

## Web Site Responses

To: <twelvetribe@twelvetribe.com>  
Date: Tue, 5 Mar 2002 16:10:23 -0500

to whom it may concern,

my family and i have known your community in hyannis for about a year now. we were first visitors to the cafe and later were invited to attend dinner at the house.i have never in my life seen a people so dedicated to their family, friends, neighbors, and most of all to God. you are truly an inspiration to me and im sure to others. there is no doubt in my mind that God surely guides you and protects you in your life. the community has truly touched me and assured me that my God is real. may God bless you and keep you well.

daniel

Date: Mon, 11 Mar 2002 19:53:23 -0800 (PST)  
Subject: hey,,,,,,,,I would like some information  
To: twelvetribe@twelvetribe.com

Dearest brothers and sisters,  
How are you?

Today for the first time I read your site.....and I loved it, I loved the way you are living in peace and love in the Name of YAHSHUA, brothers and sisters, it's been many yrs I've been looking for people like you who have all the heart on the son of the Father, and who are living like real chrisitans. I'm married (my wife is 22yrs, and I'm 26 yrs), I'm ready to leave all the world behind me and to join you,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,, is it possible to join you? I can't live in this world anymore, I want to live in love and peace in the name of YAHSHUA.

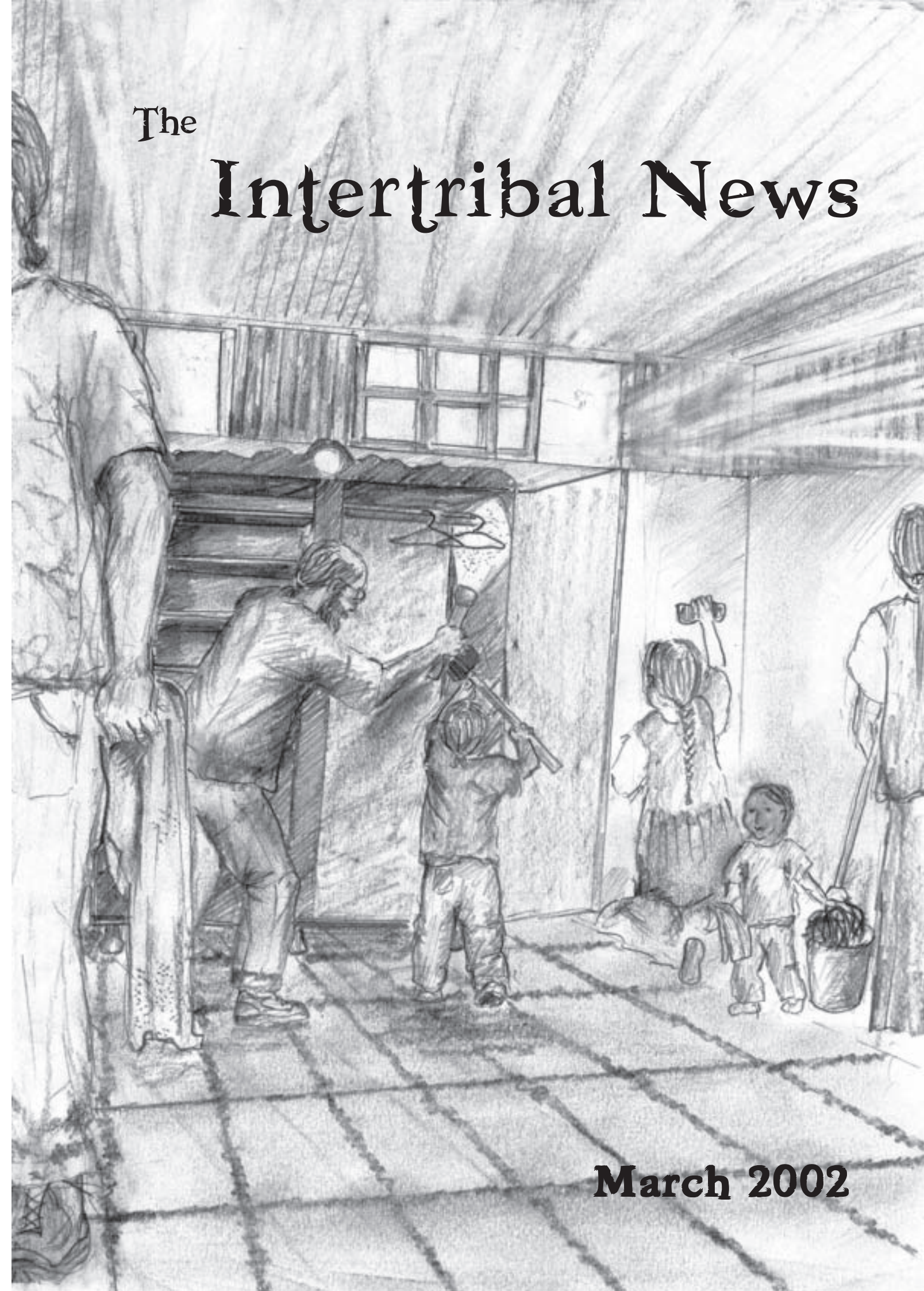
I'm originally from syria and romania, but hold a swedish citizenship.  
Could you please help me with my request  
I want to follow YAHSHUA .....sell everything and follow me.  
love  
lorance

Date: Fri, 22 Mar 2002 06:58:11 -0500  
To: twelvetribe@twelvetribe.com  
Subject: greetings

Hello Twelve Tribes Person!

I would like to visit one of your communities with the possibility of eventually joining that or another Twelve Tribe community. My residence is Washington, D.C. To get to the community I can use the trains, buses, planes and my feet.

Thanking you in advance for your reply,  
David ...



