

— I don't travel that far unless I'm staying somewhere at least a few days! ;-) Does the Amtrak [train] run directly from DC to Rutland, or is there some point where you have to change trains?

Believe me, I know the particular difficulties attendant to living in community with others. It doesn't sound unrealistic or idealistic at all, but I'm sure it takes hard work, diligent effort, and continual vigilance to keep interactions positive without glossing over issues that need addressing between community members or imposing a rigid code of phony "nice-nice" appearances, etc. (I have worked in my local area, in a couple of different roles, with building community — in a different tradition than your own, and not inclusive of living together 24/7 [24 hours per day, 7 days per week] — so I am aware of some of the attendant difficulties firsthand, though no doubt there are issues that come with the 24/7 aspect that would not be familiar to me except from the experience of being a family member. Anyway I'd be really interested to get a taste of how your community manages to dwell together in maintenance of both harmony and honesty — considering how easy it is for those two values to come into conflict with one another at times.

Well you said I could ask questions, so I shall avail myself of [accept] the invitation. What did you think about the September 11th events and subsequent developments therefrom [their results]? Did any of that strike you as "off" somehow, particularly in juxtaposition with [along-side of] the unresolved, swept-under-the-rug fiasco of the y2k election [election of US President in 2000]? Did any of it strike you as "too perfect", like it was "scripted" or something? That's how it seemed to me. It isn't part of any particular eschatological trip [vision about the end of the age] for me or anything, it just seemed bizarre and choreographed [designed as a dance]. More to it than meets the eye, which will probably not emerge for real until 15 years down the road [later] when no one cares anymore or even if they do it will be too late to do anything about it, you know?

What type of eschatological scenario [situation at the end of the age] does your Community envision? How would you "spell out" or delineate your soteriology experientially [connect your understanding of salvation with practical life]? What is your understanding of the human faculty of volition (will) and its role, if any, in either the attainment of spiritual understanding/awareness, the living of spiritual life, or both? Do you individually (or your community "theologically" or philosophically or whatever) hold to any concept of a "point of no return" in this life, i.e., a condition of existence where a human being becomes irrevocably beyond the reach of love, reason, wisdom, understanding, enlightenment, etc.?

Those should keep you busy writing for awhile! *grin*.

Thank you again for taking time to write.

madanaim



3 Busy Bees

Our precious children contribute to our life... and the ITN.

5 Letters to the Youth

A true son and a true abba share their revelations.

8 Without Revelation

... we will "perish."

Yehudah

11 *Island Pond*

14 *Lancaster*

17 *Plymouth*

19 *Hyannis*

21 *Bellows Falls*

24 *Cambridge*

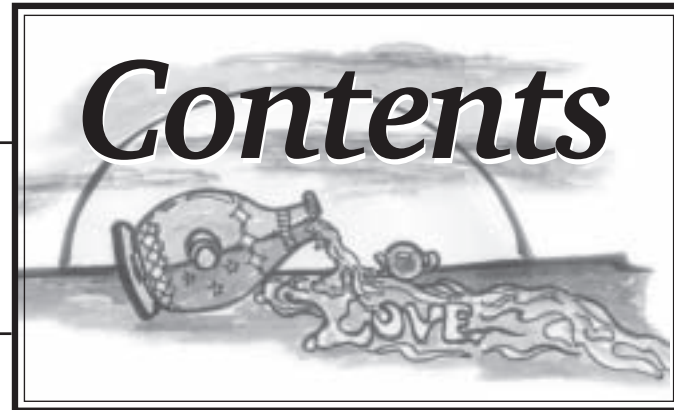
25 *Oak Hill*

26 *Coxsackie*

27 *Hamburg*

27 *Ithaca*

28 *Jog Run*

10 Coloring Page**32 The Poetry Corner****33 Reuben****38 Gad****42 Asher****45 Naphtali****48 Manasseh****52 Shimon****55 Levi****59 Issachar****62 Zebulun****?Yowceph?****64 ?Benyamin?****67 Best of the Month****69 Health Notes****71 Encouraging Letters**

Encouraging Letters

To: <twelvetribe@twelvetribe.com>

Subject: who are you?

Do you all really have and live in real communities or is this just more "imagining"?

I found your site when doing a search on "alien" and "ant". I confess I am intrigued, a little fascinated. And things inside me dance you may not wish to know about.

But if this note reaches just some tuned-out suit [person lacking normal human awareness] I will be horribly, horribly disappointed. Which will be my own fault for being deceived by your words on the internet and expecting anything other than the same-old same-old. But in that event, it won't be the first time it will have happened ... and I doubt it will be the last.

But either way, I endure and persist, and will survive.

Go to the ant.

madanaim

The same person responded to a hearty reply from Sholom in Rutland:

Sent: Tuesday, February 05, 2002 11:45 AM

Subject: Re: who we are

Greeting of earth and heaven,

Thank you for writing back and for sharing your poetry. I'd love to share some of mine but I'm at work at the moment and don't have it with me. There are a couple other things I've written here and there, though, which I can attach here. I think you can really get a feel for a person's spirit through his or her writing, in some ways more intimately than what you might obtain through casual interaction and conversation.

I think I would very much like to make the acquaintance of your brothers and sisters in DC, at such time as they are willing and prepared to have me and it would be mutually feasible for our respective schedules. I can get to just about anywhere in DC via the metro-rail system ...

As for Rutland, VT, well, that's not a bad idea either, but definitely not in the wintertime! It's cold enough in Maryland as it is without going further north, but maybe sometime in late spring or summer I could visit if you really want me to come. (Would you really want me to come? I don't want to be a nuisance or anything.) It would have to be for a few days though

toxicities.” Further, they say that no studies have been done regarding toxic effects on humans. The fact that they state that it is a pesticide and that there have been no studies, plus the fact it is a GM (genetically modified) food, says to us it is something to stay away from! It is like so many other things “they” say are good for us like fluoride. Canola oil and fluoride both accumulate and build up in the human system.

Twelve years ago in England and Europe, rapeseed was fed to cows, pigs and sheep who later went blind and began attacking people. There were no further attacks after the rapeseed was eliminated from their diet. Since then, Scrapie (a terrible disease in sheep similar to Mad Cow disease, has totally disappeared. While that’s good for Europeans, it is bad for Americans because the problem is now ours. Rapeseed oil (canola oil) is widely used in thousands of processed foods... with the blessings of our own government.

Studies of canola oil done on rats indicate many problems. Rats developed fatty degeneration of heart, kidney, adrenals and thyroid gland. When the canola oil was withdrawn from their diet, the deposits dissolved, but scar tissue remained on the organs. Why were no studies done on humans before the FDA placed it on the GRAS list?

To test the industrial penetrating strength of canola oil, soak a towel in both canola oil and regular vegetable oil. Pre-treat and wash the towel in your clothes washer and compare the area the two oils occupied... you will notice an oil stain remains on the area soaked in canola oil. It is so durable it could take several washings to completely remove. Now, if this is how canola oil penetrates the fabric of a towel and resists washing out, what damage can it do in your body?

Because canola oil is so cheap, it is now widely used in the food industry. If you are curious, just read a few food labels the next time you are in the grocery store. A good example can be found with commercially prepared peanut butter. In order to give peanut butter it’s spreadability, Jiffy, Peter Pan and Skippy brands remove ALL of the natural peanut oil and replace it with canola oil. Natural peanut butter

should only have peanuts and salt listed in the ingredients.

If you want to use natural peanut butter, it’s available in most stores next to the canola peanut butter. Stir the contents to mix the oil and peanuts together then store in the refrigerator. The cold temperature will prevent the peanut oil from separating. Best of all, you will have eliminated at least one source of a potential food hazard.

Food consumers have headaches enough without worrying about a toxic plant oil being added to their food. The problem is you will find canola oil in bread, margarines, and all manner of processed foods including potato chips. But the consumer is king. Be informed and make it a practice to read the package ingredients label as to what is in the food. Avoid using canola as a cooking oil and salad oil. It is not a healthy oil. Use what you have left in the woodshop. It will work great for lubricating mechanical items.

Chanowk



Busy Bees

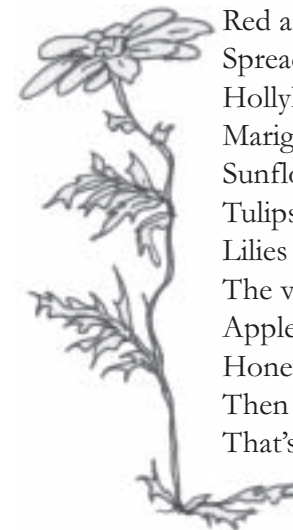
Buzz buzz buzz
Goes the little ball of fuzz
In the warm beehive
It is all alive
Deep inside the snug beehive
Busy busy
What a commotion!
Constantly in motion
Some are cleaning



Feeding



Some are building
Full of devotion
Far far away the honeybees go
Looking for fields so far and near
What will they find?
Red and white clover
Spreading all over
Hollyhocks purple and round
Marigolds close to the ground
Sunflowers sturdy and tall
Tulips most beautiful of all
Lilies delightful to your nose
The vibrant yellow of the rose
Apple blossoms to pollinate
Honey to regurgitate
Then they will go home
That’s the end of the poem!



Guarding



Lavah bat Malachi
Azarah bat Yowceph
Ezratah bat Kharash

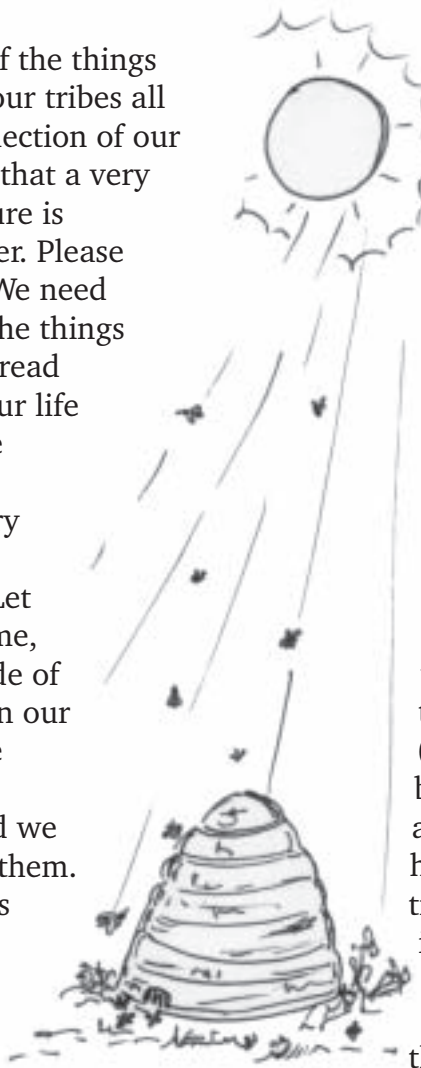


Our ITN

This paper is made up of the things that are newsworthy from our tribes all around the earth. It is a reflection of our life as a people, but we see that a very important facet of this picture is underdeveloped in our paper. Please help us to meet this need! We need our children to contribute the things on their hearts for us all to read and see. Our children are our life and the things that they are learning and receiving revelation about are the very things that our Master confirmed when He said, "Let the little children come to me, my Father's kingdom is made of such as these." The things in our children let us know we are pleasing to our Father. Our children read our paper and we want it to be interesting to them. We want it to contain things that are for them! We must hear what is in their hearts so we can be refreshed. When we hear from them we receive so much hope and faith. Our children know the ingredients of our life better than anyone else. They see such interesting things. Without the refreshment of the first, second and third

Moshiyah ben Yohannan Abraham drew the cover picture for us from his mind (not copying anything). I think that is a very good thing to do. It shows he has a real gift in drawing. I want to ask all the children if they can also do like Moshiyah did and draw from their imagination of what something would look like. The parents can send the children's drawings to Yachin in Plymouth (with the name and age of the child included), if the parent feels that one of their children has come up with a good drawing. This is not like a "contest" but a challenge to our children to help us draw things.

ha emeq



generation thoughts we will grow weary.

We would like for all of the parents in the Edah to provide opportunities for their children to write articles and draw pictures about things they see and hear. We want to look at our life through their eyes. We sing a song, "For a simple people, Yahshua reigns." Help us draw out of our children the simple things that make our life GREAT! The simple things that happen to them in their everyday lives are so special. I would love to hear from the children who went to sing for the Education Minister in Levi. (See Levi's entry) I know it would be a wonderful story, and what about the children who were just honored and allowed to come into training and the young shepherds in Reuben and the day the swarm of bees came into the house in Brazil, and the wonderful words the young boys are learning to define in Yoceph?... and ... what is the nicest thing about preparation time, or the Shabbat? Do you see what I mean? Wouldn't you like to read about that? Please help us be a simple people who love their children with all their hearts.

Savav

Canola Oil Alert

Here is an interesting bit of information that Chanowk of the tribe of Levi found and sent to Yoneq. It is very important. We once did a whole series of articles in the ITN about oil, but it may have been too technical to get the real understanding the average cook or household shopper needed in making their practical choices in what we eat. This is a very short and clear message that makes it clear for us. We received this from Chanowk as a "warning" from our Father.

Before you read the following article, here is a summary of a few facts regarding Canola Oil:

- * It is genetically engineered rapeseed.
- * Canada paid the Federal Drug Administration (FDA) the sum of \$50 million to have rape seed registered and recognized as "safe."

Rapeseed oil is a lubricating oil used by small industry. It has never been meant for human consumption. There is a relationship between the food we eat and fatal diseases. Canola oil is no exception. Canola oil's real name is "LEAR" oil (Low Erucic Acid Rape). It is more commonly known as "rape oil," a semi-drying oil that is used as a lubricant, fuel, soap and synthetic rubber base, and as an illuminant to give color pages in magazines their slick look. In short it is an industrial oil that does not belong in the human body. It is typically referred to in light industry as a penetrating oil.

It is derived from a plant in the mustard family and is considered a toxic and poisonous weed, and the oil, when processed, becomes rancid very quickly. It has been shown to cause lung cancer (Wall Street Journal: 6/7/95) It is the source for the chemical agent mustard gas, which causes blistering on skin and lungs when inhaled. Mustard gas was banned after WWI for this very reason.

Canola oil was first developed in Canada. It's proponents claim that due to genetic engineering and irradiation, it is no longer rape oil, but "canola" (Canadian oil). They also claim it is completely safe, pointing to its unsaturated structure and digestibility. Opponents claim the Canadian government paid the FDA the sum of \$50 million dollars to have canola oil placed on the GRAS list (Generally Recognized As Safe). However it was done, a new industry was created.

The truth is however, that rape is the most

toxic of all food oil plants, but it is very inexpensive to grow and harvest. Not even insects will eat it. No wonder farmers like growing it.

Some typical and possible side effects include loss of vision, disruption of the central nervous system, respiratory illness, anemia, constipation, increased incidence of heart disease and cancer, and low birth weights in infants and irritability.

Consumed in food, canola oil depresses the immune system, causing it to "go to sleep." Canola oil is high in glycosides which cause health problems by blocking (inhibiting) enzyme function. One possible effect of long term use is the destruction of the protective coating surrounding nerves called the myelin sheath. When this protective sheath is gone, our nerves short-circuit, causing erratic, uncontrollable movements.

Generally rapeseed has a cumulative effect, taking almost ten years before symptoms begin to be manifest. It has a tendency to inhibit proper metabolism of foods and prohibits normal enzyme function. Canola is a Trans Fatty Acid (TFA), which has been shown to have a direct link to cancer. These TFAs are labeled as hydrogenated or partially hydrogenated oils. **Avoid all of them!**

In addition, a recent report from the Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) (1998) states that they have classified canola oil as a bio-pesticide which... "has low chronic



And From Zebulun: A Son's Victory

I was very encouraged this month by the response of my 3-year-old son Zebulun to a particular circumstance.

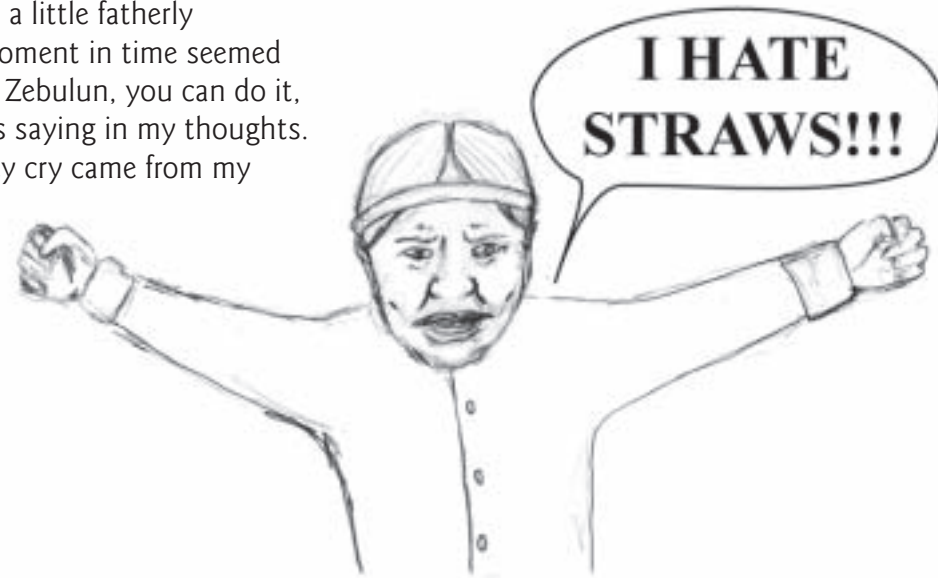
My family was all in the room enjoying some social time. My son was on the couch next to me sucking on a straw. When I was growing up my father communicated to me at a young age that he did not like straws because they were a good place for germs to collect. Maybe it is ok if you are served a new one to use it one time, but you know how children are, they love stuff like that, they like to keep them forever. So anyway, what was in my father rubbed off on me, and as Zebulun was sitting next to me I muttered half under my breath "I hate straws." Then I turned to my son, and without thinking very much about it, I said, "Zebulun, throw that straw in the rubbish bin." Zebulun got off the couch and headed towards the rubbish bin (that's garbage for the Americans). It was only when he arrived at his destination that he and I realized the full implications of what I had just told him to do. You know how attached children can get to the silliest little things. There he stood, his hand held over the bin, clenched tightly around the straw. His lips began to quiver. I anticipated those words "bbbbbut Abba...", an appeal. Inside I urged him on to overcome, knowing there was a great struggle going on inside of my little boy. I anticipated having to use a little fatherly persuasion. That small moment in time seemed to last forever. "Come on Zebulun, you can do it, you can overcome!" I was saying in my thoughts.

And then a mighty cry came from my son!!!!

"I HATE STRAWS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" He shouted at the top of his lungs, throwing the straw in the rubbish bin and rushing over to me with his arms outstretched. He jumped into my lap and we both started laughing and laughing (I was crying too. To tell you the truth I am a little as I write this, the whole incident touched me so much.) I was so encouraged!!!

It made me think of children in the past who grew up to be great men of faith. David and Yitsack, children who are Zebulun's heroes. They hated what their fathers hated and loved what they loved. It is a battle for our children to come to this place; it is not the path of least resistance. It made me want to be the same way toward our Abba in heaven. I want to give up all the idols in my life. I know it can only be done violently like Zebulun with the straw. Its like David going into battle with Goliath, crying out to the one who could save him, proclaiming his allegiance to the one who could give him the victory.

Emet



Letter to the Youth

from Chets Barur

We felt there was a need for the older first generation to speak to the younger first generation. They understand their sufferings because they have lived it themselves. Chets Barur had this response in his heart to the teachings he has been hearing and we asked him to write it down for the sake of his friends. Others have expressed concern as well that their generation would be all that their parents are and all they need them to be.

In this age of higher learning, ever increasing technology, and endless studies on everything imaginable, man can still not explain his separation from his creator. The methods in which people try to acquire information are flawed and lacking any real perception or understanding into the depths of spiritual things. This is not surprising, since the natural mind cannot understand the things of God, and they seem like foolishness to him, 1Cor 2:14. Paul also said, "The wisdom of the world is foolishness with God."

1Cor. 3:19 But somehow many are continually deceived; especially those of us who grew up in the community, to view everything we're doing in a natural light. We analyze our options, weighing one argument against another in complex reasoning. Some leave, some stay hoping to escape "hell" by somehow hanging in there and trying to make the best of it, while a few others make it through the transitional years of youth and develop their own relationship with our Master Yahshua. But where is the deep gratitude for salvation, like the woman who poured out everything she had on our Master? Where is the fervor for the world to hear the same good news you heard? Or have you not heard any good news? Matt. 26:13 says, "Wherever the gospel is preached in the entire world, what this woman has done will also be told as a memorial to her." If this is not told when the gospel is preached then it's not the true gospel.

What this woman did was a prime example of someone that was truly thankful for her salvation and couldn't help but obey the gospel because of her gratitude. Luke 7:47 "Therefore I say to you that this woman's sins, which are many, are forgiven because she loved much.

But to whom little is forgiven, the same person loves little." So you could say, if one is forgiven little or much, they will love little or much, but those who are not forgiven at all, will not love at all. We've seen many people that didn't love at all.

Many who grew up in the body or people who were moral in the world who have not committed many "great" sins, excuse their lack of thankfulness or diminished love for not having been forgiven as much as those who were filthy in the world. But really, all of us have the potential to be great sinners if we hadn't been raised with proper restraint. We have all been forgiven much if we've been forgiven at all, but the responsibility to be forgiven much or little depends on our diligence to confess our sins. When we are totally clean, we can't help but love much because of our thankfulness for being forgiven. That's why our Master said this had to be told wherever the gospel is preached, because this thankfulness causes a person to willingly give everything up to be poured out on the body in the same way this woman poured out what she had on Yahshua's body.

What spirit would cause a youth who has grown up in the body to mock the zeal of new disciples or sit back in the gatherings mumbling the words to our songs without any revelation, or self-consciously dance without any real life? Is this the same spirit that raised Yahshua from the dead, that quickens our mortal bodies? Certainly not, for Yahshua hates hypocrisy. "So then because you are lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will vomit you out of my mouth." Rev. 3:16.



We used to sing a song that went, "Oh if I forget, if I forget Jerusalem, let my hands forget their skill, my tongue her speech. We remember, we remember, we remember thee Zion."

Those are powerful words. Our parents used to sing that with all their hearts on the third floor of the Block in Island Pond.

That was their heart, that if they forgot our Father or his purpose, that their hands would forget their skill and their tongue their speech. Is that the desire of our hearts? Or would we just continue on in our own skills and talk, forgetting the great debt of love we owe Yahshua?

For our Master's kingdom to come to earth there has to be a people that takes on the faith of their parents and makes it their own. They are not always relying on someone spiritual to help them along, but developing their own deep relationship with Yahshua that truly fills them up with life. And that life doesn't stop there but

can't help but pour into others. When a new disciple is saved, they should never feel excluded or left out by those who grew up here. They should be reached out to, even if they are hard for you to understand, and maybe you have words of encouragement for them that will give them courage to go on. We must never be like Michal, King David's wife who smirked and inwardly despised the zeal of her husband as he passionately danced before our Father. Her womb was closed because of her mockery. Our parents had so much zeal in the beginning, singing in the streets, telling everyone they met about the hope that they found in Yahshua. We have to have that same zeal or else we will be a greater deception than Christianity!



A Letter to my son

Here is a letter from Soreph to his son Yedidiah, but it could be from any of our abbas to their sons... expressing the wonderful heart of our Abba to each one of us.

February 23, 2002

Dear Yedidiah,

Shalom my dear son. Often I hear about you and it usually goes like this: *Yedidiah is doing so well.* I just got an e-mail from Yether asking about some materials for training that began with a note like that about you and your brother. It is certainly encouraging and I hear reports like that from people who have seen Keli in New England. Occasionally I get an e-mail from Keli and Huldah as well. Jeremiah is always faithful to report on you, whether you are doing well or not so well. I have always been able to trust Jeremiah because of his honesty. It gives you security when someone is straightforward with you and not saying what they think you want to hear.

Shem and I have been having many good talks lately. I have seen in my own heart that I have had a certain expectation for my sons, and other youth. When I say it, you will see that it is one I share with many parents and so many youth. It is that sometime after Bar or Bat Mitzvah, maybe around 17 or 18, maybe even later, our youth will start becoming "spiritual." They will share regularly at the minchah, judge themselves around their peers more excellently,

obviously increase in trustworthiness and so be able to come under increasing weights of responsibility. It is kind of like what happened to Jeremiah when he turned and realized he loved our Master Yahshua more than anything else life could offer him.

