Yahshua told the Jews that the Kingdom of God would be taken from them and given to a *nation* producing the fruit of it. Very soon that nation that our Master spoke of will come to birth. Even now the foundation stones are being set in place, adjusted and fitted together upon the Chief Cornerstone — our Master Yahshua. He is the One whom the builders, old Israel and the first Edah, rejected. 1Pet 2:4-8

We gathered this month in California in an intertribal council of brothers from the North American tribes; Israel and Nadiv of Gad, Yohanan and Mevaser of Manasseh, Baruch and Yeshurun from Yehudah, Keli and Aharon who are in California, along with Yoneq and ha emeq. We heard much about the great importance of establishing Tribal Trading as part of the structure of the Holy Nation.

We learned that there is no nation apart from interaction — living together without division, united in purpose. All those who are part of a nation go to war together, fighting for the same cause. They have a national economy. We will have to demonstrate all of that. Intertribal trading hasn't even started yet. It is going to be a great witness, all the tribes relating to one another in an economy. When it gets off the ground it is going to be an awesome, wonderful thing. We don't know yet how it's going to turn out.

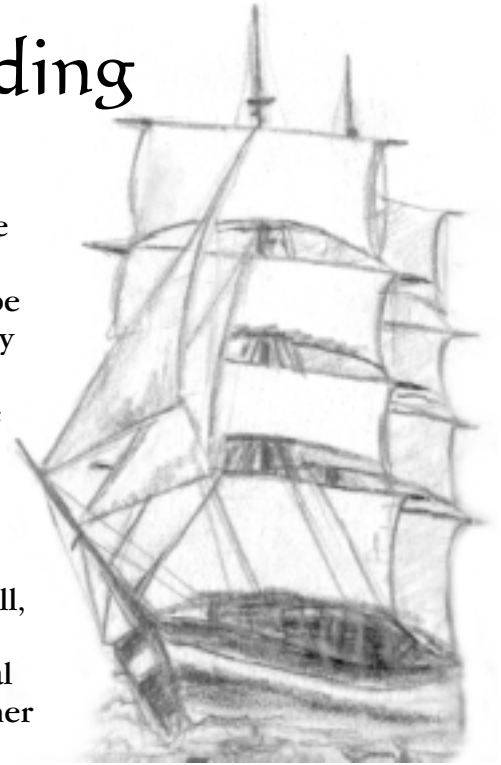
The love of money is the root of all evil. It will cause division. It has almost caused division among us. Brothers have gone to other tribal areas to buy things rather than going through our people within that tribe. Others have purchased the goods from other tribes to sell in their stores rather than purchasing them from the brothers in their own tribe. The goods from the other tribe were cheaper and of better quality but that is the realm of the tribe wherein this

commodity is found. We're working these things out.

We will be tested in every way that old Israel and the first Edah were. We must overcome where they fell, not dividing, avoiding tribal wars, but rather being a great witness of the life and love of our Master Yahshua. The intertribal council of the Tribal Trading "hub" will protect us from the schemes of the evil one who tries to divide and conquer.

You will be hearing more in the days and weeks to come about our direction for the immediate future of Tribal Trading. One thing that was very clear in our meetings was that it is time to get busy marketing our products wherever we can. We were strongly persuaded to begin very actively marketing Yerba Maté in North America. We decided we would all use the same or very similar packaging and pricing. We are going to market Yerba Maté and all the various blends with other ingredients under the name "Maté Factor," which will tie it in with our Maté Factor cafés and mobile Maté Factors which will be going to events all over North America this year. Of course the common packaging will also tie us together in people's minds as they begin to see us, and our products, everywhere they go. We are on a determined course to have these packages very soon. This is just the beginning...

Mevaser



The Pillar and Support of the Truth

“...but in case I am delayed, I write so that you may know how one ought to conduct himself in the household of God, which is the church of the living God, the pillar and support of the truth” (1 Tim 3:15).

The “church” here is the edah, the witness of the truth — the foundation and support of the truth, the pillar of the truth. We know that the Catholic Church is not the Church. The Protestant Church is not the Church. They couldn’t be the pillar and support of the truth. Someone has to be the pillar and support of the truth.

The word “church” is an erroneous term as far as what it is supposed to signify. “Edah” means “witness of the truth.” It is the witness, the foundation and support of the truth. Our Master said to Pilate, “For this cause I was born, for this cause I came into the world to bear witness of the truth (Isa 43:10 “you are my witnesses), that whoever is of the truth would hear my word.” This is the cause for which He came into the world: to establish the pillar and support of the truth — the Church, the Edah. That is who we are becoming. Right now we are a little glimmer of light, but we are nothing compared to the light we’re going to become.

The *Edah*, the witness is unveiled. The *truth* (#225) is unveiled. The foundation is the reality lying at the basis of something, and agreeing with it in appearance. That’s what “foundation” means. It’s something that appears. It becomes visible and evident. It presents the evidence before all. The end cannot come until the evidence is presented before the whole world. That’s when the Kingdom will come. That will be the fruit (the evidence) of the Kingdom, that a nation has produced.

“Therefore I say to you, the kingdom of God will be taken away from you, and be given to a **nation** producing the fruit of it” (Mt 21:43).

Our Master said the Kingdom would be given to “a nation” — He didn’t say “a people” as some translations say. Certainly they will be a people, but these people are a nation. You can see how “people” is distinguished from “nation” in Rev 5:9 —

And they sang a new song, saying, “Worthy are You to take the book, and to break its seals; for You were slain, and purchased for God with Your blood men from every tribe and tongue and **people** and **nation**.”

There is a distinction between “people” and “nation.” The Gypsies are a people, but they are not a nation. The Indians were a people, but not a nation. They could only be a “nation” if their tribes worked together in unity. Because their “tribes” were very often in bloody wars with one another, they were disqualified as a nation. Even Israel was barely a nation. At some point they became a nation, but then they stopped being a nation when they divided against one another. You remember all the stories of their tribal wars. Its only in unity that a nation can stand (Mt 12:25). Warring tribes signal that there is no nation. So therefore our Master said that the Edah “would be given to a *nation* producing the fruit of it.” That’s the nation that has not yet been born. That’s the nation that started out in the first century, but it never really got off the ground before they left their first love. The lampstand, which made it the Edah, made it the light, the witness, went out.

If we love one another we’re going to endure together. We will remain in unity, tribes that do not divide. We’re not going to be thinking selfishly that we can get better deals elsewhere than going through Tribal Trading. We are going to have to suffer to get this off the ground. We may have to pay a little more initially for the sake of the nation.

It's love that creates light. "All men will know you're my disciples if you love one another." *All men (male and female) will know.* That's the witness, the foundation of the truth. The pillar and support, the ground, the mainstay of the truth. That's what the Edah is. It's certainly not a meeting you can go to on Sunday. It's so much more. Christianity is not a nation. They go to church on Sunday but that's about it. Otherwise they are just doing their own thing.

The truth is the unveiling. It is veiled now, but veil will be taken off. The truth is the unveiled reality, which lies at the basis. It agrees with the appearance. Our heart, the real us, agrees with what is going to be demonstrated. It won't be a façade or a veneer. It will be real. It will be manifested. The manifestation will be the veritable essence of matter. Matter is something that is material, signifying elements which constitute material substance, not mystical nothingness. Christianity is mystical. They are not made of what they claim to be made of. What's in Christians is expressed outwardly in nothing, no unity. But what we have inside, the Holy Spirit, is manifested openly. It is manifested outwardly in what our Father thinks the Edah is. It bears the fruit of the Kingdom.

Mt 21:43 — You can read that all day long, but you have to understand what He meant. The very Word of God spoke these words. He meant that there would be a nation someday bearing the fruit of the Kingdom, which old Israel never bore. So we have to bear that fruit in their place.

Isa 49:6 — This will be the witness to the whole world at the end of the age. It is the light; the foundation to the end of the Earth; the veritable essence of the spiritual substance; the spiritual made material. The unity is not mystical, it is material; it is touchable, corporeal. The unity is obvious. It is something you can touch and feel and see. It is evident before all.

Love will be demonstrated between Jews and Gentiles and Châm and Yapheth, all races of men, all ethnic groups. That is going to be the great witness.

Jn 17:23 — I in them and you in me, that they may become completely one, so that the world may **know** that you have sent me and have loved them even as you have loved me.

The world doesn't yet know. Isa 52:15 — "*What had not been told them they will see. What they had not heard they shall consider.*" All men will be able to consider whether or not they want to give themselves to the truth or not. They will see our loyalty and devotion to our Master.

Intertribal Trading will be the verification of the truth. That's how people are going to see our unity more than anywhere else — the tribes having interaction, brothers working together, the whole nation, not just one tribe.

The verification establishes the accuracy or reality of the truth. No one knows what the truth is until they see the truth. The Edah is the foundation of the truth. That's our Master Yahshua, the One through whom we've heard our Father. That truth has got to be revealed, unveiled before all, before the whole world. It can't be that we're just a little nothing and the world comes to an end and people say, "What was I supposed to do?" That's why it says, "a galvanizing effect." Isa 52:15 — means to galvanize, startle.

The Edah authenticates or confirms or corroborates or substantiates the truth — the actual genuine truth, the verity. Our Master said "truly, truly..." Truth is the real state of things. It's the body of real events, the actuality, agreement with fact, veracity.

The church is the pillar and ground of the truth. It's immovable. Without revelation it's

movable. But with revelation it's immovable, as our Master said. "Upon this foundation I will build my Church." Mt 16:18 — "Upon this pillar, upon this rock I will build my witness, and the gates of the underground will not prevail against it." The ground of the truth is revelation. "Flesh and blood did not reveal this to you but my Father in Heaven." "Upon *this* rock, *this* foundation I will build my Edah." But if we lose our revelation and go on in rote; then we're not the pillar and support of the truth anymore. We're off the foundation and the gates of the underground are going to overtake us.

Christianity says, "The gates of hell shall not prevail against the church, so we're the church." They stand on that. But they don't understand. They are not receiving revelation. Our Father is not revealing these things to them. Some other father is. Our Master told the Jews that their father was the devil. He was their source and he was deceiving them. He told them that if they claimed to be the seed of Abraham, then they had better do what Abraham did. That's the veracity — doing what Abraham did. If they weren't doing the deeds of Abraham, of course they were going to crucify Messiah. Even though they claimed to be Abraham's descendants, they wanted to kill our Master.

Revelation makes you immovable. Our Master said, "Whoever has my commands and keeps them, he it is who loves Me and I will love him and my Father will love him, and I will reveal Myself to him." If He's revealing Himself to us, we're immovable. The underground can't prevail against us. The underground has tried it's best to destroy us. But it won't as long as we have understanding and revelation.

The revelation our Master spoke of in Jn 14:21 makes up the substance of the pillars and supports.

(notes from a teaching given by Yoneq to the Tribal Trading Representatives this month on the west coast of the US (Yowceph?))

Yoneq asked each Representative present for their response:

What is True and Veritable

Our commerce will be established on genuine love, wanting to increase the other tribes. More and more the world has less and less to offer anything real to man. But our loving Creator is establishing something veritable on the earth, a nation; not just a disjointed and scattered people, but a nation who will produce the fruit of the kingdom – A pillar and support for the truth, something of substance to offer our children.

While society is constantly increasing in providing an escape from reality by supplying tools of fantasy (movies, video games, etc...) our God is raising up a genuine people: the interaction of 12 brothers functioning as a "Hub" representing their tribes. What a sight! Twelve tribes working together in unity and looking for the interest of the other tribes and not their own. This nation will be able to communicate to the whole world that there is one true God who sent His Son to pay for what we could never pay.

Yahshua is the truth, the way, and the life. You cannot fabricate the truth, but as a nation of our God, we will be able to be a witness (Matt 24:14) and communicate the truth from the revelation that has been given to us. On that revelation of Yahshua, the Chief Cornerstone, Yahweh is building His Edah, the household of the living God. This nation is blessed beyond man's imagination because they will be the support and pillar of the truth. This nation is made of men and women who choose to be veritable, receiving the word of our Master in this world where so much is fake and simply façades. It became clear in this last meeting that we will not be a nation without Tribal Trading. The brothers (representing twelve tribes) must work together. It is a great responsibility to come together to a round table and make tribal trading work for this nation.

Israel of Gad

Maintaining our Stand

I was thankful to hear the difference between a people and a nation. Mt 21:43 Our hub must be a place where this unity is upheld and the love of the brothers is manifested and held up in the places where the nations and everyone else has failed. We stand with a great responsibility, with the weight of the house upon us, insuring that the pillars are stayed on the foundation and therefore providing a context for the nation of Mt 21:43. In verse 42, our Master was talking about the former builders and how they rejected the Cornerstone, or the foundation on which the pillars stand. So, much more, the intertribal trading hub, the new builders of new Israel, must be sure not to reject the same Stone. And not rejecting that Stone will only be insured by continuing in our revelation of Him, so the gates of hell will not prevail over us and crumble our Edah.

Baruch of Yehudah

“When will You return Master?”

“When the outside is like the inside and the inside is like the outside, I will return”

Is 62:6 – We are to have no rest until Jerusalem is the praise of the Earth. Our Master will be enthroned in Jerusalem when He returns. It’s going to be a great light. It’s going to be the praise of the Earth. The world is headed for a global community. The demonstration of the truth is greater than that of the world. Our tribes must be the light of Jn 17:23, the spiritual nation that encompasses the whole Earth. The world will have a global community, but we will have a network of tribes that will encompass and illuminate the whole Earth (Rev 18:1). Our unity will make Jerusalem the praise of the Earth and will hasten that day.

Yohanan of Manasseh

A Global Offering

I thought about the twelve brothers, the twelve tribes all coming together and being the embodiment of what was in their father Abraham. They are all different. They are weak and strong in their own ways. We’re going to be the builders of what’s in our Abba’s heart. If we can come together in all the tribes, with all our differences, we’re going to be able to transcend those differences and actually be one people, one nation. It is such an incredible responsibility to come to this round table

with these twelve brothers. That meeting is going to be the focal point of those twelve mighty tribes. They are all going to be there represented, with the intent that there would be true justice. There would actually be justice for the whole world to see.

Mal 1:11 – The pure offering. When they sacrificed the animal and cut it apart and inspected every single part of it, there wasn’t one part that was blemished or sick or diseased. Tribal Trading is going to be the first manifestation of that pure offering. There are going to be Twelve Tribes that are going to make a pure offering. Every tribe is going to be able to give everything, 100%, because of love. The Body is going to be complete. It won’t have a sick part being offered up to our Father. The hub is going to bring that pure offering into existence as a global witness. We can have peace and unity in individual communities, but every tribe is going to have total commitment and trust in our Father and be able to give absolutely everything and pour out all their strength.

Nadiv of Gad

Kings will shut their mouths

If we are to be the embodiment of our Master like what is spoken of in Isaiah 52:15, then the unity and the oneness that we have as a group of men working and counseling together that allows us to be Intertribal Trading will startle many nations. Kings will shut their mouths because they will finally see what they were not told and what they had not heard they will understand. For the first time they will really see how man was intended to interact with one another. The motivation of commerce would not be for their own needs but for the needs of their brothers.



As we conduct ourselves in business among the nations, they must see that we have the truth; that what is on the outside is on the inside, what is inside shines forth on the outside. This is how the nations will see how we conduct ourselves in God's household, which is the foundation of the truth that we stand on. Without intertribal trading we cannot be the light to the nations that we are being called to be.

Yeshurun of Yehudah

Universal Interest for the Common Good

The light to the nations will be most viewed through intertribal trading because that's what the nations will be looking at. And that's where their greatest struggles are. That's what they can't get past. That's why Kings are going to have to consider what they haven't heard before. Every administration on the Earth has to work with self-interest. They have heard many optimistic and idealistic things. But they have never seen anything that's real.

The Edah is the ground and pillar of the truth. The only way we are going to startle the rulers of the Earth is with our Master Yahshua in our heart, us being connected to Him. He says, "I am the truth."

What's really going to startle the nations is when they see that our compelling interest is the common good. They are going to want to know why, despite all the negative things people may say about us, that we seem to be happy and prosperous. They are going to see among the different cultures that there is a common zeal for the common good. They're not going to believe it's true because they know what makes people tick. No matter where they look at us to find the flaw, in our transactions, our tax records, they'll find the same universal concern for the nation above ourselves among all our people. That will shut their mouths. It will cause people to see that there must be a God.

Aharon Cohen serving on the west coast (Yowceph?)



The Workings of the Wheel

Yoneq discussed with us Ezekiel's vision. When you read the visions of Ezekiel, in Chapters 1 and 10, it is hard to imagine what was being revealed to him, and what it could have possibly meant. He never knew what the wheels were, it seems that it may have been a vision reserved for another generation. Another Israel. So as the nation we labor night and day to establish is being formed, Ezekiel's vision begins to come into focus. A wheel, with eyes all around, and another wheel within: A table, a round table, round like a wheel sits at the center of what Intertribal Trading is. Brothers that work with each other, guarding, helping, sharing ideas with one another. They are gathered there around that inner wheel for the purpose of establishing our national economy and trade between the tribes. There they are diligent to preserve the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

The brothers will represent the best that each tribe has to offer in goods and products, crafts and craftsmanship. Naftali will bring the Yerba Maté our people need, along with the hope that sales will increase in other tribes, helping the brothers back home to establish their own tribal economy. Another tribe will lend their creativity and grace to stimulate the best package and plan for it. "We need some!" cries Gad, "How fast can we get a container to Hamburg?" asks Levi. "What about the stems? Can we get

it with less stems?" "Can we get the labels printed in our own languages?"

A dialog of communication is being opened amongst the tribes, where these brothers hear the hearts and minds, ideas, and burdens of the whole nation, then communicate back to their people at home. There, the ideas and vision become a reality.

The outer wheel is the hands and feet of Intertribal Trading, accomplishing all that is passed on from the hub, all the while keeping an open eye to the things they may want to communicate back for discussion in the intertribal counsel. Goods and wares from across the sea arriving in each of our tribes, to be distributed, brought to markets, stores, and fairs.

The encouragement and ideas of the tribes are returned back to the hub of the wheel, and back and forth, and back and forth, up and down the spokes, back and forth, like a shuttle weaving fine linen, knitting us together, a nation of twelve tribes is being knit together in love.

The "wheel" of Intertribal Trading will be an ongoing forum for the building up of all of our tribes and industries, a servant to us all. Our Father is just now bringing it into focus, as our nation is coming to birth. Please pray for the establishment of Intertribal Trading. Surely it won't be long before the ship comes in!

Without vision the people perish... so now we will get down to the heard work to bring this about.

Baruch

Wherever the Gospel is Preached (Matt 26:13)

Sitting around the fire one evening after the men came home from work, Yoneq taught us the most important thing many of us have ever learned. This is how it went:

Matt.26:13 Wherever the gospel is preached, the story of this woman will be told. What does this mean? Is it that there is no truth apart from this story? How do we put it into practice? Is it metaphorical? Is it literal? What is it? Is it a simile? He knew it would be preached in the whole world! Do we speak this as a memorial, in memory of her, expressing what it actually meant? What did she do? Matt.26:6-13, what did she actually do? What are we supposed to do in memory of Him?

Is it both? Literal and metaphorical? The metaphor of what she did adds meaning to what she did – she poured it out on His body and it was gone. She didn't go try to put it back in the vial – Acts 2:40. He must not have left this out.

So we can infer from this that Christianity does not preach the gospel; if the meaning of what this woman did is not spoken, neither is the gospel.

He also knew some will be like the indignant ones, that cry, "What a waste!"

Read Luke 7:47. He who has been forgiven much.... What does this actually say? It's talking about being forgiven much, a debtor being forgiven a large debt has more appreciation than the one with a smaller debt. If one is forgiven little, or much, they will love little or much, but if one is not forgiven at all they'll not love at all.

Some of the youth had "no love" in their hearts, and it did not go well with them – Eph 6:2-3. 1Jn 3:18. This is where the rubber meets the road. When the rubber met the road there was no love there. If the

rubber does not meet the road, there's no movement. In deed and truth – this is where the rubber meets the road. But if you don't love at all, then His love hasn't been poured out in your heart (Rom 5:5). But if we love in deed and in truth, where the rubber meets the road, we know we've passed out of death into life, 1Jn 3:16.

If one is forgiven much they will love much – but if one is forgiven little, they will love little. They will love, but little. But still, if one is not forgiven, they will not love. It will show up in hardship. If children have not respected their parents, it will not go well with them. Some children it goes well with, even through hardship. But for other there are lots of stories to tell... "this and that happened, I was treated this or that way," (trying to justify it), but the fact is, it just didn't go well – our Father was not a shield to them.

So, what does it mean? If we feel like we've been forgiven little, we'll love little. If we de-value our salvation, we become less able to love. So, it is according to how we value our salvation. Jn14:21 How many have His commands? Whoever has His commands and keeps them, he it is that loves me. If He reveals, manifests Himself to us, of course we'll love, Jn 13:34-35. Lk 7:47, the woman who washed His feet – she had been forgiven much. So, she loved much. These two things go together.

A person who has grown up in the community is thankful for their salvation – that he or she has been raised "in Her" – they value salvation, a little or a lot.

Jn15:12-14. No greater love. He's the one who loves much. If we miss these things we miss everything. They are essential.

Chets barur: Right now I'm really thankful for my salvation. I loved

little in the past, I wasn't confessing my sins, so was being forgiven little. I saw in a new light – if we're truly forgiven, we've all actually been forgiven MUCH, but if we are not properly confessing our sins we are forgiven little. So we can always love according to how we are forgiven.

Thus, some are in a cloud, not full of love, but it is because they are not being forgiven. This woman was an obvious sinner and so she would have done anything for Him. But all people should want to give up everything knowing that they were forgiven much. If we do not want to give up everything it is because we are not properly appraising His value.

Dara: If we're forgiven little we love little. But how are we forgiven a lot? It is all according to how we value our salvation. It is easy to become blind and not see Him worthy of everything. I want to evaluate Him as worthy of everything, pouring out everything I've got, my possessions and my life.