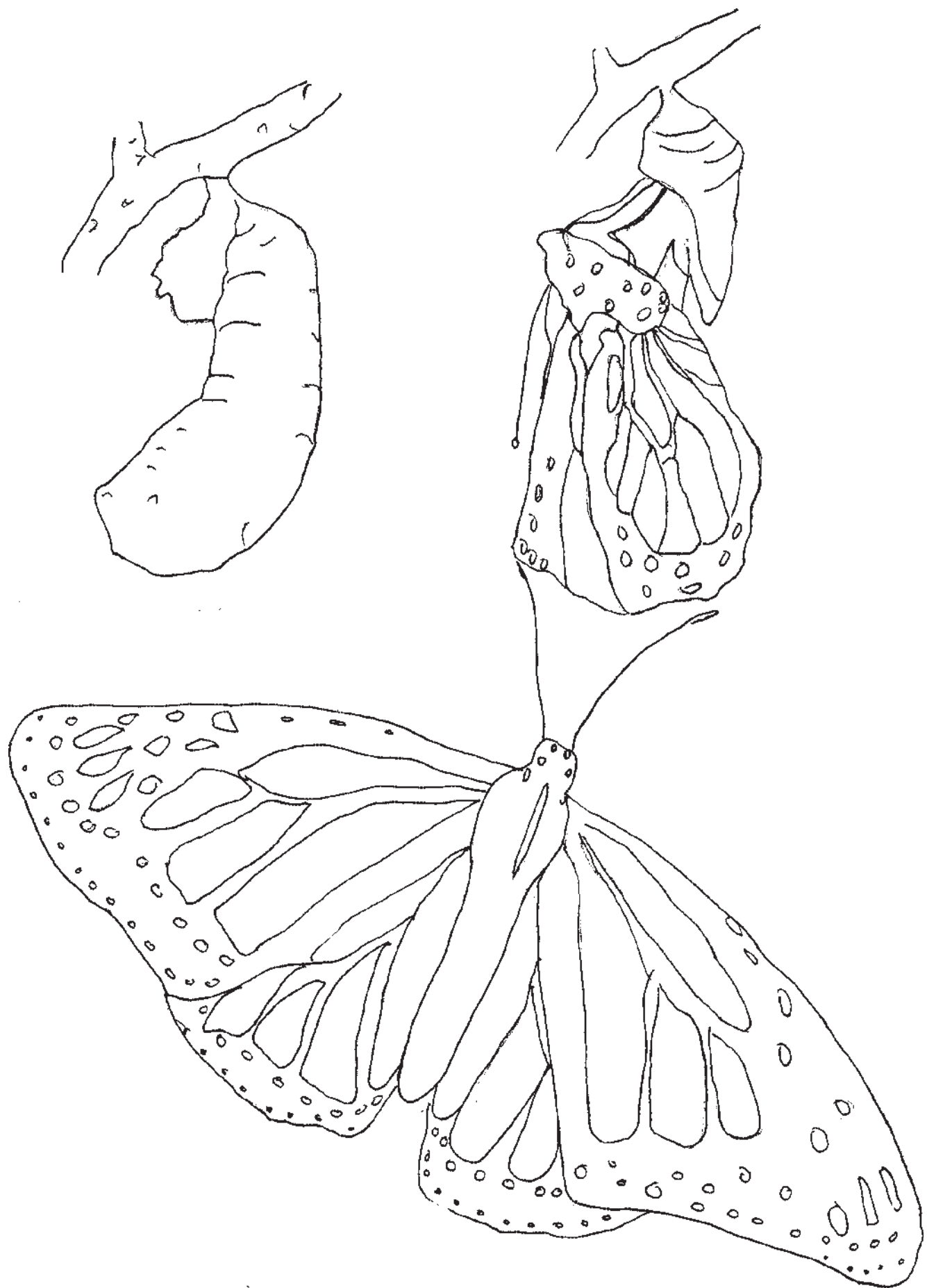
# The Intertribal News

**March 2002**

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## The Monarch Butterfly

Unlike most other insects in temperate climates, Monarch butterflies cannot survive a long cold winter. Instead, they spend the winter in roosting spots. Monarchs west of the Rocky Mountains travel to small groves of trees along the California coast. Those east of the Rocky Mountains fly farther south to the forests high in the mountains of Mexico.

The monarch's migration is driven by seasonal changes. Day length and temperature changes influence the movement of the Monarch.

In all the world, no butterflies migrate like the Monarchs of North America. They travel much farther than all other tropical butterflies, up to three thousand miles. They are the only butterflies to make such a long, two way migration every year. Amazingly, they fly in masses to the same winter roosts, often to the exact same trees. Their migration is more the type we expect from birds or whales. However, unlike birds and whales, individuals only make the round-trip once. It is their children's grandchildren that return south the following fall!

When the late summer and early fall Monarchs emerge from their pupae, or chrysalides, they are biologically and behaviorally different from those emerging in the summer. The shorter days and cooler air of late summer trigger changes. In Minnesota this occurs around the end of August. Even though these butterflies look like summer adults, they



won't mate or lay eggs until the following spring. Instead, their small bodies prepare for a strenuous flight. Otherwise solitary animals, they often cluster at night while moving ever southward. If they linger too long, they won't be able to make the journey; because they are cold-blooded, they are unable to fly in cold weather.

Fat, stored in the abdomen, is a critical element of their survival for the winter. This fat not only fuels their flight of one to three thousand miles, but must last until the next spring when they begin the flight back north. As they migrate southwards, Monarchs stop to eat nectar, and they actually gain weight during the trip! Some researchers think that Monarchs conserve their "fuel" in flight by gliding on air currents as they travel south. There are many unanswered questions about how these small animals are able to travel so far.

Another unsolved mystery is how Monarchs find the overwintering sites each year. Somehow they know their way, even though the butterflies returning to Mexico or California each fall are the great-great-grandchildren of the butterflies that left the previous spring. No one knows exactly how their homing system works; it is another of the many unanswered questions in the butterfly world.

On the following page is a picture of the monarch butterfly for you to color.

## Finding the Leaven

P?bda 1d~1a?TUVW

**The sun rose over the eastern hills into an orange sky, its rays riding the dusty atmosphere into the cloudless blue above. The night began to withdraw its cool fingers from the valley below, leaving behind the scents of morning freshness, the wet grasses and misty air.**

I filled my chest with it, gazing out my bedroom window into the dense green trees to the north. It was to be a very special day, the day of Erev Pesach. The moon was to rise full over us, passing over us toward the city (Londrina) to the west.

As I started down the hill to our morning gathering, my eyes swept the valley as far as the hills where the moon would rise that night. I shuddered. In my mind I could see it ñ like the sign of the end, the foreboding messenger of the night rising in a cloak of red blood, like the angel of death, who, on the night Israel fled from Egypt, rose over the villages of Israel and Egypt, brandishing a cruel sickle, and harvested the firstborn of all who did not paint their doorways with the blood of the lamb.

Sitting in a circle in the court of Naftali, we carefully read an article on the true significance of Passover (found in this month's Communicator). It became very clear to us that we needed to find the leaven. But what leaven, and where was it to be found?

ì Watch out and beware of the leaven of the Pharisees and Sadducees,î our Master ordered his disciples as he joined them in a boat to cross over the sea of Galilee. The disciples didn't really know what he was talking about, but one of them suggested, as they discussed the matter privately over towards the back of the boat near the rudder, that our Master might just be upset that they didn't bring any bread with them for the trip. But it didn't take our Master long to catch on to what they were discussing. Turning to his beloved disciples, our Master, always amazed at their incomprehension, spoke loudly so as to be heard over the sound of the bow against the waves,

ìAre your hearts hardened? Can't you understand what I am saying? (Mark 8:17) You men

of little faith, why do you discuss among yourselves that you have no bread?î and with that, he began to explain to them that bread was really not an issue, but yes, the teachings of the Pharisees and Sadducees, because they would say things and not do them. (Matt. 23:3) They were hypocrites, saying and pretending they were in communion with God, but their hearts were somewhere else quite far away. To these very same Pharisees who were testing him earlier he had spoken clearly:

ì You hypocrites, rightly did Isaiah prophesy of you, saying, 'This people honors me with their lips, but their heart is far away from me. But in vain do they worship me, teaching as doctrines the precepts of men.'î (Matt. 15:7-9) Later, our Master came out and clearly said it,

ìBeware of the leaven of the Pharisees, which is hypocrisy. But there is nothing covered up that will not be revealed, and hidden that will not be known.î (Luke 12:1-2)

As our Master taught his disciples, he was readying them for the true Passover, the feast of the unleavened bread, a truly spiritual celebration.

ìListen and understand,î he ordered, ìIt's not what enters into the mouth that defiles the man, but what proceeds out of the mouth, this defiles the man.î (Matt. 15:10-11)

ìTake care that your hearts are not hardened and weighed down by the deceitfulness of sin,î says the writer of Hebrews. (Hebrews 3:13) Our Master might as well have spoken those words too, as he walked his way to Jerusalem and his last Passover meal. It was hard for the disciples to take in the fact that their beloved Master had to die. Often their hearts were hardened to the true meaning of his many words that led to a cross, death and later on, his resurrection.

1 Corinthians 5:6-8 explains the true meaning of the Passover celebration.

ìDo you not know that a little leaven leavens the whole lump of dough? Clean out the old leaven, that you may be a new lump, just as you are in fact unleavened. For Messiah our Passover also has been sacrificed. Let us therefore celebrate the feast, not with old leaven, nor with the leaven of malice and

wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.†

**Our Master, the lamb of God, was sacrificed as our Pesach, and with his blood we painted the doorposts and the lintels of our house, the new house of Israel over which he is Son, of which he is also builder. The angel of death passed over us, and we now celebrate the feast of unleavened bread of sincerity and truth, not hypocrisy and lawlessness. (Matt. 23:28)**

After hearing our Master's words, we knew what we had to do. We lifted up our minchah, separated into family units (the single people were distributed), and had "family meetings" in our own houses and rooms to clean out the leaven in our family living. (Note: We'd just heard a lot about Jeremiah 31:1, so we gave each father in the community a "clan" to take care of on Erev Pesach.) We prayed together, repenting for specific ways we mistreated each other, things that, like mold and leaven, had grown into our lives and were taken for granted as "normal" behavior. We openly acknowledged our failure to love one another, even to the point of impatience and treating one another harshly. My daughters had tears in their eyes, and one of them was crying silently. It was a significant time together as a family.

We then held hands, prayed together, and all, including three single people selected to be part of our "clan," took a stand together to clean out the old leaven that was subtly dividing our family – and THIS was the "mold" and leaven we cleaned out of our house that day. We actually "found it"!

But then there was more. We spent the rest of the day cleaning the mold and dirt out of our brick and wooden houses. By sundown ALL yeasts, leavens and molds, plus dirt, were outside our houses.