From my perspective, I think, apart from the zeal and enthusiasm you have had for the work you do, you have labored under this misconception of what it means to be a son or daughter of the commandment. I would say most have, although there are exceptions. However, what was always on Yoneq's heart is that when the Holy Spirit entered someone's heart they would be overflowing with thanksgiving and consistently give thanks for their day, their life in salvation, their participation in our Father's will being done on the earth, etc. This would increase until you had a young, zealous disciple you could start putting weight on.

Yet I know you, like everyone else, have the desire to be godly. That is why I have been thinking and speaking of the power of expectations in our life. Perhaps you have heard

Best of the Month



From Manasseh: Picking up the Cross

This is the true story by our newest little sheep, Isaac, who had help finding his way to us from that "hard to love Levite," Barak! The messages we initially received from Barak referred to him as "Isaac the lost," because he was wandering across the country trying to find us. We are thankful that Isaac found his home and our Father has truly found a home in Isaac's heart this month.

One morning I awoke and thought of a scripture after praying for wisdom. It was about picking up one's cross and following after the Son of God. Never had I done that before. Instead of having regret later on in life, I acted upon it. After leaving Lewiston, Idaho, I ended up in southern Utah, in a small town called Moab. I really needed direction so I abandoned my vehicle and packed my duffle bag with a few necessities. I read another Scripture.

I then walked to the nearest mountain and climbed to the top. I was going to permanently escape society's ills by going "off the beaten path." To my surprise there were people everywhere. So I scratched that idea. Arizona was just a state away so I went there. I ended up in Phoenix. Bad idea! The huge city made me claustrophobic. Perhaps if I started my hike again at the same spot, I might make a better decision.

I arrived at Salt Lake City, Utah, and took a different route. This time I went to the southwestern corner, to a town called St. George. Here, I had to find some temporary work so I could eat. Where was I going? I was just going in rather large circles looking to find out where God wanted me. Burning deep inside was the thought that I was being called to somewhere, to a specific destination.

I went to local library. From there I looked on the Internet and researched communes. After hours of looking, I wrote down two phone numbers. A week later I called one of them. After talking to Barak, I knew I had to make it to the Twelve Tribes. I was sidetracked and missed making it to Colorado. I ended up in Oklahoma

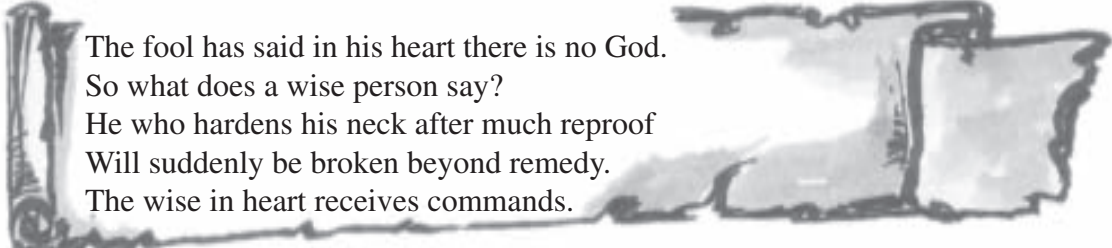
instead. I called Barak again and he gave me the number in Warsaw.

Off to Missouri I headed. What was I doing in Missouri? If I didn't take the chance then I would never find my purpose. In the morning I arrived at a gas station in Warsaw asking for directions. Ahimelech just happened to be standing there paying for gas. He said, "Hello Isaac, we've been waiting for you!" He said he would be happy to give me a ride. The ride was to the Common Sense Wholesome Food Market.

I am so thankful that Yahshua listened to the cries of my heart even before I knew Him! It is such an honor to be grafted in with such a special family. I owe Yahshua my life for forgiving me and providing a place where salvation can reach out, and I can be saved every day until I can be restored.

Isaac, no longer lost!





The fool has said in his heart there is no God.
So what does a wise person say?
He who hardens his neck after much reproof
Will suddenly be broken beyond remedy.
The wise in heart receives commands.

The goal of discipline is to get you from point A to point B
1 Cor 11:32: But when we are judged we are disciplined by the Sovereign so that we will not be condemned along with the world.

My son (this is so tender, *My son*) do not regard lightly the discipline of the Sovereign
Nor faint when he disciplines you:
**FOR THOSE WHOM HE LOVES HE DISCIPLINES
AND HE SCOURAGES EVERY SON WHOM HE RECEIVES.**
Shoresh told me these words one time and left me a note saying I was still his hero.
I cried and cried and wore that little piece of paper out reading it, wanting to believe him.
He knew I was hurting, I treasured his words.

Gader once told me – remember you are overcoming for my sake, you’re my example.
He too has become acquainted with discipline and enduring – suffering for a greater purpose. I know
Gader wants to be saved, I KNOW THAT.

We should not be surprised we need discipline – after all we are disciples.
We are to let it change us, take us somewhere, save us, deliver us from a wrong way –
The goal of discipline is not to endure it – but let it change you.
We should not be good at enduring but receiving and changing.
What if your children say my parents receive so much discipline?
Why is this so, God is not for them.
Children speak this way because the parents are not receiving.
They live in dread instead of the hope of changing.
You can be disciplined for twenty years for the same thing and never change.
I want to let discipline work in me, like good culture you would use for yogurt.
Have you ever heard someone say the culture is working?

It’s not to your credit that you endure, but it is salvation to let it change you.
Yahshuah is mighty and powerful to save – we are His disciples.
What does he have on earth besides us?

Prov 12:1 Whoever loves discipline loves knowledge
Prov 13:1 A wise son accepts his father’s discipline
Prov.12:15 The way of a fool is right is in his eyes, but a wise man listens to counsel.

How many proverbs speak to us about discipline, receiving and changing?
**If you were the wisest person on earth –
It would be because proverbs came out of your mouth.**



Sameach



me compare the intimidation fathers feel at the hour of preparation, not knowing what to share with their children, with how Goliath challenged Israel, morning and evening, for forty days. “I defy you,” he said, “to find a man to fight me.”

As time went on and no champion stood forth from the ranks of Israel, they naturally began to think of themselves the way Goliath did. He started to mold and shape their souls. They expected that they would be fearful and cowardly in the face of life-threatening situations. By the time the Philistines would have attacked, were it not for David’s faith, they would have been defeated before they started. They expected to be defeated. Every wise commander subjects his opponent to what is now given the fancy name of psychological warfare. What Goliath did is one of the first recorded examples of it.

Yet we can read it without realizing how much our expectations of ourselves are shaped by the voices we hear. Maybe we are so used to hearing them we don’t even realize what we are listening to. They seem so right to us as we face another minchah with a bad conscience, with certain sins not confessed, and with attitudes towards others, especially those in authority over us, undealt with. I am seeing over and over again that most of the people who are silent for long periods of time at the minchah actually have sin on their consciences, particularly bad

attitudes. It is astounding to me somehow, because I have always thought such people needed encouragement, which they do, but they also need to judge and repent for their thoughts. They need to stop listening to Goliath telling them they are cowardly and good for nothing and to manfully face their sin.

He can even tell youth that they don’t need to be spiritual when they are 13, 14, or 15, but put it off until they are older. If they are spiritual they will stand out from their other friends who are cowering back with subtle and not so subtle complaints about those in authority, about the way things are – who are full of everything but FAITH. That is who David was – he stood out from the crowd around him. God loved David for the courage he had, which began before the lion and the bear. It began in his own home, which is why his carnal older brothers hated him so, and in his village. He refused to bow down to the way things were, but stood up for what was right. That was our heart in naming you David long ago at your birth.

But Goliath is always there to tell both the youth and adults of Israel that it is fine to share once a week or less, and so on. In other words, his goal is to let the zeal that the youth entered bar mitzvah with die out. Goliath is very wise. He doesn’t want to face fiery young zealots. They might put a stone between his eyes and cut his head off. He wants to face foolish, laid back youth who expect to say nothing at the minchah, just like the men of Israel expected not to challenge him, but to be beaten down day after day. They didn’t realize the fate that was awaiting them, the snare of the trapper they were falling into. Goliath and his men were going to cut all of their heads off.

This is where true courage comes in. I remember Phineas Williams was talking one time. He said, “You want to know what a man does? You want to know the kind of courage it takes to be a real man? It takes the courage to confess your sins.”

I never forgot it. I have seen many people over the years take so long to learn that kind of courage, to overcome all their fears and iniquities and just be honest with where they are. That is why God loved David so much – he was utterly honest before Him, confessing his sin and his shame and receiving his discipline. Do you have that kind of courage? I love you very much son, and look forward to hearing from you.

With love, your abba

Without Revelation the People Perish

It is a tragedy that some live in our midst for years without revelation of our Father's purpose, just "gutting it out" without understanding. As we have often said, our life is a torture chamber for the flesh. Some who have left in the past few months have written letters that revealed that they had little or no understanding of what we are on the earth to do. *But why didn't they have understanding?* Clearly we must *DO SOMETHING* to stir up the prophets to prophesy and the teachers to teach so that our people won't perish for lack of revelation!

Whenever someone leaves it is a time for the shepherds to consider whether there was anything lacking, whether in the gospel that he came in on or the care he received, that caused him to "perish." That is not to say that it is necessarily our "fault" that someone falls away; the parables of Matthew 13 show that it is inevitable that some will fail to thrive and there will be "tares" in our midst even until the end of the age. There are some that our Father removes. But still we will be held accountable for how we keep watch over the souls of those under our care (Heb 13:17).

A Hope that Disappoints

Those who left evidently had a hope that disappointed them, but Paul wrote of a hope that does *not* disappoint. What makes the difference? One of these men acknowledged that meeting us saved his life, but now that he's got his life together, it's time to get on with enjoying his life. Our life was too restrictive and our concept of God too exclusive for him. Another man hoped that we would be the fulfillment of his dreams for an alternative lifestyle, living off the land and implementing his alternative energy ideas. But we were not going in this direction quickly enough for him, so he decided to jump out of the ark and back into his dinghy (so to speak) and go his own way.

The Gospel of the Kingdom

We actually have hope for both of these men that they will come to the end of their own strength and then remember the love that they were shown here. Hopefully this will make them more receptive to the hope that does *not* disappoint. But what is that hope and how faithful are we to express it in our preaching of the gospel? Our Master Yahshua preached the *Gospel of the Kingdom*, but I think that

sometimes we preach "the gospel of personal salvation" or "the gospel of living in community" and people are drawn in their emotions or their mind rather than in their spirit. Then when they don't experience enough good feelings or when the "last straw" exceeds the toleration level of their reasoning, and they are not vitally connected in their spirit, they are gone.

Lately I have been considering the things our Master taught in Matthew 13. They are examples of how He was continually speaking of what the kingdom of heaven is like, using parables and metaphors and recalling what the prophets foretold. Sometimes, as in verse 10, His disciples wondered why He always spoke to the people in parables. He answered that it had been given to His disciples to understand the mysteries or "hidden things" of the kingdom of heaven, but it was not given to everyone. He quoted the prophet Isaiah who described a dull religious people who "keep on hearing, but will not understand" and who "keep on seeing, but will not perceive." So He spoke to them differently than they were used to. He didn't speak to their emotions or to their mind, but to their heart, to the center of their spirit. He was not looking for the many, but for the ones the Father was drawing, to whom it was given to understand the "hidden things" of the kingdom. So He was always speaking of what the kingdom of heaven was like, and what those would be like who would inherit it, and what it would cost them. He knew that this would be "good news" to the sheep. They would see something that was greater than their own puny lives, and would surrender everything to have it.

Without Revelation, the People Perish

It is clear that we are living in a similar day to that of our Master, when most people are very dull, have been immersed in the folk religions of Christianity or Judaism all their lives (whether they were active participants or not), and can hardly hear or see anything with the eyes and ears of their heart. On top of that, they are intensely selfish, very damaged in their souls, and very fearful of making themselves vulnerable and trusting other human beings. So it is clear that we must learn to cast the same spell — the "Godspell" — as our Master did, to find out who are His sheep and to bring them home. And then we must realize that it is going to take a steady and progressive diet of spiritual food,

other factors involved but this was one of them.

Also, I thought about the Shabbat. How important it is that our children understand that the Shabbat is NOT A TIME TO BE WILD AND ROUGH, but to be at peace and rest. Otherwise, they will grow up seeing the Shabbat as a hindrance to their "play" and want to go to do their own thing somewhere where we are not. I have seen some children who fear the Shabbat because their parents have tight warm hands on them while others do not have the same control over their children. I have been faithful to go to parents about things I see when I see them and, for the most part, they respond, but there was one who did not. In fact I doubt he responded to anyone and now he has been sent away with his child.

All I want to do is endure to the very end and be with our Master Yahshua when he returns.

There is a taste that the world has. To some that taste is very delicious and carries them away. To others who know it they know that it is very deceptive and they hate it. Others only smell the aroma. The wise hear that it is deadly but the foolish follow that aroma to their own demise.

Your friend, and servant, Amacyah.

Ozziyel and I want to sincerely thank everyone who came from the clans of Yehudah to help with our wedding. We greatly appreciate everyone's poured out lives. Your efforts made our wedding the first "major" demonstration of our Master's life here in the land of Benyamin. It was truly one of the greatest days of our lives.

Rivkah shel Ozziyel

How precious it is to have friends who are deeply bonded to your heart. People who are closer than one's own blood rela-

tives are more precious than gold. The people I have particularly in mind are Barak and Naomi.

It was so refreshing and comforting to have them visit us here in our Brunswick beginnings. They stopped by to visit us on their return trip to Boston.

I'm sure you have met the kind of people on whom you would love to lavish everything you have and don't have. We want to be this way with all our brothers and sisters, of course. Barak and Naomi are this kind of people.

Mithkah and I love them deeply. They are people worthy of much honor and dignity. Their kind, giving hearts have blessed the Edah so richly. Their love for the anointing has brought security to many in the Body of Messiah. Wherever they go they take the most wonderful standard with them as to what our houses should look like, and how to keep them in such a way that brings honor to our Master.

I am so thankful to know and be friends with these two. They are wonderful examples of what the warmth and love of our Master is like.

Whoever has the opportunity to live with Barak and Naomi should count it as a most special blessing.

Yochanan and Mithkah





Hello from the shores of Brunswick, Georgia, on the East coast of the **southern** United States... I have been here for a while now and I am making progress on the house along with the other brothers. The first floor living room is almost completely painted so that the flooring can be installed. The second floor bathroom is finished and the hallway is complete except for a few minor details to rap up. The exterior windows are being worked on steadily to being re-glazed and painted as well.



Yohannan Abraham teaches every morning and exhorts everyone to speak in the evening about what they heard in the morning.

I have begun to read foundational teaching notes to some younger brothers, like "Ten Reasons Why." It helps them to learn self-judgment. I spoke to Yohannan Abraham about matters concerning the "Left," and he had the same thoughts I had concerning the need for the "Communism Teachings" to be re-taught. That is because there has been an influx of disciples since those teachings were first taught and many in my experience do not understand about what is affecting the way they think about things (which is "liberally"). For example, some people, from Yohannan's testimony to me, still think the North was "right" and the South was "wrong" in the Civil War that

happened here in the United States back in the mid-1800s. The teachings on that issue will do more than raise a few eyebrows in the Edah.

One thing I have noticed in my movements around the Edah is that people with large families and multiple children should not be away from the clan environment for long periods of time whenever possible. When they are in a place where there aren't enough single people to support and help with the child care then it will open the door for children to end up with adults in malls and places where the children can easily get defiled by the spirits of malls and music and the lure of gentile activity. This has been the downfall of a few of our youth who were defiled by life outside the clan environment. I know there were

beginning with colostrum, going on to milk, and then solid food to make them fit for the Kingdom. It is a true proverb: "Without revelation, the people perish."

Sometimes we don't get very far on this diet before we put the sheep on lean rations, under the pressure of making a living. Maybe we squeeze in a teaching first thing on First Day morning, and perhaps a child training teaching on some other morning, and we hope that somehow they will absorb by osmosis all the things that have been poured into us over the past ten or twenty years. They may go to the minchot every morning and evening without ever understanding who they are and what they are doing. They may learn our vocabulary and basic concepts very quickly, and seem to be bubbling with life, but they have no depth of understanding, and when the novelty wears off, and hardship comes, they dry up. Or they may be so gifted and responsible that we soon make them industry heads or kitchen coverings or training teachers, but without the cultivation and fertilizer of the many meetings and teachings that nourish and sustain them. Then we wonder why their life is choked out by the cares and worries of their responsibilities.

We can always find reasons why there is not enough time to have teachings, and government meetings, and social meetings, and industry meetings, and cooks' meetings, and child-training meetings, and First Day Festivals, etc. But time takes its toll.

Teachers Teach

Teaching has got to become a way of life for us, not only formal teachings, but teaching all the time, serving little digestible portions at the morning minchot, at the breakfast table, on the way to work, on the way to meetings, at meetings, while chopping vegetables, at the lunch break, while unloading building materials or folding laundry, on the way home, during the preparation hour, at the evening minchah, at the dinner table, while putting our children to bed, and while helping out that needy sheep late at night. Our Master was teaching His disciples constantly. Teachers teach. Parents teach. Elders teach. Crew heads teach. Mentors teach. Older women teach the younger.

After our Master finished teaching His disciples all the parables of the kingdom in Matthew 13, He asked them whether they had understood all these things. They said, "Yes, Master!" Then He told them, "Every teacher who has been instructed concerning the kingdom of heaven is like a wise

household head who brings out of his storehouse things new and old." He expected them to do something with what He poured into them.

At the time of this writing there are 2600 teachings listed in the teaching files, and there are at least that many more waiting to be typed in literally hundreds of notebooks. Not only that, but our Father has not stopped speaking to us. The world itself is not big enough to contain the books that could be written. We are not going to run out of things to teach. There is no reason for any teacher who is filled with the Holy Spirit to lack something to teach. And we have a Father in heaven who is always ready to fill us with His Holy Spirit. He does not want His people to lack revelation and therefore perish.

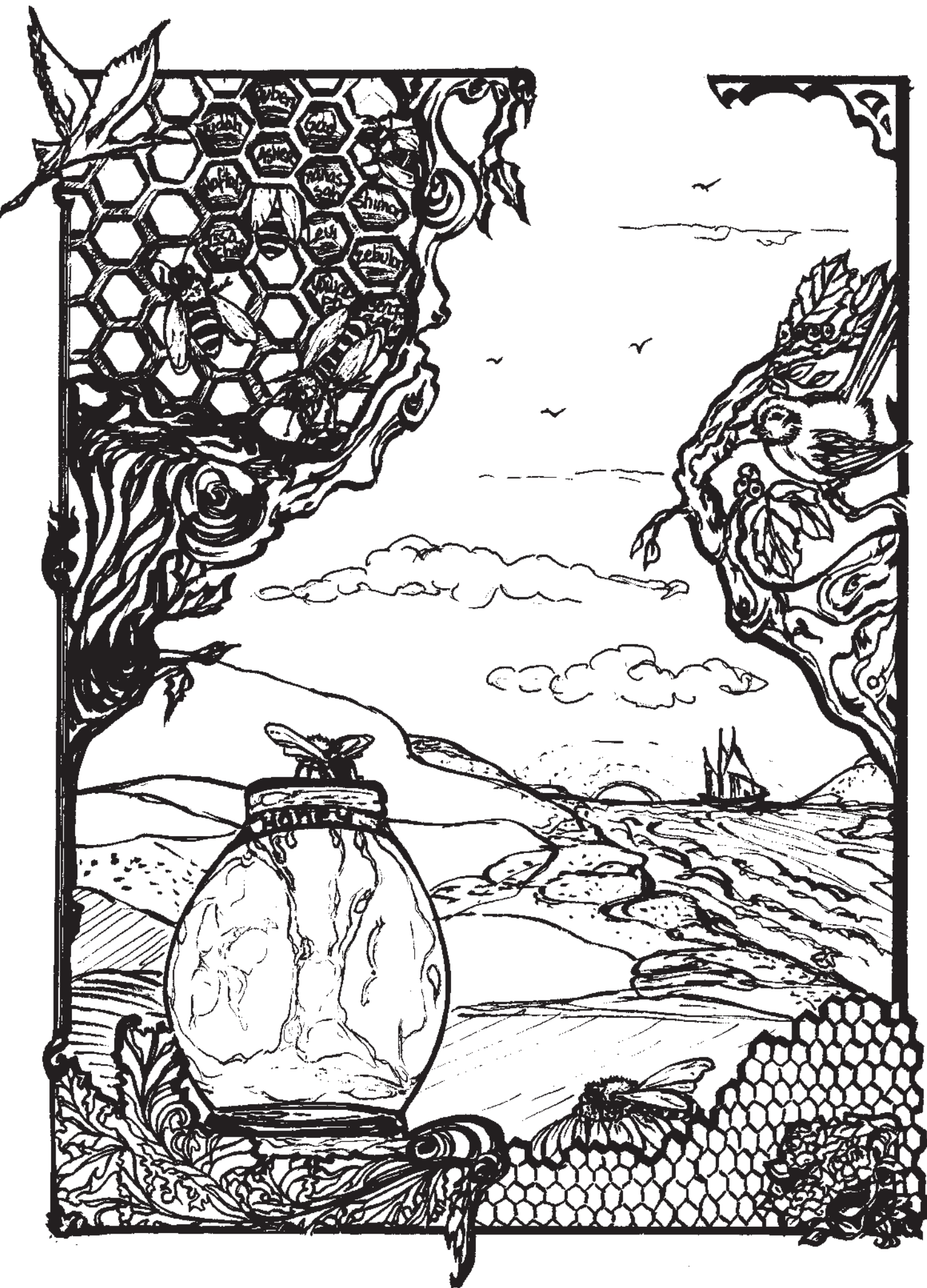
The Gates of the Unseen Realm

Our Master told Kepha that He was blessed because he received revelation from his Father in heaven, and not from "flesh and blood." Then He said He would build His Edah on that kind of revelation, and that the gates of the unseen realm would not prevail against it. So we must see that revelation is essential to the gates of the unseen realm not overpowering the Edah. All must be continually gaining revelation, from the oldest disciple to the smallest child. Whenever anyone is "gutting it out," going through the motions without understanding, then to that degree the unseen realm is encroaching on the Edah. Whenever someone is not vitally connected and receiving nourishment from the Vine, it will be obvious to the spiritual ones, and if the spiritual ones do not act (Heb 12:15), they will no longer be spiritual.

So if we do not want to be overpowered by the unseen realm, then we need to pay attention to the condition of our flocks (Pr 27:23) and see to it that they get the nourishment that they need. We need to stir up the prophets and the evangelists and the shepherds and teachers and see to it that they have what they need to do what they are gifted to do, so that our people will not perish.

And He Himself gave some to be apostles, some prophets, some evangelists, and some pastors and teachers, for the equipping of the saints for the work of ministry, for the building up of the Body of Messiah...

David Zerubbabel



It spoke to me from the letter that Yoneq wrote last month about our children how important it is that we communicate to our children about discernment (the ability to see something that is not very clear or obvious, to understand something that is not immediately obvious). I saw how they need to understand what people have gone through in their lives so that they can communicate and have compassion. This starts with their own training, understanding why they do certain things, their motives and behaviour. We have to train them to discern. They have to have their senses trained by practice, so that when guests come they can see them the way our Father sees them.

It reminded me of when I go to the market to sell bread and look into people's eyes and wonder what they have done in their life and how I can communicate to them. Mainly people need friends and someone to ask a sincere question. Like our Master did with the woman at the well. She said, "Come and see the Man who told me all the things I have done." We need to communicate the living water so that people will no longer thirst but be satisfied. This is true for our children and the people we meet.

Yachath

Something that really spoke to me this month as a result of the Seditious Scoundrel teaching. The things that people were sharing there caused me to think that if you're having a problem (or **think** that you're having a problem with your brother or sister), instead of getting all upset about it, STOP! And if you can SEE the way that their heart is towards our Abba, see the way that they burn up their life for our Master Yahshua, then it isn't so important how you think that they are towards "ME." Because if we see the way that our Master's heart is towards "ME," if we know our Masters heart towards us, then we wouldn't see our brothers and sisters in that way. So don't look at how is my brother's heart towards me, but how is my heart towards them. Am I seeing the way that their heart is towards our Master, and remember our Master's heart towards me when I'm like that. If so, then we'd always forgive them, forbear with them, it would cause us to be bonded to them rather than be so self-oriented and thinking about "poor little me" and be divided from them.