Ha-emeq: 1 Jn 3:18, Let us stop just saying, "I love you." It is by our actions we know. Let's not just say, "I love you," but love by our actions, in deed and in truth. Some people don't realize sin is within a person. Khodesh the little baby of Keli, is a sinner. He is already capable of the most selfish and unkind things, because it's in the fallen man to be that way. Just leave him alone for a moment and he is hitting his sister or stealing her little things. Oh, surely he will change as his parents train him, but you can see what is in him.

All of us had the potential to become the worst of people, giving in to every evil thought, like bank robbers or murderers, and

that whole list of the deeds of the flesh(Gal.5:19). Just because somehow we managed to stay out of the worst sorts of evil does not make us any less "bad" than the next human. Paul could have justified himself, quoting all his good religious upbringing, but he didn't. He said he was the worst of sinners and anything that "seemed" good that he did in the past was all just like "dung."

1Ti 1:15 Faithful is the saying, and worthy to be accepted, that Messiah Yahshua came into the world to save **sinners**; of whom I am chief: He did not try to convince himself and others how "good" he had been but just the opposite. He saw sin for what it was. He noticed when he sinned. Thus he was able to see the great value of our Master's sacrifice for him.

If we don't get to the place that we see how we are and confess the things that are in us how can we be forgiven much? How can the love of our Master start to surface in our lives? When we see we are forgiven, like that woman, we will love.

This woman must have poured out her life in the first edah, just like Dara.

Tamar: You can't be forgiven unless you take full accountability of your sins, and not always be trying to justify ourselves. But sometimes we have a victim spirit and don't take full accountability for our actions. Mary Magdalene didn't try to justify herself but instead saw her whole life as one big pile of sin that needed forgiveness and so she loved much. I desire to be like her.

Some people will be so happy to know that if they have been forgiven much then they will love much.

Wonderful News!!!

The Tribe of Asher wanted to let everyone know that the most incredible thing just happened here recently! We are so excited about it and full of thanksgiving. Most of you already know that David Derush has been working in the local, regional hospitals to renew his license as a doctor. In this time he has also been preparing for the medical exams necessary for entry into the United States in order to continue his experience and qualifications in Medicine. In order to be recognized internationally, he would need to take the US Med Exam (which is in 3 parts). If he passes all three then he can further his studies in the states upon passing and get full qualification on an international level. Well, he took the first part of his test 6 weeks ago, and we have all been praying that our Father would give him HELP in order to serve the tribes according to his will.

The test result came yesterday and he did phenomenally! On Part 1 of his exam he made a score of 99. To pass he would need to be around 75, but he did far better. It is hard to explain how the Med Exam works exactly, but basically he was grouped in not only the “high performance” classification of students sitting the test (showing proficiency in all areas, and excelling even more in specific areas) but was scored in the elite bracket of med students having been classed in the 1% profile of highest scores internationally! Out of all the people internationally taking this part of the US Med exam in the world in November (which there are literally thousands of people taking this test) he received scores in the highest level possible. Matter of fact, his scores could not be totally recorded by the computer monitors, as they were so very high, they could not even be registered on the test scale!

When David came to tell me the score results that were posted to him from the states, I was teaching my children in training that day. As usual he didn't show any signs of excitement as he approached me, but simply told me he got his results back. As soon as he told me what his score was, I grabbed his arm, in absolute amazement and said, “Oh, David, we have to thank our Father right now, and worship Him for his kindness to you and to all of us.” Whereupon we bowed down on our face right there in front of the children behind the desks and starting thanking our Father from the depths of our hearts for this great victory and encouragement. The children joined in with us all smiles. Soon, afterwards, I ran up the hill and had the shofar sound to call everyone together. Once we were all gathered, we proclaimed the good news of what our Father accomplished through David in opening the first door for him on these tests. There was such LOUD clapping and cheering - it was deafening. We then drew near and lifted up holy hands to our Father and worshiped him for his intervention. For surely no man, not even the most genius of all, could have done as well. David was very humble and acknowledged our Father's mercy to him in helping him through all the bad attitudes he has had about medical things, and the struggle he has always felt within himself about it. However, through David's humility our Father's hand has been loosed to do what only GRACE could do. The doors are opening for David, and if for David, then for the Twelve Tribes in many aspects pertaining to the medical arena and how He wants to use those who are gifted in this area of great service. We couldn't help but share our joy with you in this as the benefit will resound time and time again throughout all our tribes. It is so important that we continue to pray for David and for all those servants among us who labor in these areas in the tribes – that our Father would lead us and give us His wisdom in all things. The heart of compassion and care is the seat of healing by which so many people in need could come to know our Master – “The Great Physician.”

Shalom, NUN

Child Training

Those who have been trained to Discern

It is very important to remember the purpose of all our training.

Our Father is training us to be rulers in the universe. In order to do that He must train us to make the same choices that He would make without Him being present. He is training our senses to discern between the righteous and the wicked and to discern good and evil. That is the same role that a parent plays in the life of a child.

Thus, to always stand and tell your child “No! don’t do this, and No! don’t do that.”, is counter productive to our goals in child training. You must gradually begin to help your child to understand why certain choices bring about certain repercussions. You must train their senses to discern.

A child is easily exasperated by a continual flow of negatives. If he is a keen child (which most of our children are), from a very young age he will often be getting himself into situations where he will be making little choices. He will reach for something and you want to teach him it is not a good thing to do, so you say “no!” That is a good beginning for his training, but you cannot continue like that forever. As he grows older you must train his senses and begin to give him enough space to put what you have taught him into practice. If he continually makes the wrong choices then you must realize that you are not training him properly. By the time he is ready to reach the milestone of entering classes with the other children, he must begin to understand “why it is best” to make certain choices. You will not be with the child at all times after that milestone and he will meet with situations he never experienced while at your side. He will have to make certain choices on his own and he must understand why certain choices are better than others. He must understand not only what pleases you, but must be able to discern what is good. As a very small child when confronted with a decision it would suffice for him to say, “I will not do it because I think it will not please my abba...” But later on he will have to say, “I will not do that because it is wrong. It is evil. It is wickedness.” He might not be able to thoroughly explain it at first, but he will be will deeply know that it is not right, and be well on his way to being a ruler. That is what it means to have his senses trained.

Many parents spend a lot of time keeping their child’s behavior “in line” without really teaching them how to rule. Child training does not mean just getting your child to sit still and do

nothing until told. That may be the beginning for those who drink milk, but they must proceed to eating solid food.

Heb 5:14: “But solid food is for them that are of age, those who by reason of use (training) have their senses exercised to discern both good and evil.”

There must be continual communication with the soul of the child to make sure they are following your reasoning process and understanding what is good and what is evil. Thus, when they are confronted personally with wickedness they will recognize it. They will know in their hearts, discerning... Otherwise, you will not have trained a ruler in the end.

This takes time and an investment of your self. This is what it means to have a son or daughter. And they can fulfill the prophetic words of

Mal 3:18: “Then shall you return, and discern between the righteous and the wicked, between him that serves YHWH and him that serves Him not.”

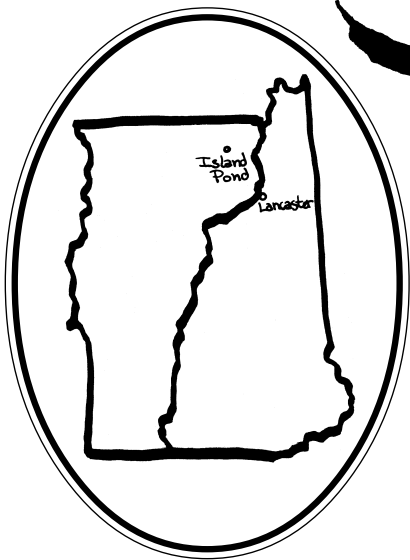
The standard we have is much higher than just the righteous man of the nations, and we must train them that our Master’s law of love is what we live by. It is more that just is what is morally right and wrong. They must be prepared for the perilous times to come when men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, without natural affection, trucebreakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, **Traitors**, heady, high-minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away. 2Tim 3:2-5

They must understand what it means to be a “traitor” and how evil it is. They must understand all these things to be able to “turn away from such” as these. These ethical standards must be very **clear** to the first generation and those after them... The foundation for this understanding begins at a very young age, and you teach them how to rule.

dis·cern means to see something that is not very clear or obvious, to understand something that is not immediately obvious, to be able to tell the difference between two or more things, to recognize, detect, determine, differentiate, discriminate, separate, distinguish.

Yoneq

Yehudah



ISLAND POND- LANCASTER REGION

Island Pond

Despite the fact that here, in Island Pond, you can't see the ocean, you can't feel the salty air on your skin, or taste its brackish taste, or even hear, or touch, or feel the endless waves washing up, filtering through each tiny grain of sand over and over again... somehow you know that somewhere it's happening. It's a natural law — you expect it, you respect it, you appreciate it.

I've thought about that a lot being way up here. How exactly does it all happen? Nobody really knows. All we can do is marvel and give thanks for the constant reminder of our Father's watchful eye, His gentle hand as He directs us to and fro — like a watercourse (Pr 21:1) consistently mindful of our comings and goings. Though we are nowhere near the deep blue sea, we can be confident that every high tide will have its low tide, and that His

salvation is just as sure, just as steadfast, ever-changing, washing and renewing.

Speaking of comings and goings, we've had a constant flow this month. We very eagerly received many guests who want to stay indefinitely with us. We are on our way to filling up our houses... but there's *always* more room... especially for willing

Wisdom from Miriam Hunn

To avoid the diseases of the Nations we need to have a strong immune system. The Thymus Gland is the home of the immune system and it is in back of the breast bone. Tapping the breast bone with your fingers for 5 minutes every day strengthens your immune system. If you get a cough, do it more often. Using the rebounder is good for the immune system, too. We need to believe that what we do will help our health.

“I believe, help thou my unbelief”

(Mk 9:24)

disciples as full of life as Nishmah bat Anak & Azurah, who has come to spend some time with her sister, Keliyah. Nishmah truly is a breath of life, refreshing us all.

Hopefully, she won't have to be leaving us right away, now that the baby is born. That makes a third girl [10¾ pounds] for Yashuvam and Keliyah! Our Abba hears us; when we ask, we shall receive. Kibsah shel Yaqar was petitioning for a peaceful birth, lifting up her sincere heart every morning and evening to our God. She was heard!

Sometimes the tide rolls in and out so quickly you almost miss its arrival, and sometimes it comes so quietly, filling in the empty spaces so carefully that you don't know what you ever did without it. It was much this way for us as we welcomed home our brother Adrian from Rutland, and our sister, Yasmin bat Hushai, from Colorado Springs (home from an oboe apprenticeship with Peninah).

Our children are really benefiting from the living water that Adrian soaked up during his time away. His return has enabled us to do the seemingly impossible – reestablish training, bringing all of our older children back in. Such a great victory surely could not have happened apart from the dedicated hearts of our two loyal teachers Yatsivah

shel Yohannan Melek (John Imperial) and our brother Adrian.

As surely as the tide will come, it will also go, and sometimes it takes with it more than you expected. We experienced this as we welcomed Ethan and Yael home... to get the rest of their belongings and head back to Virginia for a time (and a time, and a time and a half). If you know Ehan, you know that he comes (and goes) with a

whole clan attached to him, so that means that Rivkah bat Derush and Salome and our brother Boaz are on this adventure as well. As if that's not enough, this time they will be taking Uriyah and M'susah, our Levite friends, with them. (But we still get to lavish our love on them for a few more weeks.)

The low tide always leaves a little treasure behind. Our treasure was the return of Ephriam ben Kephir and Talmiydah, who was apprenticing under Ethan. We are thankful to be able to say that his time has come to come back to his land.

Alas, all of these circumstances are only some of what changes our souls from a natural man into a life giving spirit. If we appreciate the changing of the tide, surely we can appreciate our salvation.

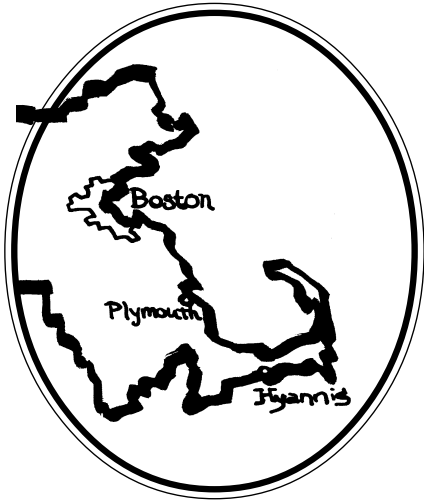
1 Corinthians 15:46, 50 & 58

The spiritual is not first, but the natural, then the spiritual. Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable. Therefore, my brothers, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Sovereign, knowing that your toil is not in vain in Yahshua ha Mashiyach.

Shalom,

Ahavah





EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS REGION

Plymouth

The story for this month actually starts several months ago when we had a celebration to honor our sister Chavivah. We had expected her to be leaving any day for Naphtali. Considering this sister is very perceptive we were quite surprised she didn't notice what we were up to. Oftentimes people come and go and we'll have a special meal to celebrate the return of a friend or two. Chavivah didn't think twice that the decorated gathering hall had anything to do with her. As the night was still young, Chavivah came out in the market and found several of her friends from town. I had been rather busy that day in the Market making phone calls, running here, running there trying to gather up as many guests as I could. As so often happens, this event was a last minute affair! Phew! She sure has won a lot of hearts.

As we were standing around "hanging out" in the Market, in walks Malachi with his guitar. "Well," I said to everyone, "shall we go in the back?" By now Chavivah had begun to wonder what was going on. As we went through the door in to "the back" the awaiting crowd began to cheer and sing "WE LOVE YOU CHAVIVAH DEEP DOWN IN OUR HEARTS!" The look of surprise on her face made us laugh. And so we had a wonderful time together enjoying sweet fellowship. As the night wore on more of her friends from town showed up and sat with us. The children did a skit, and Chavivah sang us some songs. Our sister has touched the lives of many people here in town and they are sad to see her go. It was a special evangelistic event, out of the ordinary for sure, but the glory of the life of our Master shone that night for those who would have

eyes to see. As I said earlier we expected her to leave any day, but the days actually turned into months before she finally got her visa. Rejoice Naphtali, she is on her way — why in fact as you read this she is already there!

And so there will always be changes as our Abba continues to build His Kingdom. We have had a lot of comings and goings from coast to coast as we await the forming of the last two tribes. Yoceph and his sons returned from the land of Yoceph to help finish the work on our house on Warren Avenue. Our goal is to use this large and beautiful house as a "show case" to demonstrate what our builders can do. We look forward to the day we can build houses to sell so we can work together as we do in our cottage industries. The day we have an open house at Warren Avenue will be a very exciting day. We can't wait!!

Do you remember our friends from town, Roger and Christina Randall? They are the ones who allowed us to have THREE weddings on their beautiful property during the last year. Well his mother died recently (she was 91) and they asked if we would come to a memorial service and sing a few songs. The Randall family is a respected family in town. Many times Roger has spoken publicly about his "friends from the Twelve Tribes." We have grown to love him and his family very much. It was a wonderful thing to witness the power of our beautiful music as it brought comfort, but at the same time drove away evil spirits. We had many good conversations, including a few with the woman "pastor" who is now interested in getting to know us.

We continue to cry out that our Abba would

lead us here and make it possible for us to do what is in His heart. We are thankful that He has been reminding us of the importance of our preparation time. Only if He builds the house will it remain. We are learning the importance of obeying Him in everything, making His desires our desires. The scripture that speaks to my heart is Mk 4:24-25, "Consider carefully what you hear. With the measure you use, it will be measured to you and even more; whoever has he will be given more; whoever does not have, even what he thinks he has will be taken away." I am so thankful to be numbered among those who belong to Him.

We send all our love to all of you..... a special greeting to Nahaliel and Havdalah, we are so thankful you were protected from the fire. Another special greeting to friends in Asher — Nathanael and Shomrah, and Israel and Emunah, we miss you... and... and... OH! Barak! We love your big heart for our Master. It is quite clear that He poured His love into your heart. Thank you for all your love and service that you poured out on us in Yehudah. And to those in prison we earnestly pray for you day and night. To the faithful He shows Himself faithful. We love you. Shalom to everyone, Elishevah

Thoughts about the Functioning of the Body, from Bynah

I had the privilege to be invited to help with the wedding of my friends Ozziel and Rivkah in Brunswick this month. I learned a very valuable lesson there as I saw the need to always be passing on what we have and raising up those around us. Here is what I was thinking:

Can the hand say to the eye, "I do not need you? Or the eye to the hand, 'I have no need of you?'" That is talking about us! "To everything there is a season, a time for every purpose." We just have to know the times. Some of us are hands, eyes, mouths. But if we are always busy being hands, we miss our Abba's purpose to raise others up to take our place. Then we become indispensable and then we die from overload and then the Body has to start all over and find someone else to do what we have done and raise others up.

Also, remember ha-emeq's radishes? When the Pilgrims had their own community garden, the

first year in Plymouth, everyone worked together and there was food for all. The next year, no one could make it out to work, for every kind of excuse kept them at home. The governor was faced with a tough choice. If he had not divided the land, allotting to each their own portion, America's forefathers would have starved to death. As soon as interest was rekindled, because each had, "their own," things got better, on the surface anyway. The heart was lost. Our answer in continuing on is not to legislate "our common life" or to shove it down our children's throats. Rather it is to make this life "belong" to one another and to our children (Dt 29:29).

We're not looking for our own success but our Master's success and each other's. We have to know when to be an eye and see a fallen drapery over a railing at a wedding and to fix it ourselves, or to point it out to a child and say, "Look at that. Climb up there and fix that. Now, bunch it here and there and there. The tacks are over there. Let's make it so it won't fall again." That will bond our children to us and to our life. They will feel important because they are important. They will feel needed because we do need them.

I wanted the girls to do everything on the thrones and the hoopla and everywhere, the clouds... Deshe and his boys' work on the city of peace was glorious. Zahavah, Shelem, Shahr, Shuah, Attarah, Abigail, Hephzibah, Rinnah, Levah, did it all. And it was so, so beautiful. It was magnificent. They just needed some orchestration. Ruth just wanted to help from the onset. At first I just directed her and her family to a particular area. Then as I walked away, I realized, "What am I doing? There is no one in the tribe of Benjamin who can coordinate decorations. Someone needs to be able to. So I grabbed Ruth and kept her with me the whole time and gave her what I had. Her gifting is amazing. How many people have eyes that we need and mouths and hearts? Our Body made an incredible wedding that day. No one can take the glory. It is surely our Master who has brought us this far in our gifting, wisdom, understanding, and graces. Every person poured out all they had. Zedek, Anak... I don't want to give names because I'd have to name every person and I don't want to leave any out. But I really saw

the need for us to continually be passing on, raising up, utilizing, delegating, extending the borders of the kingdom into each other's lives, as we make the land our own in this way.

Some Châmite children from the neighborhood were running to and fro, making us a little nervous as they got into everything we had there. I grabbed one and explained how he and his friends should be our trash patrol. This throne was the throne of

heaven and did he think there would be any trash in heaven? "No," he earnestly replied, one foot on his scooter. "So you have to look everywhere for trash and pick it up and put it in garbage cans." "OK!" they set out on their mission, finally, with purpose.

If we have our eyes outward and on increase, we will rule over every situation as our Master would and bring the glory to Him.

LATE BREAKING NEWS

Last night under a dark and windy sky, Dawn, hand in hand with her brothers, courageously walked out in to the crashing waves of the Atlantic Ocean. She was determined to put all her enemies under her feet, and with loud cries of surrender was immersed into the Body of Messiah. Dawn is the imma of Peter in Bellows Falls. We are filled with the joy that comes when a little one is born. She is a very precious sister!

TODAH ABBA!!

Hyannis

Cold rainy days, overcast skies, less income for the household and personal needs — do these things stop us from praising our Master Yahshua and giving thanks? Well, listen to the words of the "watchwoman" of Hyannis (Shomrah), "In Messiah we don't have to wait until spring, there can be fruit year round. Even in the coldest time of year we can apply the grace that is available to bear fruit." You can see why she was given the responsibility of teaching children.

Our Father continues to show us that He is still the God who created heaven and earth. For Him to control the weather and make a beautiful sunny day for Ozziel's and Rivkah's wedding is as natural as the love they have for each other. Many of us who were raised here in the northeastern part of the country were quite surprised at the rather "cool reception" we experienced when we arrived in Brunswick, Georgia. The disciples who live there are as warm and wonderful as they can be. The "cool

reception" came from "Old Man Winter." It was cold!

Wednesday was cold, Thursday was cold, Friday was cold, but Saturday was warm, sunny and beautiful! We prayed for a beautiful sunny day and He gave us a beautiful sunny day. We prayed for guests and He brought us guests. We prayed for servants in the nations that would help us and He gave us servants that helped us. We prayed for a safe trip to Georgia and back and He gave us a safe trip there and back.

Why am I still so surprised when He answers our prayers? It is good to be reminded that our work is to believe. We have been praying our Father would provide our needs to open up a Maté Factor here in Hyannis. One of those needs was a glass bakery display case. We prayed to our Father and asked Him to provide one for us. Ben Naby went to an auction in Boston. Surely our Father would provide us with a display case for a very reasonable price. We prayed for one, didn't we?

Ben Nabi came back empty handed. He was outbid. Someone else got the display case he was bidding on. But wait! What is that over there in the corner of our café? It looks like a glass bakery display case! Where did that come from?

While Ben Nabi was bidding in Boston, Yonah was digging somewhere else. In a dumpster outside of a restaurant, Yonah found exactly what we had prayed for, but we couldn't get by our own efforts. Again, our Father answered our prayers. Like many of us, all I

could do was repeat Mk 9:24, "I do believe, help my unbelief."

This is a little of what has been happening here in Hyannis. With the many needs and the many moves coming up in the near future and the many things that need to be done, our Father keeps us in a humble place. He keeps us in the place where all we can do is cry out to Him to supply all our needs. We are in the best place we can be.

Shalom

Until next month, Benjamin

A New Jar

I prayed that our Father would communicate to my heart. I opened the Bible and began to read the first thing that my eyes saw. This is what I read:

Then the men of the city said to Elisba, "Behold now, the situation of this city is pleasant as my Master sees; but the water is bad and the land is unfruitful."

He said, "Bring me a new jar and put salt in it." So they brought it to Him.