The evening minchah was filled with insight and meaning, and once over, we separated again into family units. Each father was responsible to tell the Pesach story to his children (We distributed the 1993 version Ha emeq told in the back yard of the Raposo Tavares house. This story is found in the 1997/March issue of

the ITN).

**A cool breeze was blowing up the valley. The moon was climbing up over the trees. All eleven of us sat around the campfire on the hill beside our house, up next to the guava tree where the coffee bushes start. The flickering fire cast eerie, fleeing shadows around our stumpy stools like so many fleeing slaves in our moonlight story.**

As we ate fresh bitter herbs served from one to another, the bitterness of our ancient slavery reminded us to give thanks. Suddenly, as I, the abba in this little group, was just getting to the part of the story when the death angel takes the lives of all the firstborn, a scream shattered our peaceful gathering! (It was Ish Chadash, a couple of houses down the hill, pouring out Pharaoh's bitter cry over his son's death...)

"Do you hear it?" I asked quietly, almost in a whisper, "Do you hear the breeze? Can you feel it? It's the death angel passing over Egypt." Naftali looked at me wide-eyed,

"I am not the firstborn," he said, thinking he was safe. He looked over at Issachar who had arrived on the scene with sandals on his feet, pack on his back and his "staff" in his hand.

"Yes," I said, "I know. Issachar is the firstborn." The story went on until we had all securely left Egypt behind, with all of its attractions and fascinations, to turn our hearts to our true and only Elohim.

That night was very special. We ate soup and unleavened bread during a time of sincere, warm fellowship with our children and single brothers and sisters. I can hardly describe the "feeling" we all had, but it was memorable and wonderful. And, as to be expected, the theme of Pesach continues on in the minchot, day by day, as the feast goes on until the twenty-first day of the new year...

Shalom,

Nahaliel

Note: I know we were supposed to be IN the houses, but this time, due to our circumstances, we decided to do it outside. Perhaps next year, who knowsÖ

We went to a festival and watched a Chamite man and his wife make these baskets by hand. They were beautiful.

I introduced myself, and my sons to them, and while we talked, we watched every move of their hands. By the end of the day I told my sons that we are going to make sweetgrass baskets.

We went home consumed with sweetgrass. Every weed we saw looked like sweetgrass. Finally we found the real thing. The boys and I went with our scissors and snipped a boxful. That same week we started making baskets in our arts and crafts class. The children love it, and are becoming quite proficient with it. Moshiah even decorates his with roses that he makes from palm hearts.

We've had the opportunity to teach one of our visitors how to make them. Who knows... maybe there is a cottage industry hidden somewhere in the grass.

Here are some photos of our progress.

#### Guest Meals

Having our ship here is a great boost to our Erev Shabbat meals. Since we don't have a dining room yet, we use the dining room on the ship to receive our guests on Erev Shabbat. It is such a wonderful place to evangelize and speak of the reason for the hope we have. Last week's meal was basically an open forum with very encouraging results. We are getting to know a lot of people, and they come to eat with us.

Today I invited our Mexican friend who lives across from one of our houses. He has been invited many times, but today he said that he would come with his family. He seemed quite determined. He speaks very little English (Yoceph, it's like little Mexico here in Brunswick! You won't believe how many Mexicans, Cubans, and South Americans are here!)

We are expecting quite a group of guests tonight. Shem, Cham, and Yapheth. May there be fruit from it.

Until next month, your friends from Brunswick wish you many sheep and growth in every way.

Tribe of **Reuben**, we love you with a profound, warm, affectionate love!!!

Yohannan Abraham



in the Chattanooga area operating the 7 Yellow Deli’s really deeply affected many people. Thousands of people came through our communities back then. We were sent here with that purpose in mind, to find some of these people. Beth is one of those....

It’s funny because I was talking to Beth about the old Manna Market days when we knew each other back then and I ask her if she ever saw Debbie, another young girl that would come into the store and was really drawn to our life. Beth said, “Funny that you mentioned Debbie, I haven’t thought of her since you left Chickamauga.” Well the funniest thing happened the very next day. I was in this thrift and we all had been getting to know this really nice woman who is the manager there, so I went up to her to warmly greet her as I was coming in the store. She looked at me and said, “Is your name Paulette?”

I said, “yes.” (I had told her before my name was Prisca.) She said, “I know you and you know me.” My mind went blank, Who was she? She said, “guess who I am?”

I knew her name was Debbie, and all of a sudden it came to me that this was the Debbie that I was asking Beth about just yesterday. We laughed and laughed and hugged each other. We had been very close to Debbie also.

Amazing, we had been going in these stores all this time but being that it has been 25 years or so since we lived here we did not recognized these women. We have been so encouraged to search out some of our long lost friends. Maybe some of you who lived here back then have some ideas for us.

Many of you remember Geron Coker, he is another one that our Abba has not forgotten and we have been reaching out to him, I think he is very close to surrender and forgiveness.

We are very thankful to have the Zadok family here with us in Chattanooga. They add so much support to us in so many ways. They are worthy servants of our Master and their children are so wonderful. Our little household has grown so much in the last year. We are looking forward to many more of our old Benyaminite brothers to come join us in this wonderful warm climate of the south.

Until next month... Shalom to all of our friends,  
Prisca

### **Brunswick**

Here in the beginnings of Brunswick we are experiencing the wonderful excitement of seeing our Father provide for our needs. It’s so comforting to know that He is completely concerned about, and

involved in, every circumstance that comes our way.

Our yard is dry and sandy... a proper breeding ground for sand fleas and nosee’ums (a very tiny flying bug which loves to get into warm places on your skin (like along your belt line or in your armpit) and dig in, making a very itchy red spot). We prayed to our Father to help us find a solution for this bothersome problem. The answer was not long in coming.

Our brothers were working on a development not far from here, when one of them (Jacob ben Seth) spotted some men laying sod nearby. He went over to them and spied a pile of leftovers and odd-cuts lying off to the side. He asked the man what he was going to do with it. The man said if he wanted it he could have it. Jacob wasted no time in loading their truck after work. The brothers arrived home like conquering heroes with the sod, which, with a little help from everybody, was laid in short time. Several loads of sod were brought home in the following days, until most of our front yard was covered.

Now, with watering and periodic rain, the grass is really beautiful. It makes a tremendous impact on people who saw this desolate place for years. There is still a lot more to cover, so we are still asking our Abba to provide for the rest. We are truly thankful for what we have already received.

Recently the city was renovating its sidewalks by putting in new bricks. One of the workers put several bricks in wrong, so they had to be removed and thrown into the dumpster. Anak noticed the dumpster filled with the bricks while driving by. When he came home he announced it to us, so the next day all the available men, along with our boys, Yalad, Moshiah, and Takif, went to the dumpster. It was right across from the police station, so we informed them that we would be there relieving the dumpster of its load, just in case they had any questions. It was no problem to them. We came home with enough bricks to make a 10-foot by 10-foot patio. Now we just have to figure out how and where we want the patio.

My sons, Moshiah and Takif, set themselves to the task of knocking all the mortar off the bricks. They were diligent and determined. Now all the bricks look like new.

### **Basket Making**

Have you ever made a basket out of sweetgrass (*Hierochloe odorata*) and pine needles? It is so rewarding!

# *Learning Through Discipline*

Some times things are so obvious that they are missed.

Have you ever been looking for something and it was right in front of your eyes all the time? It makes you feel so dumb when you see it because you wonder how you could have been so blind to not have seen it.

Well, the TRUTH that we were learning about this month here is just that way. That is why our Master said, “If you have eyes to see.... See! If you have ears to hear... Hear!”

One of the accusations of our enemies that has been dug up again by the Evil One this month is that we are evil because we say that God teaches us lessons through the bad things we experience in our lives. They say that it is not right to say that God allows bad things to happen to us to teach us a lesson.

But we know that He is not called “Father” for nothing. We know that he deals with us as sons. That means He deeply loves us and disciplines us when we mess up so that we can increase.

In the same way that no son hates his father for disciplining him, or thinks his father is bad for giving him a spanking, even though it hurts, we also know that even lessons that hurt are meant to teach us.

Cause and Effect.... Sowing and Reaping

There is a principal called “Cause and Effect.” It means that certain actions will bring about certain results. Some may not realize that throwing a rock into water causes a splash. After they try it once or maybe twice they realize that is always happens.