Wouldn't it be a glorious thing to be bonded to our brothers and sisters more so like this than the time we can waste in thinking about

them in another realm which doesn't cause us to be bonded. I want to see your heart towards our Master. If I can see that, then I would know your heart towards me. We're all one body right? I want to see rightly.

Bekor

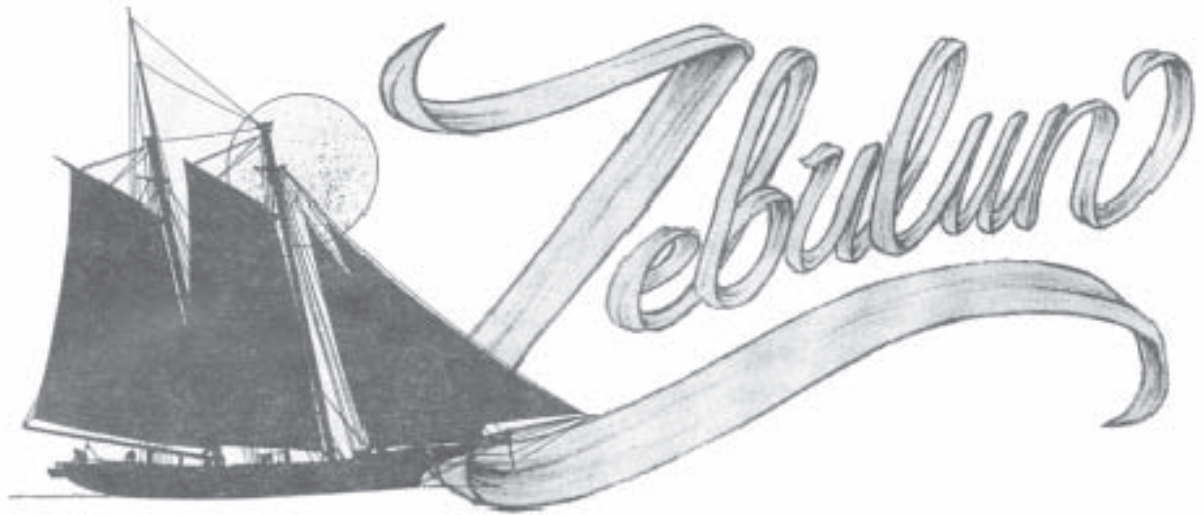
And from Chayim:

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

Many thanks for your continued thoughts, prayers, and letters of support. It has been wonderful to see the first flowers and buds and a couple of sunny days, after struggling with the lack of light, gale winds, and driving rain that characterize the English winter. I was also greatly encouraged by a lovely visit today from our newlyweds Kol Lev and Kahsharah. It was their first visit as husband and wife. As well I am compelled to express my tremendous gratitude to Alonah Tzedekah who has been faithful to write every week with so much vision and insight. I am reminded of her example when I am tempted to give into complaint and self-pity.

As many have asked, I wanted to clarify that I have been in prison for 4 years and 9 months of my 8-year tariff. This represents the minimum I must serve before parole in this country. However, for a number of reasons we decided I should apply for repatriation to Canada in order to complete my sentence there. This means I will be released without a criminal record and also, most significantly, without a "life license," which means I could be recalled to prison at any time indefinitely without trial. I started this process about a year and a half ago, but because I am the first life sentence prisoner to apply for transfer to Canada it is taking even longer than usual due to the complications of reviewing the sentence in regards to Canadian law. The good news is that I may be able to even achieve a slight reduction due to the nature of the case and my good prison reports. By all accounts I should move this time this year, and am trying to get close to one of our communities in Gad. I will miss all my friends here who have been so faithful to visit and support me with vast quantities of postage stamps, hair ties, ear plugs (a great blessing) etc. etc. etc. You can still write to the HMP Channings Wood address, and my thanks to everyone for not forgetting to include "EXE wing" which keeps the censors happy. Once again, don't include anything except photos.

*Ahavah and Shalom
Chayim*



As our mild winter is slowly getting to be spring with daffodils blooming along with various fruit trees, our spirits got greatly encouraged. No, not by the weather, but by all the wonderful guests we were able to host here for the past three weeks.

The first visitor was Vita and her two children. She is a Hamite woman whom we met at one of our markets and who was happy to accept our invitation to come to know us more. For a whole week she stayed with us and at the end of this time she seemed very touched by our life. She talked to the father of her children about her time here and she said he was equally impressed. We are all hoping to hear more from both of them in the near future.

Just as Vida's time was running out, Jonathan and Yael met Winny at the Honiton market. She had gone into an office to find out our address and just as she came back out she met Yael. We were quite surprised to hear that she had met Elionai of Shimon in Spain and he told her about us.

Winny is in her late sixties. She is English and has lived for a while in Spain but just returned to sort out different things. It was not always easy to communicate with her, but we wanted to make sure we loved her and showed her the heart of our Father towards her. Winny also stayed for almost a week and even before she left we received a phone call from Kevin who asked if he could stay with us for a while.

Emet and Shebet met him on their walk through Bath about one and a half years ago and gave him a paper. During all this time he was never able to forget about them and what they had told him and finally he looked us up on the website, found our address and phone number and came to be with us. Well, a week has gone by and Kevin is still here. He has been faithfully supporting our brothers in the bakery and the whole community has fallen in love

with him. Kevin seems very sheepy and we are crying out that our Father would save him.

New things are also happening in our bakery. For awhile already the bakers had a burden to make our bread in a way that it truly would represent us. By this I mean there would be no low quality ingredients, but only the best. It was a step of faith for us as especially our Italian breads were very popular. BUT they did have 40% white sourdough in them. But the brothers had faith and the bakers labored to change different breads to spelt, 100% spelt without any other additions... it WORKS! Our new bread is more delicious than the old and we have a wide selection of spelt bread. All that remains is one wheat bread which the bakers are planning to change to spelt also. It seems as if our Abba is blessing our step of faith.

Our little small holding of animals also increased this month with two little billy goats and one female baby goat. With the earlier rising of the sun our chickens have increased their egg production and we are enjoying a plentiful supply of "good" eggs which we are very thankful for.

One sad occasion this month was to say goodbye to our wonderful friends Ruth and Tsytsah. Both of them have truly poured out their lives for us here in Zebulun and have become greatly loved by all of us. We have benefited from their service here in Zebulun more than once and we are so grateful to our brothers in Reuben for their generosity to "lend" us these two pearls for as long as they did.

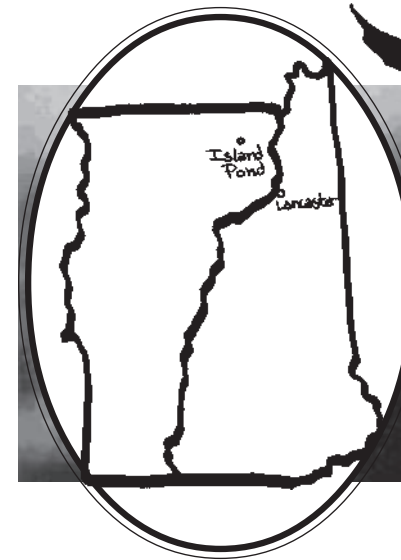
Ruth and Tsytsah WE LOVE YOU SO MUCH!

Yedidah

See the Best of the Month!



Yehudah



ISLAND POND- LANCASTER REGION

Island Pond

This month, our community viewed a documentary on the Dust Bowl of the 1920's. This is a picture of one of the huge dust storms that plagued the Midwest during the ten-year drought. Our youth learned much through this video about enduring through difficult times. Here's something that Besorah bat Hushai shared about this:

"I've been thinking about what we've heard about having faith to endure until the end. There was a man who went out to Texas to go into farming. He had a lot of zeal. Then, a year later, the dust bowl started. He endured all the way to until just before the rain came. He said, "There's something that happens to a man when his thread of faith finally breaks." He left his farm in despair. Six months later the rain came. It really affected me how he had enough faith to endure all those years of drought and storm, but his faith didn't bring him to the end. We have to have faith to endure to the end of the age. I want to make sure I have the confidence to make it and faith to be there when Yabshua returns. He will come like the rain watering the earth to reward for those who've waited for Him."

Hosea 6:3

He will come to us like the rain. . .

Sometimes illness comes upon us and our Abba can use it for the good (Romans 8:28). It helps when our attitude is in the right place. Some of these minor illnesses are actually building our immune systems. These reserves will serve as protection to us in the times ahead. During these times He also reminds us

Miriam's Wisdom A Word on Health

Being thankful gives a good attitude and helps us to have good health. Tapping the thymus gland *skin on skin* is best. Also putting pressure with your tongue on the roof of your mouth behind the front teeth stimulates the thymus gland. Loving is healing too.

of proper hygiene and other wise practices He has taught us over the years, even things that prevent illness. Some of these things that we were reminded of this month as illness came through our community are: washing our hands thoroughly with soap for 20 seconds under running water; coughing into our elbow rather than our hands (making sure your arm is tight across your mouth so that germs will not become airborne); keeping your fingernails trimmed; airing out bedrooms, houses, blankets, and pillows; disinfecting doorknobs, light switches, phones, etc. May we not forget the wisdom our Abba has given us but rather pass it on.

Another way these times can build in us is care for each other, our orphans and children during their illness.

When you are suffering with an illness that leaves you weak and vulnerable, an eternal bond is built between you and the one who takes care of your needs and shows you love. We must not leave any room for the accuser to have a voice. Also some immas have had to spend much time in their bedrooms caring for their children



that are ill. This could be seen as a “suffering” because of missing the minchot and regular life of the community, but we can also see it as a golden opportunity. We make the choice by our attitude if what we build will last forever.

We are grateful that our Abba has preserved us from serious diseases and that our children are whole and strong. May He continue to do so (Ex 15: 26; Dt 7:11-15).

Yashepeh

From Yophi bat Hushai

It is simple and clear why I am not immunized. My parents have God-given rights. They can choose to give me vaccines or not. They have chosen not and rather live by what it says in Exodus 15:26. Our God made a promise that He would keep us from the diseases of the nations IF

we would obey Him and keep His commandments. It also speaks about this in Deuteronomy 7:15. We believe that if we do our part to keep the covenant we don't have to be worried about the diseases of the world. If we don't obey what we've been taught about good hygiene (like washing our hands and coughing in our arm), our healthy diet (like eating squash and drinking vinnie, using olive oil, etc.), we will not be protected from the diseases of the nations.

Evangelism Report

This region is known for the winter recreation of snowmobiling. The cold climate and accumulation of snow brings many people from all over New England. The village is filled every weekend with the sound and sight of these vacationers in Island Pond. For us it is an opportunity to be ready (especially on First Day in our

store, Simon the Tanner) to meet people our Abba leads to us. We are thankful we can reach out to these nice visitors, taking time to share about our life with them. They can see a glimpse of who we are by how we interact with each other and help meet the needs. We realize

that evangelism is an important aspect of the life our Master has given us and we continually give thanks for these times we have looking forward to the fruit of being a consistent light in this clan for many years.

A good example was last week when three men who are brothers came from West Palm Beach all the way to Island Pond in a bus that they converted for travel. They purchased the bus near Arcadia and drove all the way. We talked to them in our store and they knew where Jog Run Farm is. They are building contractors down in Florida. We were glad to meet them. We believe that our Father arranges all these circumstances for His sheep to be saved.

We pray at the Minchot for the sheep and our Abba faithfully brings people into our store. On Monday a young woman named Morgan came into our store. She is from a tiny village only a few miles away. She

they do not explode. They have already been tested.

It will be the same for us. The first trials and testings will be the most difficult but if we endure we will be able to go through much greater trials because we were tested and proven faithful. This is the light which will astound the nations. We will be like those transparent red hot vessels for our Father.”

Amtsah

We know that our Abba has been with us since we have been in this country. Our prayers are powerful when we do what pleases Him. Big changes are taking place in this country but we have confidence that everything works for the good of those who love God.

Here is a note from **Qashab and Ishah...**

“Many of you have probably heard about the things that are going on in this country. A lot of people in Argentina are hopeless about the future because of the corruption and poverty here which had just been worsening these past few years. Thankfully our Father is the Almighty God who brings down rulers and raises others up in their place, so we know that what is happening is an answer to our prayers. Our Father's Hand is working to make this country a

fertile and hospitable land in order for us to be able to grow here as a tribe.

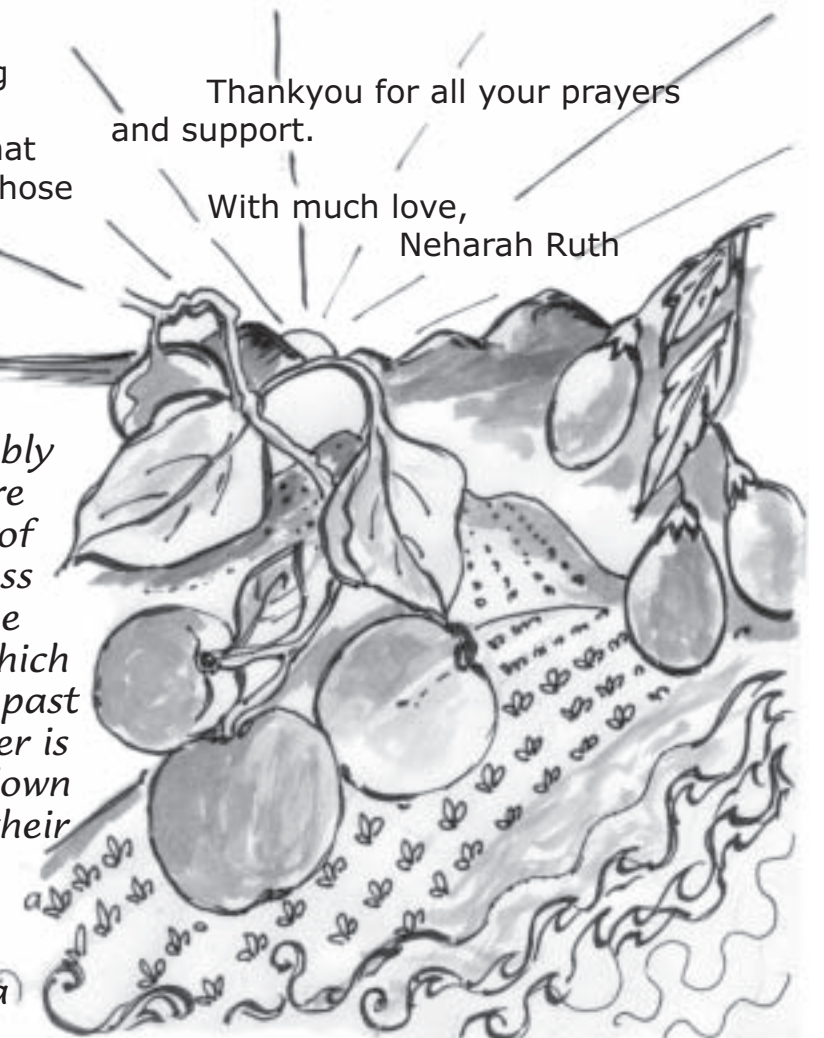
We are thankful for the wisdom which comes from the anointing, teaching us to pray for the authorities night and day in our minchot.

So, although the country is suffering at the moment, our Abba is taking care of us, blessing us with an abundant harvest all summer from our garden and also providing work around the neighborhood, among other things...

We are very blessed and thankful to be in His loving hands...”

Thankyou for all your prayers and support.

With much love,
Neharah Ruth



forefather Yacob prophesied.

The foundation is the most costly. Not just any material will do, only one that is capable of supporting much weight. Only one who is willing to incline his shoulder to bear the burden, willing to carry our king Yahshua to Jerusalem, the city of peace.

The latest breeze carried away some of us (who weren't really a part of us) and has washed others who are a part of us, but who needed a new beginning. Our father has created the seasons; he knows the right time for everything. Like the flowers in the field, He takes care of us.

We will not tell you about those who did not want to surrender to the greater king, but we will speak of those young disciples who have shown themselves willing to raise up the nation which our father is establishing. Avraham's family is as precious as they are numerous, Yapheth being restored in the tents of Shem. Tamimah Olah, with her son Gabar Amatz, is taking a stand each day on our Master's side to be who her name says she is: a pure offering for him. Nehemyah, our comfort, our tireless builder who is tender like a child... along with his sister Amtzah who is a strong pillar, built on the rock. She is a strong support as a single sister here in Issachar.

Then we have those who are no longer such babes, those faulty but loyal hearts are worthy of much honor: Orah Chadashah, Yohannan Gidon, Yaqar and Batach, Bar Levavs family... and our wonderful children who continue by our side, receiving understanding of

what is good and what is bad, growing to be the greatest light that has ever been seen in this country.

We are so thankful for our brothers in Naphtali for sending us their daughter of the spring, Bat Aviv. Her gifts are still needed here. And Miriam shel Zaccai, how much we need them.

We wanted to share with everyone something which encouraged us this month from **Amtzah**:

“Before firing the clay you have to make sure that it is dry and without air. You also have to pick the firewood and increase the fire little by little, watching the heat go up as you put bigger and bigger logs. Our Father is like a potter. He tests us with fire. In the beginning, which is the time we are in now, it is the most difficult because it is when the pieces are being tested. Some explode. It will be the same for us, but if we pass through this first fire we will endure. Later on the temperature reaches a point where the pieces turn transparent and red hot. The clay pieces stay transparent and although the temperature increases



graduated recently from Middlebury College in Vermont where she was a theater major. Last month she finished the leading role in a small film done here in Montpelier Vermont. She saw how hard the film industry really is and the tremendous demand it took upon her to perform. She is not so certain she will pursue a career in this field. We got to talking and she was interested in seeing the little we've done in the area of theater and film. So I walked her over to see Yashuvam in his recording studio. We shared with her about our life and our vision for live theater performance. We viewed the "Creator Of All" video, the "Rekindling the Fire Pageant," the "Peacemaker EMT Video on Mass Gatherings," and some of "The Mask" play. She was very impressed by our message and wants to come visit and get to know us more. We're able to communicate our Abba's heart through the small amount of theater we've accomplished and meet her respectfully where she was at in her life, helping her to see a the demonstration of the Holy and our purpose on this earth. We saw a sheep-like response from Morgan. She said, "I never knew this was here." May she be one of the many we pray would fill Naomi's house here in Island Pond.

Omed

A Time for Action

Some years ago when I had recently become a "born again" Christian, a so-called nonbeliever asked me something. He said, "Shouldn't the church be involved in social action?" Basically, I was at a loss for an answer. Recently, however, I contemplated that same question, and here are some conclusions. The church's only legitimate "social action" is Acts 2:44-45. Equitable and affordable housing, redressing political grievances, protection against police brutality, antidrug programs, crime watch and the like are not part of the church's jurisdiction. Furthermore, if the Body of Messiah is not diligently putting Acts 2:44-45 into practice, then how could there realistically be any room for rectifying any and all of the social maladies listed above? Even if

the deviations were rectified, would the result be self-sacrificial love or merely a peaceful coexistence?

Social action costs civil governments millions of dollars; it only costs the body of Messiah simple obedience and devotion to our Master and His people. To many of those who vociferously cried out for social action, the consistent result was selfish action. Social action was a façade to improve their own personal lives.

If every citizen of the nations obeyed his or her conscience, then quite possibly there could be a drastic reduction of these social atrocities. It does not cost the civil governments millions of dollars to implement good consciences.

As for the Body of Messiah, Acts 2:44-45 is our social action and our social security.

Shalom, Yonadab

From the Heart of Yohannan

As a parent who has suffered great loss regarding my children, worthlessness and a hopeless spirit are a constant enemy. It has taken much discipline for my eyes to begin to open. I don't despise, shun or reject His hand in my life. I desire to embrace it. I know there are many of us who are attacked by the same spirit, some more, some less than others. We *all* need to overcome. Of course we must see what should be obvious – the fault lies with us as parents *not others*. Since I've begun seeing this, grace has come to me.

I also heard something recently, sobering yet encouraging. It put things into a proper perspective: Our Abba is dependent on us at this time in history. He needs us just like He needed Adam. Imagine if Adam had given into despair at his great failure and given up! Where would the whole human race be if he had not endured in hope and kept going on with his son Seth? Also, King David — what if he had not overcome and despised his shame? Even the ones who failed in the First Edah would tell us if they could, "Learn from our mistakes, believe; don't waste time being worthless."

I believe that Yahshua my Sovereign is dealing with my unbelief.

Yohannan

Lancaster



We regret not preparing an entry last month. Wonderful things have been going on here in Lancaster, and we are determined from now on to have enough forethought and care to write about our Father's work among us. This is only right, so that He can get the thanksgiving He deserves, and so we can get the help we need from the prayers you lift up for us.

Last month saw the close of the 5-week EMT training seminar that Hoshua and N'su and others led here, to the immediate benefit of about a dozen young adults from the various clans, and to the future benefit of our tribe and nation. This is an exciting beginning to something that must become part of our brand new culture. N'su will write about this subject, as follows: Well, it certainly was encouraging to hear about David Derush and the wonderful work our Abba is doing in Australia concerning medical matters. We here in Yehudah have been working and studying hard also. For the last five weeks we taught an accelerated EMT course in Lancaster. The course was designed to fit our busy schedule and tight budgets. With the help of some of the local servants that our Father has given to us, we were able to teach eleven of our people to become nationally certified Emergency Medical Technicians. This was not an easy task whatsoever. It normally would take up to four or five months to complete, but our Father's grace was obviously upon all the students.

They studied so hard and gave themselves to the grueling practical and speedy pace of learning in order to accomplish this goal. At the end of the course they were tested by the state of New Hampshire and the results were phenomenal. Out of sixty hands-on skill stations, between the students they scored One Hundred Percent on fifty-four or fifty-five of them. This is unheard of in this type of accelerated program or any program for that matter. One of the evaluators, after the test, came out and said, "I don't know who taught these people, but they should be proud. I have never had such good results like this, and I have been doing evaluations for years." Our Father's Name is being made great. Also, our students had a profound effect on some of the preceptors (people who helped them on real emergency calls here in Lancaster, to get the students familiar with the equipment and certain procedures.) One of the preceptors can hardly talk about Rebecca, Aram and Simeon without crying. Moreover, others really respect us as a people and our hearts to do good and genuinely care for people. We hope this will encourage everyone.

Love, your friend N'su in Lancaster.

Along with this, our brothers who do construction have been working steadily at a job in a neighboring town. A huge old inn having more than 100 rooms is being renovated. It is an imposing building that has an impressive view of nearby snow-capped mountains,

ISSACHAR

The breeze that comes at the end of summer is already starting to refresh us, one season ends and another begins. In creation there is always a renewal. New beginnings are necessary; Our Father has made it

that way. This fresh breeze has brought cleansing to the tribe of Issachar, to the young donkey who is no longer so young. It seems that little by little Issachar is maturing and becoming a strong donkey like our

Dedication of Abigail Shalem

bath Zakaryah and Neharah Ruth

It was a great joy for Zakaryah and myself to dedicate our first child to our loving Abba. It was a miracle to get pregnant after five years married in the Edah. We've known each other since 1988 and lately I knew in my heart that the thing that would make my husband happiest was if I could give him a son. With less faith than a mustard seed I asked our Father to give my husband the desire of his heart. A few months later He answered me. At that time I couldn't hardly believe it, but now when I see my daughter smiling at my husband I can believe and only give thanks to our merciful and loving Father. She is the joy of my husband and I will train her to be also the joy of our Abba. That's the reason why we named her **Abigail**.

I realized at the dedication that I had asked our Abba to give a child to my husband. Now my husband can give her back to our Abba because she really belongs to Him.

During my time of purification our Father showed me that Abigail had brought more peace to our relationship as husband and wife. From the beginning of my pregnancy we were quick to see each other's heart and repent in order to not hurt the baby which was growing in my womb. She compelled us to make peace and has brought much restoration in our lives. Our desire is that she continue to remind us of this and we want her to be trained to be someone who always sees the heart of her brothers, someone who makes peace and will bring restoration and prosperity. We want her to always be **Shalem** for all of us.