He went out to the spring of water and threw salt in it and said "Thus says the Sovereign, 'I have purified these waters; there shall not be from there death or unfruitfulness any longer.'" (2 Kings 2:19-22)

So the waters have been purified to this day according the word of Elisha, which he spoke.

Wow! No death or unfruitfulness any longer. That sounded so wonderful. I wanted that for my life. Could there be no death or unfruitfulness any longer in my land, my life? Only clean waters and much good fruit? No more reacting to my crew heads, no more misunderstanding weaker brothers, no more unfaithfulness in His sight?

Then I looked again at what Elisha took to purify the waters. A new jar with salt. So

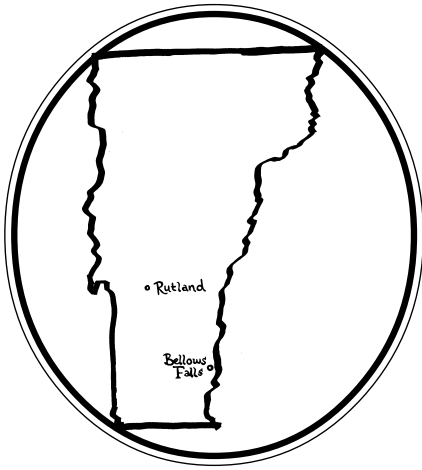
everything we've heard about salt came to mind, but then I noticed the most important thing for me. It was a *new* jar. Nothing else was in that jar; no other influences or flavors to defile the salt. So if that jar that Elisha used had not been new and had had other influences, then absolutely nothing would have changed. So if I want my relationships to change and have no death or unfruitfulness any longer, then I need that new vessel filled with the Holy Spirit (which is more than salt). Since I first shared this in one of our minchot, until now as you read this, I have not always been pleasing in His sight, but my desire is the same — to live righteously, clean, and pleasing in His sight and yours.

Shalom, Natan

We did not want fail to mention that we had the honor of having Shelem of Asher stay with us for a week, after returning from Ozziel's & Rivkah's wedding. She encouraged all of us so much by her gentleness, kindness, care, wisdom, and insight. Our hearts are bonded with hers. She is a woman of great value to our Father. She touched us all and we are so grateful for her life.

Love,

Your friends in Hyannis



BELLOWS FALLS RUTLAND REGION

The Basin Farm

Winter days are short and often dim and dreary and some of us have been noting that days can go by without us getting out in the fresh air. I suppose it's no surprise then that the enemy was able to plant a nasty virus amongst us which took us down to a slow crawl this month. We don't think it was an enemy from a foreign country who snuck it in, like germ warfare, but the same enemy who is bent on stealing, killing and destroying to slow down the progress of the saints. We know that when important things are happening in the kingdom, he is dreaming up ways to oppose us. We like to remember what our friend Sho'er said, "No importance... no opposition. Much importance.... MUCH opposition." This would lead us to believe that some very important things were happening here this month. Oh, and one more thing is that our Abba uses everything for the good for those who love Him and are called according to His purpose. We even heard that every time we suffer through one of these viruses and overcome it, our immune system is strengthened. So even the enemy's tactics are turned around for the good!

And truly for sure important things were happening this month. Our little household was growing, not in numbers though! Melavav and Nifla'ah were called to Florida to go down to support Yohannan and Yehudith as they were facing some important decisions about her care. It was a big sacrifice to see them go, since they were holding a lot of things together here, mainly training! But there was not even a question in our minds that it was important that they be with Nifla'ah's abba and imma right now. And since

they were taking the trip our wonderful brother Bekor went off to the sunny south for a few months ("??") also. A feeling almost of desperation was coming upon us as we had been trimmed down so much already. Could we make it with the upcoming birth of Boqer and Mirah's baby? Then our sister Yatsivah's health took a turn for the worst and she had to be cared for, and this right about the time the virus started making its rounds.

Sometimes we can't see the whole picture as we journey through the valley of Baca. But our Abba is *for* us and He has been at work at this time to build us up and forge new bonds among us as we all pull together to be able to care for one another. We are learning to trust in Him, and that's certainly not mystical as we struggle to communicate our hearts to one another, to think the best, to give up our lives for one another and look out for the welfare of each other's children. This is the abundant life of our Master, this life of caring and sharing that He has given to us. And we saw that our little household wasn't alone, because through all our troubles we have friends!

Our very loyal and faithful friends from Rutland made sure that we had all we needed to make it through. They gave up Bit'hah and her girls to come here and support us for over a month and then on top of that they gave up Shimonah shel Seth and Malqosh shel El Ahav to help during the birth. Then the time of the birth arrived and hmmm... went past. We kept waiting and it seemed so hard to wait. We heard that waiting is spiritual. The weekend that the baby finally arrived El Ahav and his whole family were here and they brought

just the needed grace. During Breaking of Bread a son was born to Boqer, brought forth through the intense efforts of his loving wife, who said, "I just want to make you happy, Boqer." She did and our Abba saw fit to give them a big (very), strong, healthy son. All went well and normal. We are so thankful!!

We also want to thank Yachin and Savav for being here earlier on in the month to bring us support and wisdom. We love you! And we were glad to give Sho'er and Tsiytsah a room for a week. It was just nice to spend a little time with them.

We are also blessed to have Ta'om ben Hanan Lev Amatz and Sarah here for a time. He is a true builder and has not stopped serving for a moment since he arrived. He gave honor to his parents at the first Breaking of Bread they had together and it was so wonderful to hear his heart and his appreciation for his imma. He said he could truly call Sarah his "imma." Because of her love and care for him she was worthy of that title.

Yesterday we had what's called a January thaw, that's one of those beautiful days when the sun shines and it warms up just enough to give you hope that spring *will* come. For those that have never had this experience, it truly warms your heart and here at the farm it gives you vision of planting seeds. The greenhouse sits there, all clean and orderly just waiting for flat after flat of nice fresh dirt to be set out on the racks. We printed a little flyer called True Seed and sent it out in hopes of selling our organic open-pollinated seeds. The

need to provide food for our people gets more and more urgent as we hear of the folly of the world. Please remember to pray about this that we could understand the heart of our Father.

There is just one more thing. We have some very nice friends that live nearby and they have been getting to know us for a long time. Their names are Chris and Autumn and their baby daughter, Havah. Their hearts are warming up, too, as our Master is obviously drawing them. We hope the love growing in them will blossom soon and they will find the true forgiveness that is only in our Master Yahshua.

For now, Shalom! Ruth shel Asuryah

Here is a note a little bird brought me from Amonah bat Tushiyah and Shelem:

Proverbs 16:7

"When a man pleases the Lord he makes even his enemies at peace with him."

When we obey our abba and imma then that pleases our Father. Our Father loves us and wants us to keep clean and live according to His laws and when we do that and love each other He is very pleased. If we cry out to know Him and we realize we can't do anything without Him and we are humble our Father will kneel down to help us. Our Father will bring us and our enemies to justice. When our enemies know our heart they will be at peace with us.

It's so encouraging to hear the proverbs from the mouths of our children! They will have wisdom that will astound the nations.



Rutland

Therefore, we continue with our ever remanding, yet greatly rewarding life in community here in Rutland. Well, all the excitement around us has died down a little bit, and those who had packed all their belongings in anticipation to move have slowly begun to reconsider their thoroughness. Getting out that extra wool sweater, they wonder how they ever did without it. Then their down comforter, favorite teapot, their bed... the essentials. Have you ever been in a similar situation? We don't mind though, we just love being together.

Well, let's see, this month in review.... Though we know we need to get from Point A (a Cottage-Industry-oriented, big-family, many-children-type environment) to Point B (a quick-paced life serving in the Common Ground Café, Maté Factor, Simon the Tanner, and hostel, etc.), the way it is all going to happen is in our Father's hands. One could get quite overwhelmed if we didn't know we have the best Abba, who is the Most High, in control of every aspect of our life.

We were very thankful to open our doors for a "Sneak Preview" of our Café on the first of the month, on the first day of the New Year. We had our Maté Factor open and we were serving

smoothies, fresh juices, and maté-lattés. We also were serving sample wraps and some desserts in the Common Ground portion of our café. Our fieldstone fireplace Ya'aneh built was crackling, as many weary, yet hopeful, people sat down to defrost, admire the progress, and sip some tea. With what the hearth couldn't accomplish, our brothers and sisters from Cambridge, Island Pond, and Lancaster did, by sending some musicians to support in providing a warm environment with music. Bellows Falls also sent some dancers and evangelists. Many, many people trickled in. Then the trickle became a stream, then the stream became a deluge, and then the deluge became a torrent. At one point you couldn't even get through from one end of the café to the other, it was so crowded. We kept delightedly serving and making friends until the wee (wee because "we" were the only event still happening downtown at that point) hours of the morning. Our Father gave us the perfect building and the most perfect location in this town — right smack in the center of everything that is happening. Here are a few other eye-witness accounts:

I want to invite you to our sitting area, juice bar, the sandwich bar, the Café, etc. Last night, we had our café open. Many people came in and enjoyed our warm atmosphere. We are hoping to open in a few months. We open our café because we want to bring people to our community. They might end up coming to your community! Anyway, back at the café... musicians are playing music, people dancing, and our fire is going. We hope to bring home many lost sheep!

Charuts ben Adam, 9

My Abba and I made the specialty breads for the café on New Year's Eve. The one I liked the best was the show bread, so carefully decorated with sun-dried tomatoes, stuck together with drizzled on cheese and parsley stuck into it. Then we took it down, along with the foccacia bread. As we stocked the shelves, people were already buying the bread! It was so amazing the care and love that was put into the whole building. Everybody was needed for the things we did. It was all so very wonderful.

Ephraim ben Yacob, 10

We are groaning in our desire to open this café. We know that it is going to completely change our lives, but we know that our Father must have some more people in this area that he wants to save, precious disciples like Sholom, Hemlah, and their girls, Botachat, Elishevah of Israel and her mighty sons, Ephraim and Zerah, Yeshurun and his wife.

We were very thankful this month for how our Father sent us the builders we have needed, to do what they do best — build (in every way). We have needed much support to finish everything we have to do on this massive project. Bynah has been here, pouring out her gifting in signs and paintings. Also, Lev Zorav and Gader Peretz of Manasseh, while being happily waylaid in Rutland, jumped in, with leather work, sound system installation, and we now have a beautiful sign for our Maté Factor. Lastly, Kashoov came to set up our refrigeration. We were so thankful to have his wonderful family here with us for a while, and for the sacrifice made for him to be here.

We are also very thankful for the food that has been sent to us from Lancaster, Island Pond, Bellows Falls, Cambridge, Coxsackie, Boston,

Groton, Plymouth, and Hyannis. It seems to come every time the menu box says “Pray.” It causes us to know that our Father is very mindful of us. We love you! We know that our café hasn't come to this point, apart from all the help we have received. So I guess it is the tribe's café — when we are open you are all welcome to visit and get to see what your labors have accomplished!

With much expectation and joyful deliberation,
Parats of Rutland

*Seeking first our Source
Bewildering circumstances
Drive away the insincere
It pleases our Abba
When we are quick to hear
We love our Abba; we have a pounding heart
We seek Him out
He shows us what is right and just
We will walk in the light
Striving to please Him
Desiring to know how He feels
Waiting for Him to speak to us
We need to hear, we need to understand
The things that are sealed up until the end
We are His sons
We drink from the cup He gives
A new race, a new generation
Will sing a new song by the life they live
Seeking fellowship; our first love*

- Zakkai Asher

Something that encouraged us here in Rutland was how we heard through He'emin that “it doesn't get any better than this.” It doesn't get better than laying our lives down for one another or better than washing dishes or diapers. It doesn't get better than repentance or forgiveness, true love and the purity of the outcome of the refiner's fire in our lives. It doesn't get better than being a disciple of Yahshua.

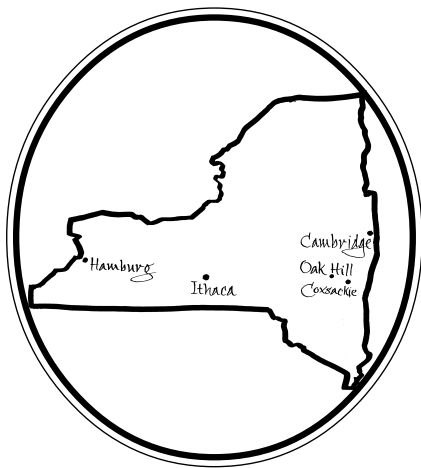
After we had spoken much of these things in our gatherings and how we all want to take it on in our own hearts, Adam spoke in the Breaking of Bread clearly communicating to us our Master's heart. “It doesn't get any better than this!” He shouted. “It gets no better than seeing My people

being gathered to Me. There is nothing better than knowing that my precious ones love Me or that they are willing to give up everything for My sake. It doesn't get better than knowing that they desire to be saved, and that they trust in Me. There is nothing better than watching the kingdom of heaven being built by a people who bear the fruit of My goodness. It surely gets no better

than witnessing my Bride being prepared for My return..."

What spoke to me in this is that He really loves us and is honored to have us as His very own... it surely doesn't get any better than this! We are so blessed! These things caused us to fall in love a little more and draw a little closer to our King this month.

Ahavah in Messiah,
Botachat M'susah



NEW YORK REGION

Coxsackie

It is January and the snow has finally come. We are thankful that our single brothers have moved out of the Building Block and into our homes. They are increasing our warmth and fellowship. We are thankful for their endurance in living apart from us for so long.

Maybe a lost sheep? Matthew came one Friday night during our celebration. He had known about us since 1982. He walked here from Albany which is 30 minutes driving distance away from here. He has been giving himself in the house and on the wood crew. We hope that he will be our brother soon.

Towards the end of the month we had our first regional First Day Festival in Cambridge. The ones of us who went secretly prepared skits

or songs to present at some time during the day for our brother Barak who has lived here in the Coxsackie community since the beginning. He is soon going to be leaving us to go back to the tribe of Levi. One thing that was spoken during the time of appreciation for Barak was that when our Father made Barak He saw that He had made such a large heart so He would have to make a man large enough to contain that heart. Barak is such a wonderful example of a faithful, loving, encouraging servant who we all want to be like. Thank you, tribe of Levi, for sharing such a wonderful disciple with us. We love you and will miss you greatly, Barak!

Taleh



Vision for the Commissary/Market

Every day in the commissary/market begins with the ritual of making coffee and teas for the customers we hope will come in. Sometimes some people actually buy some tea or coffee! But whether they do or not, we must be faithful to have something out there for those who do come into the shop, so we can always offer them hospitality. Our persistence in hospitality brought visitors to our Erev Shabbat gathering last Friday (the 25th). Maggie and Donna (local women) and a couple of friends of theirs graced our post-banquet celebration with their presence. After a few of the dances, Donna and Maggie clapped in approval. I smiled as I looked at Donna, whom I serve in the Market frequently. She got a self-conscious look on her face.

“Is it all right to clap?” she asked.

I laughed and answered, “Sure it is! I’m just not used to hearing it. It’s usually just us.” I don’t know if she believed me or not, as we were packed with visitors (17 or 18!) on this particular night. (Our Abba wanted Barak’s last Friday night here to be special!) But it must have put Donna at ease because she clapped with enthusiasm after the next dance.

They stayed until after the last dance (rarely does “Lyla tov!” mean we stop enjoying each other’s company in Cossackie) and then Maggie, her friend Amelia (who is a type II diabetic), and I went down to the Market so I could get her a sample of stevia leaf. She is trying to cut sugar completely out of her diet. Donna and their other friend walked to a local pub while I took care of Amelia. I spoke to them a little about our vision for the Market, and all of our public businesses, that they would be a place where people can meet us and see what we are like before coming into our house. I have hope that they may be sheep. Though Amelia is 55 years old, she is getting ready to retire and “start a new career helping others.” Her husband died about a year ago. She is a woman who has suffered much in this world, and the signs of it are upon her.

It gave me vision as I locked the door to the Market, to hear Maggie and Amelia walking down South River Street, talking excitedly with each other about the people they had just visited. I wonder if they know how well voices carry on that street? How many of our Abba’s little ones are stuck in the world just like them, with only our ready smiles and friendly offers of hospitality to start wresting them free? One day we will know who the sheep were and weren’t, but for now I know that I *must* greet each customer as if they are a lost sheep. And likewise I *must* strive with my whole heart to maintain unity with my brothers, cutting out any threatening root of bitterness before it has a chance to grow.

Shalom,

Iysh Kên

Cambridge

This month Cambridge had the honor of hosting the first, First Day (New York) Regional Festival! Representatives of Oak Hill, Coxsackie, Ithaca, and of course, Cambridge, gathered for a day of teachings, children's activities, feasting, dancing, and skits. The later part of the day was dedicated to a farewell of our much-loved brother, Barak of Levi.

The Cambridge soap barn was the scene of ...can you guess?...an opera entitled, "It's Hard to Love a Levite," presented by the Qatan family. ...excerpts:

*Barak is kind to everyone, both urban and agrarian,
To royalty and commoner, to scholar and barbarian.
And even tiny children do not find him to be frightening
His voice it never thunders though his smile is like the lightning.*

*They say his hospitality is quite beyond comparison
His love is so demonstrative at times it is embarrassin'
He greets us all delightedly as if we meant the world to him
As if we were a flower that had privately unfurled to him.*

*A more delightful friend could scarcely be conceived.
We thought he'd always be here; oh we were so naïve!
The call has come from Chanowk, and he gives no reprieves!
It's hard to love a Levite, and then to watch him leave.*

There were also a number of skits, one called "What would Barak do?" consisting of scenes of perplexity of how to love in certain situations. Of course, after consideration, the solution was to... do what Barak would do!

On a more somber note, the teaching that spoke to us the most was one entitled "Ingrained Anarchy." Anarchy means *no government or law and order; a state of confusion or disorder (an anarchist is against government)*. We saw that in order for the Twelve Tribes to exist and remain in unity, the anarchy in us (as subtle as it can be) was going to have to be thoroughly exposed and dealt with. This tendency in us to not truly love authority and to divide is as ingrained in our being as dye in fiber. The seeds of division have been deeply

ingrained in our being and as a result there has never been a united twelve tribed Israel. It is only fair that we would be tested as the first Edah was tested. We have to become a unified front in order to defeat the evil one and be on guard to not allow any tribal "jokes" or little jabs to divide us. *Incurable individualism produces rivalry.*

Our hope? Even though these ways are ingrained in us and as intertwined as a huge ball of gnarled and knotted string... our Abba has found the end of the string and has it firmly grasped in his hand. It is up to us to heed the warnings and allow him to untangle us and save us from our subtle anarchist ways.

Cambridge has been going through some lean times in struggling to get our cottage industry off the ground. We are thankful for the testing and have been helped by some kind friends. An older man named Maurice drove down the driveway the other day. He got out of his pickup truck and politely asked if we were "part of the Twelve Tribes." He said he had read about us in the newspapers and it really bothered him that we were being treated badly. He said he wanted to give us something and came back with two or three hundred pounds of his own organically grown potatoes. He said he felt like it was "the least he could do."

Elizabeth shel Ishael

Bright like the stars
A fountain of life
Revealing our Father's heart
A man of character
Kind heart

Overflowing with joy
Friend at all times

Lifegiver
Encourager
Valiant warrior
Inspiring example of love



Our Father wants a healthy body. He spoke to us this month about a seditious way that can work in us, and how it can come in so subtly. The Body is so fragile in its formation as the embryo is growing and stretching out for the life of Messiah. The imprinting of the cells is still in process and we are the imprinters. Our decisions, attitudes, and loyalty to the anointing will determine whether or not our Father gets what He wants. A misaligned cell will cause cancer in the future. Our Father is mercifully teaching us now that our communion with each other and our Master means everything.

Aram and Zaviyth were sharing in our Minchah about the human heart. It is the first organ to be formed. It begins to beat and pump blood with no command from the brain, because it has the ability to generate its own electrical impulse. In fact, if the cells in the heart that are generating this impulse fail, any cell in the heart can take over this function. The heart that is forming is the source of life that will determine the pattern for the rest of the body. We all are cells with this source of life and we are all responsible to generate life on the foundation that we were taught. Let's give our new heart that our Father is forming in us.

Are you giving your whole heart? Hobab is. At the beginning of the month we were so encouraged that Hobab, Bachiyrah, and Eli came

from Plymouth to help us here at the farm house. Hobab was mudding and painting our kitchen with his whole heart! "Hobab, it's time to go home. Your wife has to return to training." Hobab replied, "The job's not done. I can't leave you now!" And leave he didn't. With the covering of his clan, Hobab sent his wife home, and he stayed to the end – a completed deed! We were so thankful for Plymouth, and of course Hobab and Bahirah. They bring so much life, joy and encouragement!

We love our children. They are our future. We ended our first quarter of training this month with a parent-teacher's meeting, which was an encouraging day for our community. There was a little skit about the five wise and the five foolish. I'll let some of the children in my training group tell you about it...

This skit took place at the end of the age, when the disciples fled to the wilderness. It began with Ashar and Zerab playing instruments, then we all gathered together and had conversations. Haninah got done talking to Nishanab, and Nishanab did not forgive her. Haninah turned around, bumped into Obevi, and spilled his maté. Obevi was lazy and didn't wash it out. After a little while we went to bed. In the middle of the night a trumpet blew, and the five wise leaped up to meet our Master, and the five foolish were left behind.

What I learned in the skit is that the five foolish were lazy. I saw that I don't want to be a foolish virgin. I do not want to be lazy.

Hahyeh bat Haggai

On First Day we had a skit about the five wise and the five foolish, it was for our parent-teacher's meeting.

This skit took place with Zerab, the narrator, saying that fifty years had ended and the disciples had escaped to the wilderness; life is much harder as they live in tents with no modern conveniences. You could see how the foolish were not forgiving and they were lazy. Then in the middle of the night a trumpet blew and the wise jumped up to meet our Master in the air and the foolish got left behind.

I saw how I want to be like the wise and not be lazy and unforgiving towards others, but be kind and treat others the way I want to be treated.