Experience is a teacher. Even in the nations a person learns this way. He learns that to touch a hot stove hurts. If he falls against a hot stove and gets burned, what should the person do? He will either become a wiser person when he walks away to

bandage his wounds or he will just whine, or maybe get angry, and say it hurts, and will go look for a salve to make it feel better, but never take the time to stop and say, “How could I have avoided this accident,” or “What actions of mine lead to this incident?” Or another way he could say it is, “What did I do wrong that caused this accident?” He can search his actions, look at his own carelessness, his lack of caution, or his inadvertence. And he can say, “I will never do that again, next time I will choose my way differently.” If he is a disciple he may even go to deeper things like, “What is my Father trying to show me through this accident?” “How could this accident be a wake-up call for me?”

Does that mean that our Father was trying to hurt him? Or that our Father delighted to see him suffer? No. But even the smallest incidents each day can be opportunities for us to learn lessons. Because 98% of the “accidents” that have happened could have been avoided if the persons involved had made different choices.

Modern day researchers have come to the conclusion that “stress” is one of the major causes of health problems in this society. We know that “stress” is sin. We may be under lots of pressure and have lots of work to get done and lots of needs to meet each day, but there is never an excuse for coming under stress. Stress is when we let anxiety take root in our soul. Stress creeps into your physical system to cause tension that ends up making you sick. Bitterness and unforgiveness have also been discovered to have a “physical” effect on the body. It actually starts to eat away at a person’s good health. It seems strange that something that is not “physical” could switch from just being things we think about into things that hurt our body. But it is true. Thus, if we begin to feel sick we look for the “cause” that has brought about this

effect. Or we could say it the way our Master said it, “What did we sow that caused us to reap this?”

Or maybe a person might say after something bad happens to him, “Oh, maybe that happened because I was not nice to my wife this morning.” Does that mean it was “divine retribution” or was it that somehow you were “reaping what you sowed?”

We do not believe in “luck,” but look for our Father’s hand at work in our life. One of our faithful BOY crew out in California fell from a scaffolding this month. We had prayed that morning for our Father’s protection on our men. He mercifully protected His son and did not allow his fall to be fatal (which it could have been). He managed to catch himself and ended up with only some very painful underarm scrapes, where he managed to catch himself between two scaffolding boards. He was not doing anything “wrong” to be punished but it was

hard for him to think that it was anything more than just an “accident.” But what is it that urges us to push forward without caution? Would our Father not want us to be aware that faulty boards could be present and move with caution? Does He not want a wise and understanding people?

Only pride would keep us from questioning ourselves and the deep motives of our heart. We must search for our Father’s hand in our daily lives and not just rush on through situations and never learn the valuable lessons and wisdom our Father has for us.

We do not believe in “fate.” We must continue to be reminded of these things because our enemies twist what we say to make it look like we say something else. We know that our Father is a Father, and He has tight hands on our lives... and for this we are thankful.

ha emeq



## Chattanooga

We now have two houses, they are both gray stone houses that share the same 20 acres of land and owned by the same landlord. The first house we got rent free for three months because there was a lot of work to do. Once this house had been set up as a business, and all the rooms were offices. We had to break down and pack up everything. Some of us moved in. We started praying for the house next door. Then we found out that the people just moved out. The landlord gladly gave us permission to fix it up and move in. Our neighbors are a rock quarry and a railroad museum, with lots of trees in between. It appears we are in the country, but are right here in the city of Chattanooga. There are two small barns that house our 30 chickens and 3 goats. The woods seem to be full of honeysuckle, blackberry bushes and poison ivy. we know goats like to eat these. The yard is 2½ acres. the boys have already got a garden spot to plant. Two magnolia trees and three pecan trees decorate the front yard, along with some dogwoods and oaks. We are very grateful that we have this place. The other house was getting too small.

Last week a handful of us went to pass out papers at the Memorial Auditorium. Some of you may remember doing this years ago, or maybe remember going to concerts there, like me. That’s where I got a freepaper. It brought back memories, watching the young people come out the doors and take our freepapers. Now our children, Keturah bat Deshe, Emunah bat Aquila and Shua bat Yonah, were those reaching out at these doors. It was an amazing sight. We are looking for those who are still searching in this city.

Zimrah

Shalom to all of our wonderful friends all over the globe.

We are so sorry for not having an entry the past few months. We have been settling into our two new houses. There has been so much work to do to get

them ready to live in. Oh, they are so much nicer than where we were, with plenty of room to expand. We were on a very busy street that had lots of traffic and not much room to park in the driveway. Now we can invite many people over to our new house on Friday nights.

We are starting to get warmed up a little to go out and meet people and pass out papers and invite people into our homes and to find those that we once knew here in Chattanooga years ago. One day I was taking a drive with my children and we went to Chickamauga, a little town in north Georgia where Aquila and I lived with Malachi and Rebecca. We ran a little store and gas station we called Manna Market... funny huh!!! This must have been 25 years ago. As I was showing them where we lived it brought back so many memories, then I remembered a couple that lived across the street... Rick and Beth Booth. She would come into the store all the time and talk to Aquila and I. She really loved our life and wanted to be with us but her circumstances prevented her. I started asking around for her and found out that she lived in Chattanooga and worked in a book store that we sometimes would go in. So I called her on the phone and talked to her. It was just like we had never left. We were so glad to find each other again after all these years. She came over to our house and talked for a long time. Since then we have been spending many hours talking to Beth explaining to her the 3 eternal destinies of man. Back when we were here before we didn’t know and understand the gospel the way we do now. We believe that Beth is a sheep. It is so amazing and even touching to be able to find those that were once so close to our Master’s life but still were somehow unable to see what we saw back then that caused us to totally surrender everything. There is still hope. Our Abba is so merciful to bring us back to Chattanooga to find these lost sheep. We have a wonderful message of hope to bring to them. Pray for us that we can find the many, many friends that once were so close to the Kingdom.

Amazingly enough, the 7 years of our days here

this light. When I pray, doubt enters my mind and I wonder, “Does God really hear my prayers? Are they just bouncing off the ceiling?” What a Christian thought!! We, as youth, have to strive against the idea that God is to far away to be near to. He is true and willing to listen to his children; being spiritual is being connected to Him in our own spirit. Yahshua made this union possible. In His grace, we can stop giving into the thought that communion with Him is a mystical thing.

If we are under this misconception, then when times of testing come and there is no physical human to hang on to, where will we turn? If our God is only a “nice guy in the sky” to us and not our friend, how will we know to turn to Him, our perfect, loving Father?

It is now that we have to cultivate a personal fellowship with our Creator. He is powerful to save if we turn our hearts to Him, like a son turns his heart to his physical abba. The way Isaac put it helped me to see how simple it is: King David had a real relationship with our Father, and he was human! He failed and cried out for forgiveness. We can also.

It’s the Evil One’s trick for us youth to become dull to revelation. As was said in the February ITN: “Without revelation the people perish.”

How easily we can fall into the rut of praying and sharing in the gathering without revelation! If we are truly connected to our God spiritually, our hearts will always overflow, no matter how long we’ve been in the Body. He is willing to constantly give understanding to His beloved children; but just like the physical relationship between a father and son, if the son does not believe the father truly cares and desires to help him, then the son will never believe he is his father’s true friend and the father will never have the opportunity to reveal his heart to his son.

If we start sharing just because we haven’t for a while only to please others, then there is something wrong. Is not a new disciple constantly overflowing? The longer we’ve been in the Body, the more our revelation should increase, but it’ll only increase if

we know and believe that our God is our best friend, always willing and never mystical. Now that I’ve been away from the minchot for a while, I regret so much not having put this into practice while I was in Yehudah. I did things more out of obligation than revelation or faith.

Father, please save us from these ways! I wish I could go back and pour out my heart at the minchot often, sing with conviction, and encourage others with the faith I have in me. But, as we wait for the tribe of Yowceph to be established, the ITN is a way for me to share!

May we, the first generation, learn to have a firm, spiritual relationship with our Father. If we do, the life within us will just overflow to our lips, and we’ll never have to “think up” something to share. It’s natural to continually give thanks! I’m grateful that my eyes have been opened to this. I know it is in the first generation, which I’ve had the honor to be grafted into, to endure until the end.