Shalom from the small clan of Oberbronnen,

This month our household's major activity was caring for the woman we mentioned in last month's ITN. It was intensive care as each member of the body extended the love and compassion of our Master to her and her little baby. It reminded me of something I heard many years ago – healing will come through compassion. Indeed day by day you could see a change in this woman's life as she responded to that compassion. As she became more normal she started seeing how her life had been ruled by all kinds of evil spirits. We had faith to take her to the water as she cried out to be delivered from those spirits. But shortly after it became evident that she was holding on to her own mind about some things and the spirits starting taking over. Our Abba spoke to us about Matthew 12:43 about the unclean spirit which was cast out of the man but it returned to find it swept clean, in order and empty and so got seven more spirits more evil than itself and took abode again in that house – thus the last state of that man is worse than the first. This is what took place with Anita. Our Abba was willing to cleanse her of those evil spirits but He could not give His Holy Spirit to her because she was not totally willing to make Him her Sovereign King and surrender her life, her mind to Him. It made me see even more clearly how precious Immanuel is. To have Him come and dwell in us is truly a treasure above all measure.

Baruchah shel Ephraim

We cannot forget to mention that our Abba also showed His faithfulness again to us with the birth of Abiyah's and Rekah's little daughter. He was so merciful towards her as He gave her a quick and safe delivery.

Shalom!

As I woke up this morning, I was so thankful that I live in a secure place. That I know where I belong and that I have a purpose and goal for my life.

This month was pretty intense for our household. We came to understand clearer how our enemy is really at work in the lives of people and his greatest desire is to lead them to destruction.

For a couple of months a young woman with her

baby have stayed with us. She was greatly plagued by all kinds of spirits. Our hearts really went out to her and seemingly she was receiving us. But as in Matthew 12 when an unclean spirit has been driven out it travels through dry and parched places finding no place to rest, so returns and finds its former nest swept clean and empty so it goes and gets seven other spirits more evil than itself and feasts for it has victory over that person.

This is what happened to this woman. Our hearts really went out to her yet she chose and made a clear stand to let those spirits do with her whatever they desired. She used her will to follow them.

It was so sad to see the evil schemes of Satan. It causes damage in people's lives. It divides families and destroys the relationships between people. He causes people to become proud and headstrong.

This was quite a shock for all of us, yet we are thankful to see more the privilege we all have to be a set apart people. If we remain humble and willingly receiving our brothers, we then will have grace and we will be useful to our King. But if we think our brothers don't understand us, they don't know me well enough to know what I really need, then we are in a serious place. The evil one has got us in his trap and he rejoices. It is so sad to see people rejecting this life offered to them for a lonely miserable life.

I'm so thankful that if we remain humble, receiving our brothers, living an open life and being like a child, desiring fellowship with our brothers, knowing through them we have fellowship with Yahshua, then we will be useful to our Abba and we will have life and peace. Our fellowship with one another is so sweet. What else would there be better! Even all the riches of this world could not match up with the joy that we share as we have warm fellowship, loving one another and encouraging one another. We must press on together to the goal that we all hope to attain.

I really appreciate the people that I live with and all those around the world who are in the same battle against our enemy. As we stay in unity and love one another may we have victory along with our master Yahshua.

In peace & joy,

Shalomah Simchah bat Ephraim



and we are praying that it will bring many tourists to this area. We began there with an agreement to do a decent amount of work, but soon the requests came for us to do more and more and more. Phinehas wakes up in the middle of the night just pondering all that must be done, and the work is indeed a blessing to us, but the best thing is the **light** our brothers are, as they work together with the other men week after week.

The other crews are coming to know us and our ways. They notice how we interact with everybody, how we respond to pressure and unfair treatment, and even the expressions on our brothers' faces. Our brothers sense the weight of responsibility of being full of the Holy Spirit. There is much respect being engendered for the people of Yahshua, and many men come to our brothers with questions about life and about our life, even wanting our freepapers.

Overall, we see that our Father is answering our earnest prayers that we could be a light in this area. We also are looking forward to an opportunity to give a presentation at a class in a local school, at the request of some of the students. This will be an excellent opportunity for us to take some of our older youth and allow them to speak and answer questions. The local response as a result of our interactions with medical people and the construction people give us a little glimpse of how it will be when we are more and more widely known. People are frankly amazed at the young adults and youth among us. The genuine respect, friendliness, care, and responsibility they

exhibit has a startling effect. This is what our Father promised, isn't it? May it increase among us in every place!

We've recently sent John Mark's and Shammah's families to Greenwich, Connecticut, to do remodeling work for Netsak's father. They've started up a household along with Reya and Olah, Netsak, Ya'aneh, Chayah, Shiphrah (Havilah's sister), and maybe some others will go to help them, as they progress. Netsak's father has proven to be a genuine friend to Israel, helping us at some crucial times when we were in need. Now he's helping us again, by giving us well-paying work, hiring us to remodel homes that he has bought to sell. Right now, we're beginning with one house. He hopes to hire us to continue to do more, if all goes well. He wants to work with us and help us.

Reya and Olah are working on curriculum, with Shiphrah as an apprentice. They are also teaching some, training others to teach after them. We can hardly express how much we appreciate all they've been doing for training in the Twelve Tribes. Their poured out lives are bearing much, abundant fruit. Speaking of fruit, here are a couple of items that were written by their grandson, Tahor (John Mark and Yohannah's oldest), who is 8 years old now (see below).

We love and appreciate all of our friends in the Greenwich household. They're missed by us, for a time.

Shalom, from Shomeret and Tamiym

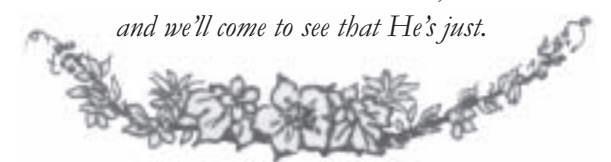


This month we have been talking about how our Master Yahshua got tempted when He was in the wilderness. Our Master did not turn the stone into bread, even though He knew that He was the Son of God. Even though He was hungry, He didn't do it. I saw how I can be tempted in a lot of ways, too. I don't want to let myself be tempted.



Changes

*Changing us every day.
Directing us in every way.
Showing us lovingkindness,
so we won't let the evil one
find a place in us to nest.
All we have to do is trust,
and we'll come to see that He's just.*





Our Resort Hotel Opportunity

For the past three months, I have had the privilege of working up here in Lancaster with the Commonwealth Construction crew, in order to help support my community in Rutland. We have been sending 8-10 men every day from Lancaster (along with 3-4 men from Island Pond) to work on a resort hotel in the White Mountains. It is a historic hotel, established in 1864, less than 30 minutes drive from Lancaster. For the past two years, there have been 50-120 people working every day to restore this resort hotel to its original "glory." For the past six months, there has been a crew of "Israel-lites" working in their midst.

For us, the hotel project is an excellent way to build up the Twelve Tribes, providing the means we need to be established as a nation. Still, more importantly than that, it has been a tremendous evangelistic opportunity. **Mt. 24:14** – "This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in the whole world as a *witness* to all the nations, and then the end shall come."

As you probably can imagine, working among over 100 gentiles every day, our construction crew stands out like a city set on a hill. Well, what is it that makes us so peculiar? Is it the way we wear our hair, or the mate' we drink? Is it the tofu we eat for lunch, or the clothing we wear? Yes, all of these things may seem peculiar to the nations, but what is truly setting us apart as a people is the witness of the new social order in their midst. It's the way we submit to one another in the fear of Messiah, the increasing integrity of our speech, the way we work together as a team (as friends), encouraging one another as we work.

We have learned that with such a demonstration

taking place, the need for a freepaper is extremely rare. What we really *do* need is for grace to be upon us all to represent our Master and the new life He died to establish. As it is, a freepaper can communicate hope, but a *sent one* can communicate *faith*. Every day we are all *sent ones*. Whether we are sent to the hotel job, to Simon the Tanner, the grocery store, or Home Depot. If we are walking in the deeds prepared for us, then we are sent ones, prepared to communicate our faith at all times.

The nice thing about having a job like this so close to home is that we have an established community that we can come home to. Having the Minchot and Breaking of Bread keeps us all full of fresh oil to pass on to one another. So, as we talk with people at work, we can invite them to come to eat at our café, to get 20% off some new work clothes at Simon the Tanner, or even to come to our Friday night celebrations (all of which are frequently received).

Many of the people we see every day at work are plumbers, electricians, or painters who have lived and worked in the Lancaster area their whole lives. So, we are thankful to be establishing relationships (and even friendships) with the tradesmen of this area. These relationships may pay off in the future. As it is, the owner of the hotel has told us that he plans to build 200 condominiums in the several hundred acres of land that surrounds the hotel. He's asking us to be the general contractors over this entire job!

Please pray that our Father's will would be done, up here in the Great North Woods, in our industries and in seeking and saving the lost.

Shalom,
Keshar



The mayor also said that he wanted to come visit us too. We would like to talk to him, We think we could help him understand us better.

The reports they broadcast about us were good, and we had many people contacting us the following weeks. Some asked for freepapers, others encouraged us to stand firm in our convictions. The rate of visits on our German website tripled this month. This was probably the biggest evangelistic event so far for our tribe.

We are excited about what our Abba is going to do next. Our heart was to let people know who we are and who our God is. We trust that if we confess His name before all men, then He will deliver us.

There is much going for us here in the area.

Sometimes on the Sabbath we send Levi out to Nordlingen to meet people. One day he found a café that seemed interesting. So Nahum went there and talked to the owner, lady, she is very interested in us and she would like for us to come and perform on her little stage. We would like to go there and present ourselves to our neighbors. We are just waiting for Uriah to get back.

We also had Judith from Hungary visiting us for three weeks. Aviva had met her as she was spending some days in Hungary to take care of some loose ends. And now Sebastian is staying with us, a 27-year old man whose parents are from Hungary as well, but he grew up in Germany. He found out about us through another Hungarian lady. She is really interested in our life and heard about us through one of the newspaper reports. He wants to stay with us and come to know the true Savior.

Is our Abba preparing something in Hungary?

That's it from our beginning in
Klosterzimmern,

Shalom,

Yathar and Chanowk



problem of “those people in Klosterzimmern that do not want to send their children to school.”

The state of our school situation was seemingly at rest for at least three months. That was the time that the government in Munich needed to judge our complaints that we filed about the fines that we got for not sending our children to school. They judged our complaints as not valid and so will continue now the procedure of making sure that we will send our children to school. This judgment, that was sent from the department in Munich to the local government here in our area, was the reason for their press conference.

This was not **our** press conference but it was the local government’s press conference.

We knew from a few press people, whom we trust somewhat, that there was going to be a press conference in the building of the district president (the local government). We were not invited and usually we would not have gone to this. But this particular time it seemed to us as wise if we would go and in this way meet the press, which was dying to meet with us anyway, and give them all the same story so we could see for the future who of them is a servant and is willing to report objectively. It seemed difficult to know who we should let on our property and film there. Due to the bad experience we have made in Sus and here in Levi, dealing with TV has always been very difficult for us. Our standpoint in general was to keep the media at a low profile so we wouldn’t wake up dead dogs. But in a case that the government had a clear direction against us, as it is now, we wanted whole Germany to know what is going on in their country so the servants would come forth.

So we went, almost all school aged children and many of the parents, to the office of the district president. Chanowk had been there the day before and found out where in the building it was going to be held. And so it was easy to find, and all together into the room we marched as one man. There was silence and their mouth dropped open as we all piled in. There they were, the district president, the major of Deiningen, the director of the school board, the government director, and the principal of the school in Deiningen along with the many media reporters.

The camera men reacted immediately and filmed us coming in. Yehezkel said good morning and then

Chanowk said: We have a surprise for you: the children of Klosterzimmern and their parents, the ones this meeting is all about.

I can still feel my stomach as I am writing this. It was so hard to walk into this place and speak. They were very polite. They said they were sorry for not inviting us and if we would have told them we were coming they would have provided seating for us.

Then Chanowk said that we have a song to offer to them, but they politely refused to hear it then but showed interest in it hearing it afterwards.

Then the district president read to the reporters the history of the case. After that the major read his speech. Then there were a few questions from the press to the government director who is the one dealing with us in the legal realm (fines, etc.).

Really what the press wanted to know is what was going to happen now since the department of education in Munich has given clear direction to make sure that we, the parents, obey the school laws and send our children to school. It was made clear by the district president that he does not want to send the police to take our children to school. The department wants to wait for the end of the legal battle that could start now if we would sue the government (make an appeal) for giving us those fines and forcing us to send our children to school.

After their speeches we had an opportunity to let our children sing a song to them. They sang the song “We are thankful to be chosen” in German. After that all our children walked up to the district president and gave him pictures and letters telling him that they didn’t want to go to his school. The reporters filmed everything.

After that we met in front of the meeting room with the press. We had good conversations with them and we will still have to see the outcome of this. Afterwards three TV channels came to Klosterzimmern to film our training.

The first report is already out. It was nationwide and it showed our little school. It was very good and not one bit negative.. The local newspapers also made good reports so far and we’ve had quite some responses in the area here and from our website. People here in the area talk good about us.



EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS REGION

Plymouth

The month of February has been marked by unseasonably warm days here in Plymouth. With much zeal and even more diligent labor our faithful group of builders continue to work night and day to restore our houses. From renovating the bathroom and kitchen at the Blue Blinds household downtown to the almost daunting task of converting 35 Warren Avenue from a gutted nursing home into a livable dwelling for our Father’s people, Benyamin and his brothers, along with Yoshiyah and others have been laying down their lives to create a place in Plymouth where our Master’s name can shine brightly to the townspeople.

In the midst of it all, though, we don’t want to lose sight of the most important thing that is taking place: our Father is raising up a people on the earth. And what is the most essential part of increasing this people? Our children, of course! We want to thank our Father for sons!

First, we are so, so thankful to announce that our Father has blessed Yochanan and Taharah with a healthy boy! T’ara was a shining example to all of us of how all our Father wants is for us to see our need for Him and cry out to Him, and that He is ALWAYS faithful to deliver us! Their blessing of a son has brought much faith to us all, and Yochanan seems to have had no problem adjusting to the new addition of “abba” to his name!

Here is something from the hearts of Yochanan and his wife:

My wife and I are so happy to announce the arrival of our son. After a rather eventful birth, we gained much vision for this life. Having never witnessed a labor, I received a lot of revelation about the bride of Messiah being represented as a woman in labor. I know our Father understands the travail of a woman in her time of labor. He created it in order to save her. In the same way He understands the pain of giving up your son as a sacrifice. Both these sufferings are meant to save us.

As His people we will one day experience the reality of these trials; sending out our sons as the Male Child and fleeing to the wilderness in a world that hates us, longing for our Master to return and shorten the days. This image is so much more powerful when you witness the suffering of childbirth. And it is of great significance that our Father exemplifies His nation by this woman. It speaks of the great suffering that we will go through in the end. It is the struggle to bring forth life.

We live in a world that has eliminated the suffering of childbirth. In the same way Christianity has eliminated the suffering of following our Master. But our Master said that whoever would be a disciple would follow Him. And He suffered more than any man. So to think that someone could follow Him and not suffer like Him is preposterous.

Most people don’t like it when we talk about suffering, but it is the reality of the road we walk. Just as love has everything to do with death, life comes through suffering. This suffering releases the compassion of our Father to those who are willing. Rebellion releases something else, but surrender brings forth compassion. When we are vulnerable and cry out for help, the only response is compassion, and it has a bonding effect with His people. We’re bonded together by not thinking of ourselves. When we lay down our lives, die to ourselves, you can’t help but be bonded to those you went through the suffering with. Going through intense sufferings together produces a bond that in the end will help us to endure. We are allied in the same struggle, learning to love each other as our Master loves us.

That is what I saw through all of my wife’s labors. My respect and love for her has grown so much. On our wedding day I gave her another name, Shalemab. At that time though, I continued to call her Tabarah. I really wanted to honor



her imma's heart in giving her the name "pure & clean." That was still my heart for her, but in a greater way I wanted her to go further now that she was married and surpass her imma's hopes for her. I also wanted her to have peace in our union after all of the years of turmoil and hurt. She was entering a new phase of her life were she would become a woman and live under my protection. She would be safe and complete with me. The name for all of that is "Shalemah."

(8003) Shalem or Shalemah (feminine) complete, safe, at peace, blameless, completed, completely, devoted, entire, friendly, full, just, perfect, prepared, safety, uncut, whole, wholeheartedly, wholly

This name fully represented my heart for her. And combined with Tabarah it meant, "completely pure." Tabarah Shalemah, completely pure, just as we will be when our Master returns. That is my hope for her in that day, that she will be ready and waiting for Him, blameless. Now with the birth of our son, we are entering a new phase of our lives. We both felt it was fitting that she now be called Shalemah. She is still Tabarah, but we will call her Shalemah.

Shalom, Yochanan & Shalemah

The other son we are thankful for is the son of Kashoov and Yael Ahavah. We came together on a First Day evening to hear what was in their hearts about dedicating their son to our Father. Here is some of what they said:

Kashoov: When my wife got pregnant, the first thing I thought was 'Oh no! It is going to be a son!' I have always had a fear of having a son, but not the right fear. Maybe it is a result of remembering how I was growing up. I know that the evil one opposes sons. So, I was insecure and wondered how I would ever be able to do it. But, now that I have him, I am so thankful. It brings me so much peace just to be able to look into his eyes, and know that he loves me for who I am – his abba. It confirms in me that I need him. Our Father gave him to me. I needed someone to pour my life into. He is a gift from our Father. Not a curse or burden, but a gift and blessing. The teaching this morning called "The Only Way" really spoke to me, especially the verses in John 1:43, where our Master said of Nathaniel, "Behold, and Israelite in whom there is no guile or deceit." There was nothing false in him, and that is the essence of a true sent one. I want to raise my son that way, to overcome those iniquities in my life which seem like big walls so he can be pure and clean and walk in the light.

His wife then shared how she was thankful she could dedicate her life to raising her children and have no higher priority. She said our children belonged to our Father, and she wanted to treat them the same way



that He would, being 100% connected to them and expressing her husband's heart to them. She talked about how no dedicated child would ever leave the protection of our Father's peace, and that it is obvious from the events in France that our Father is not letting the evil one take hold of our dedicated children. She wants to have the same faith as our brothers in Europe, and the same faith as her imma. Someone prophesied over her and her brothers that they would grow up and bless her imma. She knows her son is a blessing, and she wants to have that same faith.

So, that is their son's name: Nathaniel, meaning gift from Elohim. Kashoov shared that there may be more to him than that, but that will have to be revealed over time.

FROM THE HEARTS OF KASHOOV AND Yael AHLAVAH: Nathaniel of Asher, you have touched our lives so much!!

Reflecting the Light?

This month I heard something that totally changed the way I thought about something. We had heard in many of our minchot about a teaching called "Walking in the Light." Many people shared about many aspects of it, how our life is the light to the world, and only because it is an expression of our Father's light (His Word). Baruch shared how our Father's light shines on three things: His word, the Edah, and mostly on us. His light shines on His word to reveal what it means, the Edah to show who we are, and upon us to show us what parts of our lives need to change.

As I was thinking about this, Yeshurun stood up and shared the most amazing thing. It is something I always had known since chemistry class in school,



From Klosterzimmern

"When do you start the minchot in Klosterzimmern?" was

Hoshuah ben Ephraim's question

to Chanowk, who had been visiting the clan in Oberbronnen for the breaking of the bread. "Once we have the place clean of all the pig manure

that's still left in the barns," he answered.

"Really, if it's that, I will come tomorrow and start on

it!" was his determined answer. So he

mobilized his friends, and together they started to work on the large pig barn on our property that will be transformed into our lodge some day.

They arrived on First Day morning full of strength and zeal. The strength and vision of the youth knocked out a big part of the separation walls that kept the hundreds of pigs in their places in former times. We were all so thankful for Hoshuah and the other boys that took on the hearts of their fathers to build the tribe of Levi.

And then we heard exciting news from the goat barn: Linde had given birth to three strong little baby goats. But this was just the beginning. Two sheep had each two lambs, and more goats and sheep are about to give birth in the next few weeks.

As those exciting things were happening on our farm, our Abba had great things in store for us. The local government called a press conference in the beginning of February about the



a new light is now brightly shining there in that dark area of Barcelona. We know our Father will bless our brothers there by bringing many more that are lost and are seeking to do God's will.

CLAN IN BARCELONA

"Please can you write something for the ITN this month? It does not have to be a very big thing," asked Neshef. She asked me in such a way that I could not refuse. She faithfully takes care that every month someone would write something.

What can I tell you? Something wonderful has happened in this new house that our Father has given us in Teia. We've celebrated our first breaking of bread, and the minchot have begun here in Cataluña! Our Father made it clear that He wants us to be here, and a dazzling light has been lit, its small yet intense.

And He who is the light of the world came to His, those who know him and obey Him, to this little clan, that little by little is going to be multiplied till one day many more lights will appear in this dark earth. He knows that here in Barcelona is a place where millions of people live, people from all over the world, people from different races. It is a door for many new movements, cultures and ideas.

We are a new culture that many lost sheep are waiting for. I've been a shepherd and understand the need our Father has for gathering His sheep, I've also been a lost sheep and know the great need I had for finding my shepherd. Even though for my flesh I would have liked more to live in the mountains, my spirit needs what our Father has given us, a house in the midst of a concrete jungle, water refiner, industrial areas, and in the midst of many thirsty souls that are waiting to hear the good news that our Master has for everyone. Thank you Abba because you know how to increase your flock and make us grow. Our brother Shimon made us see how exact our Father is that He gave us a house 300 mts. from the Mediterranean sea where we can bury under the water the old man of many of His lost sons. May our Father continue guiding us. Shalom Eben

It was so encouraging to hear at the beginning of this week that some of the wonderful brothers from San Sebastian were coming to witness our first breaking of bread and minchah. Malak, Eish,

Shimon, Elionay and Leshem along with their families and Roi and our new brother Flavio. What a great honor! We had such a great weekend full of joy, celebration, volley ball, etc.

Through them our Father encouraged us to go on. They passed on much vision about our Father's heart for this place. Our Father desires that the light that was lit this weekend would NEVER go out, but will increase and multiply so that all His lost sheep would be saved and His name would be made great. Thank you to our brothers and sisters in San Sebastian for coming, helping, encouraging, and passing on so much vision.

With love Neshef bat Ohevi.

One more very encouraging thing happened this month...

Growing, growing, increasing, milestones, another milestone, pure generations, male child... so many things come to my mind when I think about the wonderful thing that was announced this last weekend to our tribe. And this is just what it says in Philippians 2:13: "...for it is God who is at work in you, both to will and to work for His good pleasure."

We see the beginning of a special love in the heart of my precious son Ruben for Neshef, and also in the precious heart of Neshef bat Ohevi for my son. So, we, as their parents, are very happy for this, but because they are still young we will wait to see how this relationship grows. We are happy to announce their pre-betrothal.

I know they are two amazing youth who are growing up straight from the foundation and I am sure our Father will be able to use them powerfully to bring about His kingdom.

Shimon Shemesh Haquinai



but somehow it had slipped my mind since then. He talked about how the most marvelous thing about light is that it actually contains every single color and shade, but it only reflects what doesn't "receive" it. For instance, the only reason that your shirt would look green when you look at it is because the little, tiny, particles and pieces of the shirt accepted all of the colors except the green. So, all of the other colors went into the shirt, but the green part was "resisted" and bounced back, becoming the only thing you see.

When he shared that, bringing it back to my memory, it instantly answered a question that I had never been able to answer before. I had always read Revelation 21:18 "and the city was made of pure gold, clear like glass," and not understood it. In churches growing up I had heard that heaven had "streets paved with gold," but when I actually read the Bible myself, I couldn't figure out what "pure gold, clear like glass" was. Even scientists have never seen such a thing. The more you refine gold, the more it shines brilliantly with that yellowish, metallic color.

But, as Yeshurun shared, it finally made sense. The "gold" that the New Jerusalem is made out of is us! What John saw in his vision was actually a representation of our lives. You see, it goes back to what Yeshurun said about the only thing you can see is what doesn't "receive" the light. I realized that many times I appear one way, or try to appear another way, but really when I seek to be seen by

Shalom to the called, chosen, and faithful ones who dwell together in unity, those who overcome their bad feelings, their roller-coaster emotions, as well as the world, the flesh and the evil one.