Nishanah bat Heman

The following week on First Day we had a special goodbye for a very special brother. Joshua was being sent out to serve in California. We knew that it wouldn't be easy to fill Joshua's shoes! The children drew pictures appreciating Joshua for how he has poured out his life faithfully here for the past three and a half years. You would always see him working at the woodshop night and day, going to get produce, coming down to the farmhouse with igloos to fill up with water to bring to the log cabin, transporting people or food between the farmhouse and cabin, and bringing the evening milk and eggs to the cabin. The list was endless... and so the question arose who could fill his shoes? I don't know if we are quite sure, but in the skit Elihu walked out with a three-foot long shoe on to make an attempt! We are thankful that Joshua is able to help our brothers out on the West Coast. This also gets him closer to his roots and the fertile soil that will bring forth even more life in him. He is a very diligent and wonderful disciple.

Our First Days have been festive this month, and the festivities continued. We had our first regional First Day Festival for the clans of Cambridge, Cossackie, Oak Hill, and Ithaca. This was very encouraging! Early in the morning a caravan of cars left for Cambridge. It was fun to

follow each other down the road and then we all pulled into the gas station to fill our cars with gas, and off we went. When we arrived in Cambridge, our brothers and sisters kindly served us breakfast. Then after cleaning up we continued with the daily activities. It was well organized with teachings, times for sharing, times for teaching dances, wonderful activities for the children, a very good meal, fellowship, a special time to honor our friend Barak who is returning to the tribe of Levi, the minchah, and dessert. It was a full day that gave us much vision. I am sure Cambridge will tell you more about it. We were glad our hearts can be bonded with theirs and also with our friends in Cossackie and Ithaca. We saw how Israel is meant to be a festive people! And we are looking forward to having another festival in a few weeks. We have vision that one day our Father will restore the New Moon Festivals, and other special times.

"Six more months, six more months!"

"What's all the excitement about—six more months?"

"Our brothers, Malachi and Amats from Naphtali, can stay six more months!"

"Let's have a celebration!"

We are so blessed by these two men. The tribes are being bonded by the exchange of love between the brothers of different races, cultures, and tongues. Let them be one.

Shalom,

Amtsah & Yoceph Takif

A Buyer for the Pinegrove

It has been over one and a half years that we have been trying to sell our property in Palenville, known to many of us as the Pinegrove (formerly the Pinegrove Resort). Our Abba had spoken to us to sell this property in order to provide funds for the purchase of our ship. Who but us would tackle the project of restoring such a huge place consisting of five buildings in need of much repair. Many prayers were lifted to our Abba during this period to bring a buyer who would not be afraid of such a project.

Well our Abba is One who is able to perform what He speaks, and so on December 29th our

Abba sent a buyer and we signed papers to sell the Pinegrove. The actual sale won't take place until early February, so as to give the lawyers the time to deal with all the paperwork involved.

Who would buy such a place? A unique person indeed! A man named Paul and his three brothers came to visit the property on that day and made an offer which we accepted. This was a difficult time for Paul and his wife and seven-year-old daughter, since they had just buried, on Christmas day, their eleven-year-old daughter who died of leukemia. The next week we invited Paul and his family to spend the weekend in Oak Hill and they were thrilled to spend time with us.

He is 46 years old, one of a family of eight brothers and two sisters. Five of the brothers live in the United States and the rest of the family live in Romania. He lives in Manhattan and works as a property manager. He is very well spoken and said that when he lived in Romania, he was a freedom fighter. He escaped for his life and came to America in 1983 with one dollar in his pockets, and the first thing he did was to get down on his knees and thank God for the freedoms of this country. He has an Evangelical background. He expressed these things to us at our Friday night gathering to make the point that we should be thankful for the freedoms we have in America.

When he lived in Romania he was a well-known anti-communist and spoke openly against the communist regime then in power. He fed information for broadcast on Radio-Free Europe about the persecutions taking place in Romania. He expressed to us that communism was an evil system which sought to abolish freedom of conscience and religion. Asked by his mother one time why he was so openly anti-communist, at the peril of his life and that of his family, he responded that someone had to do it, for the sake of the future generations, regardless of the cost. He helped about 50 people escape from Romania in what was a difficult and dangerous task. He even built two small submarines to try to escape in. In the first one (a single-seater) he almost drowned, and the second one (about a ten-seater) he was not able to complete because he caught wind that someone had denounced him. It is still

hidden in someone's barn in Romania. He tried to escape once, but was caught. He was jailed, but what saved him and caused him to be released was the fact that because of his notoriety, his file ended up on President Carter's desk, who pressured the Romanian government to release him, which they did after six months. Later, he finally managed to escape, and once in America he continued his anti-communist stance by organizing rallies in front of the Romanian embassy in New York, and speaking on Radio-Free Europe. One attempt on his life was made here by the Romanian regime and the FBI had to protect him. Once the communist regime collapsed in the mid 80's, he ceased his political activities. He met his wife, a Romanian Jew, a couple of years later, when she came here to Bible College.

He was very impressed by the things he saw and heard while in Oak Hill and agreed with what we had to say. We showed him the woodshop and he was familiar with the equipment, having worked on some of it and actually had lost the tips of a couple of fingers on one of them. He seems to be experienced in all the trades as well as cabinet making and refrigeration. His brothers are all involved in construction, which is why they can take on the Pinegrove project. They are a very close-knit family and will take on the Pinegrove together. He has a lot of vision for restoring the whole property. He realizes it will take time and there is a lot of work ahead, but he is not daunted by it. The daughter who passed away seemed to have some of his character, never complaining about her suffering and eventual fate. One thing she had him promise and he has taken on is to help children attacked with the same disease, and he sees the Pinegrove as an avenue to be able to do this – to be used as a place to bring such children to, before they die.

They were very affected by the hospitality of Abraham showed to them while visiting in Oak Hill and they want to continue building a relationship with us. Does our Abba have more in store for this man?

~ Aharon Gregoire

Hamburg

The month winds away and we are thankful to be one month closer to the return of our victorious King Yahshua. The wind is cold, the sky is gray, our hearts burn within us to see our Master with our own eyes in His rightful place, ruling on this earth. This is our sole purpose, to see our Master fulfilled in every way.

We have faith that our God wants us to have our cozy little café building. Our offer has been accepted and now we wait to see how He will provide the means for this to happen. He'll provide for us — we know he will. He always takes care of us, right? Right. We pray and beseech our Abba to give us this building free and clear, and it's happening. Many people have been coming through these doors as our business has picked up. We have come to love and cherish many of the people who come in to enjoy this Common Ground they have found. We hope to see all of them in the sheepfold of our loving shepherd some day. With all of our hearts we surrender to our God to be a true light in this area.

The mixer will soon stop spinning here at the Common Ground Café. Our faithful bakers have been working on our new bakery. It is a mile from our café with our house in between. We will be able to step up production of our tasty wholesome baked goods. We continue to find every way we

can to find disciples to help build up the region out here. We are thankful for the wonderful environment baking provides for fellowship.

We are thankful to be building with all of you, our God's majestic ones! It truly is a privilege.

Yonah

A Word from a Good Woman

I had always heard that there comes a point in each birth where the imma cannot go on without crying out for our Master Yahshua's help. As I witnessed the birth of a friend, the point came, and with much encouragement from her husband and friends, she had the courage and received strength from our Abba to bring the baby to birth. It was revelation to me that life is only possible if we are connected to the vine — only our Abba can bring forth new life. Often when there is something big our Abba is doing, whether it is a work in our life personally, or establishing a clan or tribe, there comes a point when we feel like we cannot go on. I am thankful we can cry out with all of our hearts and he brings forth the victory. I am grateful for the circumstances He arranges in our lives so we come to see we can do nothing apart from Him.

Tovah

Ithica

We are still very small here. Actually we shrunk! This month we had to say goodbye to our dear friends, Sho'er, Tsiytsah, and their little Atarah. Needless to say, we miss them terribly. Yet still we are thankful to be able to give them up for the sake of blessing the brothers and sisters in Boston. So now it leaves my family (when we're all here), Shoshannah, Lehavah and Emily.

We are building relationships and getting to know people in this town. We have a lot of hope for people here and we're still praying that someone will be saved soon. Last month a nice couple, Daniel and Megan, stayed with us for a

couple days. They were definitely affected and believe that God led them to Ithaca so that they could meet us. They are very sensitive and we're hoping that they will see their need for our Master.

As far as news, there's not a whole lot, but there is one more thing I'll write about since I thought it was encouraging. A good friend of mine sent me a note that was very wonderful. In it she talked about the story of King Jehosaphat and how our Father told him to go to battle without the usual fighting implements, but rather with musical instruments and praise. I'm sure they were flooded with all kinds of thoughts like, "How will we ever

be able to win? There's no hope, we're all going to die." For sure each step they took towards the enemy was with a heavy heart. But still they overcame their feelings of great despair, while knowing that inevitable death was just around the corner, and they praised our Father anyway. So then they finally reached the battle site and what they saw was a complete miracle! Their enemies were all dead! They definitely weren't thinking, "Yeah, I knew it all along. This is exactly what I was expecting. I knew we weren't going to die." All they could say was, "It's a miracle! He did it for sure!" It spoke to me that even at our lowest point, in the dregs of our misery, if we overcome our horrible feelings and give thanks, praising our Master for what we do have and even our circumstances, then our Father is able to work

amazing miracles. Then our faith increases by leaps and bounds. This story only goes to show that our Father's thoughts and ways are way higher than ours. Most of the time I can't even fathom the way our Father works, but that's where trust comes into the picture. Then when our Father works miracles there's nothing in us to take the glory for ourselves, or say, "Yeah I was blessed because I gave thanks in my sufferings." But all we can say is "Thank you, Father. You did it!" Then all the glory goes to its rightful place – our Father.

Chaiyim and Alanah Tsedekah, we are praying for you, that you would have tremendous grace in your difficult circumstances.

We love you all.

Shalom from Yadel

and your friends in Ithaca

Jog Run

Changing, rearranging, dividing, multiplying ... flying! Flying? Yes, if you look at it in a spiritual sense...we are conquering the impossible.

Being a Florida clan we often take identity with our southern neighbors, the future Benyaminites. As our Abba continues to probe deeper with the healing scalpel we see how deep the roots go that cause our long-standing insecurities and defenses. We are uncovering the deep wounds from our early formative years that bent us in the wrong direction. I've heard in our very wonderful Sabbath morning gatherings friends sharing about ingrained ways they see in their lives that cause hurt towards others, and ways in themselves that seem so set. But a supernatural thing is happening here. As we are open with our lives and let our friends handle us, we are set free from these ways. Our faith is being increased!

What does this have to do with the tribe of Benjamin? Well, we've heard that this tribe is one that suffers with worthlessness. Confessing these ways drives out the worthlessness and makes us whole again. Our love for each other is deepening as we bear our withered condition and "face the music." We are greatly anticipating Benjamin being established. The first will be last and the last

will be first. Our Abba goes to great depths to save us.

And with news like this, we washed Hakam and Havah this month. Our Abba is out for our best interests when He delivers the scalpel in just the right place and time. The incision can be painful but proven effective... healing is taking place. Hadashah Havah is being freed from the role of being the reasoning counselor (lawyer) to the new Eve, a woman encompassing a man. She is receiving her place as woman by the faith she received from her sisters. Hakam took identity with her and accountability for his part in failing to nurture and cultivate his helpmate (the weaker vessel). Together they were washed as one man.

But really this continual process of restoration is one we are all experiencing, especially as the beginning of the Race is drawing closer. The Bride is being prepared. And we actually do have a bride being prepared! A visual pageant is taking place on February 2nd, the third one here in West Palm Beach, and the first one ever on our property at Jog Run Farm. It is the marriage of Yishai ben Abner and Livvah Shameah bat Yiphtah and Emunah, as seen in last month's Intertribal News. We are now in full swing making preparations.

Here is a report from Rivkah Havah bat Ehud as seen through her eyes:

Sitting on the patio with the hot sun beating down on me, I found it quite difficult to concentrate on making this week's menu. Several loud noises were taking place everywhere. I



looked up as I heard the sound of the pressure washer being used. Boaz was in the lift washing the roof. In our outside kitchen several faithful men moved the stove, ice machine, and refrigerators away from the wall. That caused a noise of a breaking kim-chi pot. Quite the smell, too! After all the items were moved from against the wall, they evened the ground out and laid bricks. Now, everything could be set in place on even ground. It looks nicer too. Around front, Derush with my little brother Ozziel, are cleaning out his plumbing van and fixing our clogged sink in the inside kitchen. It gets clogged often from the many healthy sprouts we eat. At the barn Jeremiah and Reya are welding together an awning to go over our outdoor kitchen. I'm not alone on the patio — I hear the voices of our wonderful sisters chopping vegetables for a nice meal to serve all of our hard workers. Some nice women I can see are fixing up our yard with some children at their side. Under the lechee tree our men are meeting so that this wedding will be well organized. Not to mention there was also the noises of those metal chunks that fly through the air, and a helicopter searching the woods behind us for a criminal. It's great to live in a safe environment with the good noises that don't so much aggravate you because they're all being done in love for something that will completely change this world. Well, thank you for taking a moment to read a little about our happy beehive.

PS: We wanted to send several people to the wedding of Ozziel and Rivkah, but a birth was also happening so a few willing sisters remained to help with the first child of Sakar and Daveqah. Sabbath afternoon at 1:15 right after our volleyball game, she

gave birth to a healthy small boy. They gave him the name Roi Lev Anay — meaning shepherd, heart to respond. For now they call him Lev Anay because he must have the heart to respond and then he can grow into shepherding. I'm sure they'll tell you more about it later at his dedication. Now, they're a happy couple, it's only the beginning.

Yedidah Hadashah

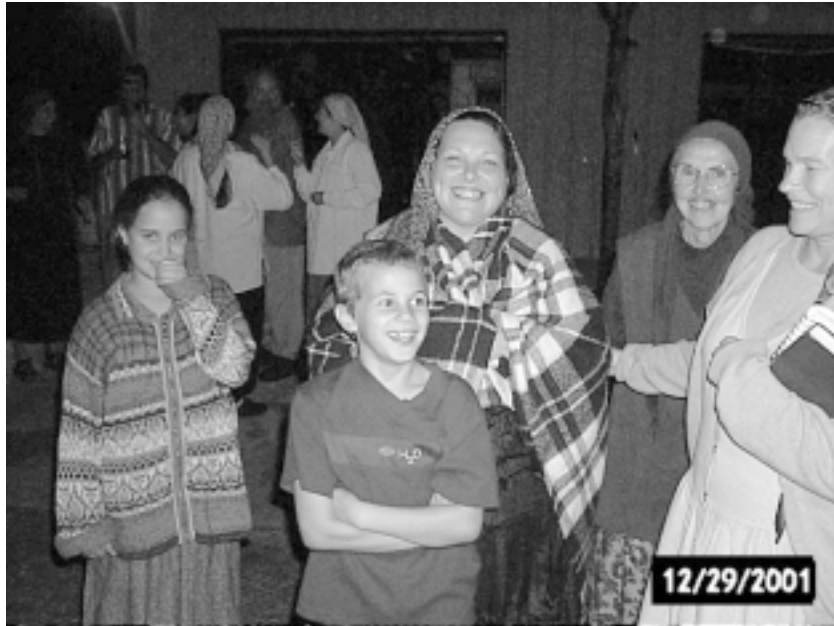
Who is Yedidah Hadashah?

She is Yahweh's beloved... she was formerly Gail... and now she is a new creation! We could all see the warm and tender heart that makes her so precious in our Creator's eyes. Chemdah Ayal secretly thought her to be Yedidah from the time she met her. And then Notenit turned to Chemdah as soon as we finished praying for Yedidah at her immersion into Messiah and said "I don't know what this means... but I just want to say — *Beloved*." So she is surely beloved, but she is even more than that to us. The Sabbath morning she expressed her heart a beautiful rainbow graced the tropical sky above us in our gathering. I remembered our God's promise to mankind after He washed creation clean long ago. I thought to myself how this woman needs this same kind of washing to become a new creation herself. Shuvael also had it working in his spirit that she was Hadashah — and she needed to know and understand that fact in order to make it to the kingdom. So here she is with us as our sister... a beloved new creation. We look forward to the day when she can see her eight-year-old son Seneca grow up and enter the covenant. He lives with us, too.

Zimrah shel Neriyah

P.S. Yedidah Hadashah met us sitting us sitting on the front porch of her house. Forest Keepers were working on her next door neighbor's property. She intently watched them at work remembering a dream

she had just the night before about a beautifully scented forest she was searching through for God. This sparked her curiosity. David Drews, being the evangelist he is, eventually made his way over to her with a freepaper and a very large smile. From this experience, she never could forget us. Now she is part of us.



About Arcadia

Taking the land or taming the land?

Arcadia is located 30 miles inland on the west coast of Florida near Ft. Myers. Our community there is on a 26-acre plot of land. Like uncharted

territory it consists of wild fruit trees, the beginnings of a nursery (as we cultivate and replant), lynx, panthers, alligators, water moccasins, bobcats, etc., that lurk on the property. The land has 400' footage on the Peace River. The river usually overflows once a year making a good percentage of the property unavailable to build permanent structures on. But enough of it is at a safe elevation for the yurt structures we are constructing and the two small houses on the land. Who lives there? Yohannan Aman, Lev Rak and his goats (he's been preparing a place for them), Ruel (remember Uncle Ruel?), Eliezer's, Lev David's from Hyannis, and Gary from Lancaster. Since Arcadia is in its beginning stages they do not have minchot or breaking of bread, but their fellowship is sweet as they grope together taming the land. This place will eventually be our intertribal healing environment for all those in need throughout the twelve tribes.

*A thought from David Azar:
"Be needy, not greedy!"*

Until next month (when we will have a complete report of the wedding!) – Shalom to all of you who give everything day & night to build up His kingdom!

Nahalah shel Ehud

Thoughts about a teaching

by Abavah bat Derush and Salome

In preparation for Yishai and Livvah's wedding we have been hearing a lot of teachings regarding marriages in the new covenant and our relationship with Yabshua as His bride. In one teaching called "To see you made complete" we were asked how we respond when a word comes to us from our Bridegroom, through His anointing. Is our first response to question it and see if it is logically sound and wise according to our own reasoning? Do we make sure it seems to be in our "best interest" to obey? So much of the time I do this. It's so easy because the anointing usually comes against what our flesh desires. Whether it is how we dress, what we eat, or don't eat, how we talk, etc. ... it usually is not the way our flesh would like it. But are we living this life to please our flesh? Hakam asked me after the teaching "Can you imagine how different our life would be if every time we heard a direction we either quickly took it on, or went and sought understanding and found a good reason to obey instead of questioning it and finding a good reason not to obey? Our lives would change drastically!" I want to take this on... it encouraged me so much... I hope it does you too.



It is so wonderful that we slowly come to know the heart and mind of our Father. He doesn't want to hide or hold back anything from us; on the contrary He generously reveals His character more and more.

When our obedience will be complete, our Master won't delay, He will come back quick. That's why we are commanded to watch over our heart with all diligence, all the time.

The evening mincha was barely over... when before praying, a brother took out a note from Yoneq, inviting us to read **Psalm 124:6**

"Blessed be the Sovereign Who has not given us as prey to their teeth. Our soul has escaped as a bird from the snare of the fowlers. The snare is broken, and we have escaped. Our help is in the name of the Lord who made heaven and earth."

And **Psalm 127:3, 4,5 :**

"Behold, children are a gift of the Sovereign, the fruit of the womb is a reward. Like arrows in the hand of a warrior, so are the children of one's youth. Happy is the man

who has his quiver full of them; They shall not be ashamed, when they speak with their enemies in the gate."

This was our Father's special encouragement at this very time, when we are the most needy. His prophetic word was sent out, let it come into existence! We were comforted in our heart and do not want to be ashamed of our life.... neither of our Master.

Yonah brought to our attention that the subject of the message was "**Shalom,**" nothing like "persecution," or anything like that...

We went on reading Philippians 4:4-6-7 where we are commanded to be anxious for nothing and to rejoice always "in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God... And the peace of God, which surpasses all comprehension, shall guard your hearts and your minds in Yahshua."



Later on, we remembered what happened after a small parent's meeting concerning the new law on education and school tests, back in May 1999. As they were all sitting in the grass, a dove landed right in the middle of their circle... it was peacefully turning around, looking at each one of them... Then, it gracefully took off to land on the tower of Tabitha's Place. Something was communicated to their heart that they could hold their peace, because their Helper and Friend was in their midst....

SHALOM, for if we trust and not doubt, we cannot be removed. Our Father is near and trustworthy.

So far, two couples had an appointment today with the judge for the closing of their case.

Their final judgment will be given on the 7th of February.



A great event occurred in **Shama & Nahalah's family**

I am so grateful to tell you about my wife's salvation, 2 years and a half after our arrival in the Edah.

She was sent to Zebulon as a merciful discipline where she, we, they, **He** could see her heart.

There, she was soooo touched by the love, care and kindness of our Master Yahshua that she gave herself in everything she was called to do. They encouraged her to share her heart during or after the minchot, which was good medicine. That's how everybody got faith about her sheep-like heart.

Then... after a period of six weeks, she was sent back to us, our two little boys and I. She continued to express her heart a few times to us all... and it happened one evening that, as she started to tell what spoke to her lately, she ended up with this simple statement : "I want to give up my life." We went to the freedom river where she truly gave up her sovereignty.

I am so blessed to find my better half back, plus her new life, plus...

We have a great debt of love for you all, our covenanted brothers and sisters in Zebulon. Wonderful families living together in unity, giving yourselves

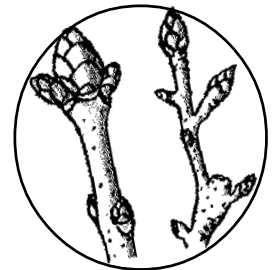
willingly to our God, you are partakers of her salvation, for your great love found a way to pierce her heart.



Love to all the tribes

Your friends from Ruben

Next month will most likely be more fruitful...





A new quarter has begun in the education of our children. It is so amazing to see the zeal and devotion of our children in learning what our Abba is revealing to us as a nation. The teachings on the Three Eternal Destinies of man are going into our little ones and they have been sharing at our minchot with great passion what our Father is putting into them. I am so grateful for the zeal of our teachers and rabbi who are so dedicated in passing on the mind of our Father to our children. They are truly an extension of the parent's loving and kind authority. Our children are so blessed.