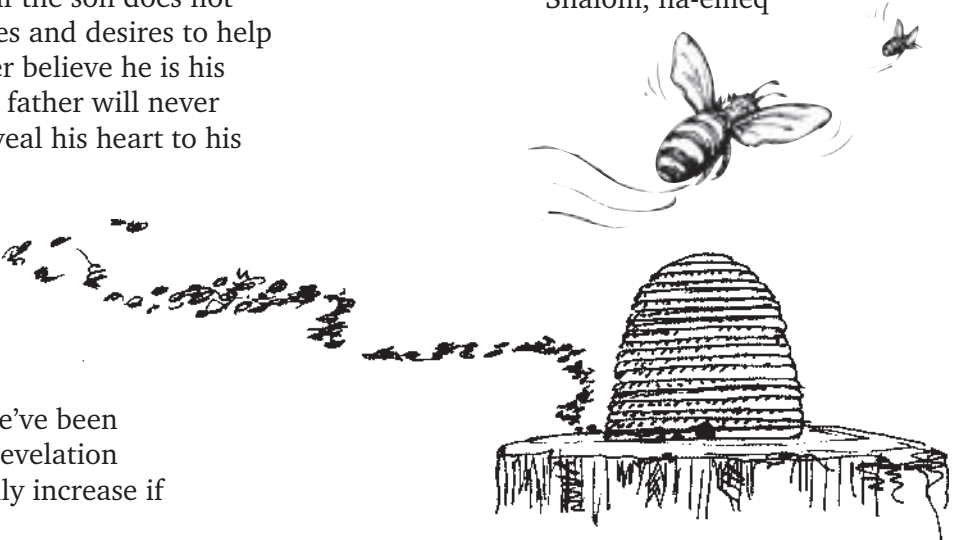
To endure, we have to be connected not only to the Body, but also our Father. Christians live under the mystical “it’s just me and God.” There has to be a balance.

Faith is being sure of what we hope for and certain of what we do not see. (Heb. 11:1)

Love,  
Danielle bat Nathaniel

So, we must say goodbye from our little band of sent ones out here in the western United States. This is a time of growth for our little “baby in the womb.” It is near the end, a birth will come soon. We must now be all the more diligent to be faithful to all we have heard.

Shalom, ha-emeq



March ITN Vocabulary

This month we are starting a new feature in the Intertribal News. In the past we have been selecting words from previous ITN’s to study in our training groups in order to increase our mastery of the English language. Now we will be including a selection of words in each ITN for our children (and adults also) to look up, both in the dictionary and find in that month’s ITN, and work with in their groups and families. Some of these words you may already be familiar with, but if you take the time to look them up anyway, you may find a deeper or broader meaning there.

This month I am including a more detailed sample of how each family or teacher may work to increase our grasp of the meanings and usage of these words in order to help us get started, but in future months we will just be putting a list of words in a box somewhere in the ITN. So, here goes.

Twelve words to find in the Intertribal News. But do you know how to use them in a sentence?

ambition	conditioning	correlation	debut
diversity	entrepreneurs	ingenuity	intent
momentum	patriotism	smorgasbord	venture

Use these words to complete the following sentences.

cherish	lure	orient	prod
---------	------	--------	------

- 1. Our shepherds know that it takes a little time to \_\_\_\_\_yourself when you move to a new community.
- 2. Only when we \_\_\_\_\_one another will our friendships grow deep and strong.
- 3. Farmers know they can use the fox’s curiosity to \_\_\_\_\_ him into a trap.
- 4. The abba’s rebuke was intended to \_\_\_\_\_his lazy son into action.

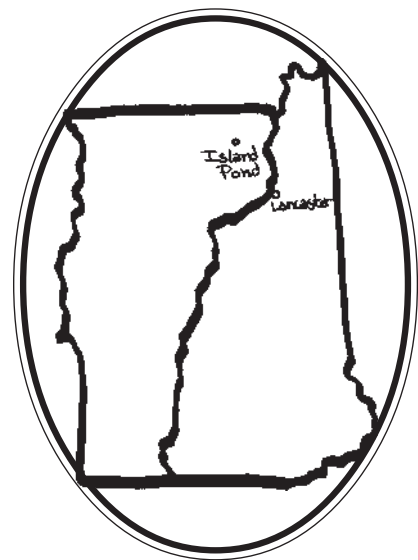
Talk about these expressions; you might be surprised at what your children think they mean.  
the spoils of war                      caught off guard

Some of these words you could guess the meaning of, but take the time to look them up in the dictionary. Look at the original root of the word too.

baffle	demoralize	docile
ponder	seasoned	usher



*Isaiah 11:6-8*



## ISLAND POND- LANCASTER REGION

### Island Pond

This month began with the reality that the day had come for us to give up Uriyah, M'susah and their children. Their lives have surely reached ours. We gave them a real Northeast Kingdom send-off, pancakes and maple syrup included. The youth and children whom Uriyah has faithfully trained in music prepared offerings. One of the offerings was a skit done mostly by the pitch class. All the little children played their roles as notes while their mother, Mrs. Treble Clef (played by Rachel shel Roi), and Mr. Bass Clef (played by Roi) kept them in line. In a dilemma of control over her children, Mrs. Treble clef called for Mr. Bass clef to build a special kind of staff.

After the staff was made, there was still a lack of order so, the Clefs decided to make boundaries for their little notes, which they called measures, then all the little notes had their own special place to be. Now, they could make music and also learn to "rest" at the proper times. They presented the Do Re Me scale starting with "low Do" and ending with "high Do"—you see, all of the little notes had special names too. They went on to offering some other things they had learned in Pitch class and the skit ended with a grand finale of "going to see the orchestra." "What is an orchestra?" asked one of the notes; "You'll see, just come with me," answered Mrs. Treble Clef. So, she

and play music. So they practiced and went out, but after a few hours an official came and informed them they needed a permit to be able to play music there. Disappointed but not discouraged they gathered information about how to get the needed permit. Chets Barur then rallied the musicians together and obtained the necessary permit. This is very encouraging and will surely increase people's interest in us as they witness an expression of our life, hearing our music and occasionally even seeing us dancing.

My wife and I had the opportunity to meet with Othniel and his son Chayim to hand out freepapers at a "Moody Blues" concert in Bakersfield. We will be sending people to another one of these concerts this week.

We have finished two jobs out here just in time to start two more. One is in the San Francisco area and the other just south of Los Angeles.

For those who hadn't heard, Yasha and I are happily expecting our first child in August.

Shalom,  
Yether (formerly pronounced Yathar)

And now we continue on down south to our next little out post. There we have a hard working crew of young men who bring much honor to our Master's name by the way they work together in unity. Unity does not just happen naturally... it is a supernatural event. We pray every morning around our table that the way we conduct ourselves as we work together would let the world know that our Father has sent His Son to the earth to save. We all need to be saved and He has chosen the weakest of humanity to reveal His greatness. So we must continue on receiving our discipline (see the article about learning through discipline) as good disciples in order to be who we have been called to be.

I am very happy to be part of this little household. I am learning a lot! I have gained a lot of respect for those who work in the kitchen every day making all the meals for the community. I am the only woman in this household so I am called to make the meals and gather the food... it is a BIG JOB. I am leaning how to cook things that are good and figure out how to make the funds stretch to cover all the meals... Yoneq is the one who takes care of the

clean up, the maté making, and the laundry... Well, we are starting from the very beginning out here. He also provides good spiritual food to keep our spirits nourished as well! Man cannot live by bread alone! So, we are very encouraged and making friends.... We have found a friend who is helping us find a big house where we can settle in just a little bit. If it is our Father's will, we will have a big house for our people down in the far south by next month.

And remember what I told you about the "little spark" way up in the north I spoke of at the beginning of this article. Well, here is the VERY PRECIOUS HEART of our sister, Danielle. We can all learn a great lesson from the deep things our Father is speaking to her...

Hello, this is an article from our family on the west coast:

This month, our family had the opportunity to visit the clan in Nelson, BC. It was a wonderful visit and increased our faith greatly. Something that we discussed there brought light to a thought that has been in my mind for a while. Isaac read a letter written to the youth of the Edah addressing the subject of Spiritual vs. Mystical. How often these words are confused and misunderstood! I know I've used them interchangeably in my mind before. It is only now, after two and a half years in the Body, that I am able to even begin to understand the vast difference between these two words. Spiritual means: of the spirit or soul, real. Mystical means: beyond human comprehension, imagination.