This past month has been a month of testing, suffering and overcoming.

Sound familiar? (Phil 1:29) "For to you it has been granted for Messiah's sake, not only to believe in Him, but also to suffer for His sake." There has been a month long push to remodel and convert the Common Ground Café into a Maté Factor. As in the days of Nehemiah 4:6, "for the people had a mind to work," the ones who laid

others it is not receiving our Father's light. When He sheds His light upon us, it always exposes the ways that are in us that are not like Him. That is because His light only reflects off of what doesn't "receive" it.

So what will happen as we become more and more like our Master, and learn to receive the light? Well, we will become more and more like the clear glass it talks about in Revelation, and glass has the most amazing property to it. If anyone has ever held a magnifying glass up to the sun, they know that it magnifies the light in such a way that it can even start fires!

I am so thankful that I am in the Edah, and that our Father's light can shine on my life. Right now in many ways I know I reflect many things, some of which even *appear* to be good, but really it is only a sign that I am not receiving the light. Our Master said in Luke 12:49 "I have come to cast a fire on the earth, and how I wish it were already kindled!" I know that the more I receive, the more I will become clear like glass, and the more I become clear like glass, the more I will be able to magnify and intensify our Father's light. And the more we all do this, the more our Father's light will be able to kindle a fire! I want to not reflect my own essence, but be a true disciple whose life is like "pure gold, clear like glass."

Shalom,
Zahav



down their lives night and day and day and night endured much suffering and gave themselves to the point of overcoming. Their reward will be great. Our Master appreciates them so much! As I write this entry the very last touches on the Maté Factor are being done. Tomorrow (Feb 25th) will be our first full day of business. We are all very excited!

We have been reaching out to the lost sheep at a coffee house called the Prodigal Son. Wednesday night is Open Mike Night. David Yair has been going there to sing to the patrons, many of whom we know through our café.

Ozziel and Rivkah, you are greatly missed. Chayim and Alana Tzedekah, we continually pray that you would be comforted and have grace to endure.

Shalom in our Master Yahshua's name.
Benjamin

The Open Door

"Whose idea was this anyway?" We found ourselves literally stuck in a predicament this month. Well, at least that big old 4-door refrigerator was literally stuck in the front entrance of our café here in Hyannis. You see, we had been building around it as we have been remodeling our café. So, finally someone said, "Let's get rid of the fridge. It is just in our way." We had planned on moving it for weeks but it remained as we labored around it. As we attempted to squeeze the heavy metal box past the fine cherry wooden door, someone grunted, "Why didn't we take it out the back door? Whose idea was this anyway?"

"Michael's!" came the answer. "It wouldn't have fit through the back door. Besides, we just built a new bar and shanty back there."

"OK, so how are we going to get this thing out of here? HEY! Don't damage the front door. Wait!!" So there we were, stuck in the front door of the café. Visions of Ben Chessed cutting the fridge in half with a torch in the middle of the night flashed through my mind. "This is impossible," I thought. "We're never going to get this thing out."

Someone suggested that we rip the thing out with the Bobcat. "Oh, but of course we can't do that! It would ruin this beautiful cherry doorway that Chanowk of Levi built years ago. You know Chanowk don't you?"

Meanwhile Ben Chessed patiently considers, "Whose idea was this anyway?"

"Michael's!"

"We had to get rid of it sometime anyway."

Two hours later I asked Ben Chessed why he thought the fridge was stuck in the door, as he was meticulously cutting away the door jam while painstakingly preserving the cherry trim. At the minchah the next morning he shared with a grin, "If it were up to us master builders with our great engineering ability, we would never have tried to get that refrigerator out, but as it was, our Father knew it had to go." Well, obviously, eventually we got it out. And wouldn't you know that as soon as we thanked our Father, Ohevi realized that if we had not opened up the door jam none of the new equipment would have been able to come in. Todah, Abba, for an open door!

Yotham

Late Breaking News!!!

The Maté Factor and Common Ground Café in Hyannis is now open and serving!!! Today we had the last few things in order and were trying to iron out the last few wrinkles in our "Court to the Gentiles" and as we were in the midst of it all we had been receiving phone calls from people all over the Cape inquiring when we were finally going to open? So tonight at approximately 5:00 we opened our doors for business, the first time in almost two months, and like a sign from our Abba, we were flooded with guests, a short but intense rush, grace was overflowing. Thank you, Abba, for providing everything that we needed and thank you to all who gave what they could to help us complete our endeavor. Shalom until next month.

Rakefet



We want to let you know how thankful we are to be married, knowing that it was our Father that made all this possible. This causes us to continue giving Him thanks and worshipping Him, more than ever before, for we are two made one together forever. We desire our lives to be a blessing to His body and that our God can use us as one to bring His kingdom here to this earth. We especially want to thank all our brothers in the tribe of Shimon for their devotion and how they gave themselves to prepare the wedding. Our Father is generous; when He gives He gives generously. That's what we received and that's why we do not want to take it for granted. We know there are brothers and sisters who are laying down their lives for us and we want to do the same. We also want to say that we are especially thankful for the letters and gifts we received from our brothers in other tribes. The greatest gift for us was to be able to have our precious brothers, sisters, children and babies from the tribe of Reuben. Thank you for your precious lives.

Your friends in Yahshua, Yitsak and Basmat

A couple of days after the wedding we got back from the fair and another great miracle

happened. Someone was brought out of the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of light. That very day at our evening Minchah, Flavio (Remember him? We talked about him in the last ITN. He is Italian.), determinately broke through and with very simple words he said, "I want Yahshua to save me, I want to serve Him, I need Him." AMEN!!!!!! There was no question, his sincerity of heart won us all. Now he is our brother. It is so nice to hear him at the minchot, it encourages us all to keep our first love and never lose it.

Shalom

I'm Flavio, the new born from Italy. I want to share the gratitude that's in my heart towards the living Israel. I think that since I've been baptized there hasn't been a day that I haven't given our Father thanks for the great gift He gave me and I want to keep it and share it with the help of ALL my brothers. Well, I hope to get to know you all. A big, big hug.

P.S. I hope our Father reveals us soon my name because I don't like this one anymore, It is too old already.

Un hombre sin nombre. ((a man with no name) This is how he signed one of his letters before he was baptized.) Bye Flavio.

This is Flavio, he was searching... and he found the pearl of great price!



The week after Flavio's baptism a few of us were also sent to Barcelona, where we broke bread for the first time and started the Minchot,

TRIBE OF SHIMON

This month has been a full and exciting one for us here in Shimon. We had the wedding of Yitsak and Basmath.



After a long time of preparing the day was finally getting close when we heard, "There's a fair this weekend" Oh no! What will we do? Whom are we going to send? We need everyone at the wedding! Question after question was heard, it seemed impossible that such a circumstance could come up the last week before the wedding. All we could do was say, "Thank you Abba! We want to do your will and not ours, we want your kingdom to be established and people to be saved." So off we went, Malak, Roi, Obedayah, Yonah, Malcoshah and myself. We were thankful we could give our lives for our brothers and sisters by doing our Father's will.

Back at home preparations were still going on. Discouragement wanted to come upon us all (those who were gone and those at home). As usual there was much opposition to bring about that glorious day where Yitsak and Basmath were able to be made one. We had left to go to the fair, there were very few people left at home, our brothers from Barcelona could not come because they had to finish settling the house, the weather was damp, cold

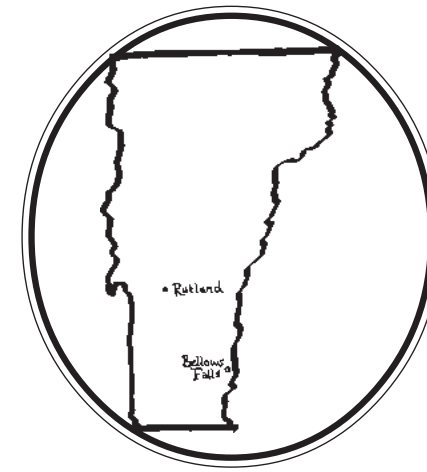
and rainy, and everything seemed to go wrong, but with much determination we struggled over those enemies and put them to death. We kept giving thanks and especially crying out for good weather, and guess what? As our Father promised, He hears the cry of the needy and gives grace to the humble.

The day of the wedding finally came! It had stopped raining on Friday. Many guests were able to come and especially our very honored and respected brothers and sisters from Reuben. Thank you Reuben, without you it would have been impossible. you brought barrels of grace with you. We love you!

We are so thankful for how our Father always does everything and as you see, it all works for our good. We just need to trust and wait on Him and He will do the rest.

Now Yitsak and Basmat are happily serving, you can already see the great blessing and increase they are to this tribe. You just have to walk by them and see their glowing, happy faces which cheer your heart and warmly encourage you to endure and persevere. Our suffering is not in vain!

With love Ruth



BELLOWS FALLS RUTLAND REGION

The Basin Farm

Up here in the frozen north with below-zero temperatures, snow, sleet, and ice, there is a flame being kindled in a people's heart. It is heartwarming, to say the least, to know that our brothers and sisters care for us and that we have an Abba who is watching over us. That became very obvious this month when we were alerted to the danger of fire in our home, not only once but repeatedly.

First we were instructed through the experience of our brothers in Naphtali and the Intertribal News that we should appoint a fire marshal and do some investigation to see where our fire hazards were located. Just days after that we were all gathered for lunch in the large addition when Manasseh came in saying loudly "Fire!" Some of the men ran out and sure enough a fire had ignited in a plastic trash can next to the furnace. The ash shovel with the curled end had inadvertently been placed in the trash can which had clothing in the bottom of it. These caught fire and the flames were quickly spreading to the dry boards of the woodshed.

All the men quickly ran to rescue and removed the can, the burning clothing and even the burning boards. Corey ripped the boards off the wall with his bare hands and received a nasty burn on his arm. We also called the local fire department, but by the time they arrived the fire was out. They did a careful inspection with a heat detector to make sure that all danger had passed. This was a very serious situation since the shed is so old and dry and located so close to the main house. We gave praise to our Abba for His protection and for His warning, and we appointed Hanan as fire marshal for our household.

Then a few days later we heard screams of children coming down the stairs saying, "Fire!" Sure enough, someone had lit a fire in the downstairs fireplace, not knowing that up on the third floor a past resident had stuffed an old dry rag in the hole of the chimney to stop the draft. The new resident had put a nice painting

over the ugly hole covering up the rag. When the rag caught fire it caused the picture to burn too. The imma pulled down the picture, stomped out the flames and took her baby and small children downstairs to tell someone of the danger. It was quickly taken care of, but by now we were *sure* that our Abba was speaking to us. Earlier that same day one of the little girl's sweaters had caught on fire as she stood near the stove in the kitchen, and just days before another child had caught the thumb of a pot holder on fire. This was too much to be coincidence! We were so thankful that no one had been seriously injured, but it was sobering to think of the consequences if we didn't heed the voice of our Abba.

Hanan began the next day to make sure there were adequate fire alarms, escape ladders, and recharged extinguishers. He also gave a fire awareness oral report to help us all have understanding of what to do in an emergency. Although you may only have seconds to respond in one of these situations, the worst thing to do is panic. It could be fatal, so having a plan to calmly carry out is very important.

Names & Dedications

Our dear friend Dana, who met us in Savannah on the Avany, received her true name this month, revealing who she really is. Her name is *Mishalah Amitit Bekol Levav*. This is wholehearted, sincere desire — wholehearted from the innermost parts; sincere, true and up-front desire. We have seen all that she has gone through learning to give up her life for us and especially for her three-year-old son, Sage, and it is obvious that her deepest desire is to be saved and become a true servant of our Master Yahshua.

Then came the long awaited day when Hanan Lev Amatz and Sarah were ready to dedicate their three beautiful girls to our Master. They are so thankful for their two older children, Yahsheva and Ta'om, who are both in the covenant. Now they wanted to make sure

our God has full access in the lives of these girls and that they could have the Holy Spirit resting upon them. They spoke of each one passionately and their desire to raise them in the Way of our God.

I am so, so excited that we have come to the place of Dedication. Our Master had a plan and His perfect will is for all to come to the revelation of His perfect will and LOVE for His children. Some of us take longer to trust. Hanan Lev Amatz and I [Sarah] want to offer our children to our Master, dedicating them to the Body and trusting our brothers and sisters to help us raise them up to give their lives to our Master. First, we are thankful to our Master for the immersion of our son Ta'om, and, years ago, for the immersion of our daughter, Yabsheva. Even though we were not faithful, our Master is always faithful, and the things we think take a long time are in His perfect timing.

Our daughter Jessica is now Yonit Zohar Meshakefet. We will call her Meshakefet. Yonit is dove, faithful bird, an acceptable sacrifice in the sight of our Master; pure, meek and innocent, only remaining on one who is clean. Zohar is brightness, from a reflection. Meshakefet is reflection from Dani 12:3: Those who are wise will shine like the brightness of the heavens, and those who lead many to the truth, like the stars forever and forever. In trusting you shall shine. The shine she has is from the many that poured out their lives into her. Therefore she reflects the light of her sister Yabsheva, her training teachers, Miklal Yopbi, Miriam M'Susab, Bosmot, Tsebiyah, Edab, Nifla'ab, and special friends, Lebanah shel Yonceph David, Dynab, and an extra special splash of Miriam Hunn. Thank you!



Our daughter Mary will be Cheziqah B'Lev Shalem. We will call her Cheziqah. Her name is from 1 Chr 28:20,9. David also said to his son Solomon: "Be strong and courageous, and do the work. Do not be afraid or discouraged for the Sovereign YHWH, my God, is with you. He will not fail you or forsake you until all the work for the service of the temple of the Sovereign is finished." Thank you, Shalem shel Toshiah. Our daughter is so thankful to be named after her favorite friend and training teacher... Cheziqah B'Lev Shalem means: Her strength is in her whole-heartedness.



Sabra Shamah Ephrathab — our daughter, was our first child born in the Edab. Ephrathab is the sign of the beginning of restoration in our family. We will call her Ephrathab (Mica 5:2) from thankfulness for the double blessing and restoration our Master is bringing about



in all of us.

Sarah shel Hanan Lev Amatz

We also are thankful to see the living demonstration of restoration coming about in this beloved family.

This month we had a push of a somewhat different kind as we had 11 kids born within 8 days!

This month has been very busy for me since I am responsible to care for the goats. One afternoon I heard a knock on my door and it was Yatsivab saying that one of the goats had just had her babies outside in the snow. I ran out there very quickly and tried to help the shivering newborn kids. We were thankful they were fine once we warmed them up. The next day we had two more births; right after the minchab we went out and saw three newborn kids. Then while we were still caring for these three, another goat started to give birth! She had three kids, too! The next day Korenit and I went out to the barn to start training the three day-old kids how to drink from a bottle and to my surprise saw a baby goat in the wrong pen. "Oh, no," I thought, "It must have gotten out." But then I saw that Milky Way had a baby two months earlier than we expected. We quickly got the shivering baby under a heat lamp to warm it up. Then we were blessed with two more does a few days later. It has been very great because we had 8 females and 3 males this year. This is a great blessing!

From Simchab bat Asuryah and Ruth, age 14

Even though the ground is frozen solid we still are thinking about farming. We had one interesting thing happen with our big machine for hulling our spelt, or oats as the case may be. This is an old machine that needs lots of work (which is the only reason we were able to get it). It will be able to remove the husk from the spelt or oat grains and also roll them when it is fully functioning. Asuryah had been calling the manufacturing company often asking them questions as he worked on its repair. The he received a call that some engineers from the company would be stopping by.

Sure enough three men showed up one afternoon. (One of them was from Holland.) They were officials from the company coming by after a meeting in New Hampshire with an offshoot company. Somehow, they had received orders to come by the Basin Farm over in Vermont, even though it was somewhat out of their way. They spent some time going over every part of the machine, identifying it and deciding what needed replacement. All the while they kept saying, "We don't usually do things like this... I don't know why we're here. This is really out of the ordinary for us!" Well, we know who sent them, don't we? The trip they made saved us hours of work.

Then a big event for us here was the NOFA Winter

Manitou Springs

Nestled at the foot of Pike's Peak in the Rocky Mountains

As February reaches an end, the promise of Spring stirs our hearts in Manitou Springs. Between the days of ice and snow, several warm and pleasant days have reminded us of the busy tourist season that will soon arrive.

Our small but excited household is striving in every way to understand how we can "conduct ourselves in the household of God." We look forward with eager expectation to how our Father is going to establish a clan in this beautiful location at the foot of the Rocky Mountains.

At present we are a clan of just nine souls, and we are renting a small house so that we can operate our 24-hour Maté Factor. We're not yet having the minchot, but we have much faith and vision for the household that will emerge when our Abba finds a larger house for us to own.

Yohanan has been talking about being circumspect. (**circumspect** - *adj.* Heedful of circumstances or consequences; prudent.) Just as we are told in Ephesians 5:15-16, "**Walk circumspectly, not as unwise, but as wise, redeeming the time for the days are evil.**" As we walk today, we want to consider how our decisions will impact our future. The harvest is sown in one season, and reaped in another. We have freedom in Messiah, and we want to use that freedom to be profitable and efficient servants as we build our Master's kingdom.

One thing we have considered is how we can meet the needs of the many, many customers who our Father will be bringing through our doors this summer. Our wonderful brothers on the late night shift, in their not-so-busy moments have been

building a prep room and tea making station downstairs that will greatly increase our summer efficiency. We hope to make 35 gallons of lemon and peach maté at one time!

RESPONDING

In response to our Father's word about the need for completing whatever is lacking in the education of our older youth, Nezer ben Caleb has been very diligently working through his training books as he supports the night shift. Shmuel ben Sehyah has been his dedicated teacher, and together they are making excellent progress! We are so thankful for these amazing builders and how they pour out the strength of their youth in service at the Maté Factor, in evangelism, doing construction projects, and completing their academic training. They take initiative and responsibility, and are very supportive and connected with their brothers. We know they will bear much responsibility in the future and be relied upon heavily by our Father.

We've been continuing to have many friends visiting our café, also our house. We have teachings every Tuesday and Thursday evening, and we normally have guests joining us. One evening we showed the 12 tribal videos (from the Washington event) at our house and had eleven guests! That was a lot for our small household of nine people.

We love you so much! Thank you for being faithful in your service toward our Master!

Shalom,

Dror and the household in Manitou Springs

Colorado Springs

There's something very special about the Intertribal News. It's a unique gift from our Father. We recently did an open forum in Ft. Collins, and as preparation for the discussions, we picked up a newspaper to see what things the people of the world would be reading and hearing and talking about. The newspaper contained articles about what the world finds important, interesting, or necessary to know. By the time we had finished examining the headline articles – *just one page of the paper* – we were weighed down and heavy from the spirit of the world. It seemed that nothing good was said about anything, just depression, and the detailed, so-called “objective reporting” of the evil things taking place around the globe – death, terror, injustice, and filth. It had been so long since I'd seen a newspaper that I'd forgotten the miserable feelings reading one would always bring, the hopelessness and despair. We knew those coming to the forum would have those events in mind, and we wanted to give them an opportunity to express what they thought about them.

There wasn't a big turnout at Jon's Blue Note Coffee House in Ft. Collins for the event, even though we'd handed out many hundreds of invitations, both at the campus of Colorado State University, and in Old Town, the city's popular shopping strip where the Blue Note is located. Nevertheless, those who came reminded us of why we'd been sent. They knew the news all right, but they weren't interested in expressing their opinion about it, or even discussing it. They felt just as bad as we did reading it, and they wanted answers, solutions, a way out of the society that calls all the awful things happening in the world “news.” They wanted hope, love, friends, a new start – maybe even salvation. They

not only knew the news, they knew they were a part of it – it was their society, their world, their life, and they wanted out. We were very thankful to know the way out, the remedy, the forgiveness of our Master

Yahshua, and to be able to share it with them. They don't understand yet, but they want us to come back and talk to them again, especially Jon, the owner of the Blue Note, which has a community of sorts as its clientele (they even call themselves “the Blue Noters”). We want to go back so any who are willing to do our Father's will can be saved.

And so, as you read the Intertribal News, give thanks to our Father that it is reporting the truth — life, healing, and restoration. What you read here is your society, your world, your life, the life we've received from our Master Yahshua. It is a foretaste of the age to come. Our news brings us hope, joy, and peace. What a miracle!

Tony, Charles, and Carl and Carole are all still here, for which we are thankful. May they come in through the gate! Our sister Cheyenne and her two girls, Nahalah and Yam have moved here from Warsaw, which is also good news! We are looking forward to spring and all our Father has in store for us in March – which will be next month's news.

Until then, shalom.
Othniel Aman



Late Breaking News Flash
TONY WAS IMMERSSED!

conference. We had squeaked in under the wire and reserved the last available half of a table for our display this year: only four feet to show a little of what our life is all about. Since there was not much wall space we made a large book with captioned pictures of the farm, including the history since 1906. It was timely that 91-year old Mr. Pratt had visited us this month telling of his adventures when he was a 16-year-old farm boy at the Basin Farm. He helped construct the barn that was transported here from Canada and he remembered harvesting asparagus and taking it to town in a wheelbarrow to sell.

Once we set up the display, we had no space for the book. We had prayed that a space would open up and thought it no coincidence that the only vendor that didn't show up was right next to us, giving us a whole table! We met so many people, some of our neighbors and saw many old friends and we are hoping for some visitors soon as a result. Todah, Abba!

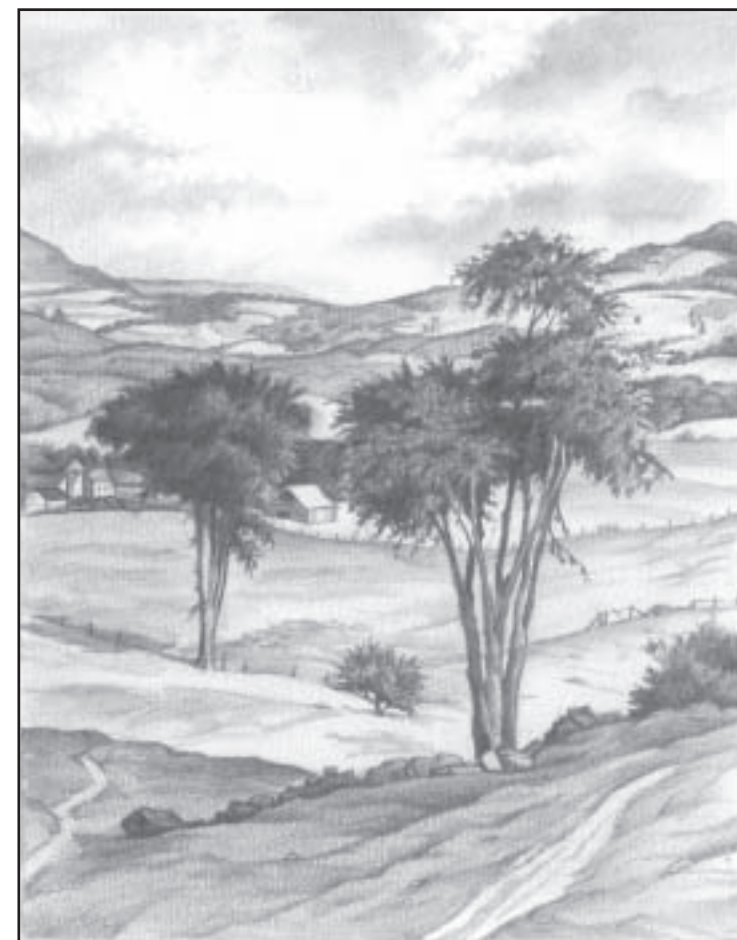
We were so thankful to hear of the great victory our Abba brought about through our beloved friend David Derush. All your suffering has not been in vain. Our Abba has great things in store for you and for us as a people. We cannot even begin to imagine the suffering that is about to come upon the whole earth and how those who suffer long to meet the sons of God. We don't see yet the result of your suffering, but one day it will be revealed. My husband and I appreciate Miriam Marta so much for giving up her husband and pouring her life into their four boys, sometimes even on the Shabbat, so that our Father can bring about His purpose here on earth. We love you so much!!!!