Recently, we received a visit from officials of the school board. They were two men who have been assigned with children who are home schooled in the province. There are quite a few children actually who are home schooled here in Manitoba. These

men were very kind, helpful and attentive to our need as a people. They came wanting to know where we were at and also offering their help and services in any way possible whether it be materials, or resources, etc. They shared with us that home schooling is becoming a growing phenomena in the country and now governments are paying attention to this. One man shared that even now universities, especially in the US, are seeking home schooled children because they are as a whole better and mature students. We appreciated their input and helpfulness toward us. I am thankful that our Father is making a provision for us to raise our children in the way of Abraham and we pray that He will open the door to other tribes who are suffering in being established in that area.

Evangelism is heating up

In the Proverbs it speaks about heaping burning coals on the head of your enemies (Pro 25:21-22). We've heard that this doesn't mean that we take some scorching hot coals and dump them on our enemy's head. It actually means to give your neighbor who was in need during a cold season, even if he was an enemy, some or *your* burning coals to take with him to heat his house. Your enemy would remember this undeserved kindness toward him and those "burning coals" just might melt his hard heart.

Well, here in Winnipeg the cold season is here (-20 to -30 C) so we've been heaping burning coals on everybody's head!

Our zealous new brother Qol Chadash has been seen at some of this city's major intersections during the "rush hour." He hasn't been empty-handed either. He's been carrying around a huge, beautiful, eye-catching sign stating the simple but eternally profound message "There are THREE ETERNAL DESTINIES" along with our website address.

It is written clearly in black and red on white so that even he who runs (or drives) may read it (Hab 2:2).

We are so thankful for this brother, who because of his endurance in our café is receiving our Master Yahshua's love for mankind. The restoration we have seen in him since his immersion is confirmation of our Abba's faithfulness. The message of the Three Eternal Destinies has definitely fanned the fire in his heart. His vision for evangelism is combining

with ours, and even in the cold of winter, the temperature is rising!

We are also looking forward to an Open Forum on the 4th of February, and a live radio interview on the 5th. Both engagements are at the University of Manitoba. We have hope that many students at this university, which comprises what amounts to the second largest city in the province, are seeking for something greater to do with their lives. May our Abba lead us to them.

A small version of our portable café is scheduled to debut on the frozen river behind our houses. There is a skate path that has been cleared and maintained by the city, and many people will have the opportunity to stop and warm themselves by the fire, sit at one of our tables, have a hot Common Ground, and get to know who we are. This will happen this First Day, and we anticipate a warm response.

We appreciate the evangelistic efforts of our brothers around the globe, and are thankful to be part of His life, the greatest thing you could possibly have to offer to anyone!

The most encouraging news this month came from a distant land. Indeed, I received a message from Jonathan in Zebulun to let me know that our brother Chayim is in the process of being transferred to Canada for the remainder of his prison sentence. Because of his good behavior, it is very likely that Chayim will be set free sometime in 2004. We are very excited about this news and look forward to be able to take care of him. Shalom to all!!

Yatsaq/ PMaqor

AND FROM OUR CLAN IN NELSON...

Winter is definitely upon us here in western Canada. Although it is not too cold we have received a great amount of precipitation in the form of snow. It has caused our cistern to be overflowing with streams of living water. We are extremely appreciative of our constant source of fresh, clean, pure, living water. We desire with all our hearts here to be doing the same in our spirits. In Proverbs 5:15 it speaks of drinking water from your own cistern, and fresh water from your own well.

We can see that we need to take our life from our Master and all our friends and good things He is providing for us, His people. We are making the apostle's teaching a priority and we find it is attracting the sincere and driving out the insincere. Here on Mt. Sentinel Farm we are working hard to connect with the land, making our livelihood from the abundance of what our Father has for us. We are getting our water from a gravity fed water system. Stoves fueled by wood we collect off the land generate our heat. Our goats are providing plenty of fresh milk and our chickens are giving us many large fresh eggs. The list goes on and will continue to unfold as we pursue what is pleasing to our Father, drink from what he provides both personally and corporately, and not looking for an easy way out or another source.

Years ago we heard the life-style teaching and we in the Tribe of Gad have hope in seeing the reality of it here, along with the rest of the nation. Historically Canadians have been referred to as "hewers of wood and drawers of water." We look forward to the time when more farms are added to us.

In the meantime we have had a continual flow of people coming to us. Right now we have a man visiting us from Argentina. His name is Marianno and he is starting to understand spiritually who our Master is and what the cost of following Him is. We would love to bless our brothers in Issachar with a new brother during these difficult times the country is going through.

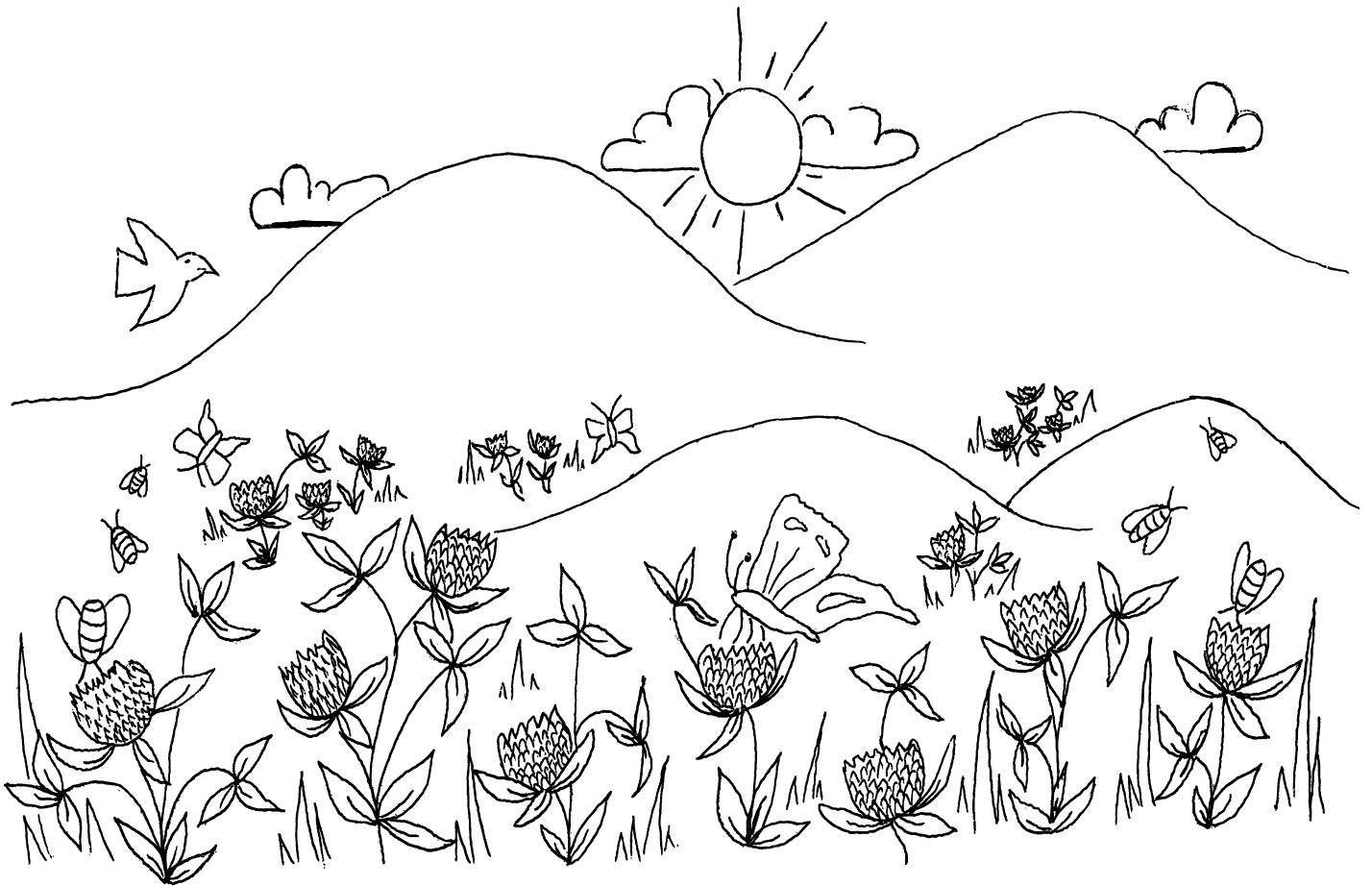
One last note, our brother Nadiv just returned from a very encouraging trip to Los Angeles where there was the first official Tribal Trading meeting. We understand the implications of what Tribal Trading represents and what far reaching effects it has in all our lives.

We are rejoicing in Shimone's acquittal and know that our Father is very aware of Alonah Tzedekah and all those who are taking a stand against the powers of this world in defending their children. Until next month, shalom from the clan in Nelson.

Isaac & Dardah

Red Clover

Right now in the northern hemisphere most of our fields are brown or covered with snow, but soon they will be green with the fresh things of spring. If you look closely you might find this humble herb growing in your yard or in the fields of our neighboring farmers. They grow it as a good hay for cows but is also helpful in many ways for us. We pick their lowly pink flowers for our expectorant tea to help clear sinus, ear and lung congestion. It also makes a pleasant and very nutritious tea which is good for many other things.





The Tribe of **ASHER**



The month of January has been most significant for the Tribe of Asher. Firstly, we were so glad to welcome back to Peppercorn Creek Farm our 30 noble brothers and sisters who had been pouring out their lives in the mobile café, 700 miles away at the Woodford, Queensland Folk Music Festival.

No sooner were we all reunited when our faithful brothers were back out on the job, working long hours to provide for our tribe. We have been blessed with an industry in which our brothers can work in large teams on the one job. This work is the refurbishment of supermarkets and it involves light demolition, minor construction, transportation and salvage. Many opportunities have opened up as we work in different areas of our state, New South Wales, and we have developed good relationships with people in the industry. Meanwhile, work on our house extensions is continuing and our vegetable garden is producing abundantly, in spite of very dry conditions.

We are also expecting a baby in our tribe – we are waiting for the birth of Abraham, our friend

from England.

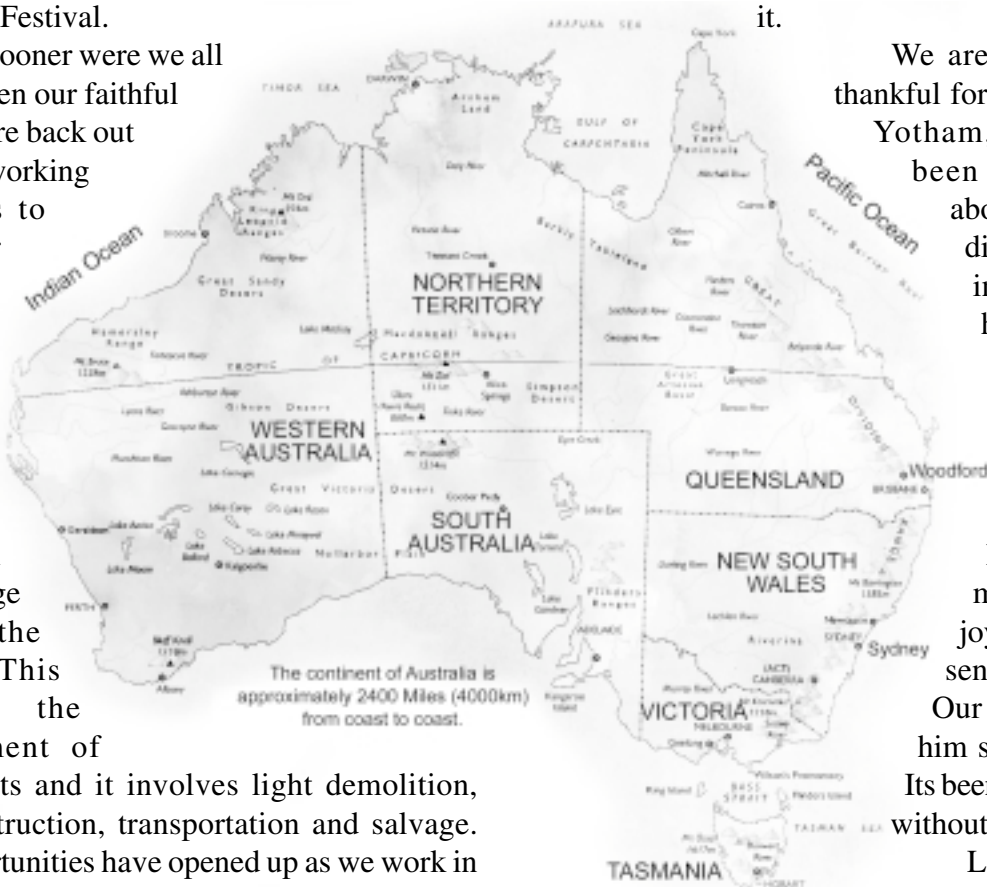
Also a very encouraging couple, Daniel and Donna, met us through the website are very seriously counting the cost to follow our Master. They are unsatisfied Christians searching for the truth.

We are very thankful they found it.

We are very, very thankful for our brother Yotham, who has been grieved about the condition he was in. He totally humbled himself so he could become a new man. We love him very much and enjoy his warm, sensitive spirit. Our tribe needs him so, so much. Its been like a body without an arm.

Later in the month, we set up our café at “The Big Day Out” (a rock concert) for the fourth year in a row. We were situated in a prominent position and had contact with a lot of people. We are always like an oasis in the desert for many lost souls.

There seems to be a general increase in interest from the race of Yapheth. It is so wonderful



having Yachad and Kana to speak to people from their own countries. We have a lot of vision for our tribe to be enlarged greatly with Yapheth, and then we really will take on a new and different flavor. Our tribal territory embraces so many nationalities, we will express a great witness of restoration between the races.

Elders

Of great significance for the tribe of Asher is the appointment of elders for the first time. This began with many teachings, giving us an understanding of the character of elders. We need to be led by those who have the hearts of little children, men that cling to and trust in their Abba, and therefore can be trusted by the whole community. Our elders have been tested, gone through the fire, and remained faithful to our Master, gaining wisdom and understanding. The sheep need shepherds, and we are very thankful for our elders as they bring security to our tribe.

The appointment of elders happened at this time be-

cause of Nun’s soon departure from the tribe. Nun and Sekel are returning to America with their four wonderful offspring. This family has faithfully served us here for 14 years, laying down their lives to see the Tribe of Asher established. They are truly



and that they must move on now to further the establishment of the Twelve Tribes of Israel.

Right now, our two households have come together to enjoy a “tribal social day” at a local park where we are soaking in our precious last moments with

Nun and his family before their imminent departure. We are by a beautiful lake with majestic rock cliffs and bushland, paddling our canoes, playing volleyball, throwing frisbees, and mostly enjoying being together.

At the moment, we have the sense of being pushed out of the nest and learning to fly. We are constantly being reminded to seek our Master every day so that there will be sufficient grace in us to face any need.

We are all so thankful to be a part of our Father’s great purpose on the earth. We love our Master and His people, and are glad to be in the Tribe of Asher.

Shalom,
Bakhirah shel Ha Qanai

amazing servants of our Father. We love them so, so much and want to honor them by following their examples of selfless service, diligence, humility, hospitality and care. Words really can not express how we feel towards Nun and Sekel. Our joy is in seeing the good fruit of their lives here, and knowing that they are so valuable to our Father



The Clan in Burwood



At the beginning of the month, our faithful, victorious warriors made it home from the Woodford Folk Festival. The heat up there was over 40 C (100 F) from early in the morning until late at night. Still, they kept giving themselves to being a light to many lost souls. But, the battle wasn't over yet. Just after settling back into our communities, we had to man our battle stations for our biggest one day event all year around, "The Big Day Out." This is a group of concerts happening on a public holiday called, "Australia Day." We met so many people and saw many familiar faces. We are encouraged to see our relationships growing with these people.

The long awaited arrival of our Yapheth brother Kana

Elahav has happened this week! He is already such an encouragement to us. He is ready and willing to do our Abba's will wherever he goes. Another outstanding quality of his is his outgoing social personality. He is very evangelistic (as some of you already know!)

Our household had the opportunity to spend a night at the farm for there were two very important events for us as a tribe. Yotham had expressed his heart to be set free from his condition. That was Sunday night. What a marvelous thing to witness someone humbling themselves before our Father. The next day we were scheduled to receive teachings all day about "Eldership." The day had come for Nun to appoint elders, for he is leaving very soon

for America. At the end of the day we witnessed the laying on of hands on four men who proved themselves trustworthy. We as a Body acknowledge their faithfulness and trust them with our lives.

One more exciting thing that happened this month was sending our Yapheth brothers Yachad and Kana on their first evangelistic missionary journey to Parramatta so Kana could renew his visa. Kana stood in awe at one point as he watched his full-blooded Japanese brother zealously hand out all his freepapers! Yaaayyy!

Until next month,
Sarah shel Asher.



In Honor of our Beloved Friends

The Rain is steadily falling on Peppercorn Creek Farm after a long dry spell. The earth has soaked it in and the ground water now flows off the hills and gently into the dry creek bed. It was like the flow had come to an end. The creek was almost completely emptied out. One chapter has finished and another has begun. The scene that nature has painted here at Peppercorn Creek depicts so accurately the realms of the spiritual...

The soothing patter of the rain on the old corrugated iron roof takes us back to the many memories of the last 14 years...

How does one begin to try to express the deep gratitude, love and admiration we all have for the Nun Family? As Chen so fittingly described it, "You become so, so bonded to those who you have been through deep water with." You know how it is; when you don't even think you can make it, and someone else has faith for you. How much does this bond you to them? This is an outstanding quality of Nun, Sekel and their family. They have a sensitive heart to fan a smouldering wick, to leave the ninety-nine and seek after that little one who has gone astray and

bring them back into fellowship.

It is hard to let go when you love someone so much but the time had come. Nun and his beautiful wife Sekel had poured out their lives; they had emptied out all the grace our Father had so faithfully supplied to them. Just like the creek, they had given everything they had; poured out every last drop. We all wept as appreciation for their family just poured abundantly out of our hearts. We are so indebted to this loyal couple and how they have served our Father so diligently.

They have seen so many seasons pass by in Asher... winter and the stark reality of the bare branches as our Father lays all things bare... or the spring of new life. One baptism after another... one newborn babe and another ... this marriage and the next.... Time has moved on and the pages have turned as our Father's purpose is revealed.

They sought so many of us out even personally and we would not be here today if it were not for their heart towards us. They were the ones who brought the precious good news of our Master to us and started to gain a foothold for our Father in the South Pacific. It is so amazing to experience the great love of our Master and how He communicates this through His chosen messengers. True love communicates and has great authority and wisdom.

As Paul wrote in 1 Th 2:7, not only did they give us the gospel but they also gave us their very lives, living amongst us as a nursing mother; not despising our weakness but imploring us like a mother or father to walk in a manner worthy of our awesome calling; bringing us along with vision and encouragement. We know that we are tender to them and there is a great bond of love between us.

What a privilege it has been to live alongside their precious children and watch them develop and blossom. We are so thankful how they have stood by their parents and helped us in our struggle to build up our Father's purpose. How can we repay them for the good influence they have had on the rest of the children who totally look up to them. How they tirelessly gave themselves to the needs of our tribe.

Even as I write the creek behind me speaks out in the night. Its voice echoes in our hearts.... Grace... grace... my grace is sufficient. Be full and overflowing with my Spirit, come drink of my living waters. You shall not grow weary.

Slowly from one pool to the next the creek fills. A chapter has finished; there is a time to be emptied and a time to be renewed.

Our Father is with us. We must fly now. It is time. The foundation has been laid and we must start to build. The race is up ahead; just

over the horizon; can you see it? The rushing stream must flow past every obstacle.

Our beloved Nun, Sekel, Zakar, Mashal, Ozziyel and Elahav; we love you from the depths of our hearts. We have a debt of love that we can never repay. All we can do is honor our Master and follow your example to us. You will always be with us; you have made a mark and left a deep impression.

Truly it is a difficult thing to convey the gratitude we have for those who were entrusted with our Master's word; those by whom our Master chose to save us.

The Tribe of Asher is sooo..... indebted to the Tribe of Yehudah. We have nothing but admiration for you and how you have suffered and endured. Above all your Tribe has suffered the birth pangs of a nation. Thank you for giving up Nun and Chen. We want to honor these men in particular for how they have labored to bring about our Father's Kingdom.

Some of us in the Tribe of Asher have had the honor to visit and become such close friends to you, our brothers in Yehudah. With all sincerity we thank you. We admire the strength and the determination of the young men who labor to stand with our Master and build up the tribes. The quiet spirit, strength of good character, willingness to serve, and unmeasured hospitality extended by the young women demands our awe, respect and admiration. You are a reflection of your parents and of course our Master who you faithfully serve. We love you tenderly and dearly.

We have an embarrassing affection for you all!!!

May our Father bless Nun and His Family and all of our brothers in Yehudah who hurry to build up our Father's Kingdom. We want to be like you and make you proud of us.

Eved Anav Israel





From Londrina

The month of January was hot as usual, although it rained a lot. It's summer and we took advantage of having our bus here with us the whole month and we went out many times to find our precious brothers who are still lost in this city. The place was always the same: the popular "Zerão" park, where many people go walk daily, do exercises, play games and have a good time at one of the greenest parts of the city. Almost every Sunday after the teachings, around twenty people went out to dance and show a bit of our wonderful life. On those weekends there were festivals taking place in that park and a lot of things were going on with many attractions. Even when it seemed that nobody would pay attention to us, our Father blessed us with many, many people around, watching and interested in our life! We've talked to many people and we've been having a good return from these times there. Almost every celebration we've received guests who got to know us at "Zerão" park.

Our Friday night celebrations are another thing that has encouraged us a lot. Our house is always full of guests, no less than 15, 30 sometimes. It's a real evangelism event at our own house. There are many people getting closer and closer to us and we have much hope for many of them. Right now there is couple that is very drawn to us and considering following the only One who can save!