I have a cousin in the world that was raised in a much stricter, Christian environment than I and she is going through a time wondering if there is even a God. Why would that be? She knows the Bible like the back of her hand and has wonderful, Christian parents. It is the same reason that some of our youth have left, declaring that everyone is too "spiritual" for them. They have a mystical view of God and confuse it with being spiritual. If one does not see that they can have a real, spiritual relationship with our Father, but rather a mystical, far-off type of thing; that relationship will never go very deep because it will seem unattainable to them.

I realized that I have sometimes thought in

tables, Yakil, Ellihu and Yatsah are making them. We sold our first two tables to an unfinished furniture store in Fresno. Then we went right out to the Lowes and bought enough materials to make 6 more tables. The boys came right back and built them all. They like this and they love contributing.

We did work in exchange for our rent for this month, so that is working out well. Cindy, the owner of our property, came over with many good questions and departed with much to think about. She is very Mormon and believes that true apostolic authority is within her faith. Though she may not "hear" much, we are still being hospitable to her and she is friendly.

The Edah:

A very wonderful thing happened on the Sabbath here. A swarm of bees came and clustered only 100 feet from our front door on a small shrub tree only a few feet from the ground. There was a tremendous excitement as we all stood closely around and watched them form the cluster. They were so peaceful but a very large swarm. We called our neighbor, a local bee keeper who had some extra boxes and frames. His name is Robert, a nice man, very simple but full of wisdom when it comes to bees. We all know him so when he came he taught us all about what he was doing. At one point he slid the container under the mass. It just fit, that's how close to the ground it was. He said "They are so peaceful right now, full of honey looking for a home." He took his hand and laid it right on them, the children were wide eyed. Then with one flick of the branch they dropped off into the container, the Edah (the container as Daniel Modek would say). Robert looks down and says, "This is not big enough. We'll need a 2nd story for one this size!"

We were all so close it was amazing. Our hearts were full, thinking of all we have heard about the hive. Robert said, "We will have to see if they will stay now, we'll wait a few days."

**I was thinking of the double portion of bees in this swarm and how bountiful this land here is with people and food, etc. I believed in the great encouragement our Abba has for us and of the gathering of Yowceph, poured out and overflowing into his brothers hands. There is much to consider from this event and I do not want to forget what I have seen.**

Othniel

And then there is the clan in the Los Angeles area. Now they have a wonderful opportunity there to meet many people. Their construction job is almost done and they also will be able to move on... to other jobs and other opportunities! Let's see what our brother Yether has to say:

One Sabbath we heard the teaching "It Takes a Community." After hearing about how our faith demands an actual everyday existence with each other, our zealous brothers Chets Barur, Jeremiah, Yedidiah, and Jephthah were inspired to go out seeking others with hearts to receive the faith we have received. They went out looking for a good place to meet sheep. After going to Hollywood for a time they ended up in Santa Monica at the Promenade. The Promenade is a "walking street." It is a street that is three or four good-sized blocks that have been blocked off and paved with brick. It is lined with shops and constantly full of people, especially on Friday and Saturday nights. The first time the brothers went they walked around, handed out papers and talked to people. Observing the various "performers" like the Latin American music groups, an eleven-year-old girl vigorously playing the violin, Chamites tap dancing or doing other forms of dancing, a group of Christians doing a drama about the crucifixion, and a man balancing a real kitchen stove from his mouth, they were determined to come back



led all the little notes out of the room and just then all of the children and youth filed in with their instruments and took their places. Mrs. Treble Clef led her little notes back in after them and they all in turn took their place, lining up in the front. Then the song began, it was beautiful. All the instruments had a part to play at just the right time and the pitch class sang with all their hearts. It was quite the harmonious blend... the "orchestra" included two flutes, three harps, a keliy asor, several violins, recorders and even a trumpet. They sang about being set free like the swallows to be all they were created to be...

a song that came from the heart of Tsebiyah for our children. Uriyah had taught them the song with all the orchestrated parts and the pitch class learned the words and had presented it a few days earlier. Now was the time for Uriyah to be able to experience it from the standpoint of the audience, witnessing the good fruit of his labor, without having to act as the conductor.

Well, after they were gone... we continued on filling the spaces. And then, it came time for kidding, yeah, really we're not kidding! Well, as I walked down the road Oded called out the window of his truck on the way to work, "Nothing yet."

Later, after breakfast I asked David, "Is it going to be a hap, hap, happy day?"

"Maybe." He replies and out the door he goes, back to the barn to check on our goat Happy who was due. Hap, hap, happy = 3 does from Happy, and that's just what he found when he got to the barn, three healthy kids and a happy mother! A few days

later another one of our does, Calendula, gave birth to two more does. Soon we may have to extend the tent pegs of our barn.

This month also saw Nishma bat Anak safely home to her parents. She has been here since just before Keliyah (her sister) had her baby. She has greatly supported her sister and the clan here and was a consistent breath of life at our minchot. She represents her parents well. We miss you!

Here are a few encouraging things we wanted to share:

One Friday night during the meal when there was a pause

between supper and dessert, Omed our wonderful brother started to

practice counting with Chalamiysh ben

Hushai who just turned five. Using chopsticks he started, "Chalamiysh, let's count to twelve, twelve tribes... let's name all of them." One by one they remembered all the names of the tribes and put down a chopstick for each one. "Now let's remember the twelve disciples of our Master... Peter, James, John..."

"Oh, I know," said Chalamiysh, "you and me, we're disciples of Yahshua. Yes let's put down a chopstick for Omed." After this they went on to the fruits of the spirit. Kindness... faithfulness... self control... "I have one! Not running in the house!"

"That's good Chalamiysh, but that goes with having self control."

Omed is a good example to us, always having something from our Father to pass on to our children. He is like our Master in this way, always telling meaningful stories, and in turn the young children love to flock to him.



## Integrity of Speech

From a true son, David ben Oded, who finds his integrity in being an integral part of our life – from the teaching called “Integrity of Speech.”

*The glory of the English language is fading. The once rich words are being substituted for meaningless slang. People of high vocabulary are considered odd. Slang speech reveals that what you have to say is not really important. But, if anybody has something worth speaking*

*about, it is us. We want to be people who speak with integrity, not just artificial sounding scholars. Everyone may not have the gift of speaking but we can all speak with weight and eloquence. We need to speak with dignity, not lacing our sentences or sentence fragments with slang phrases such as, “you know” or “I mean.” We are being raised to be rulers, not “hang-outs” so our speech needs to express this.*

## Lancaster

Early in the month, we said our good-byes to Uriyah and M’susah of Levi. Uriyah had been coming over weekly from Island Pond to help us establish the musical training of our children. Ozziyl ben Daniel (7) is giving the report on what happened: “We made cards and we made a throne. We put crowns on them. Then we had tea and cookies. Then Maoz (ben Yolanda) and I each played a song on our instrument. Maoz played the guitar. I played the mandolin. Then Uriyah and M’susah played a song for us and sang in German and English. We sang ‘Abiding in the Vine’ for them. We miss our music classes. We were thankful for Uriyah.”

We have wanted to increase in evangelism. Within the past couple of months, Heman (the baker) went with Ya’akov (of Hamburg, who was here for the EMT seminar) to Berlin, NH, on a day-walk, and Daniel of Israel (currently of Island Pond) and Shemuel from Lancaster went to the University of New Hampshire in Durham. Locally, we will be having Open Forums in our café on the first and third Wednesday evening of each month – alternating with an Israeli Dance Class that we will offer at the local gym on second and fourth Wednesday evenings.

Our Father is so wise! He is the true shepherd. Who else could orchestrate a simple round table discussion in a small, quiet town to draw the lost and needy, confirm the men of the nations, and encourage the sincere sheep to not be silent? Our first open forum finally took place here at the café, March 20.

For 2½ hours four of us hosted a few people from town. It was *their* time, not ours. It was for *them*. They were given freedom to bring any topic of discussion and speak about their beliefs, opinions, convictions, whatever. Jenny, a special young woman who is a senior at the local high school, showed up with a big smile and a topic about patriotism and weapons, asking

“Where’s the correlation?” Ned, a local friend who attends the town council meetings, came to sit in on our small open forum. He is very warm toward us, and as we spent the evening together it became quite obvious that he’s a man of true convictions who listens to his conscience and isn’t quiet about it. He had much input for us all. Another man, Jeff, was special too... a bit more reserved, but excited to be able to have a say in the different aspects of the conversation as the night progressed.