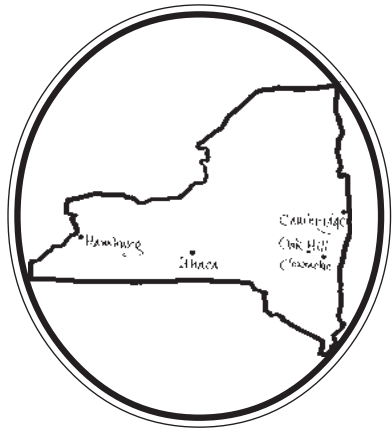
We are sure most people have heard by now that our Abba blessed us with a healthy eleven-pound boy. We are very happy to have another son. We now have three girls and two boys. We are thankful that we can dedicate this little son of ours and can start him on the way he should go. It is so amazing to live in a place where we can trust that what's in others towards us is kindness and compassion when they come to us about something in our lives or our children's. We are all in this life together and know if our Father doesn't have a people He will never get what He desires. We are grateful to have been brought into this life when we were very young and that we can now raise our children up in the same life, to have purpose and know why they are created.

We want to be good diligent parents who take our responsibility seriously, knowing that however we are toward our children is how they will see our God. It is an awesome calling we have been called to as parents and we can only do it by the grace our Abba supplies and through receiving help from our brothers and sisters.

We gave our son the name Yotham Amaz. We desire this son to be a builder, one who is childlike and notices the things of our Father and one who cuts off his Abba's iniquities. In order to do this he is going to have to be determined and use the strength our Father gives. I had to be very determined and give all my strength for him to be born. The morning of my labor my husband told me that he felt like it was going to be for me how it will be for us as a nation to produce the Male Child, that it was going to take all of my strength. And, like I said, it did, but there was grace for me.

Our Abba knows what we need. He is faithful.
Shalom from your friends
Boqer and Mirah
Amidah, Hosah, Yaqarah,
Hannanel, and Yotham





NEW YORK REGION

Cambridge

“Is this the 4th or 5th mud season we’ve had so far this winter?”

“I don’t know... the snow has come and gone so many times I’ve lost track.”

“Did you hear that?”

“Look, at the top of the tree! A cardinal!”

“Spring won’t be long now!”

This month in Cambridge we had a special night in honor of our single brothers and sisters. Let me tell you all about it.

For several weeks we pondered and planned how we could take all that was in our hearts for these wonderful disciples and put it into one night of honor.

Right away we started making gifts, writing a skit, making banners and planning a special meal. We had to keep it a surprise, but how? We were so used to looking to them for help... whenever something came up one of them was always ready to support. But not this time, we would pull together without the single people.

We decided that we would announce that there was a very important meeting after the minchah, so we would be gathering together. Every once in a while you would hear one of them ask, “Do you know what this meeting is about?” You could feel the anticipation fill the air.

Right after the gathering, Lo Nekar announced that this was a very special night and he would be calling forward the guests of honor. One by one he called our single people up to the front of the living room where Ishael and Elizabeth crowned them. Cheering and clapping could be heard through the whole house. Then they were led into our meeting room where Ishael Chaddashah and her son Arar Nathaz had spent all afternoon preparing. The fire was ablaze and there were banners on the walls, candles lit, and a beautiful table set with a basket of fruit in the center. We wanted it to be warm and inviting and for them to feel as important as they were to us. As we served a special meal, Asher played the

violin in the background. We all took turns going in by families and appreciating them and sharing our hearts.

After the meal it was time for the skit. It was the Tale of the Two Kings. The good king, played by Lo Nekar was full of care and concern. He looked out for the people of his land and was full of love. But the bad king, played by my husband Yahnathan, was just the opposite. He was a selfish king, arrogant and insensitive. He cared for no one but himself. When the good king heard of his mistreatment and injustice, he declared war.

Now, the people of the bad kingdom had all starved or fled in hopes of finding a better king in a better land. There was only one servant left, and when he came to warn the bad king of the coming of the greater king with the greater army, the bad king did not receive him. He was still too proud and arrogant to listen. Soon, the last servant deserted the king also!

Finally, after realizing he was all alone and he couldn’t win, the bad king started to examine his life. He realized maybe he wasn’t such a good king after all. He decided to surrender to the greater king. So falling on his face in front of the good king, he humbled himself admitting he was wrong and deserved death. The good king, with sword in hand, asked the bad king if he knew what he deserved. The bad king said he knew he deserved to die. But, as the good king looked down on the bad king, all that came out of him was mercy and forgiveness. He grabbed the bad king by the hands and picked him up. He looked at him in the eyes and said, “Yes, but instead I’m going to forgive you. I’m going to teach you how to be a good servant so that you can be a good king.”

We could all relate because it sounds like our Master Yahshua who is full of grace and forgiveness. He is teaching us how to rule. We were all blessed by the little skit, but it wasn’t the end of the night. We still had gifts to give and Lo Nekar gathered us all together to sing to each of them – We love you, deep, deep down in our hearts.



Abshalom ben Ayil Becomes a Son of the Commandment

We had a wonderful celebration for this event, and here are some descriptions from our children:

I really liked when Abshalom made his vows to his parents. He said he loves his parents with all his heart and he doesn’t want to depart from their way. I want to be just like him when I’m older. I want to receive my parents now so that when I’m older I’ll be a Bat Mitzvah. I also saw how Ayil was very wise. He talked with Abshalom about evil spirits. If I am connected to my parents the evil spirits will not be able to live in me. I’m thankful that Abshalom and his abba are an example to me.
Chayah bat Nadiv and Yael, age 8

P.S. This is her drawing of the vows. The stars were actually put up the next day at the childcare. Abshalom was joining the number of the ranks of Abraham’s descendants!

We had the Bar Mitzvah at our

Hotel on Main Street. The hotel was in need of a lot of help, but a few wonderful brothers and sisters fixed it up with pine trees, burlap, wreaths, and signs. They made it look beautiful.

His abba asked him a few things about the New and the Old Covenant and the first church. Abshalom answered them and spoke with clarity and confidence. After he and his abba were done we had a break. Then Lev Zorav, his rabbi, asked him about four proverbs that his abba had picked out. Then it was time for the vows.

He read Proverbs thirty-one to his imma. He said that was how he thought about his imma. He read Psalms 1 to his abba. He said that was how he thought of his abba. His vows were very clear and true. Then we piled in all of the cars that we had and took him to be baptized. We went to the Menuchah House to have a wonderful meal that Ma’aminah had made.

When we were done with supper we went to the hotel to have a play. The play was about “Rebuilding the Ancient Ruins.” The play was about how old Israel failed and the first church failed. But Ayil and D’rorah were part of the new beginning that our Father began to pick up where Israel failed to be a nation.

On Saturday we had a nice childcare. We had a treasure hunt at the Menuchah House and then went to the hotel to have the rest of childcare. The children did a dance and then we did more



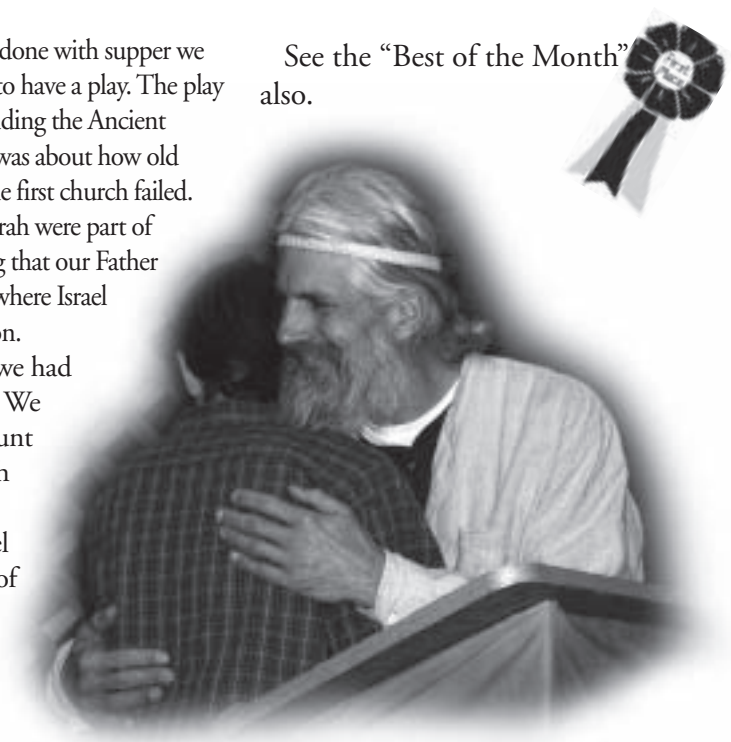
dances. We gave our gifts and then formed an arch, and he and his parents went through it and then to their room.

On Saturday night we heard a story about Isaiah and the burning coal. It really spoke to me how affective my words can be on others. I want to speak good things through my lips so I won’t tear down others.

Then on First Day we had a teaching. At two o’clock we played volleyball. Then we had the banquet. It was a nice Bar Mitzvah. It made me want to follow in Abshalom’s footsteps.

Ta’avah bat Soreph Gamaliel and Miriam, age 9

See the “Best of the Month” also.



the Tribe of MANASSEH

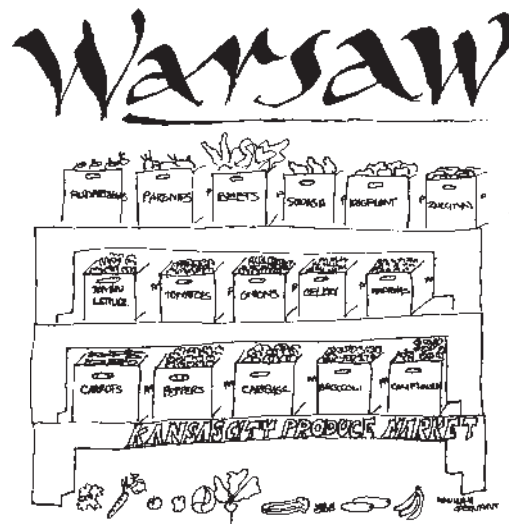
The Faithfulness of our Father

I have been in the Midwest for almost six months, and as usual I have landed in the Kitchen. We live in a very rural area so we travel every Tuesday to Kansas City to the produce market. We go to a large produce company. Their refrigerated rooms are so large it's just like being in a Sam's Club or B.J.'s. (They have dozens of forklifts working at any one time.) It is here that Kariy met a servant who takes care of us abundantly. This man sets aside two or three pallets of produce so we can make our choices. We are free to inspect the boxes and take just what we want.

He has come to know what we use and tries to include these things on the pallets. He has often thrown in fresh asparagus or other costly items, too. Then we make up our needs with vegetables on sale or pay the top dollar. Every week I am amazed at what we get, especially when people have prayed for specific items.

One week Poriah prayed for fresh basil, Lydia prayed for cucumbers, and David prayed for bananas. I was surprised that the pallets that week included fresh basil (and he had never given us fresh herbs before), Lydia's cucumbers, and David's bananas. There were several cases of them too, as well as many other good things also.

If he senses that our money is tight, this man will lower the pallet price for us on his own initiative. We often bring homemade apple pies and banana breads. (He told me the quality of these treats offsets the pallet price.) In all my years shopping I have never come across such generosity towards us.



Then we travel to Lawrence, Kansas, and buy freshly made tofu. We feel confident to buy this tofu since we have seen the tofu making process. We are confident that this man is trustworthy. We've caught him in his hairnet and apron too.

On Wednesday we make the rounds to the more local Amish farmers. These folks live a very simple life. We buy fresh eggs, milk; fresh ground spelt flour, simple cheeses, vegetables, and occasionally meat. One of our Amish friends grows and produces some tasty sorghum. We can learn a lot from them and they also need us. Nadiv, who introduced me to the Amish, was just in a conversation with a young Amish man, who told him he really wondered whether his life in the middle of Missouri really mattered or not. This was a good question because this is why the Amish need us - so they can actually come to a place where their life matters and makes a difference.

Ma'aminah

We are so thankful for all our precious single brothers and sisters here in Cambridge. They pour and pour and pour out their lives. We couldn't make it without them. What a wonderful night it had been. We are so very blessed to belong to our Master Yahshua, and privileged to serve such a great and good king!

Besorah shel Yahnathan

We heard the story of the alabaster jar this month. If those who are forgiven much, love much, what about those who haven't done such terrible things? Like our children — will they be able to love like Mary Magdalene?

Our Master didn't say those who *sin* much will be able to love much. He said those who are *forgiven* much, will love much. Our children don't have the guilt some of their parents have, but they have their iniquities and therefore are totally *capable* of as much, if not more,

than their parents. The scriptures say Yahshua was crushed for our iniquities. He also was crushed for our children's iniquities!

Whoever is forgiven much will love much. If we are confessing our sins and repenting and receiving our discipline we will learn to love much. Our children don't need to do terrible, degrading things in order to be forgiven much and therefore love much. They have our iniquities and will always need to be repenting and receiving forgiveness. Our greatest example was the man Yahshua who never sinned. Does He not love much?

When Mary Magdalene poured the oil on our Master's feet, the room was filled with a wonderful, sweet fragrance. She was 100% devoted to our Master. She had poured out her life 100%. If we hold back and only give 99.9% we will have lived our life in vain and have deep regret. The only way our life will give forth a sweet fragrance is to pour it out 100%.

Elizabeth shel Ishael



"When it's wintertime it's summer in our hearts"

Not only is it summertime in our hearts but it's summertime in the air — or at least spring! So far this is the winter that never came. We are boiling sap for maple syrup and thinking of tuning up the lawnmowers! Maybe March will bring us back into reality.

Here in our rural town of Oak Hill, our friendships are growing closer since we are two small households. We used to be one more but we sent our friend Mikhael ben Aharon and Sarah to Gad to apprentice in the machine shop. This is encouraging for him, since he will be with his older brother. However we all dearly miss him, and the life he brought to our gatherings when he played music.

As our communications class continues to meet, you can see the sweet fruit it is producing in some of the youth. Every class they have to be prepared with a story to tell from the Bible. This has been

good practice and now they have begun to tell stories on Saturday evening. This past weekend Hadashah bat Beniah and Hannah told the story of Ishah, Jephthah's daughter. It was so amazing! We gained much revelation of the cost of a sacrifice by hearing how dear Ishah was to her abba. This was compared to how dear Yahshua was to His Abba, who sacrificed Him for us. Also we heard that one day we will send out the male child, who will willingly lay down their lives. Besides stories, we are also working on skits. This evening we are going to have a social event and present a skit to the household.

We also have vision to start oral reports again. This past weekend Andrew, Yowceph, and I went to Albany to an "Open Mike," at a house which is a meeting place for an alternative group of people. It was very encouraging to go out to Albany, which is about 40 minutes from our house. Being there stirred up a desire to have a Maté Factor to

reach out to all the many people we met! Please pray that our Father will open the door!!!

Well, the reason I said we have vision for oral reports is because when we were at this gathering, many people were reading poems, singing songs, and sharing and then the young man at the microphone asked if there was anyone else who had something before the last person was going to come up and speak. Yowceph boldly and courageously spoke up and said that he did. He went forward to the microphone and addressed the crowd respectfully and encouraged them that it was good that there were concerns working in them and it is good to not silence the human voice, then he shared the poem *Insanity*. Later that evening we had a few encouraging talks. We are hoping to go back and continue to develop friendships.

At this "Open Mike" many of the people are trying to form a community. They are trying to make lifestyle changes and even have their own school. They support any cause that is against the

established order of this world, good or bad. They really are a bundle of reactions to things that are unjust and things that stop them from doing what pleases themselves. Even through all of this we could see a heart in some of them for a better way. We are so thankful that we have been set free from reacting to the evil one. We have to live a life responding to our Father's love and His anointing. We have to show the world a better way or they will continue to waste their time trying to build up a fallen world.

Good News!

This past month, on January 31st my imma had a baby girl. That makes me the big brother of three sisters.

Ohevi Ben Mezev and Berachah

Later, we will hopefully have more news to tell you about the wonderful new baby Mezev and Brachah had. We look forward to her dedicaion.

Shalom,

Your brothers and sisters in Oak Hill

Coxsackie

The joyful harmonious sounds of children singing in 3-part harmonies breaks the silence of the morning. Yes, it is the Sabbath in Coxsackie and Paul is there again, blessing us all with his gifts, time and time again. You'd be so proud of our children and the beautiful music they make – all in one accord.

We have something very special to tell you this month... actually it starts long ago, with a desperate need for builders in Coxsackie. It's not just willing builders we need, but experienced men, able to meet all our pressing needs, both in industry and in fixing up our properties. High and low throughout the tribes we searched ...asking ...praying...

The Twelve Tribes phone rang – "Hello, my name is Matthew. I've just walked 30 miles from Albany. Can I come see you?"

"Yes, sure, where are you?"

"Right outside your door."

Several weeks and many many conversations later... Josh spoke up at our gathering, expressing his need for Yahshua. (Josh? I thought you said Matthew?)

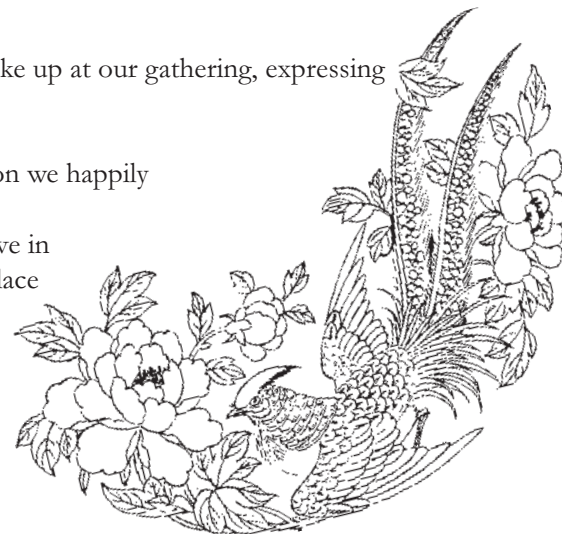
"I second that," Matthew joined in. (Oh, there's Matthew!).

"Say a little more, please," said Qatan. After a clear confession we happily baptized twins – twin builders!

"Who is Josh?" you're probably asking. That is, unless you live in Colorado Springs or West Palm Beach. For Josh has stayed in each place for an extended length of time. However, he came humbled and ready to surrender to our Master Yahshua. He is friends with none other than Kana Elahav from Asher!

Both Josh and Matthew have some background in service industry and are very willing and able to build. Our Father speaks in ways we do not know!

Your friends in Coxsackie



Chavivah has something to share:

To all my friends in Yehudah, I have been here in the tribe of Naphtali for four weeks now and wanted to send a greeting to all my brothers and sisters in a far off land. (I know some of you have heard Nahaliel's stories of lizards, snakes and spiders here so I was going to start this by saying that I haven't seen a lizard yet in the house, but then I saw one this morning on the ceiling of the kitchen!)

Well, things are very different here (the culture), but the same wonderful life of our Master can be seen in the lives of the wonderful brothers and sisters who I am coming to know. The daily way of life here reminds me of what I experienced when I first came to Island Pond many years ago. We didn't have much, but we had each other. Life was hard in many ways, but there was a simple love affair for our Master Yahshua and somehow the hardships didn't matter so much because that was just the life of being a disciple. So we endured through many circumstances together and that carried us through over the years. I have always been so thankful for the foundation I had during those first years of my learning to be a disciple. I have often thought of how my life had been then and at times have even desired to experience that way of life again.

Well, our Father heard my heart because here I am in Naphtali! In many ways I feel like a little child who is learning everything all over again. Everyone has been so hospitable and kind to me and welcomed me with open arms. There is such a festive, social flavor to this tribe and I am delighting in this as I get to build relationships with everyone. I have been visiting the farm in Londrina for the past two weeks and am renewing my friendship with Nahaliel and Havdalah and getting to know their children. They are a wonderful family and translate for me at the gatherings (which are all in Portuguese). I have begun Portuguese lessons and am slowly beginning to say a few things. But I see that it will take time.

It rained here last week for three days and as I was climbing the "hill" to Nahaliel's cabin, wading through the mud, I started to see just how "American" I was! But how is it that I never minded going out on the Peacemaker bus for weeks at a time sometimes enduring extreme hardships yet not minding it so much? Then I had a revelation – because I knew at the end I was going home where I could wash and dry my clothes, take a hot shower and settle into the daily community life. But it hit me going up the hill that this IS home! And I saw how I took many things for granted (like hot showers, drying my clothes, etc.) and had become very satisfied with the comforts of my life. When I got to the cabin, Nahaliel said it would take time for me to feel at home here because I should remember that I am so "American"!

I am very thankful that I am here in this tribe where I can renew a simple love affair with our Master and learn to be simple and childlike. My heart is full of gratitude to be here and I want to experience everything about this tribe to the fullest (even learning the language). All my brothers and sisters here are very precious and I am falling in love with everyone. My heart is becoming bonded with them.

I miss all of my friends in Yehudah, but know we are building up a nation together – just in different parts of the world. I appreciate being sent here and want to give myself to the fullest to being a support to this tribe. I love all of you.

Your sister in Messiah,

Chavivah



We want to announce that Chezequiel and Tikvah had their second son, a beautiful baby boy. They named him Kafar Aman which means forgiven, confirmed, firm and faithful.

He had already experimented with many other paths and this was the only one that he saw that worked and to him it was obvious that God's Spirit is here. The next day in the morning minchah we all had an amen! We stuffed the 80 people in our bus and headed to the stream. There he died and with a loud cry was also born!



After many cheers we prayed for him and went home to our celebration where Kepha gave him the name Benyah Manoach meaning "son of Yah and "he who comes from rest." After a lost coin skit we went on to our daily schedule. It is so wonderful to have a new brother after a long time without a baby to take care of. Somebody commented that it means we are growing spiritually. Yesterday he and my abba went to Rio Grande to work a few things out and take the children and their mother back to her house (his children were only spending their school vacations with him).

We would like to mention that a couple we have known for a long time is very close to us and considering seriously salvation. They are coming on Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays with their two daughters. They are in their forties. We even lived a few years ago on a piece of land they own. Their names are Edson and Dalva.

Another encouraging thing that occurred this month is that Ethan and Shalem received an Amen to get married! After a few months on a waiting period they came in front of the body

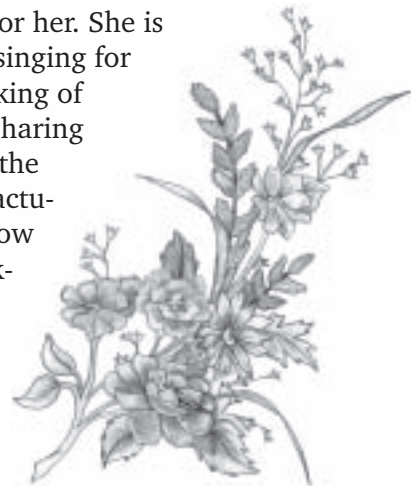
asking to get married. We all clapped and clapped as Elazar and my abba put their hands together. The wedding will be on April 13, 50 days from the day it was announced. The race has begun for the preparations. We forgot to tell you that Qatan and Peninah are on a waiting period and now Lev Amats and Dodavah also. We are waiting with them! Since there is a wedding coming up and others are wanting to know what our Father's will is, we have been hearing teachings about marriage and family every Sunday afternoon. It is so encouraging to know that in the midst of a world of corruption a new nation is being born and it is clear that to build a family is something possible, it works!

Then, after half of the month went by, somebody appeared at our doors!



It was Chavivah!! She came from Curitiba to stay for two weeks. We received her with a throne and dancing. It was Friday at noon so we prepared a special celebration on Friday night for her. She is so encouraging, singing for us after the breaking of bread and even sharing in Portuguese at the minchot! (Well, actually she knows how to say, "I'm thankful for our Master.")

Yaqarah Ruth
bath Nahaliel



Hamburg

Shalom brothers and sisters. We are so thankful as a community for our Abba's faithfulness and great mercy towards us. Through different trials and testings our little clan stands in love by the strength only our Master Yahshua can supply, a small light here in the dark, depressing cloud that consumes Buffalo.