While waiting for their visa to the U.S.A, Labeshu's family is pouring out their lives here in Naftali. Labeshu is helping Sha'an around the property and they are also building several more solar fruit driers. Using an old oven that has spent a few years

being stored in the hopes of being used again one day, they will be able to produce quite a lot more dried fruit. Using the two smaller driers that we already have we have



Yeshayah and Labeshu drying fruit

been enjoying some dried bananas and now and then apples or mangos.

Shimshon and Shoshan brought an amazing increase to our construction crew. In order to bring our candle shop to our farm and build new rooms, this crew is pushing on to cover our second "lodge" here with four thousand tiles!

At the same time, our training classrooms are being concluded in the other "lodge" by diligent servants provided by our Father. Things are moving fast in our tribe and it couldn't be different since we don't have space enough for those who are still coming, nor for some of those who are already here. Where you usually would see 4, now you see 5, and even the office became a very interesting bedroom for one of us. The loss of one of our houses caused us to be closer to one another. The circumstances

came, sure, but after that we rejoiced with the fruit of our Abba's work in our life.

Ever since December we have been attending a fair in Florianópolis, where thousands of people go to spend their vacation. At this time of the year many people come from other countries, especially from Argentina, to visit our beaches in the south. We've rented a house there and we are keeping four or five people in this household. It's a wonderful opportunity to reach the lost sheep from this part of the country. Not so far from Florianópolis, about 100 km, our brothers from the clan in Curitiba are also attending a fair, taking advantage of the busy summer time to sell our products and talk to people about our Master.

Yesterday we sent Neriya and Sha'an to an international open forum in Porto Alegre, where hundreds of young people from different countries will meet together to discuss several different subjects related to the social condition of the world. This is another great chance to find those who want to have a real life.

This month we also had the honor to have Zaccai's family from the tribe of Issacar here with us. It was great to meet Zaccai and Miriam again, after five years since they were sent down to Argentina to help to establish that tribe. With so many guests from Issachar we had to improve our Spanish and some of us even had the opportunity to try some French and German with Labeshu and Otah, who have brought a special flavor to our Minchot.

Our Children

This week our Father has spoken to my heart about having a whole or entire heart, one that is not divided, but focused on a specific goal. Our Father doesn't want just performance. We can not live our lives in the Body in performance, without a devoted heart, without faith. If we really hold on to our Father's purpose in our hearts we will be able to pass it on to our children, to pass on something true. If

not, they will choose their own way because nothing was really absorbed by their hearts. This would be the fruit of not keeping in our hearts what our Father has been speaking. Our hearts must beat strongly for our Father's purpose, because the world, with all its attractions has a strong heart beat! We need faith and this faith needs to be increased daily. We need to reach the true wisdom that is going to change our ways with our children. They are going to feel our heart full of passion for our



Yadon

Creator's purpose. They are our future.
Yadon ben Naftali

We also had this month the dedication of Daniel, Yadon's nephew, who has been living with us for a year now. Yadon expressed how important it is for him to keep a true relationship with our Father to be able to direct a child on the right way. He is aware of the great responsibility our Father gave him and he also said that Daniel is like a son to him, a very welcome present from our Father.

Until next month!!
Ethan Me'or

From Curitiba

Our clan was not able to send the entry for this month. We are so sorry for this.
Emunah



Daniel



News from Stilwell

In the 1800's hardy pioneers forged into the vast wilderness of the Midwestern United States to begin a new life for their families. They were willing to suffer great hardship to establish a place where they could live in peace and enjoy the fruit of their labors. Now the foundation stones of the tribe of Manasseh are advancing across the "Great Plains" to bring the life of our Master Yahshua to the descendants of those brave settlers. You can still find traces of that strong character in the people here, but it is waning, especially in the cities. We are so thankful for every opportunity we have to reach out to them.

We are now in five locations in the tribe of Manasseh. My family recently moved here with a couple of other families and some single brothers to begin our first little way out house in Kansas, on the southern outskirts of Kansas City. Our faith was to be here and begin to look for the open doors that our Father has for us to walk through. We are looking for a place to open a Maté Factor Cafe in the Kansas City area.

In the meantime, we are continuing to establish Manasseh's first printshop here. We are gathering some

very amazing, gifted brothers to lead the way in Manasseh in printing (Gader Peretz, Jonathon, Ayil, Elkanah, and very soon Qatan of Manasseh will return). We hope to print many freepapers as well as literature for our cottage industries. We also want to make ourselves available to help our brothers in the other tribes. We were honored to be able to help contribute to the new Maté labels and brochures for the North American tribes as well as the ITN this month.

Also, we wanted to make sure you knew that our friends Elkanah and Talmidah were blessed with a healthy baby boy since we moved here. I'm sure they will be communicating more about his name and the impact his arrival has had in their lives. But for now you can be sure that this son will be a bearer of the good news, like his Abba.

We are beginning this next month with the whole clan of Loveland, Colorado, here with us. They are helping us with the vast tree work that suddenly came available since the big ice storm. Our Father is faithful to meet all of our needs. We'll write more about the aftermath of the ice storm next month...

Love, Mevaser



News from Colorado Springs

Last month we told you all about the exciting weddings we had here in Colorado Springs – three, in fact. This month we had exciting births – three, in fact. (Isn't there a saying that "good things come in three's?" Well, they certainly have come in three's around here lately.)

First, the long-awaited arrival of Azaryah and Azarah's sixth child finally happened erev shabbat on Jan. 4. We're so thankful our Father added another son to this wonderful family.

Then on Shabbat, Jan. 26, our Father rewarded the steadfast faithfulness of our beloved Daveed and his wife Manon by giving them a healthy baby boy. Matthew made the announcement during the Shabbat morning minchah – it may have been the thing that spoke to all of us the most that week. We love Daveed and Manon so much, and are so thankful to see this blessing overtake them.

Between these two births was another of a different sort. Those of you in Yehudah may remember Shane, who lived in Boston for a time with his family. He has returned alone to Israel, and he has become a different man, and now a new man. We watched humility come to him over a few weeks time, until he could truly see and express his utter need for our Master Yahshua. There were as many geese on Prospect Lake as there was ice, but it didn't stop us from taking him into the water to receive salvation. We now call him "*Sha'anel Moriah*," meaning "to rest in or on God" and "YHWH has seen." We're all thankful for the increase he has brought to our clan.

Here's something about evangelism in our clan from Shemi'yah:

Recently I have been going to the college here in Colorado Springs in the evening to talk to people and see what I can stir up. On one such trip I

walked by a room and upon looking in I quickly realized that there before my eyes was a group of people learning to dance "Jacob's Ladder." I quickly invited myself into the dance and ended up being able to talk to the man that was teaching the whole thing. His name was Neal, and he happened to be a student at the college. We discussed the possibility of our Community being able to sponsor a dance of some sort under the name of his student group. He really liked the idea and so, after some time, arrangements were made for us to bring our musicians, maté, cookies, and dancers to one of his classes. Neal has really proved to be a servant that just surrendered his slotted time in one of the meeting rooms of the college so that we could demonstrate our Master's love to many students that we would not otherwise have met.

The first time we got together it was the night before finals and many of the students were very busy studying, so it didn't seem like many people would be able to come. But our musicians got together and walked through the building playing their instruments and inviting all that they saw into the event. And much to our surprise, when the first dance started somewhere in the realm of thirty students gathered in a circle to learn it. It was so wonderful to be able to dance in a circle with thirty plus happily smiling students while singing "We gladly tell the secret of the love we share, it's been around forever, but not just anywhere. It's found within a new heart with life from above. In Yahshua you will find the secret of our love."

Neal was so happy with the way things went that he invited us to come back and do the same thing again every month! It's wonderful the doors our Father opens for us when we go out in faith to seek and save the lost.

Shalom, Shemi'yah

Our house is full of people here to experience our life and hear the many other words. Charles ben Lo Nekar is still here seeking faith. A man named Tony who some of you may remember in Ithaca and Jog Run is here assisting our sexton and hearing the good news of our Master Yahshua. Carl and Carole and their

daughter, whom you in Jog Run may also remember, have moved in to gain a better understanding of salvation. May our Father continue to add foundation stones to the tribe of Manasseh!

Othniel Aman

Lastly, this brief note from ben David:

Our entry last month was already so packed with the events of November that we left out a significant event in court action concerning the custody of Josh. On December 18, we went back to court to hear the judge's final decision concerning who Josh should live with – Othniel or Josh's mother, Kris.

Although the judge said that it was a very close case and one to which he had given much consideration, he believed the best situation for Josh is with Kris, whose covering of Josh is greatly supported by Othniel's parents. The judge is still considering whether or not Josh can come to visit with Othniel for an extended length of time next summer.

Another issue before the court was a motion for contempt for Othniel's failure to pay child support. The court considered the religious freedom issue. There are no Oklahoma cases on this point, but the judge found that there are cases in other states. Some cases say that the First Amendment protects one who cannot pay child support because of his commitment to religion; others have ruled that it does not. Then, without deciding the religious freedom issue, the court ruled that, during the time that the motion covered, Othniel was unable to work because of a physical disability. Therefore, he was not willfully contemptuous of the court's order of child support. The judge then urged the parties to get on with their lives. We were all very thankful to bring Othniel home with us instead of leaving him in the Tulsa County Jail, but none was more thankful than his bride, Tehorah. We were also thankful that our Father provided a conscientious judge to rule over this case.

News from Warsaw

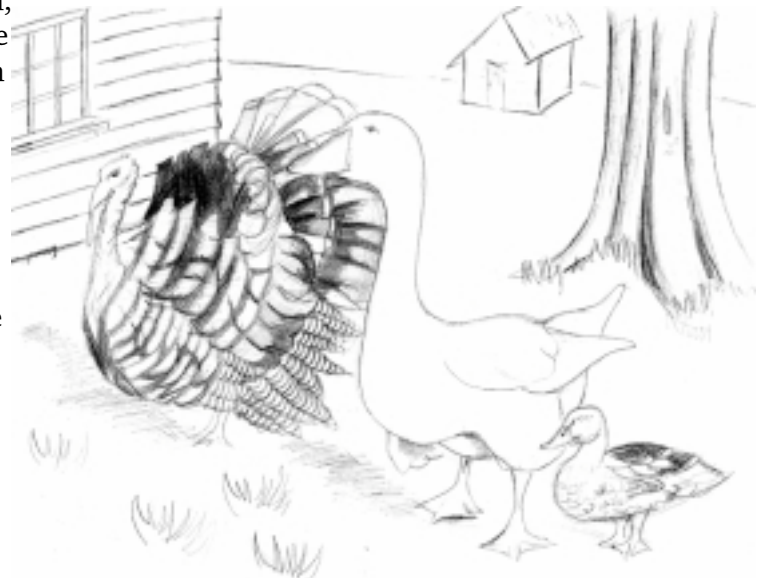
Here in Warsaw we daily witness something you would see only in the Kingdom where birds of all different feathers flock together under the cover of one tree. It's not unusual to look out into the back yard of the Menuchah House and see a duck following a goose, which is following a turkey, that is proudly leading the pack as if they are one big happy family.

Through different circumstances we have rescued these different birds and helped them. We tried to send them back out, but they always come back. It seems they have found a home. Sounds familiar doesn't it?

We all came with broken wings and damaged beaks. We were drawn to the healing that was under the Tree. It (He) was a pearl to us. The dawning of the restoration of all things (family, relationships, care, etc.) is the pearl. So seeing the worth we put our different feathers aside and took on the identity of our Master Yahshua who is that Tree of Life.

It is amazing how our Father uses creation to teach us how we are to be. So if we find ourselves seeking our own feather, we could forget that Pearl.

Eved Maskil



We were greatly strengthened in our clan and tribe this month by the following letter that came from our friends Yoneq and ha-emeq...

Menuchah

Today is Shabbat. Early this morning Yoneq was reading something that impressed him deeply.

It was in **Isaiah 11:10**. And in that day there shall be a root of Jesse, who shall stand as a banner to the people; "For the nations shall seek Him and HIS RESTING PLACE SHALL BE GLORIOUS."

He said with conviction that, "We must make His resting place glorious."

He then spoke about our community in Warsaw. He knows our Father gave us that place as a resting place for the tribe of Manassah. The faithful men and women had survived through such turbulent times in the beginnings of the tribe. Our Father's heat had finally purified the clan to be worthy to be moved to become a **resting place**.

Yoneq said that glorious is defined as "honorable." It had to be honorable people who moved to Warsaw to make the place honorable or glorious. All the rebellious ones had to be removed. It is difficult to understand His ways in purifying His people. But somehow the hearts of many were revealed (Luke 2:35) and St. Joseph was not worthy for our people to remain there.

Menuchah.. *men-oo-khaw'* resting place, place of stillness, repose, consolation, peace, rest, a quiet place, also the condition of restfulness. Menuchah is derived from nuach, a verb meaning, "to rest, soothe, settle down, comfort." The name "noah" comes from that verb as his parents foresaw comfort through his life. **Gen 5:29** ... This is the resting place: let the weary rest... it is the word menuchah.

Menuchah is greatly soothing, comforting and settling, as in **Ps 23:2** He leads me beside the waters of menuchah... the waters of quietness. The resting place the Israelites were searching to find... **Ps 132:14**... This is My resting place forever; Here I will dwell for I have desired it..."

In **Isaiah 28:12** is says, "to whom He said, "this is the REST with which you may cause the weary to rest." And "This is the refreshing..." But the rebellious would not have it.

Obviously great honor is going to come to

our Master from Menuchah in Warsaw, and even farms surrounding it. Those who endured those days of testing have become "honorable" and can make a resting place for Him. Yoneq wants to give much honor to those who endured, for they are true disciples.

They had a "peg" in their foot, and remained to be the tribe of Manassah.

Ez 9:8 And now for a little space grace has been *shown* from YHWH our God, to leave us a remnant to escape, and to give us a nail (a peg) in His holy place, that our God may lighten our eyes, and give us a little reviving in our distress. (yathed *yaw-thade'* from an unused root meaning to pin through or fasten; pin 13, nail 8, stake 2, paddle 1; 1) pin, stake, peg, nail; 1a) pin, peg, tent pin, tent stake 1b) nail, 1c) pin (used in weaving).

Yoneq received a wonderful letter from one of the men of Manassah, David (who we first met in Florida)... He was convicted by his letter that we should call that man by the name **Yathed** as he has proven to be one who can endure and help to make His resting place Glorious...

Yoneq would like to bring to your attention **Phil 3:13** for he says that it was written for Manassahites: "forgetting the things that are behind..."

So, as the days and years pass in the little town of Warsaw and in that whole area of the Midwest, you can take hope that in the "quietness" of that place, our Father has chosen a people to make his name glorious... to make his resting place glorious. Menuchah has come to that area and there we will dwell together in unity, answering the prayer of Our Master just before He was offered up. May the tribe of Manassah live by the strength He provides that you can become what was on His heart as He prayed...

shalom

News from Manitou Springs

In Manitou Springs, we are very excited to hear from so many of our brothers who are opening Maté Factors like our little café. We continue to meet many wonderful people in our café and hope to soon see the first fruits of our efforts.

Recently some nice articles were written about us in local papers. We thought we'd include them with this entry so our brothers can see what people in town are saying about the Maté Factor.

Our Father has so much in his heart for the future of every clan. We're thankful to be part of what He's doing.

Shalom from the clan in Manitou Springs!

The Maté Way

When you first walk into The Maté Factor in Manitou Springs, it seems your average, unassuming café. With a beautiful rustic, log cabin-esque interior, it's cozy and inviting, the aroma of brewed coffee, baking bread and scented candles soothing to your weary nerves.

are excellent carpenters and highly self-sufficient, and quietly share their beliefs by providing literature for those interested and a community space (the café) for people to gather.

But mainly, they lead a happy, healthy lifestyle and offer some of the tastiest and most nutritious food in the city.

Using organic grains, they bake their own breads and desserts (cookies, date bars, carob peanut butter bars and muffins). For their soaps and sandwiches, they use free-range, grain-fed meats that are hormone-, nitrate- and antibiotic-free. The soups, in addition to all sauces and salad dressings, are homemade. They offer fresh fruit smoothies that can be made with ingredients like soy milk and carob chips. They brew excellent coffee and espresso drinks and offer a specialty green tea drink called Yerba Maté. A South American herb that's chock-full of vitamins, Maté strengthens the coronary system, boosts the immune system and stimulates the nervous system (though it's caffeine-free). Religion or no, there's some good eating and healthy living to be had here.

The menu is not large, but it suffices. With a soup of the day, two different salads, three types of wraps, and five different sandwiches, there's little agonizing over your decision and you really can try everything on the menu. My favorite sandwich is the Turkey Reuben (\$6.75) — peppered free-range turkey, Swiss cheese, spicy mustard, sauerkraut and a "special sauce," all melted together and served on a phenomenal, homemade rye bread. A close runner-up is the tofu and veggie wrap (\$4), made with lettuce, cheese, green onions, tomatoes, olives and, of course, tofu, seasoned with a vinaigrette dressing on an organic, sprouted whole-wheat wrap.

Most exciting about The Maté Factor is that they're open 24 hours a day, even the kitchen. They are, however, closed Friday night through Sunday morning — though, this does not mean it's vacated. One Friday night, forgetting their hours, I stopped in for a cup of coffee on way to a movie and, much to my surprise, they handed me an empty cup, told me to help myself and refused to take my money. Turns out,

no transactions are conducted on the Sabbath, but people still gather to socialize.

One of the great things about Manitou is its diverse population and small-town atmosphere. The people at Maté Factor definitely fit that bill. Perhaps that's why they've chosen to set up shop there. All I know is that they are a downright welcoming and friendly bunch who cook up some good, healthy food. And good food, gentle readers, is what makes the world a better place. ☐

— Suzanne Becker



The milk can try everything at the Maté Factor

Then you start to look around. You notice that the guys greeting you at the door and the ones behind the counter all have matching beards and hair pulled back into neat ponytails — and the women behind the counter are dressed like Halpint Ingalls and her Little House on the Prairie cohorts. Upon further inspection, you find various religious pamphlets, mostly over on the ledge near the door.

When The Maté Factor first opened last summer, some friends and fellow Manitoids affectionately dubbed it "the cult coffee-house." But as we've gotten to know the folks who operate the place, we've come to reconsider that terminology.

The Maté Factor is owned and operated by a group of people who are part of a Christian religious movement known as The Twelve Tribes. They congregate in commune-like settings throughout the United States (here in the Springs they live on land by the airport), adhere to traditional gender roles (hence the attire), rest on the Sabbath,

Coffee: Escape the grind at Maté Factor



Capacity: About 20.
Ambience: The Maté Factor is a sanctuary.

It's quiet, everybody's friendly, little cubbies are built into the corners, and the rustic interior is entirely handcrafted.

The crowd: The out-of-towners come on Sunday afternoons, says Ephraim, but the weekday crowd is mostly Manitou regulars.

The java: Java isn't the Maté Factor's specialty, but they do have regular coffee and a Common Ground blend (hazelnut coffee, Maté tea, amaretto, carob, cinnamon and anise seed) in pump thermoses, \$1.25-\$2.25

Other drinks: Maté tea is really the café's strong suit, made from a South American herb reputed to be a caffeine-free storehouse of vitamins, minerals and tannins.

The Maté is blended into all sorts of teas (\$1.25 to \$2.25), even a homemade Chai Maté.

The food: The Maté Factor serves a variety of homemade

goodies, from fresh baked granola in the morning (\$3.75), to a heavenly turkey reuben (\$6.75).

Now, this is cool! If you're looking for a place where you can search for the meaning of life, look no further than the Maté Factor.

Run by the Twelve Tribes religious community of Colorado Springs, the helpers at the café always are ready for spiritual discussion.

Hours: Open 24 hours a day, but closed for business from Friday afternoon to Sunday morning for their sabbath.

Although sometimes the doors are open on the weekend for free hospitality.

THE MATÉ FACTOR: A COMMON GROUND CAFE

Where: 966 Manitou Avenue, Manitou Springs, with street parking.



Shimon

Shalom to our faithful friends!!

Here in the tribe of Shimon we are thankful to have deeds prepared for us to walk in. Those good deeds are the way for us to express the glory our Master has given us, by what we say and how we say it, what we do and how we do it. And as we walk in them our wedding garment is being woven out of fine linen, so when the wedding feast comes we will stand with confidence before our king.

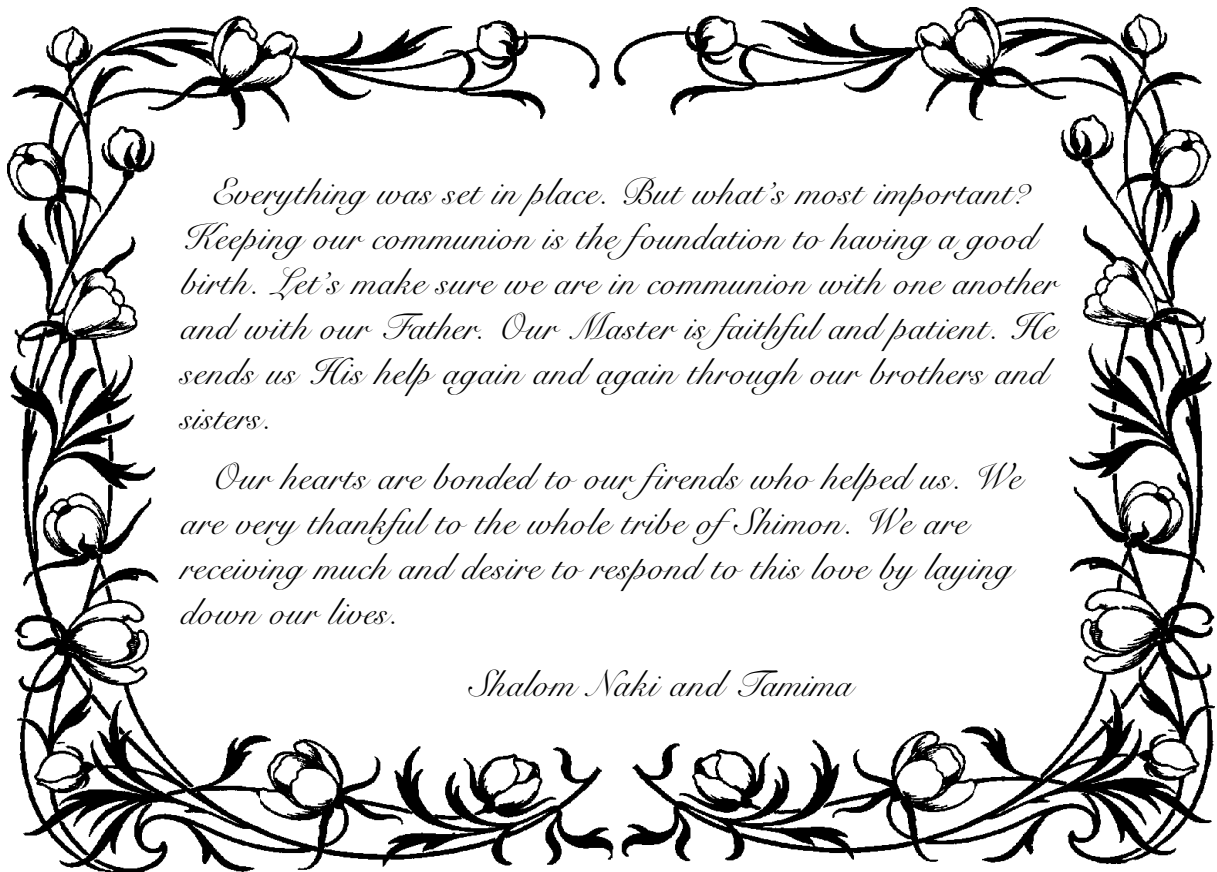
We are only a few days away from Yitsak and Basmat's wedding. The preparations are many and the spiritual work is deep, but everything is being set in place and the Spirit is leading us to give ourselves to bring about that victorious day. We are thankful to have weddings where our vision is renewed and our love is refreshed. It is so good to

hear the amazing purpose of men and women united together in an everlasting covenant! Husband dying for his wife and a wife living for her husband, being a living demonstration, reveals the mystery of the relationship between Messiah and his church.