The main topic was the de-generation of the family structure. The spirit of the evening was that these people would have a place to come and be heard. It is so wonderful that we can be those who can confirm the good in others, in the lost, needy sheep and in the righteous men and women of the nations. May our Father, in His infinite wisdom, draw the sincere to us and add to our number.

From D’vekah

## A Local Event

This month we had the opportunity to go to the Regional High School and talk to the students. They have what they call “Diversity Day.” They wanted different people to go there and talk about their lives or jobs or experiences. They called us about a month or two in advance and asked us to come. We had a lot of time to get ready.

Tamiym worked very hard to make a nice invitation to our Open Forums and our house. We also got together beforehand and talked about questions that people might ask us. The night before the event, people from Island Pond came over to help us, and we talked more about what we wanted to present, how we would answer different questions, etc. The school had asked specifically for us to dance, so we made a list of dances.

day.

Hilkiyah went out on foot with no tools to look for a few odd jobs and met a very nice 80 year old man named John who needed work done but also had a fully equipped woodshop in his garage. He even let us use some of his tools to do other jobs in the neighborhood. We saw how our Father blessed this little step of faith, and we were thankful to meet a few of our neighbors as well.

Aharon has been working to advance Tribal Trading by selling maté and salt in the area. Several health food stores have invited him to do Maté Factor “demo’s” in their stores. A nice table is set up with Maté Factor and Tribal Trading banners over it and samples of freshly brewed hot maté, iced juicy maté, and maté latté’s (made with a espresso machine) is served to anyone that is interested. (Well actually, Aharon is pretty good at making sure everyone is interested!) Many, many people buy our bagged maté during these demonstrations. One food co-op in Sacramento sold out of all our maté they had in stock, as well as the cases Aharon and Hilkiyah brought with them that day. We hope that someday in the future we can have some sort of mobile Maté Factor that we can set up at places like the local Farmer’s Markets, or maybe even events.

Toward the end of the month we were mostly focused on preparing to move.

Othniel’s family and Naboth’s family moved south to the fertile San Joaquin valley (pronounced san wah-KEEN) in the middle of February and Shatiyl and Simchah (and little Marbiyth) joined the household in southern California, leaving just Aharon’s and Hilkiyah’s families here for an intimate few weeks. It is

amazing the help that all our little children have been in all the sorting, packing, cleaning and scrubbing we had to do over the last week. Our children are

builders!

The next construction job we have is near San Francisco, so we will need to find a house in that area by May. During this next month Aharon and his family are going to live in his travel trailer taking time to scope out the area. He will continue to sell maté. Hilkiyah’s family is going to join Othniel’s and Naboth’s families in the Valley and live in one of the yurts until there is a house in the Bay Area. Then Hilkiyah will move back up north to support the work with Aharon in Tribal Trading.

So as of April 1<sup>st</sup> there is no outpost in Placerville. Remember, PLEASE DO NOT SEND MAIL TO THAT ADDRESS ANYMORE. We are a transient people... moving, moving again... learning to be flexible, but at the same time learning to be consistent in maintaining things like training our children and all the aspects of our Father’s life wherever we are, wherever we end up living. It encourages us to remember that almost every tribe had it’s beginnings wandering, groping to find the place our Father was choosing to establish his Name. We appreciate all of your prayers and poured out lives and we are thankful to be joined together in our common purpose. Shalom from the beginnings of Yowceph.

Havah shel Hilkiyah

The little clan in the fertile valley that Havah spoke about has the most interesting of situations at this time. They have made several friends in that farming region and have settled in to establish what they hope will be the beginning of a farm community that will bless all the tribes in North America (and maybe even farther). They are looking into getting a farm where we can begin to produce our own food in abundance. Here is a very encouraging note from Othniel there in the valley:

Chaiyim and I are starting on our 2nd week working for the custom home builder here in the valley that will give us funds to support the work here. We have also been making a few children’s picnic

# ?Yowceph?



Welcome to the far west... in North America...

Here we find the sent ones struggling to find their place amid the varied facets of the society on the western edge of this continent...

We are presently straining “to be” in four different localities... with a little spark still glowing in a fifth (as you will see from the sweet article by our sister Danielle).

This life has a tiny expression in the north of California, in the fertile middle valley, in the chaos of the Los Angeles area, and even further south, almost to the Mexican border. Four Places!!!! We are just finishing up a job in the northern part of the state and soon to start another. Aside from the construction work we are doing there, Aharon is zealously getting tribal trading going. He has the spark we have

needed in Tribal Trading to actually be able to sell our wonderful products to the folks around us. We are especially selling maté now, and it is such a good product, Aharon has not had difficulty finding people to buy it. Here is a word from our dear brothers in the north:

The month of March finds us ending our 7 month stay in Placerville. In the short time that we were here in this house almost 70 disciples passed through our doors, 50 of them living here at different times. So it has been a very busy place, despite how far away from the other communities we were. But now the construction job we were doing near Sacramento is finished so it is time to move on once again, leaving behind the rocky, rolling hills, giant pinecones and browsing deer that visited our yard every

We had four 45-minute sessions, which was very nice, but it seemed kind of short sometimes when the bell would ring just as people would start asking questions. We did Israeli music, background music, and a couple of songs from those we have written ourselves. It was amazing how our Father opened the door for us. One thing that was really great is that the teachers told us that we had the most students at our presentations. Overall the students were most interested in the *Twelve Tribes*. At lunchtime, the woman that was head over drama asked us to dance in the gym. So we danced a couple of dances and Tamiyah and Kephir each taught one. We must have had about 60 people in our dance circle, including teachers. It was incredible how the students responded. They gave good input and attention.

We also were able to show the videos of our tribes in the school library. It was really good to have them, because people would ask a lot of questions and then they were able to go to see things on the video, like our weddings. All of the girls liked that. Another thing happened that was really surprising. I went and sat down by one girl who was watching the video, and I started talking with her. I came to find out that she grew up next to our community in Germany. She is over here to learn English and she is teaching German and French. She said she knew our community over there, so of course she was very interested in watching the video from Germany.

Overall, we had a very encouraging day there. We met many people. Actually, they asked us to come back that night, because an Irish woman was going to play music and dance, but she also wanted other groups to come to play music and sing. We had a lot more time to talk with people and get to know them. One of the girls asked us if she could come to spend the weekend, and many others said they wanted to come to our Open Forums and Dance Classes. Also that night, the same teacher who asked us to dance also asked us to do the Mask Play. She said that all the teachers would bring their students. That’s very exciting to all of us!

One thing I saw from all of this is how we have to have the same compassion our Master had on people. It’s easy to look at the outward appearance and be repulsed from people, but our Master always had love in his heart toward people. He wasn’t even afraid of lepers. During one time this past week, I thought about Chets Barur’s article in the last Intertribal News. If we are being forgiven and seeing our need for our Master (truly seeing our need), then we will have compassion and love for other people, because we see

that we need it ourselves. It’s like he said, whoever has been forgiven much will love much. People desperately need to see the love and compassion of our Master, and we are the only people our Master has to express it. I was very thankful we had a chance to do this.

From Sara and Shammah, daughters of Phinehas and Simchah

## The Results

Sabbath morning, a few days after the high school event, we heard some very good news. The high school guidance counselor talked with Hoshua about us doing a presentation at their annual “Job Fair” next month. We will have areas to present *Simon the Tanner* and our *Peacemaker Medical* work. They look at us as “entrepreneurs” — people who “organize, operate, and assume the risk of a business venture.” Well, we know that it was the power of Ruach ha Kodesh, not by our own ingenuity and strength! But because of this witness, now we have room at the high school to communicate clearly about our hope in our Master Yahshua, take our vibrant life there, and provide our literature.

In addition, the high school drama teacher heard about our Mask play and asked Tamiym if we could do it for the entire student body. The teacher was especially intrigued by the theme of peer pressure. They would call off classes in order to have everyone attend, and then the teachers would have the students write papers about the play! And if you thought all of this was encouraging, there is still a little more. The teacher wants us to repeat the performance for the general public that night, there in the high school auditorium. What an opportunity for Open Forums!