Sheep, bahhhh, bahhhh, out there — can you hear them crying out for good pasture? They dwell in a barren land, dry bitter grass springing forth all around them, wolves lurking about on the prowl seeking someone to devour. They need a good shepherd. We have the most wonderful shepherd. He is so good to us. His own cry out in the streets. "Come, He wants to care for you and lead you to lush pastures." Our hearts long to see our God's lonely lost little sheep come home under His warm tender care. A crew of mighty warriors were sent this month to a local Christian coffee house to attend their "Open Mike Night" (when anyone can step up to the microphone to speak or sing). Walkers were sent out in hopes of coming in

contact with one of our future brothers or sisters. With such a wonderful life, who could possibly keep silent about it? We have the kindest King. May all the world come to know of His magnificence through the lives of His servants.

We continue to lift up our desire to our Father for own our café, waiting for the day it will be ours. Our business has been picking up as more and more people find comfort inside the walls of this beautiful court of our God. We love our customers and hope they will build with us some day.

Happily we rejoice with our friends Yadon and Chayah as they announced they are expecting their first little one. Aharon and Anavah also gladly told us they too are expecting their second child. We are truly a blessed people to have such a tremendous hope to offer our children.

We greatly appreciate everyone who pours out their lives to see our God's great love fill this universe.

Yonah

Ithaca

Hello Everybody!

It's hard to believe that another month has gone by already. That means we're one month closer to our Master's return.

Last month we thought we had shrunk as much as we possibly could, but such was not the case. Our beloved brother Hermon was called to California to help out there for an indefinite period of time. Also, our dear friend Emily was sent to Plymouth to support there for awhile. And you probably can guess what I'm going to say next.... Yes, we miss them both very much. But we're happy for them because we know it will be a time of increase and encouragement for both of them.

Lately the weather has been very beautiful which means that there are a lot of people out and about. The Commons in particular is swarming with people, especially on the weekends. We've been taking the opportunity to hand out papers and plant seeds. We can't wait to see the fruit that will come from this town.

Also, last week we found out that there is an Israeli dance class once a week at Cornell University. We went once and met some of the regulars that attend. We are looking forward to getting to know some of these

people. And we're hoping that some are our future brothers and sisters. We'll see how it goes.

Well, with us being so small we're getting to be very close friends. A true friend will do whatever he can to make sure his friends are encouraged. Lehavah is one of those kinds of friends. She was telling me something that was very encouraging to me. She said that 2 and 2 naturally equals 4. Sometimes things happen and the natural response is, "This doesn't add up. I don't understand." But did it make sense when the Red Sea divided in two? Only the spiritual can comprehend that. It takes being spiritual to trust our Father and not give up when we don't understand one single thing that happens to us. But in the end everything will add up. It will add up to equal all that our Master went through to get a compatible bride.

My Abba also talked to us about the difference between being natural and spiritual. He said that a natural person will eventually come to the place, "the valley of weeping," where his natural strength isn't strong enough to carry him through. So sooner or later he will turn back because there's no more strength left in him to endure. But when a spiritual person comes to the "valley of weeping" he will have the strength of

our Father that goes beyond any natural thing. He is then able to make it a spring of life, which is the result of him having relied on our Master's strength all along to carry him through. I thought that you can know if you're being spiritual or natural by the way you respond to testing. A spiritual person will have a thankful attitude in his suffering because he knows it is good

and will only cause him to be more like our Master. But a natural person will only see the negative and won't be able to really trust our Father's heart towards him.

Anyway, that's what we've been hearing lately. We're so thankful for all of you enduring. We love you!

Ahavah and Shalom

Yadel

Jog Run

The Wedding of Yishai and Livvah

One week before the wedding as we broke bread, the loaf was excessively hot. Was this a foretaste of our final week of preparations? We diligently prayed a month ahead of time for the weather on that day. Derush exhorted us to start early on our preparations and proclaimed that we were going to be ready this time for the event instead of waiting until the last minute.

Just as our Creator did for us and all of creation, we plunged forward, making every minute count. We had no banners in our community for such an event. In the past, we had borrowed from others that came for weddings, but now it was time to bring out of our own well the hidden treasures and talents.

What came forth was more than we could have imagined. These banners were all such a labor of love, each one carefully planned and done in complete harmony with the artists participating in the project. On the actual day of the wedding these banners communicated to guests and disciples both something real and deep that YHWH wants to communicate to man.



Notícias de Naftali

Londrina

This month began with the return of our brothers from the international open forum in Rio Grande do Sul. Sha'an and Neriah told us it was very encouraging and they had an opportunity to talk to many alternative people and others that were searching for a purpose in life. They even brought home an Argentinean named Mariano.

As the days went by our house started filling up as it often does at this time of the year. The holiday "Carnival" is a time when many people have sought us out and wanted to spend time with us. It was this very holiday that brought David Derush to Brazil several years ago when he was saved. And our tribe wants to tell him that we are very elated that "our" David Derush is doing so well in his studies. We here know him well and how he truly has given himself to do our Abba's will and not his own. He would much rather be here with us on our muddy farm, taking care of chickens or washing the fruit from the fruit market. We love you so much Derush and wish you were here with us, too. (And of course your wonderful wife is included in this too.)

So, back to Carnival and our house filling up.... A man named Luis that knows us well was sent to us from our brothers in Curitiba. He is looking for repentance (he was immersed then cut off). Then another man that had lived for a month with us when he was 15 (his mother took him and he is now 23) came from Curitiba to spend a week. Oh! And suddenly we found another fellow named Marcos that had left 8 years ago and he also wanted to spend some time with us. Wow! Another couple came to spend a few days and ... Well, the point is that a few days later, to our and Sha'an's surprise, a man named Roberto that they had met at the gathering also showed up at our door one night. He came in his car with two children and he wanted to stay for the night! We quickly ran to Labeshu's sons' room and put them in the brothers' room so

Roberto could stay there. Then the night turned into days and he kept staying. So on Sunday two Japanese men came, and by then the single brothers had already moved from their "bamboo shack" (it's the porch closed up with a bamboo wall) into our future training rooms in our unfinished lodge. That means no doors and no windows on the rooms!

On Sundays we had been going to dance at the park but this Sunday we decided that we would evangelize at our own house (there were so many guests!). So the city people stayed for the minchah and we danced and much was said. The visitors were touched and some were even crying! The next Sunday we did the same thing and afterwards we danced around the fireplace and ate popcorn. The week went on and Mariano left saying he would visit our brothers in Issachar. Renan, from Curitiba, also went back to get his things together and move into the community there. The couple left considering our life and so on. But a few stayed and we were encouraged with those who left but want to come back. The mother of Roberto's two children also showed up for a visit at his invitation.

So on the following Sunday evening minchah, Roberto expressed his desire to be clean from his sins.



The Clan in Burwood



Shalom to all the tribes. Another month has come and gone, filled with the joys and sufferings that fuse our hearts together as a household. We're thankful we are becoming friends with one another, trusting our lives in each other's hands.

This month we continued to cultivate our relationship with our Chinese friends Jin and Anne. We went to their home and received their very gracious hospitality. They have a dam in their backyard so we all took a swim. It was very refreshing. They want us to come back. They come to our café often as well. We really long for them to be saved and pray for them a lot.

We had some guests come for dinner last week who we met at the café. He is a pastry chef and runs a little shop with his Chinese wife. They are both very nice. He offered to lend us flour if we every

ran out at the bakery which was generous of him. We want to visit them at their shop soon.

Very encouraging news!

We have a sexton. Kanah has been given this responsibility now, and you can often see him tinkering around, bringing his hammers and sandpaper and screwdrivers with him. He appreciates restoration. And so do we!

We've been house hunting lately. We need a bigger house. We're already full, so we want to go out in faith that our Father will add to us. We know our Father already has exactly what we need. We want to press on in faith but also be patient.

We said good-bye to the Nun family at their farewell celebration at the farm. We already miss them so much. We appreciate their warmth and sensitivity and

proven character that comes from the perseverance and long-suffering to build a tribe and laying down their lives for us. They are truly examples for us to follow in order for us to make Yahshua's life a reality.

And, a final note is to mention Asher's great encouragement from being able to produce beautiful sourdough loaves. They are increasingly popular and more healthy for us than commercial yeasted bread, as we know. Apparently, it is somewhat difficult to harness a sourdough culture and produce a nice, risen loaf consistently. He is thankful as are all of us for it will bless our industry as well as our household.

Until next month,
Sarah shel Asher.



It seldom rains here and this is not the rainy season at all. But the days before the wedding dark clouds and even thunder brought the rain upon us. Some tent dwellers moved inside and the already-in-place hoopa needed some readjustments now. Was this a foretaste

of tomorrow, the day of the wedding? Everyone kept their joy and peace. Yair expressed (before the rain came on Friday) that even if it rains, this will not dampen the joy of the bride. Nothing was going to take away our joy either. This is our faith — to cling to that hope within us regardless of any dark circumstances. Even though clouds formed in the distance on that day with all our brilliant banners in place outside, the sun proved hospitable to

our many guests. With the help of Ethan and his family and Rivkah bat Derush from Virginia along



with our friends from Brunswick: Ozziel and Rivkah, Anak and Azurah, Nathan and Qesheth & son, Amacyah, and Ebed Melech, we were able to supply music and serving that would have been lacking otherwise.

Abner arrived on that day full of faith and love for his son Yishai who was like the son in the story of the prodigal son who remained in his father's house, carrying out his heart, never wavering,

never wayward. This is a son that all that the father had was his and now he was being rewarded with his faithful bride, Livvah Shameah. She is now bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh. We are enjoying the

fruit of a new social unit as they continue to dwell here at the Jog Run Farm.



Swarming...

In one big gush of movement, a huge swarm of bees erupted from the hive that was now too small for them. As an enormous buzz, they all surrounded the queen, forming a large pinecone-looking clump hanging from the tree. It looked like they were all hanging from a limb, but as we gathered around to watch, we realized that all the bees were only holding onto each other! This

reminded us so much of the state of our community — swarming! Everyone is living in suspense, wondering who will be the where, whose tent platform will be built next in Arcadia, who will be the first to move to Ft. Meyers, and so on. And we see from the bees that if we cling to each other through it all, in the end we'll be closer than we were before.



As I write this, the drizzly rain sinks into the sandy soil. Puddles immediately form as we labor back and forth with boxes of bedding, books, and clothes. We are moving out of one of the houses across the street and consolidating here on our five-acre piece of property. We're moving others westward to Arcadia. Leading the caravan there are the Yiphtah's, along with Notenit and Yael. This is the beginning of the exodus from West Palm Beach. We're scaling down here and separating out our once diverse community. Arcadia is to become more of a health and healing environment.

We here in WPB are directly under the flight path of large planes heading for the WPB international airport runway. The noise and air pollution does not lend itself to any kind of healing, so changes are taking place. Whether the healing is physical or spiritual, the rude interruptions of excessively loud planes also interrupts the spontaneous flow of the Spirit



at our minchot and breaking of bread. As all of modern man's creations, it wears on our souls.

Our Abba honors our willingness to be subject to such environments for the sake of His sheep. Recently Nishmah, a 34-year-old woman from this area, was immersed. You may have read about her in past Intertribal News issues as Stacey. She has two sons who moved in with her: Jesse (14), and Nathaniel (11). She also has a 17-year-old daughter

named Amber, who has decided not to come at this time. Amber did happen to make a surprise visit to see her mother on February 4th, the day Nishmah expressed her desire to be saved (especially from Christianity, which she had

turned in her past as an escape from the filthy environment she wanted out of). Nishmah was grasping for that vital breath of life she desperately needed to have to sustain her dying soul. She is bubbly and energetic, wanting to give everything she has to support our God's purpose



Together" – Old Time Baskets. We feel that this name is a great expression of our life together. The baskets we make are very unique and stimulate a lot of interest in people. We have already started selling them at the markets in the Sydney area and they are being favorably received.

We have also started going to a "Farmers Market" at Fox Studios in the heart of Sydney. We are now selling our bread there including some new varieties such as our Italian Wholemeal "Pané Cassa" (home-style bread). This a very rustic style of bread and is very popular. It has been going well overall and we are meeting people from all walks of life. This market is very hard to get into as the standard of produce is very high. Many of the best organic producers in the State of NSW bring their produce to sell

at the market as it is very well known and a popular market. We were encouraged that the organizers contacted us to invite us to participate in their market which has given us a presence right in the center of Sydney.

The Sydney Royal Easter Show is once again on the horizon, as we will start to set up on the 8th of March. We are sure our Father has a lot in store for us this year. And we will need to be

very prepared to keep the standards that have been set.

We have been blessed with plenty of gentle rain

through the month of February and our creek is gently flowing, with all the water holes filled up. Our vegetable garden is producing abundance and the sheep are doing well. We are thankful for our farm; it is such a wonderful place to raise our children.

We want to let you all know that we are all thankful to be a part of the Twelve Tribes of Israel and are thankful for our Master Yahshua, His Spirit is in our midst. We love all our brothers and sisters in all the Tribes.

Shalom,
Nathanael

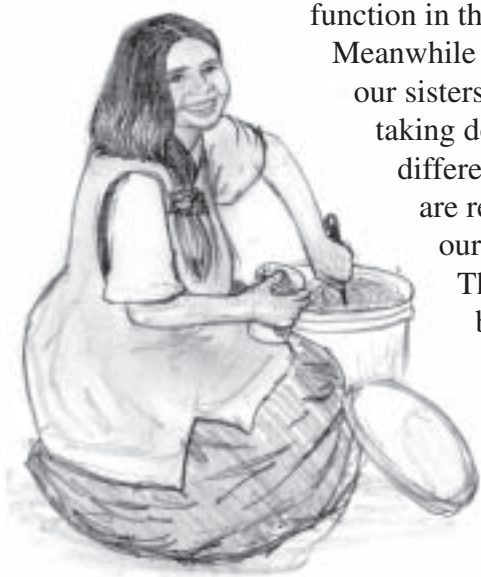


The Tribe of ASHER

The month of February has been very productive in our tribe and even though we really feel the change since the Nun family left for America, we are all increasing as disciples to become what we need to be. We continue to have visitors coming to our farm, and we are close to seeing our dear friend Abraham give up his life. Another man Andrew, who was with us a few years ago has now come back and seems very stable and willing to hear. We have hope that he could truly respond to the words of our Master.

Our industry has been very active in the supermarket renovation area; and our brothers have been pouring out their lives to serve our households. We are so thankful for the hours they labor to provide for all our needs. Chen is a such a good example to the younger brothers and many of them are now being placed in positions of greater responsibility. Brendan and Bekor have been a great support to Chen this month. It is encouraging to see them function in this way.

Meanwhile on the farm our sisters have been taking dominion over different areas and are really making our farm a home. They are bringing order and devoting women to take care of specific areas of the farm. This



is most encouraging and we can see and feel the warmth that it brings. Our Master's life is evident and we are all thankful for the increase.

Ohevi, one of our faithful brothers, is now getting the opportunity to further our basket weaving industry. He has started using all the willow we harvested last year and is making some truly magnificent baskets. We hope to see our Father establish this industry. We have a new name for our basket industry. It is "Woven

on earth. She is an open door for others now. She has many friends and relatives in the Ft. Lauderdale and Hollywood areas. Her brother Bob and his wife Nancy are sincerely drawn to us. Bob runs a tree service very similar to ours and is seeing the futility of his involvement in Christianity. Almost 20 years ago Bob & Nancy were part of a community which soon broke up. But they recall the fondness they had of such a common life. They thought of it as the way to go – sharing their struggles, throwing their lot in with others, etc., but all that is left of it now is the outer shell – the husk that has left them empty. We have strong feelings of hope for them and their three precious children. It seems they've been preserved from being permanently damaged by religion.

From Yedidah Hadashah on the Swarm:

(February 17th) This very morning I was feeling that I wasn't close like everyone else in the Body. Since it was early, I knew all would be quiet on the farm, so I went for a walk to pray. I was so heavy in my heart, wanting to understand why I didn't "get it" like the rest of the Body. I cried out "Abba, please show me what I'm missing, I don't understand!" After a while I returned to my room, beginning our busy day. I was expecting my family to visit, so I was preoccupied with their arrival and getting some hospitality food and tea ready. About that time Abynoun saw my son and I and told us to come over to see something. Since it was on the other side of the property, I was hoping I would be back to greet my family. Abynoun asked us if we had ever seen a swarm of bees. At first I thought it was a beehive, it was huge and hanging from a slender branch.

I was so amazed at the size and form of its body. Then I asked Abynoun how they do that. He explained that there was no hive there, that they had formed the swarm by holding on to each other, nothing else. There it was – lights went on as I understood in my heart – "They're desperately holding on to each other and that unity is what formed the body." I broke down in tears of gratitude – I saw what I had asked my Abba for that morning, I was missing "it" because I wasn't desperately holding on to my brothers and sisters.

Late Breaking News from Sachar & Daveqah

On February 24th we were thankful to dedicate our son Roiy Lev Anay to the God of Israel. Our first born son is a gift from YHWH! Today we

gave him back to the One who created him and gave him life! His name means a shepherd with a heart to respond! Even before the Messiah came to Israel it was prophesied that in the future there would be shepherds who would oversee their flock and would never leave or forsake these people, our God's people. This was a problem with Old Covenant Israel over and over. Our Master Yahshua also talked about this when He came as you can see in John 10 about the good shepherd and the hireling.

My wife and I along with the Body are going to train our son to be one who is aware of others and their needs. We desire that he would respond with compassion towards other human beings. We also are dedicating Roiy so that at his immersion there will be the same revelation that Abraham was given and that was, "Abba, no matter how difficult it is or is going to get, I'm going to love you no matter what it takes because I know you haven't gotten a people who would be loyal to you over all the unfaithfulness on the earth. Abba I know you are worthy of my whole life and that is the only way I could ever begin to repay you." My wife and I desire very much to help him possess the gates of his enemies and we know it's going to take a Body commitment. We are thankful that the community of believers we live with obligated themselves to help us in this covenant! When it came to the end of the dedication gathering both Daveqah and I lifted our son high above our heads and the Body here all laid hands on us and we surrendered him up to the One True God who does not disappoint!

We leave you with a thought provoking question from Qeshet shel Abner: "When do we start obeying what we hear from the anointing? When it's a hint or when it's an ultimatum?"

Shalom and Ahavah to all our family and friends all over the earth!

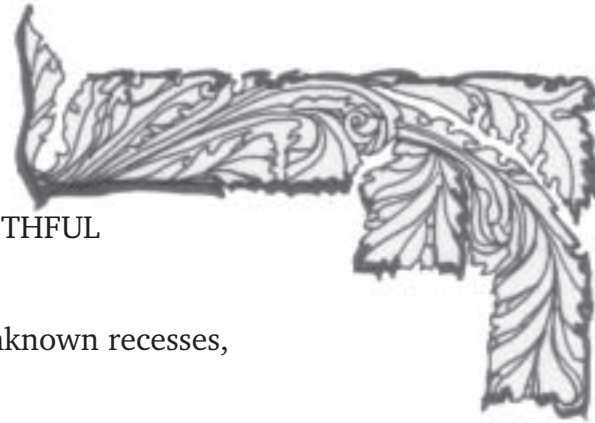
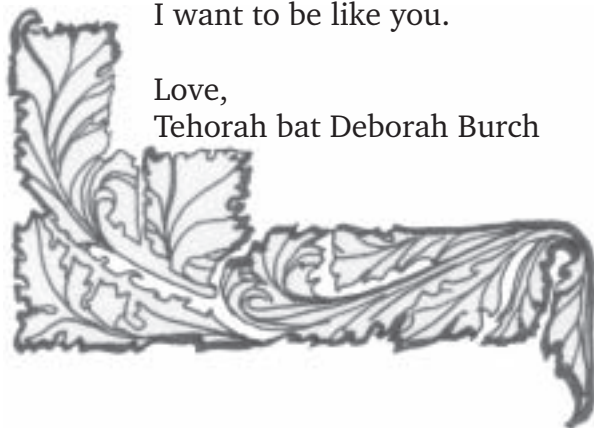
Nahalah shel Ehud



FAITHFUL

Steadfast, Unwavering...
 As faithful as a mighty Oak...
 With roots reaching to the unknown recesses,
 To draw your life,
 To possess and maintain,
 The weight of glory you have...
 You began an acorn
 Hanging from another mighty tree
 Then one day you fell,
 As the wind howled around you
 There you lay on the ground...
 You watched as some others,
 Were gobbled into chipmunks cheeks,
 Or buried to be eaten in Winter...
 And a rare occasion some were
 Picked up by young boys,
 To be brought home and added to a collection...
 But you remained.
 Chosen for a great purpose.
 As time passed,
 The rains came,
 And your seed died...
 Sending down the beginning of your roots...
 Life pulled you in two directions.
 But you would not make it without both.
 Your roots pushing down
 Searching for water
 Your tender shoots stretching
 for the sun
 years of growing like this has produced an amazing tree
 for now your life gives...
 shade to the weary,
 strength and security to the weak.
 For through the storms
 You're unmovable.
 I want to be like you.

Love,
 Tehorah bat Deborah Burch



AND FROM...



(Nelson, BC)

Here in our way-out house on Mount Sentinel Farm we are on the front lines of a battle. Our Father wants to establish us as a clan but the evil one is constantly opposing. He comes to every one of us trying to hinder our Abba's light from shining. We need to be vitally connected to our Father and to one another at all times. It is so deadly when we have our eyes on ourselves. Back during the war the enemy would take out soldiers not by killing them, but by wounding them. When a soldier was wounded, he needed to be taken care of by his fellow soldiers, the wounded one would have their attention rather than them fighting the enemy. We are in a war and our enemy is very crafty. He knows that the way that he will win is if he can cause us to have our eyes on ourselves. When we have our eyes on ourselves, we cause our brothers and sisters to have their eyes on us too – trying to help us get out of our selfishness – and we keep them from doing their part in fighting the battle. Here in Nelson, we are constantly meeting people in town and receiving guests at our (soon to be open) tea house, so how important it is that we would be found clean and pleasing to our Abba at all times. We have many opportunities to share with others about the life of Yahshua, and we heard this month that only when we are completely clean are we working for our Abba and giving Him glory. If there is anything

The month of February seemed to go by very fast. We are all very busy here on the farm, especially with our 3 new baby goats (and more on the way) and we are also trying to get Tribal Trading off the ground with maté. Nadiv is heading up our maté industry in Nelson, and he is very busy. We are also in the middle of tearing down a house that was given to us. We will be using the wood from this house to build our furniture for our "Preserved Seed Bakery and Tea House." Many people come by our bakery even though it isn't even open yet. It gives us many opportunities to share the gospel, and practice hospitality. We are thankful to be here in Nelson as a small witness of the life of Yahshua. We are praying every day for a breaker to be saved from this area, so that we can begin Breaking bread and having the minchot as a full demonstration.

in us that has not been confessed then we are misrepresenting Yahshua, and giving the glory to the evil one. It is so critically important that we would not do anything without the power of the Holy Spirit upon us. When we are clean we are co-workers with our Abba – His own special agents – sent by Him to represent Him to everyone we meet, everywhere we go. If we are not connected to Him and are dangerously wandering around with unconfessed sin, then we are actually teaming up with the evil one and working against our Abba. I understood this month that my sin put our Master up on the cross – I actually took part in crucifying Yahshua and my sin is so dirty. Our Master made me clean – He forgave me. I want to be faithful to do my part of 1 John 1:9 and confess my sin, and He will be faithful to forgive me and clean me from my sin. Representing the God of heaven is an awesome responsibility. I want to continually seek our Abba and strive to maintain a clean garment. There are so many wonderful people out there who are just waiting to hear the good news of salvation and desiring to be set free from the darkness of this age. If we really love people, then we will overcome our enemies. Shalom, Ahavah Rishonah...
 with happy greetings from Nadiv, Naharah & baby Shemini Yom Orah (4 months)



more signs so that we can continue to communicate the comprehensive message of the Three Eternal Destinies to all the people of this city and also all of Canada.