And with great joy we can tell you of another child born with a purpose and a future in our Abba's kingdom. The first Sabbath of the month, Tamima gave birth to a healthy little baby girl. We are very thankful to see Naki's family increasing. They have such a wonderful heart.

Thankful to belong to you, Leshem

Do you want to hear from them?



Everything was set in place. But what's most important? Keeping our communion is the foundation to having a good birth. Let's make sure we are in communion with one another and with our Father. Our Master is faithful and patient. He sends us His help again and again through our brothers and sisters.

Our hearts are bonded to our firends who helped us. We are very thankful to the whole tribe of Shimon. We are receiving much and desire to respond to this love by laying down our lives.

Shalom Naki and Tamima

GOOD NEWS!!!!!!

REJOICE WITH US OUR FATHER'S LIFE IS SPREADING THROUGHOUT THE EARTH:

We are SO happy to let everyone know that we are actually leaving the house in Siberia (Zeberio).

It's been so long since we've been hearing that our Father's heart was for us to leave that place but somehow it always seemed so far away from being possible. We've been searching and crying out every day for our Abba to open the doors for us and know we have it. We are thankful to know there is another place where we can bring our Father's sheep to, a place where those who are hungry and those who are thirsty will find their satisfaction.

Here is a little some of them wrote of what is happening there.

Shalom to my brothers and sisters in all the tribes. It is so amazing and wonderful to announce that in the tribe of Shimon and in Israel there has been a new place established, here in Barcelona. Barcelona is one of the most important cities in Europe. It has a big commercial center due to its big harbor. Now something great has happened in this area, something never seen before: brothers and sisters living together in unity, carrying out our Master's message, establishing His life, being a light in this little corner of the earth. We are very encouraged to know we have the treasure, his commandments, the anointing. Wherever you are and whatever is happening they are always there standing as a light to us. We can obey them constantly. It is just as vital as breathing or else we die. I'm thankful for everything we've been learning over the years and everything our Father is teaching us daily so we can pass it on and on and on... till one day the whole earth will be full of the knowledge of God. We know that this is our main task and that's what we want to give ourselves to, serving our God wholeheartedly.

Till next month your friend Ohevi.

I realized this week that the community is formed by disciples, not by any other physical thing. The place where we live is not what gives us the life we live, it has nothing to do with it. I'm thankful to be part of this life and be able to express it wherever I am.

Shahar ben Ohevi

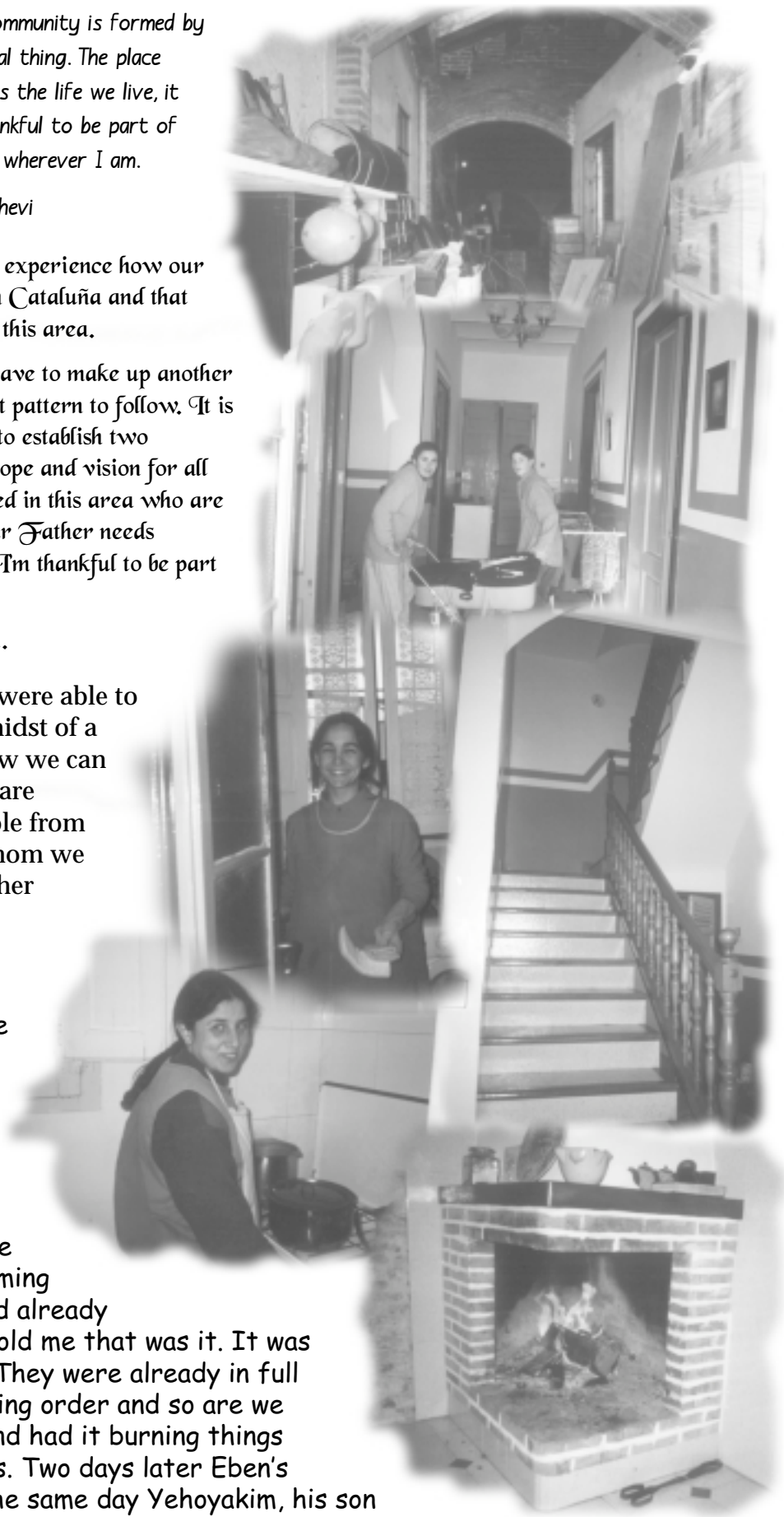
It is so wonderful to see and experience how our Father opened the door here in Cataluña and that his life can be expressed here in this area.

It is so wonderful we don't have to make up another way of life, but we have the best pattern to follow. It is the same life our Master came to establish two thousand years ago. We have hope and vision for all our brothers and sisters scattered in this area who are going to come be part of us. Our Father needs builders to build His kingdom. I'm thankful to be part of those true builders.

With love Neshef bat Ohevi.

We are thankful that we were able to get out of Zeberio, in the midst of a bunch of pine trees and now we can live in a place where there are multitudes of people, people from all over the world, ones whom we can reach out to. Your brother Kepha.

Our Father heard our prayers and gave us the desires of our hearts. We started getting out of Zeberio the first of January. The ninth of January Ohevi's family moved here and a few hours later I arrived. I wasn't sure if this was the house till I saw smoke coming out the chimney and I had already asked a man and he had told me that was it. It was so pleasant to see them. They were already in full action, cleaning and bringing order and so are we still. We lighted a fire and had it burning things continually for three days. Two days later Eben's family moved out here, the same day Yehoyakim, his son



Hassah and Nadiv arrived with a truck load of things. But WAIT!!!! Oh NO, the truck does not fit through the driveway. Oh WHAT a WONDERFUL circumstance!!! Well, it definitely did not hold us back. We did not want to waste time. How can we do it? I know! Lets get the van and make some trips from the truck to the house, this will make our work a little more fun! Yes!

So that's what we did.

Six days later Kepha also joined our little clan and with him also came another truckload of things, and... what's in there? Miau... Croa, croa, cockedildoo... A few of our farm animals! The cat, the chickens and the rooster who had been singing them a never ending song.

We also had the honor of having Eish and his family with us for a few days. We are now preparing a place for the few remaining that were left in Zeberio and are moving out here this week.

We now have a place nicely decorated with plants, furniture, order and much cleanness, so our Master's light can continue shining in this new place, 300 KM away from the beach and 20 KM away from Barcelona, a city full of lost sheep.

Our new address is:

Apartado de correos 35908329
Teia (Barcelona). Tel. 93.5401664

We love you, Phineas

I wanted to share about something that encouraged us this month. In one of our meetings we spoke about how it would be a good thing for us to get into weekly markets around our area. It would help us economically and it's also a very good way to be known around here. So, as soon as we started contacting the places, one opened up which is in a town right between San Sebastian and Barracas. So far we've been there three times and it's been encouraging. We're gaining

customers and getting to know interesting people. We are looking for this same possibility in other towns as well so that we can offer our delicious bakery products and the hope we have weekly to people in our area.

The first week of the month we were also selling our candles at a craft show in downtown San Sebastian. People are anticipating the opening of our store and it was good to be there and meet "old" and new people and offer hospitality to them, giving them fruit bread and inviting them home (a couple of vendors accepted the invitation and came). We appreciate how our precious Nadiv and Yatzivah represented our Master there.

A little after that we sent Yitzhak and Netzhak Anav to a mountain region called the "European peaks" on the occasion of a little fair taking place there, but it was more to visit some encouraging people they had met a year and a half ago when they were sent walking to that area.

Those people were very glad to see them again and introduced them to another group of friends who are living alternatively on those mountains. Whatever you sow it multiplies.

We've been having visitors almost every Sabbath celebration. There's a couple who were living for long time in alternative communities in Spain and Brazil who seem very attracted to our life and the gospel. He is called Philip and we met him in Santiago de Compostela twelve years ago. Maybe Yoceph Rodriguez remembers him, he rode a donkey and Yoceph gave him lots of our bread that got old for the donkey. After being there for a while, Yitsak gave them some fruit bread and then they started asking questions. We are learning how hospitality is essential to open people's hearts to us and to the gospel. Daniel, the first one who was immersed in San Senbastian seven years ago, is with us again, having seen the futility of the world and his own condition. This time he seems more determined to find salvation in our Master.

Shalom, Elioenay

News from Levi



Aharon's gift

Aharon and Dorotee were baptised at the very end of last month, and at their first breaking of bread, Aharon spoke about

his wife's name, that Dorotee meant gift (in Greek) and how she was a gift to him, so he called her Mattanah (irrevocable gift). We said amen. She is a gift to us.

For most of us, mothers especially, we spent quite a lot of January inside some number of walls while we or our children endured through and got over two quite severe but rather different viruses. It's not quite past yet, but almost. By the time you read this we hope to all be healthy again. And a guest who was staying with us, a middle-aged man named Rolf, was out one sunny snow-white first day taking pictures and... he slipped. And wouldn't you know he broke his leg right there and called for help. It was 15 minutes before anyone heard him and then finally some men went out and carried him in and then to the hospital where he spent a week and then, since we are his closest friends (he being from the north, and only in the south to see us), we brought him back home and have been taking care of him while he recuperates. Could this be a sovereign plan for Rolf's salvation? Perhaps. We are waiting to see.

And so, after waiting for a period of time, Toviah (ben Meshullem) and Tamiyah (bat Yael of Ruben) came to see

that the love and appreciation they have for one another was not one that would lead them into a lifelong covenant. We appreciate them so much for their hearts to build. Toviah is working incessantly to make dwelling places for the saints. He's our first builder of Levi. We love him.

And just yesterday we welcomed a couple more builders, from the tribe of Ruben: Yohanan and Shebuel b'nai Haggai, who are here for a couple of weeks – to help build.

And at long last, tomorrow is the long awaited arrival of our long gone, long brother Barak who is coming to grace us with his presence here where his roots go down deep into the heart of Levi.

We were all moved by the story of the fire in Naphtali and the wonderful friends of Nahaliel and Havdalah. They were heroes to our children and us. We love you our friends in Brazil.

Shalom,

Bahirah shel Chanowk Yatsar

From Almah

This morning at our gathering my heart was overflowing with thanksgiving and I was glad I could pay my vows to our merciful King.

Yesterday Chanowk gathered our youth all together and helped them to organize a welcome celebration for our beloved Barak. He encouraged them to express their hearts about how they thought it should be, not to be intimidated or afraid, just to say what they thought would be nice. As the day went on it was so awesome to me to see their precious hearts, how they are turned towards our God and towards us with all their strength and zeal – something was so right about what they were doing. It reminded me of when YHWH said to

King David, "Go and do all that's in your heart!"

And so it was with our youth. After years of running and running and running with the baton in our hand, years of sleepless nights, weary of strength, battling to face our iniquities, those things that hold us back from turning our hearts towards our children and most of the time we feel so overwhelmed, for surly the odds are against us... And then there is our Abba's undeserved mercy that's been working behind the scene, making up for our lacks, the Spirit of Elijah

in our midst! I was so

thankful for the anointing and all of our teachers and all those that labor to bring this dream about...

Words can not describe how thankful I was. It

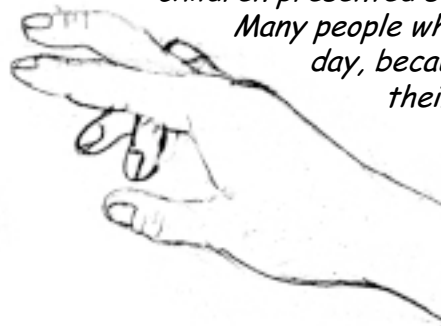
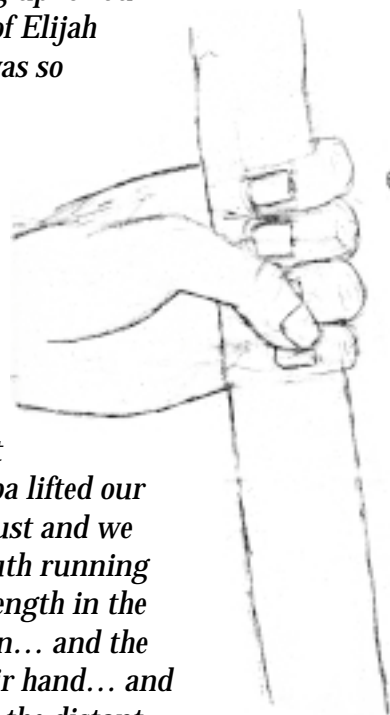
was as if our Abba lifted our heads from the dust and we could see our youth running with all their strength in the first light of dawn... and the baton was in their hand... and ahead of them on the distant horizon... the male child.

Our lives seem so insignificant and full of iniquity yet that's all we live for. For our life is truly wasted and in vain if this doesn't come about.

We appreciate all the youth in our nation who battle every day to overcome the evil one. You are mighty builders and valiant warriors. Our Abba loves you.

Greetings from all of my heart,

Almah shel Obadiah



The Youth, from Savav

...He will turn the hearts of the fathers to theirs children and the hearts of the children to the fathers... Malachi 4:6

On the 30th of January Chanowk announced that all the Bnai-Mitzvah would meet at 1 o'clock pm. Chanowk said at the meeting that if events come up, he wants the youth to coordinate it. He passed on much vision to us about how it says somewhere that "our children will lead us."

The first event we were called to lead was the welcome celebration for Barak. We made a lavish throne for him and the children presented songs.

Many people were touched that day, because they see that their work was not in vain, because we have a heart to build the kingdom.

I am looking forward to my upcoming Bat

Mitzvah (not sure of date) together with Yohannah bat Collev and Rachel bat Adam, to enter into a covenant with our Master and our parents.

Love, Savav Beriah bat Yathed and Chephzibah (age 14)



The busy Beehive,

from Rachel

"Did you hear, Barak is arriving in 5 minutes?"

"Oh really, no I didn't hear it yet but its good you told me, that means I better hurry with the last decorations that still have to be done, and..."

Everyone was so excited that Barak would come back. We were all gathered outside waiting... And soon enough the car appeared. "Yuhu, Yuhu!!" We all clapped and cheered for our friend. We all hugged him and went inside to drink a nice hot tea.

Rachel bat Adam (age 13)



Our Youth

For a while I realized that the social life in our growing community was lacking. Even our social meetings wouldn't bring the desired change. I thought of our youth. They love our life. It is all they have and it belongs to them. So we wanted to see what is in them about it. When I met with them, as I was talking with them, I saw them turn into different people. They changed right before my eyes: their eyes got brighter, their posture lifted, strength and zeal filled their being. It was awesome. Then I let them loose with everything in them and the fruit was so sweet.

There is a lot in our youth.

A youth is a person that has just turned from childhood into a different hood. For a lot of our children childhood is a time where they are used to obey without questioning. Now as a youth they have to transcend and enter the realm of adding to our life in an active way of expressing their heart. For many years we have labored to pour our heart into them. Now we have to labor to have them express their hearts and lead them into a time of sharing their heart

with us. This takes us being active and drawing it out of them, having our hearts turned to them.

Chanowk Yatsar

Barak's arrival, from Ezra

It was a sunny Wednesday. We were all very excited because Barak was finally going to come back from Yehudah. At 3:15 p.m. Zakar came by calling all of us to gather in front of the main house. All the youth decorated our gathering room for Barak. Then someone shouted: "I can see the car! They are driving into our property." Quickly we all started waving and cheering. Barak jumped out of the car and was hugging everyone and laughing. It was so nice to see Barak again. Then we all went in the gathering room and had some fellowship and punch. After Zakar said that now Yathar will take Barak to his room so he can get settled and take a shower. When Barak had gone

Zakar announced that we will gather 15 minutes before Barak was expected, so we can all stand in two rows that will lead Barak to the throne prepared for him. Then he came and we all cheered and clapped as he walked to the throne. Then he sat down and we had a wonderful time of fellowship. Also the 4-6 year old children who have pitch class with Yathar sang a song. The fellowship continued at the table as we ate a nice meal. At the end we heard a tape Barak brought from Yehudah. Qatan had made it for Barak's departure. It was an opera called: "It's hard to love a Levite." Shalom from Ezra ben Collev and Yerushah (age 12)

Shalom from the small clan of Oberbronnen!

Some more rearrangements of our household took place as Yathed's family moved to Klosterzimmern and Kepha's family moved back to Oberbronnen. Now we are an established full functioning clan of the tribe of Levi.

Oh yes, we cannot forget to mention that our beloved friend Nogah moved here also. Training is underway and we are determined to make the grass greener here as everyone is full of zeal to make our house more cozy.

This month we received a phone call from an older woman who wanted to visit us with a woman who recently had a baby and is very needy. They came with the younger woman's ex-husband and spent the weekend. The young woman, Anita, stayed with her baby and is seeking to come to know the true Messiah. Her earnest desire is to serve the true God but has been so damaged by all kinds of spirits and most of all by a religious spirit. We have much hope for her as she is responding to our care and

speaking the truth in love to her. We have hope also for the older woman and Andreas, the ex-husband. How wonderful it would be to see the miracle of this woman's healing and restoration to her family.

The most wonderful news of all is that Meshullam and Tikvah have let our Master have victory as they allowed His discipline to reach their hearts. They are both very thankful even for this struggle they went through as they see it was all because of our Master's love for them and desire to save them. They have passed through and come out on the other side with a deeper revelation of their iniquities and the importance of confessing their sins. Yahshua is powerful to save!

Until next month when we can tell you more good news.....

Baruchah

and all your friends in Oberbronnen





ISSACHAR

Shalom to all our brothers in the tribes.

Here in the South of America we are experiencing a hot summer, blessed by the rain which our Father faithfully sends to water our garden. In the same way his word is penetrating our hearts, and we are learning to walk like a restored donkey, meek and humble.

In the beginning of the month we had the joy of receiving our beloved Qashab, Ishah, and their precious twin girls along with Nehemyah, an encouraging and industrious brother, after they had been for a time in Naphtali.

They have brought more life to our tribe along with their babies. Issachar has changed, we are thankful for the blessing of having them here. The fellowship at the dishes has grown with English classes, the Word of our Master and the joy of getting to know each other's hearts more and more.

A few days later, a part of Bar Levav's family arrived from Jujuy, and his mother,

***Sebastiana**, and his youngest brother Jose, are now living with us for a time. They are a big help in the house. They are perfect representatives of Yapheth, diligent and total servants. Sebastiana has taught us a practical and effective way to carry babies, now that*

there are so many here. Neharah and Ishah are very happy to be able to take their babies with them.