Once I read in a teaching that we are all going to have to trust our Father the very same way that Abraham trusted his Father concerning his son Isaac. Certainly we know that our brothers and sisters in Reuben are in that situation at the moment. May our Father reward their faith! But we also have a sister here who is in that situation with her new born child. You see, when Rose came into the body some 6 months ago, she was pregnant. But because of her past in the world, she was perceived as a bad mother and therefore had lost her 2 other children. So when Social Services found out that she was pregnant, they said, "We are going to take this child away from you when it is born." And sure enough, 4 days after her birth they came and took her child away from her. It was sad but Rose knew about it, we knew about it and our Father knew about it. Soon after that, the baby got sick and ended up at the hospital under intensive care. They called Rose and she ended up staying there day and night, taking care of her baby. Then the doctors, nurses and Social Services staff who were there looking after the child started to see that Rose wasn't that bad as a mother after all. In fact, she was a very good mother, going out of her way to meet the child's many needs. This spoke to them and soon after, a petition came from the doctors that it would be in the best interest of this child if she would be with her mother. They had a meeting and social services came to us to let us know that they wanted to reverse the decision and gave back the custody of the child to Rose. This was amazing because all along we had come to see that Rose had come to a place of total surrender and trust in the only one who could save and deliver. And now our Father was giving her child back to her. We are very thankful that our Father is faithful and that He heard the many prayers of the saints concerning our precious sister Rose. Phineas/Daveq

Here is an account from the perspective of one of our children:

I wanted to write about a special event that happened in our tribe this month. A woman named Rose came into the body about 6 months ago. She was pregnant. Right before she had her baby, her social worker told her that she would not be having her baby living with her. So when she had the baby, she was in the hospital for about 4 days. Then on Monday, she came home. Then a week later, her baby got sick and was sent to the hospital. Every night, she would sleep at the hospital with her baby. Her baby was very sick, but then she started getting better. WE prayed and prayed for her at every minchot. During the time she was in the hospital, the doctors were seeing how good of a mother she was and how stable she was and they wanted the social workers to give Rose her baby back. Rose saw our Father's love for her and this through all her circumstances. She trusted our Father and didn't let go of his compassion. She named her baby Salach Rachamani which means: "Yah is ready, willing and anxious to forgive, full of tender mercies and compassion." I am thankful our Father gave Rose her baby back. I am thankful that our Father answers our prayers.

From Tekinnah Bat Obed Edom and Yasharah age 10



Did it already happen to you to welcome back with great joy somebody you love and missed for so long, and have to let him go away a few hours later, not knowing if you will ever see him again?

This is exactly what happened in Ruben this month...

It was indeed a very special day, as we received our precious sisters RUTH and TSITSAH coming back home after a long time of faithful service in Zebulon, and had a few minutes later a good bye celebration for our beloved friends: GIDON, TAMAR, their children... and of course savtah RUTH!... all great warriors who have been pouring their lives in Ruben for such a long time, going back to where they belong...

As the race comes close, we see all our closest friends from other tribes, who have been laboring for 15, or even 20, years here in Sus to prepare a place for us, leaving one by one, two by two, family after family... Yes, we have to learn to rule over our emotions!

We want to rejoice when somebody is called away, because we have vision!

We do not live to have a comfortable life with our friends, and we know we will have to go through many painful separations, but we don't want to cry! – said Lebanah, laughing in her tears – because we do not live for today but for a time not far away when we'll see justice come

and reign on the earth... And we know that we will be together for eternity!

This all happened the day before many parents had to go to court to be judged once again, not knowing if they would come back home or be put in jail. One more reason to forget about ourselves, cast away all fear and anxiety and concentrate in the preparations for this feast, asking our Abba to make it the most joyful and encouraging event of the month!

So here comes Mophait with the sound of drums to announce the arrival of the Great King's messenger.

"Oyez! Oyez! To proclaim and read to all people, that the tribe of Ruben may gather now at the public place, called the lodge.

"Listen: Today is a very important event, for the King of Kings has delegated his prime officer to publicly honor, exalt and appreciate three mighty warriors of His glorious army. Gidon, Tamar, and Ruth will today be decorated with the jasper medal of Ruben, the highest reward in our tribe. For this occasion it is allowed to weep and cry since the King has understanding for this special situation. But let the king's subjects not forget that they are commanded to rejoice always!"

The tune was set for the day: On the throne, Ruth was already laughing and crying at the same time, besides Gidon and Tamar, whose simplicity and modesty would not have allowed us to appreciate them in any other way...

Shomer enters then, with a very serious countenance, as an official ambassador with a dark suit and a big belt with the colors of France around him.

To each one of them the King's messenger read with great emphasis the long list of their qualities, before giving them the parchment he



had read and the big medal that would remind them forever of how the King and all of us, His subjects, see them. No place should be left for any worthless spirit anymore...

*“Let it be today proclaimed to all the disciples:
The King wants to honor his friend from the
Maples.*

*Look around, all you people, and marvel at all
he has done*

*By the strength of our God and the help of
Petibone.*

*His only presence brings peace all around!
Together with his wife, they are a joyful sound
And when his tam-tam beats, you cannot help
but dance*

*Against evil spirits, there is no greater defense;
In his rough hands a big truck is just like a toy,
But as they caress the piano they become a
source of joy!*

*Perfect in skits as King Xerxes or Yehoiada,
Who can replace him as he goes to Yehudah?
He is the hero we all admire
And his qualities we all desire.
Everything in Ruben speaks about him
We will always remember him!*

*She is like a palm tree,
Diligent like a honeybee.
She is soft as silky thread,
Tender as fresh bread.
Her submissive and discrete life
Encompasses Gidon,
Such is an excellent wife.
Brooding tenderly over their children,
She is an example for the women of Ruben.
Tamar,
How would we ever forget your bright smile,
Your peaceful countenance and your gentle
spirit.
For us you are truly like sunshine after rain,
Your sweet smelling aroma will leave an eternal
And lasting memory in us.*

*Rejoicing is in heaven over a special disciple,
For an important part of the foundation of this
tribe*

*Has been laid by the incredible care
And constant labor of this person:
The built up part of the wall consists in:
Taking care of mothers and new born babies,
Sewing needs, night and day if necessary,
With constant production,
Pillar of the industry.
Has to be read the list of her qualities:
Gentleness at the highest degree
Goodness
Compassion
Understanding
Great extend of care*

*Faithfulness
Loyalty
Willingness.
All this together is to be called
In this kingdom by the King of kings:
A TRUE FRIEND
In Hebrew: RUTH”*

*Yaqarah bat Noten-Aliz will tell us more
about the rest of the festivities:*

The time came for around 15 of us to present a skit: “Gidon and his sons,” of course. We had only one week to prepare it and without the help of our brothers from Yehudah who sent us the words of the play (only 15 minutes after we asked!) we could not make it. Looking at the beautiful video also helped us be ready with a very few practices. Thank you Yehudah and our sister from Shimon who sent us the words of the wonderful ending song: “Sunshine After Rain.” We are really a people sharing everything, we can see it even in details like that!

Our friends were supposed to leave the next day, but with all the circumstances, they left two days later. So we made banners again, special meal, and after the minchah, Netzak and Azarah said they had a surprise for them.

They took two chairs and a guitar and sat down in front of us, saying that they made a song but it was not finished and they needed our help to complete it. So they asked us if we knew some of their qualities? There were MANY things said such as “faithful, courageous, kind, hospitable, discrete, etc...” And they continued on singing: “I made this song for you, Gidon, for you give me the desire to work, you are a builder like Yahshua... builder of men, you give everything to others, willing to go wherever you are sent, only concerned by doing complete deeds, you are the example of faithfulness.”

They brought much liberty and festivity to our celebration. Vision also for the future of our tribe was imparted. As so many gifted people are leaving, new giftings are now revealed in the body. We got vision that Netzak may be “our David,” since he has such a gift to improvise in a very unconventional manner, being a true demonstration of our Master’s power to make us free!

After that Gidon and Tamar sang a song for us, then all those who are soon leaving were asked to do the same, and this brought much joy and vision to us. We did not receive a spirit of slavery but a spirit of freedom!

Before they left some of us sang for them, really expressing what’s on our heart:

Ohevi?”

“Ohevi already has a plan for a structure that can be set up and torn down in minutes, and he’s on his way to the shop with his son, right now.”

“Someone gave us a bunch of picnic tables.”

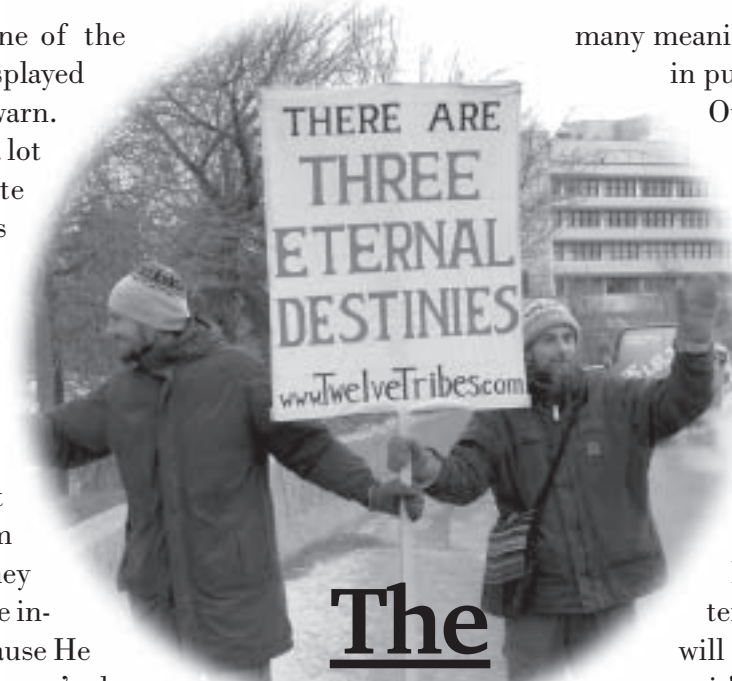
“Can Ohevi find a way to make a fire on the ice?”

“All we need now are freepapers and a schedule...”

And so it happened. We were so thankful to be able to offer people a place to stop and warm up with a hot mate or apple cider by our fire. We gave away freepapers – many of them by our boys racing up and down the ice on their skates, unhindered and full of zeal. Others invited people to come and stop as they passed by. Many people came because of the beautiful signs they had seen painted by Melevav, Yacheved and Gad. Almost everyone that stopped seemed pleased about our location and what we were offering. We were far enough away from the busy area on the river that they appreciated the peaceful resting spot. It was amazing, too, how many people knew who we were right away, and were glad that we had thought of doing the ice café.

This has given us much vision for a small, portable Maté Factor to take to the many small festivals and fairs around the province. We are seeing that we will have to strain with effort to go out and meet people, as there is much more land than population here, and so there are not many events that you’d call local. Not nearly as local as this one!

In the dictionary, one of the a board or placard displayed advertise, inform or warn. Kol Chadash knows a lot used to communicate that way. So he has tent here to go out wanting to inform all this message of hope morning at rush with the sign accom- 2 other brothers, cars passing by. What wake people up from mundane life that they them, waving with the in- that God is good because He second death who doesn’t de- response has been phenomenal. back and lift their thumb up displaying not even let the cold weather hamper their

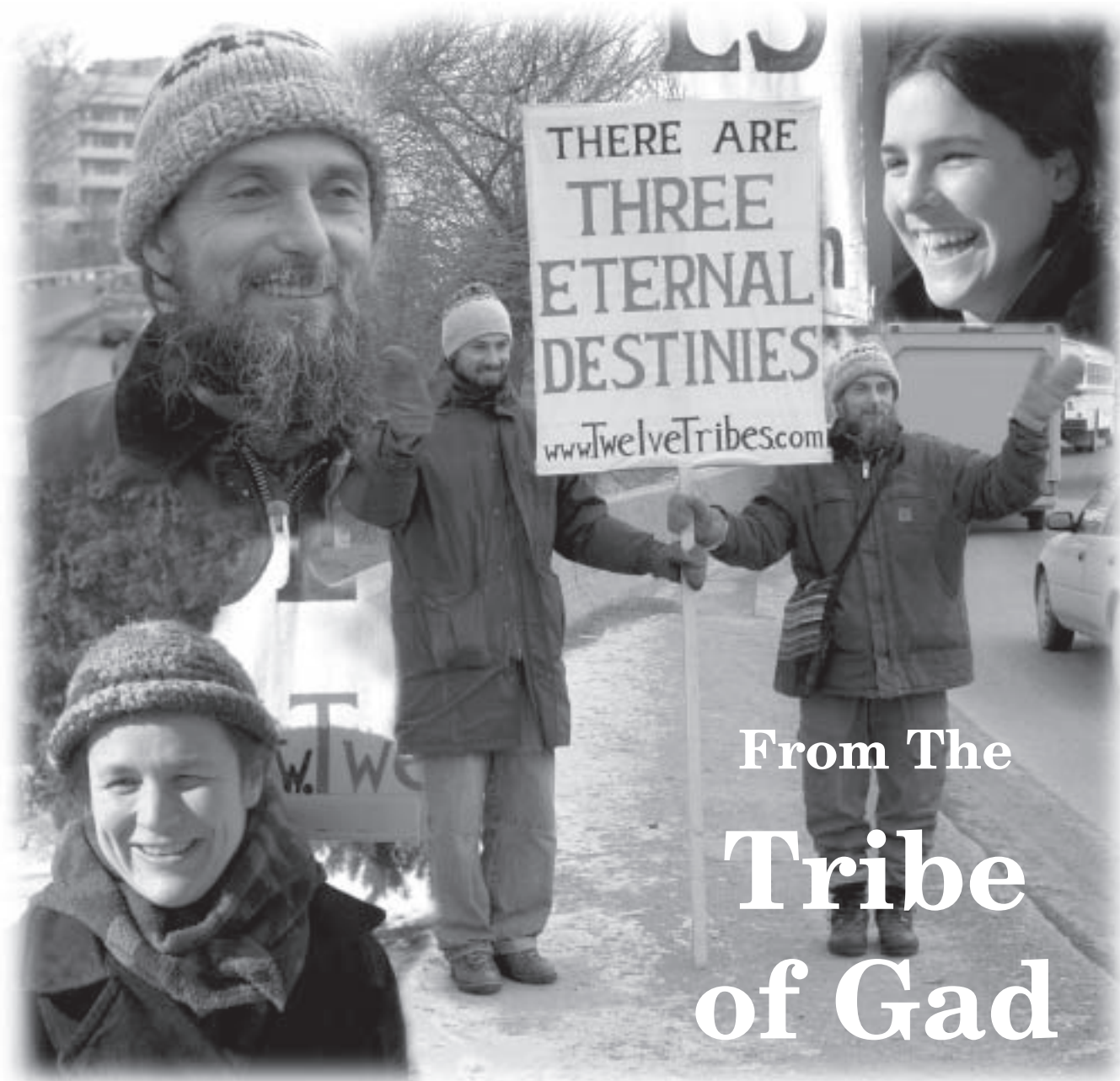


The Sign

reporter from the local paper who saw him there day after day looked us up on the internet and discovered that we were from the Common Ground Café. She came in wanting to talk to this young man who walks the talk. “You gotta have some convictions to do this day after day,” she said. She spoke with Kol and Ishah for quite a while and as a result, there will be an article in the local Free Press sometime soon. As this message goes out day after day, people have been coming in our café and shoe shop to get freepapers and also have been looking us up on our web site. We are making

many meanings of the word sign is in public and intended to Our friend and brother about signs since he his heart to people been very consis- with his signs of Winnipeg of in Yahshua. Every hour, he is there panied with one or waving at all the better way is there to their sleep, living the live but to smile at tent to let them know will not let anyone go to a serve it! Kol said that the

People honk, wave back, smile their approval, to the ones who would dedication to this worthy cause. One



(From top right corner: Joanni, Kol Chadash, Yaqeth, and Yacheved)

One of the sources of opposition to evangelism in Gad is the winter. Temperatures here drop down to 20 and 30 Celsius below zero for the better part of January and February! The people of Winnipeg are of hardy stock though, and have learned to take extremes in stride (It gets up to 30 and even 40 Celsius above in the summer). We are also learning to take things in stride, trusting our Father to provide the way for us to reach out to the 700 000 people around us.

As we had been praying for openings to meet people, we saw that a skating path had been cleared on the river RIGHT BEHIND OUR HOUSES! What would any industrious disciple do?

“We need to put a portable café right down there on the ice!”

“Yes, we can offer hot apple cider, mate, cookies, peanut butter balls...”

“Can Ravach organize the food from the café? And what about a structure of some sort? Where’s

There is a warrior so strong
The name we call him is Gidon
YHWH said: go in my strength
Ruben really needs your hand!
It's not good that he be alone
Look your precious one is here!
Blow the trumpets, shine your lights
Our Tamar is his right hand.
How much we love Tamar & Gidon!
Pillars in our tribe our hearts you won!
How much we love our dear Ruth!
Best friend of our tribe our heart you really won!

There are some warriors so strong
Beloved clan of Gidon!
Aremah, Avivah & Yatham
You are very dear to us
All your friends are full of tears
As you are sent over there
But we know our hearts are bond
This is why we sing this song
How much we love Ruth, Tamar & Gidon
Ruben loves you very strong!
How much we love Ruth, Tamar & Gidon
When you'll be back
We'll sing the end of the song!!!

Those encouraging days not only bound us together more, they also increased our sense of being our Abba's special people who need tribulations to grow, as much as a plant needs the heat of the sun. What a good preparation for the next event of the month, the trial:

One judge for children had already decided to put some of our children under custody, “in order for them to be able to discover the realities of the world in which they should live.” This sentence in his judgment enflamed our friend Pierre, the lawyer our Father sent us in our great need a few years ago, right when our problems with the state began.

On December 22, he bought three newspapers where he cut out a few articles expressing those realities of the world “in black”: wars everywhere, murders, insecurity, violence in school, drugs, homosexuality, injustice, corruption, genetic engineering, prostitution legalized...

We put it all together and completed this little pamphlet with some photos of the reality of our children's life “in color.” Besides each photo we wrote a verse of the scripture: (Deuteronomy 6/ 5-7, Genesis 18/19, 1/28, 3/19, Philippians 4/ 4 and Acts 2/46)

It is short, simple and sharp, so we printed enough to be able to give it, along with our freepaper called “The Wolf and the Lamb,” to all the officials, beginning with the judges involved in our case and some members of the French Ministry of Education who came to visit us at home.



Unlike the first trial, we had the opportunity to express our convictions. The judges listened carefully, the questions did not seem tricky, but inspired by a desire to understand. We often pray for servants, and we really need them, because according to the new law, they can put us in jail for six months. We need judges able to understand the law in a good spirit, in the light of the constitution and the rights of men, able to realize that our heart is to do good to our children. The last socialistic government made new laws in order to eliminate all of what they call sects. They used evil reports and lies about us in order to convince the deputies to vote for it. In court we could explain that, and express that we don't want to let the state control and evaluate our children, because the members of the National Education proved themselves to be full of prejudice, as well as the prosecutor who brought in court only the lies of the ADFI. They are indeed the Pharisees of our days!

Listening to him, I was thankful to be able to remember our Master's words recorded in Matthew 5:11, 12: “People will say bad things against you and hurt you. They will lie and say all kinds of evil things against you because you follow me. But when people do those things to you, you are blessed. Be happy and glad. You have a great reward waiting for you in heaven. People did those same bad things to the prophets that lived before you.”

*The sentence will be known on March 19. We pray that the judges of that court of appeal would be servants : They can stop the accusation or charge us more. In that case, we would have to appeal to the European Court of Human Rights. Maybe this is what it will take in order for our people to be established in the land of the ten kings. Our Abba already knows. In Him is our trust, whatever will happen...
-from Shemayah*

The most wonderful thing about this day is that after the court case we all went back to our bus when everything was over and as one man we screamed all together, "THANK YOU ABBA!"

Before this day during two evenings we had parent meetings. We heard many laws concerning us which most of us ignored until now. We just listened to Haggai's explanations: It is already too complicated to understand, "ah la la!" The enemy is so complicated but we are so simple! What do we stand on? We can stand only on our Abba who is with us: Shalom! We can really see that the only thing we have is our God, the wonderful life and the wonderful children our Abba gave us.

We are so glad that we could bring some of our children to the trial; they are such a good testimony of our life! We went into the very big court place where the judge seemed more open than the last time. It was good that everybody had a chance to speak...

At the beginning the judge asked us what we do in the community. One by one we answered: the abbas said that they work in different industries according to their gifts and the immas that they take care of their children while cleaning the house, cooking, etc... it is very simple!

The prosecutor read his accusation, saying that the children are very ill-treated... well, he actually read what the A.D.F.I said. It was so bad that every one of the children broke out laughing and I could hardly control myself to not laugh with them. The judge was kind of listening to the prosecutor but, looking at our children laughing he started smiling at them; we are so proud of our children, even though they didn't speak, they somehow spoke to the judge's heart by the way they behaved.

It was a long day! When we arrived home late in the evening, many of our brothers and sisters and children were waiting for us on the front porch of Tabitha's Place waving at us as the bus approached. They welcomed us in to have a nice hot drink and explain everything to them.

My husband and I went to our room with our beloved children, and our surprise what was awaiting us? Well, I will tell you: a nice welcome picture and cards, tea bags, cups and a fruit salad that my daughter Hitah had prepared for us! I sat down, so thankful to be loved by our children, and brothers and sisters. I saw the love of our Master.

Thank-you Yoneq and Ha-Emeq for the wonderful message you sent to us! It was so relaxing to hear: "SHALOM" after such an intense day!!!

Hadassah Bekorah shel Nathanael

Some encouraging news from our prisoners :

Our Abba keeps them under His protection. They are still in two different cities, so they did not see one another since the trial, but gladly receive visits from some of us.

Alonah Tzedeka is weaving, learning computer work with vision it will be useful for her people later... Michel is not yet allowed to work, in spite of many requests. He wrote: "Time is passing so fast when we are active but so slow when it is silence and loneliness, it is like if there is no repair in the time if I don't use my will to rhythm my day.

It is so wonderful that both of them have never given themselves to bitterness! We have hope for Michel that he will stand on his convictions. He wrote in his letter: "I miss you all so much at the limits of the supportable."

Alonah Tzedekah expressed her heart's desire: to hear our Master speaking through her brothers and sisters. "I pray that our Father would speak to your hearts, helping you to overcome your enemies, that the prophets speak and you would be able to listen to them with the ears of your heart. May He give you wonderful minchot." To imagine our zeal and joy encourages her very much. "Even though I cannot be with you with my body I am with you in my spirit."

To see their endurance and examples and read their letters makes us cherish even more the life we have; it makes even more appreciate the kindness and care of our brothers and sisters. We eagerly pray that both of them would soon be among us! WE ARE NOT COMPLETE WITHOUT THEM!!!

From Chedvah



Good news: a prisoner has been set free! Here is her testimony.

Our Father brought me out of my sinful condition. He took off the veil from my eyes, opened my heart and made my soul recognize his wonders. The body of Messiah appeared clearly to me on that special day. I know that I was ready to trust for the first time in my life.

For three years my life in the community was a battle to endure in the flesh. I was at the end of my strength, no life, no joy, no peace. Early in the morning we had a body meeting and I was asked many things. My faith was tested for a good foundation. It was the provision from our Father. I will never forget how much my brothers and sisters were engaged. The Holy Spirit was blowing upon the tribe of Reuben. He turned in many directions, always to make love and compassion increase. I felt the presence of God's Spirit, His mercy, His kindness. The spirit of council was in action. Later on, someone said that the body proved then to be healthy.

I saw the love of our Master when Yaqebed, our new sister, said that our Father never puts out the smoldering wick, but He gently blows on it to light the flame again. Haggai reminded us that our Father takes delight in mercy, not in sacrifice; and that not everyone has the gift of compassion, but everybody can express mercy. He said that we need to see what is deep inside, and not stop at the form, because sometimes it is not easy to express with words what is in the heart. Thank you Haggai for your example, I know deeply in my heart that you are really a friend for me and all of us...

I am also thankful for Yonah and Lebanah's encouragement and for the testimony of their love and compassion. I am thankful for all my brothers and sisters. I saw humble people and I fell in love with all of them. And I am specially thankful for the love, the patience and the tender heart of my husband, Hushai Lev Amats.

When I came out of the waters of baptism, we heard that we all need to know our Father more, through our Master. He is the one who brings us to Him. He is our older brother and one day we will all have the

revelation of what it means to call him "Abba," or "Papa" in French. We need to become like little children!

I am thankful for this wonderful life, thankful to be given a second chance, thankful for our wonderful little girl, Kamara and for the baby who is coming. I am also thankful to have a hope for my children lost in the world.

Thank you, Master Yahshua for my salvation!
! Miklal Yophi shel Hushai