In the middle of the month, Bar Levav and Abraham were sent to Jujuy, because

Avraham's father had passed away. We saw how our Abba opens doors for us to be able to reach our brothers in different parts of this big country.

We have faith that this trip will serve to make our Creator's purpose great on the Earth. We are awaiting their arrival back home right now as I write. Their wives and children are especially joyful, because they have been very faithful to keep on building while their husbands/abbas were away.

Something very curious has presented itself in our home, especially in our vegetable garden. A few big lizards have been living here, taking walks and giving us a few surprises,



especially when they sleep under the old fridge, and then suddenly dash out, running to the garden. One day, Yohannan Gidon found one of them near our chicken house, so he grabbed it by the head to take it out of our property. On the way out, he saw another one of its kind coming in through the gate. They are part of the fauna of our property. Labeshu's sons will surely remember these lizards. A special Shalom to all their family.





Well guess what? Finally the famous English weather hit. After an unseasonably warm and dry fall and early winter (you should have seen the beautiful day our Abba gave us for Kol Lev and Kahsharah's wedding.) we started getting the wind and rain that must have helped fashion the intrepid Englishman of old, as he tried to keep the roof on his house, his animals from sinking in the mud, and his crops from drowning. Certainly it does not seem that the Englishman of old had a life of careless ease, as so many do in these days of the dole and central heating. Well our Father told Israel that they had been tested in the wilderness so that they could see what they were made of. We are seeing what we are made of, we are thankful that the point of salvation is to take us from our present state to one that is the same as our Master's. The sun doesn't shine much any more around here, but we want to make it that the Son does. Our Father continues to lead us as a good Abba, feeding us His word that will, if heeded, lead us from glory to glory. Daily He increases our desire to see His lost sheep found. So many people came to the wedding and said how great it was, some were in tears, none have responded, yet. We keep praying. We keep going to markets in hope, not to sell all our bread, but to meet that precious sheep, it seems that one might be

coming this weekend (a single mother and her 12-year-old son). We are looking into other ways to meet people. We are very excited toward that end that Glastonbury Festival is going to be held again this year after not happening last year. All of the English sheep saved here so far have been fruit of that event, may there be many more.

*Dear brothers and sisters,
This month we spoke a little about being watchmen. A watchman is someone who is at full attention, listening for every voice that may come. He is also prepared physically having his full armour on, not leaving any space for the enemy's arrows to come in. We as a people need to be like this. Each morning we can cry out to our Abba "I need to be clothed with you. Please help me!" We can be ready for battle. Many times I find myself not ready for the battle. But rather sinking under the weight of the enemy's sword. After hearing the encouraging words of our Father it gave me much vision to be prepared, as a watchman. I want and need to guard over my heart with all diligence in order to make it, in order for my children to make it, and my brothers and sisters. We so greatly need to watch over each other's souls. We are standing back to back fighting as one man like King David did. I want to be a true watchman.*

Miklahl Yophi shel Bekor

I also wanted to share how encouraging it has been to take on what we heard about really looking into the meaning of words when we study proverbs. We have taken it to heart and are really enjoying finding out what the proverbs really mean. Here is what our two oldest children learned about proverb 4:1 when we looked up the meaning of *attention* and *understanding*

We learned in training about understanding. In order to have understanding you need to pay attention, which is mental focus or serious consideration. We have to give serious consideration to what we hear. If we do we will

have the ability to make good decisions and and good judgements and that is what understanding is.

Atah Amar bat Yachath

I learned in training a proverb about attention and understanding that if you pay attention you need to mentally focus and seriously consider what the person is saying and if you seriously consider it you will have understanding which is the ability to learn, the ability to judge and the ability to make good decisions.

Shedeur ben Yachath



We are so thankful that we could host the Intertribal Trading Meeting this month. It was so wonderful having so many faithful, loyal brothers join us for this time. We look forward to telling you more next month of all the other things going on here in the “little flock of Yowceph.”



?Benjamin?

What a wonderful month January was. It's almost like a love story. It all started when Yoneq and ha-emeq was visiting us last September and Yoneq, always full of vision, mentioned to Yohanan and I that Ozziel and Rifkah needed to finish their waiting period here in Brunswick and get married here. Well, Ozziel and Rifkah were betrothed in Hyannis and shortly after that we heard that the wedding would be held in Boston on January 5th. My first thought was "Well, just another wedding we shall miss," having already missed Tamar and Benjamin's and Yashah and Yathar's, very close friends of ours. But little did we know, two weeks before Ozziel's wedding, we got a phone call from Benabiy of Hyannis asking us what we would think about having the wedding in Brunswick. Of course without hesitation our whole household said "Of course! Let it be!" From then on things started rolling, with many questions to be answered. Where will the wedding be; where will we house the guests, which pots to use, and especially where would the bread come from? It was very clear that this wedding had to be done in faith and nothing else,

but this was enough for our Abba to work with. At that time Ben Hesed and Rakefet were on their way back home from business in West Palm Beach, Florida. When the decision was made it became clear that we needed someone here that could be totally devoted to the preparations. No one here seemed to be able to do it. Ben Hesed, of course! After several calls home to make arrangements, his community very graciously offered his services for the two short weeks and he and Rakefet threw themselves into the work at hand. What a sigh of relief was heard. Of course our brothers and sisters would help. "And haven't we made friends all along in Brunswick?" Yes, and at our time of need they were right there with us. They offered their very own homes for people to stay in because our houses and ship could not hold them all. They offered furniture for the "honeymoon suite." They offered plants for decorations, and on and on. Betty, an 84 year old righteous southern woman, offered her "white palace" for Raphael and Mary Martha and Roi and Rachael to stay in and we also were able to prepare the beautiful lovely bride Rifkah there to Betty's fullest delight.

We had many, many, opportunities to thank our Abba for the wonderful life he has given us. We were able to touch hearts with wonderful disciples who came to our aid. Who is nicer than Shahar, Zahavah, Yaonah bat Ehud, and Levvah bat Yiphtah. They served and served without stopping. Their community sacrificed greatly to send them the week before the wedding and also sent Jeremiah and Amanah who served us fish and our whole Friday night meal that West Palm provided for us. Neriah came to our rescue and coordinated the scenes of the wedding. Thank you, Jog Run Community!



Victoria is one of our friends here in Brunswick. She is a wonderful, vibrant person from New Zealand. She reminds Yochanan and I of Ishah of Rueben. (Ishah we love you and miss you.) Victoria loves us and is very drawn to our life. Azurah has especially befriended her.



Leigh is another good friend of ours. I've spent a lot of time with her and have had many wonderful conversations with her. She needs to be saved. She does not belong to this world. She's a wonderful artist. She helped us make a beautiful welcome sign for everyone who came. I wish you could see it. We wouldn't have made it without everyone who came.

The people of Brunswick were very open and helpful to us. We rented a very nice public park area on the waterfront that afforded a setting "made to order" for the various aspects of the wedding and put us in plain view of the town. Some people just stopped in to see what was

going on and were captivated by what they saw. Jacob ben Abel, a persistent disciple, went to the principal of the local high school and gained permission to use the gymnasium for our dance practices and we were even able to use the very large cafeteria for our Friday night meal. Going out in faith causes mountains to be moved.

Thank you again Ben Hesus and Rakefet, we love you very much. Words fail to express what we really feel in our hearts toward our brothers and sisters.

Thank you Plymouth for sending all those you sent. It was so good to see you again.

Virginia, thank you for helping us.

Our dear friends Deshe and Ruth and boys from Chattanooga, we love you.

Everyone who came was so vital and so much needed to make the wedding of Ozziel and Rifkah the most wonderful day. We were so happy to see Ishah Chadashah and Lo Nekar totally enjoying themselves on this great day of their precious daughter.

Thank you Abba for making it all possible. We know that only you are the specialist in doing the impossible.





This wedding greatly increased our faith and bonded us even tighter to our brothers and sisters. Love always finds a way. Our hearts belong to you.

From your friends in Brunswick.

We were very excited and eager to host this wedding for our friends. We hoped and prayed for warm weather and sunny skies. Many of our people from Yehudah traveled through snow storms to reach us. We never ceased asking our Abba for the perfect weather to hold this outdoor wedding. Our Father was faithful. The day of the wedding was beautiful. Blue skies with fluffy white clouds prevailed. All who came to support us here were vital. Everyone felt needed. On site at the wedding was the hustle and bustle of disciples. Many going to and fro to bring this day together. Then the time came for our wonderful King to be joined together with his Bride. With a confident shout he called for her "RIFKAH OPHRAH AYELAH." We were overjoyed to see them together. As we sat down in Jerusalem we did not realize the "true feast" ahead of us. We knew we would enjoy the wonderful meal prepared by many loving hands. But the real feast was the many wonderful offerings. Yochanan Abraham coordinated the most amazing groom's dance representing the hearts of our brothers of Gad. The powerful warrior's dance depicted Ozziel the King fearlessly in a battle with swords barely missing

him. Finally and confidently he put all the other dancers, or warriors, down to defeat them with "VICTORY." Yochanan Abraham with a melodic choir was able to render a very passionate version of "For this cause we were born." We could only give them a standing ovation as many of us were in awe at how powerful this song was.

I love you

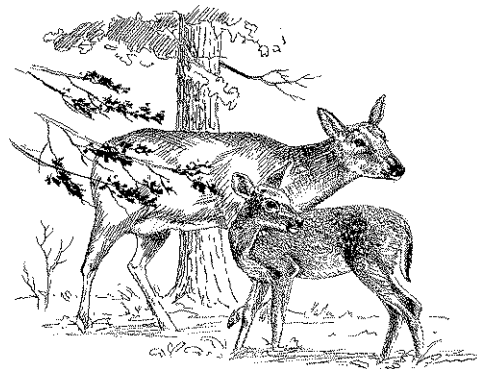
Leshem shel Habakuk

From Ozziel

Rivkah means the enchantment of beauty. This is truly her name. She is spellbinding. I have never had any doubt about it but I was open to any additions to her name.

The day of my wedding came and no new names were on the horizon. Then when we sat down for the groom's breakfast Ben Chesed began to describe, with tears, Rivkah's character. I was spellbound by what he had to say. He compared her to a doe. It reminded me of something Yatsak had said to me the night before. Yatsak had said Rivkah reminded him of a little fawn. He used to watch deer every morning and evening. They would come out at dawn and feed and again at dusk. Yohannan Abraham chimed in that He and Mithkah had felt the same way. He said to me, "Maybe our Father is trying to tell you something."

Her name is now Rivkah Ophrah Ayalah; The enchanting beauty of the doe and the fawn bound together into one personality.



A Dreadful Matter of Mold And What we have learned from the Beginning

“This is why it is extremely necessary to have sextons who are trained to care for our homes.” Yoneq

There are many topics and aspects to discussing Toxic Mold and the potential dangers of mold. The seriousness of this issue is great and needs our attention since this evil can easily lurk in our homes and work places if we remain dull or ignorant to the dangers.

Yoneq has asked that I would look into this and write my findings, reminding us what we have been taught from the beginning. We are all watchmen on the wall so the responsibility falls upon each of us to inform our sextons and household heads of the potential sources and breeding grounds of this toxic menace.

Toxic molds have been causing serious health conditions in humans for thousands of years. Our Father spoke and instructed our people so that we would be free from these dangers. Dangerous types of mold can exist in damp environments in our home or workplace without us ever knowing it. In the last ten years sources in the world have been educating the public of the dangers of toxic molds that cause serious and even fatal consequences for infants and sensitized individuals. Now there are social activist groups encouraging people to sue their landlords and employers for the ill health they have developed from working and living in buildings where there is toxic mold lurking in damp dark places emitting their spores into the air poisoning the unsuspecting.

Do we remember the clear word our father brought to us in the beginning? He speaks these things to us because of His great love for us and His wanting us to prosper and fulfill His word on the earth. His desire is for us to have optimal health as we are created in His image and likeness.

We learned in the beginning about cleaning our homes on Preparation Day. Let's not forget what we learned about thoroughly cleaning our homes and work place, removing all cobwebs and cleaning dust from hidden locations. Dust in a hidden location, a damp place either caused by a leak or perhaps just condensation creates the perfect environment for a

mold spore to lay into and multiply at an amazing rate. So on a weekly basis we have the provision, Preparation Day, to inspect and clean our homes as we prepare to enter the Sabbath.

Even beyond this as we come into observing Pesach we will do a more meticulous inspection of our homes. So now it must be in us to Light the Lamp and look into those corners that without the light of the lamp cannot be seen.

Where to look? Look in places that light does not usually shine. Under sinks and in cabinets. Inside of refrigerators and in basements. Even in your bedroom closet these dark places all can harbor mold spores. Be a detective and think where in your household or work place that needs to be cleaned.

As we look towards Pesach we can keep Exodus 12:15 in mind. The instruction was to eat unleavened bread for seven days, removing all leavening from the house on the very first day to ensure that the dwelling would be clean. For seven days no leaven shall be found in your houses, Exodus 12:19, “and whoever eats leaven during those days will be cut off from all of Israel whether they are a son or a stranger. So you shall observe the Feast of Unleavened Bread for on this day I have brought your armies out of the land of Egypt. Therefore you shall observe this day throughout your generations as an everlasting ordinance.” Exodus 12:17. As those verses read on we see how our Master Yahshua became the sacrificial lamb who died and rose from the dead on our behalf. He became the atoning sacrifice, the propitiation for our sins. So He fulfilled that part of the law, but we are to fulfill our part to make a place for His name to dwell. We know that He will not dwell in an unclean place so for our households and places of work we keep as our standard His standard, which is shown to us in Leviticus 14: 34 through verse 57. Obviously this is a very serious matter which we must take heed to. Our father made it clear to His people that mold and mildew was like leprosy and had to be dug out of a

wall and carried outside the city to a unclean place and buried there. Then the house was quarantined for seven days after which a priest would enter the house to inspect for the mark of mold. If it was found anywhere else in the house more drastic measures were taken and then if the house continued to show the mark the whole house would be condemned.

Our Father spoke these words to our people long before there was ever a social activist group encouraging people to sue their landlords and employers. Today there are even law firms who solicit people, educating them to the health hazards of toxic molds encouraging them to sue their landlords or employers. For the unrighteous it is a big moneymaker and the only reason I mention it is to make the point again. Our Father's word has saved us untold health troubles, as we have been obedient to rid our homes and workplaces of this evil substance. So I am writing so the seriousness of this matter is not forgotten. And so His word not be forgotten and all that the Anointing has taught us on this matter must continue to be of utmost importance. Last winter I spent a little time in the Plymouth community and the brothers there were taking aggressive action to rid one of their houses of some mold growing in the basement. The extensive thorough action they took is just what it takes to rid a location of mold. I will go into those methods in just a little bit but first let me inform you how to identify toxic molds.

Identifying Toxic mold

STACHYBOTRYS MOLD

Stachybotrys Chartarum (atras) is a greenish-black fungus that is found throughout the world and is typically wet and slimy to the touch. There are somewhere in the neighborhood of 15 different species that grow in surroundings where the humidity exceeds 50%. *Stachybotrys Chartarum* thrives on materials high in cellulose and low in nitrogen content. Examples include wet leaves, straw, carpet, wallpaper, thermal insulation, fiberboard, dry wall, gypsum board, paper, dust, and hay. What these examples have in common is their propensity to become chronically moist or water logged due to excessive humidity, water leaks, flooding, etc. It is not found on materials such as plastic, vinyl, or ceramic tiles, nor is it the green mold in bread or between shower tiles. Since homes and buildings are not typically tested for it, it is difficult to say how prevalent this mold is.

Dangers

S. Chartarum (SC) is dangerous to humans because it can, given the proper environmental conditions, create multiple toxic chemicals called mycotoxins. These toxic byproducts exist in the spores of the mold, as well as in the tiny fragments that can become airborne. Luckily, these spores and fragments are often unable to become airborne because they are part of the slimy mold cluster. However, once the mold dries up, there is a much greater possibility that the spores or fragments can become airborne and come into contact with humans. Of particular concern is the threat that humans will inhale and ingest these toxic spores.

Characteristics of SC

- *Stachybotrys Chartarum* produces toxigenic spores that are potentially dangerous to humans, especially if they enter an air-conveyance system.
- The EPA has set no strict regulations or guidelines for determining the health risks associated with *Stachybotrys Chartarum*.
- Experts can only estimate how prevalent the incidence of indoor *Stachybotrys Chartarum* is.
- Collected mold cultures of *Stachybotrys Chartarum* can be tricky due to the existence of other types of fungi in the same area.
- Removing cultures of *Stachybotrys Chartarum* must be undertaken with great care to contain the spread of dangerous spores.

Outbreaks

Stachybotrys Chartarum has been linked by the Center for Disease and Control to many cases of lung disorder in infants and countless other cases. Since the early 1990's an awareness to mold-related illnesses have come to the attention of the public. These conditions include cases of acute pulmonary hemorrhage in infants after homes were flooded. The CDC does not completely know the specific cause of these deaths. However, they eventually concluded that significant exposure to SC, in addition to other hydrophilic molds, played a significant role in the development of this severe and fatal lung disease.

Health Effects

Stachybotrys Chartarum first came into the spotlight when it caused disease-like symptoms in Russia and Eastern Europe. Agricultural and farm workers who handled

moist, wet hay experienced symptoms not unlike those that were affecting nearby animals. Individuals who ate grain from the contaminated hay experienced symptoms such as burning sensations in the mouth, nausea, vomiting, diarrhea and abdominal pain.

Stachybotrys Chartarum occurs more frequently in animals than in humans. However, if spores are released into the air, humans certainly can come into contact with them and develop symptoms that include coughing, wheezing, runny nose, irritation to the eyes or throat, skin rash, and diarrhea. Many of these symptoms are commonly associated with allergies. In fact, some theories hold that the symptoms are an allergic reaction to the mold or from toxic byproducts from the mold. There also seems to be an association between trichothecenes (the mycotoxin produced when SC interacts with certain other molds) and certain human diseases.

Prevention of SC

The most important consideration to keep in mind is that mold needs a moist, wet, or damp environment in order to thrive. By maintaining a clean, dry home or workplace, dangerous mold species cannot begin to grow. Sources in and around homes that can create a dangerous environment include leaky or broken pipes, windows or older doors that lack good seals, roofs that leak, and any cracks or holes in the building. If flooding has occurred, it is extremely important to make sure that the water is thoroughly dried up to avoid festering water or dampness.

All buildings should undergo scheduled maintenance that includes inspection for water leaks, problem seals around windows and doors, as well as checks for visible mold in moist or damp parts of the building. Any conditions that could be a possible cause of mold or fungi growth should be corrected to prevent possible problems in the future.

Removing Stachybotrys

Stachybotrys is often hidden within walls, in the insulation, or under floorboards, etc. This can make detection very tricky. It is therefore very important to be aware of the possible symptoms and monitor loved ones for any signs that may indicate any sort of danger.

Removing *Stachybotrys* is usually accomplished fairly easily by thoroughly cleaning the mold with a solution of bleach and water. Extra care should be used when working with bleach since bleach by itself poses health risks. Extensive infestations (as with flooding) may demand a counsel to determine how best to rid the mold from the home, office or buildings we live or work in. As I indicated earlier it is not enough to just dry up a moldy area. The area must be disinfected from the mycotoxin as well.

When cleaning a moldy area disposable rags should be used with gloves. Even a breathing mask is appropriate to guard against inhaling any spores. Dried mycotoxin have the ability to become airborne. The best we can do is to gather all contaminated cleaning rags and send them off to the dump contained in a sealed plastic trash bag. The bleach and water solution will kill the mold but the bleach does not have the ability to deactivate the toxic mycotoxin. It is for this reason that our Father has instructed us to remove the contaminated building materials to an unclean place outside the city.

Next to keeping an area dry and clean, light and ventilation are the best safeguards in preventing mold growth. Just humid air entering a house can create the perfect environment for mold to take up residence, especially if there is some dust or cobwebs for the spores to light on and feed. Here in damp muggy Florida we have to clean our clothes closets often or mold would grow on our clothes. In each of our bathrooms we have a small fan that runs twenty-four hours a day, year round, to circulate air and prevent mold from growing.

Be a detective and search out the locations in your home and workplace to find where this sinister evil could be lurking. Some places to look include under sinks and in basements. Mold will have a tougher time getting started where there is adequate ventilation. For this reason basements should have at least a couple of opened screened windows once the warm weather arrives. Attic spaces that are not properly ventilated can condensate moisture and harbor mold growth, poisoning a whole household.

Eliezer

Web Site Responses

Subject: Introducing myself
To: twelvetribe@twelvetribe.com

While searching on the internet for information about intentional communities, I was pleased to find your website. For several years, I have been very unhappy with my life in our society. I have become disillusioned with church and the way Christian philosophy has been distorted to fit within the confines of our greed-driven society. I have disagreements with my family - who are by all outward appearances good, Christian people - about "living in the world but not of the world." I say that Mark 8:34 is one of the most important teachings in the Bible, but I have never heard a sermon in our church addressing this as the way we are supposed to live according to God. I would like to learn more about Twelve Tribes. I currently live a very humble life, but I feel like there is more that I can do to get closer to God and live the life He imagines for me. Any information you can send me would be greatly appreciated. I would also love to visit one of your communities.

Thanks,
Bob

To: twelvetribe@twelvetribe.com

Twelve Tribes,
My name is Pete writing from Northern Colorado. I was told about the twelve tribes from a friend of mine and I have recently viewed your website.
I am a disciple of Yahshua and would love to come and visit with you folks, if possible. Would you tell me if there is any way that this coming Sabbath I can come down to Colorado Springs and meet some of you? Do you have any meetings or fellowship on Shabbot?
I had lived in Colorado Springs all last summer, but unfortunately I had not heard of your community.
Currently, I am involved in a small "Messianic" house church group here in Colorado.
Hope to hear from you soon and blessings to you.

Shalom,
Pete

To: <twelvetribe@twelvetribe.com>
Subject: If what we say speaks to you

"If what we say speaks to you please feel free to e-mail our website or come to one of our evening open forums at the Common Ground Cafe nearest you".

Twelve Tribes
Dear Sir/Madam,
What you say does speak to me. Please tell me more about one of your evening open forums at the Common Ground Cafe nearest me.
Regards,
Alan
AUSTRALIA