When we heard this news last Sabbath morning at our Minchah, we just stopped and lifted up loud praises and thanksgiving to our Father. We *had* to praise Him, because we have been praying for the lost sheep, for a spiritual awakening to happen in this area, and for our buildings to be completed in faith in order to accommodate many gatherings and teachings and presentations – whatever our Father desires. It is beneficial for us to work together in our region as well, gathering materials and play props and getting ourselves prepared for other opportunities. We will have much zeal for our oral reports, which will focus around the kind of things we are presenting during this time. The Job Fair is in mid-April, and we will be finding out about a date for the play.

Obviously there is an unusual open door in this situation. It seems that the faculty of this school is not

overly confident in what the “average American life” has had to offer the teen-agers here, as there has been a high rate of suicide and accidental deaths among these youth. Most of them come from fragmented families, and are in awe of the family stability and peace they see among us. Many of these teachers honestly care about the future of the students.

Hoshua spoke of how he sees our Father’s hand clearly in the whole picture of this and our work in the Chesley Block where *Simon the Tanner* is located. As a people, we have always wanted our life to have an impact on “Main Street, USA” (or wherever we’re located on the planet). When we won a statewide award two years ago for “Best Building Rehabilitation over \$50,000,” these comments were offered by the



# EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS REGION

## Boston

We here in the warm little clan in Boston are extremely sorry for our failure to have entries for the past couple of newsletters. As many faithful ones, like Hannah Brown (now in Manasseh), have moved on we are learning to fill the holes left by them. We are beginning to realize how vital each member is as we are stretched more and more and we see the ones remaining rising to the occasion. There have been many comings and goings but it seems that most have been goings lately.

We have been crying out that our Father would save people in this big city of Boston, but like so many times before, the ones who seem to be coming are from far away lands. Somehow Boston has always attracted them. (We still are looking for the locals too... and Hosah has put freepaper boxes in Harvard Square... and we are looking into events where we can do a mobile Maté Factor this summer in the city... and many more things!) So not too long ago we received a call from a man who sounded much like Sho’er used to when he first came up from the South. The man was getting on a bus to come and visit us for a time to see if our life matched up with what our freepapers say about us. You see, he had received a paper from

Main Street Program of New Hampshire: “*The Chesley Block suffered a devastating fire in 1987, but has since been transformed into a vibrant gateway building at an important Downtown intersection...the Grand Opening of Simon the Tanner and The Common Ground Café in the 102 year old Chesley Block, signifies the beginning of a new renaissance in Lancaster.*” The bold is ours, because we believe that these people somehow spoke prophetically without even knowing.

We know that only our Master could have given this opportunity to us at the high school. We sense a great weight of responsibility. Please remember and pray with us that we would accomplish *all* of His will for these events.

Shomeret

Heman the Baker in Columbia, South Carolina, three years ago and had wanted to come ever since. So against all odds he made a decision and came to see the life. So we went down to South Station and picked him up. After Khalid, whose father was from Saudi Arabia (yes, David Ishmael, another one of your brothers has come!) had been here for a week, a man named Mark called and also told us he was getting on a bus and coming to visit for a week. He was from Winnipeg and had visited many times there at the old café and for Friday night celebration. He was going to school in Maryland and wanted to spend his Spring Break with us. What a wonderful way to spend that time — we should invite more college students to do the same! So down to South Station again to pick up another guest.

Just before he arrived Khalid received the revelation that he really had and knew nothing apart from our Master and that the life here was real and genuine, so after he made a simple, clear confession we gratefully took him to Dorchester Bay to die, where so many of us have also died. He is the most wonderful disciple.

Mark had a nice stay and moved on. We have hope for him, and maybe the Gadites will see him again.

After Yashar moved back from Hyannis, in exchange



Spring came with a few drastic changes here at Stentwood Farm. It all began when our new treatment plant was delivered and set for a few days storage on top of the little hill right next to our entrance. Then came a big bulldozer and soon enough our sort of nice lawn disappeared under the not so nice wheels of the big machine. A big mountain of dirt appeared where we used to grow nice organic veggies and where we once had a small herbal garden a fairly good sized hole appeared, which is now filled with the treatment plant that before had greeted our visitors as they drove in our car park.

On the other side of our property where we once just had a lawn we now have a very pretty fruit tree orchard and a broken wall in our courtyard has experienced restoration as well. On every corner of our farm changes are happening and we are very encouraged to see this place developing into something that brings honor to our Father. Not that there aren’t other needs around our place because there are many, but we are encouraged with every new tree, every repaired wall and want to remember not to despise small beginnings.

Remember our friend Kevin? Well he stayed with us for a few weeks often intensely struggling... one moment he knew it was the truth what he was hearing and the next day he thought he wasn’t ready yet. No, he was not ready or rather willing yet to give up his life and we all were sad to say good-bye to him but warmly encouraged him to come back any time. He said he would.

Again our Father blessed us with some more printing equipment and we are encouraged to be able to print flyers and papers for Glastonbury ourselves. Yes, Glastonbury is drawing closer and there is already planning going on.

Before we will be able to go there, we have some special fairs coming up in May. One is as big as Glastonbury, which will be quite a challenge for our small beginnings here and especially our bakers. We are very thankful to have these opportunities to reach out to people. Our bakery is a little fragile in that we depend on a diesel generator to power the big mixers and ovens. We learn in our life how the smallest are as necessary as the greatest. So it is with machines. If one small part malfunctions it can destroy the whole thing. So it was, on our busiest baking day that one little carbon brush got ‘loose’ and bounced around uncoordinated, causing electricity to spark all around and burned out our generator, just before the Easter holiday weekend when all the local businesses would be closed. But what were we to do the following Tuesday when we would need to bake again?

“We need a new generator! Abba help us...” the prayers and petitions went out, with thanksgiving. We had been talking all week about what it means to “prevail.” In faith and desperation, Emet typed into his computer search the word: “generator.” An answer came back, a generator for sale, for a good price, and the right size. Thank you, Abba! The nice man, David, who was selling it also had a nice trailer he wanted to sell, perfect to carry the generator. He wanted to help us, and lifted it onto the trailer with his crane. We needed the generator urgently so he gave up time on his holiday to come and help us get it from his house, even helping us to fix our van, which sprang a leak on the way there. A true servant.

Without faith everything is impossible. We want to be a people who prevail with thanksgiving, not “gutting it out.” When we get anxious, we can know what to do: Phill. 4:6.

Emet

time when the two special single brothers (now married) Zaccai and Yaqar were sent from Naftali-Brazil in order to start something in the land of their own native language. There they were renting a little house and a few days later my wife and I came also, and then the most encouraging thing happened; While enjoying our first days as a little tiny clan the Argentinean man (Bar Lebav) that was visiting the Tribes in Europe came to see if the community in his own country was as real as the ones in Europe. “Hard to believe!” he actually thought because of the economic differences, but there we were, faithfully serving our Abba and full of zeal. The day came and, well, I just love to tell this story, He came and saw the same love. Yowceph had just a few days left before returning to Yehudah. He gave himself to preach the good news to him who is now one of our precious responsible brothers here in the Tribe, Bar Lebav. Yowceph left us back then with much faith and zeal. Many good things have happened since then, nothing less than being established as the ninth Tribe. He has always been a spiritual support for us. We even found the house we live in through following his vision of being close to Buenos Aires. We have much in our hearts for this very special brother. Since a long time, we have had the desire to have him here with us to appreciate him and thank him for his faith. Our desire

became reality at the end of this month. What great news to announce that Yowceph would actually spend a week with us. And it is not a coincidence that it was right at the time of Pesach. We heard many wonderful things that gave us the opportunity to increase in our understanding about this wonderful feast for our people. Yowceph was very happy to be with us here. He communicated his love for each one of us. What a special time that our loving Abba gave us with Yowceph’s visit! Thank you, Yowceph, for the warm and kind love you’ve given us. Issachar is indebted to you. During the week of Yowceph’s visit a young man from Brazil showed up. He is very drawn to our life and has had much opportunity to hear very wonderful things. It seems like the Good news is reaching his heart. After the teaching that Yowceph taught about Pesach he recognized and shared that he is full of leaven in his life. “He is Pesach,” said Yowceph. Hopefully death will pass over him because of Yahshua’s blood that covers him in order that he could bear this name. And one last thing, we have a special appreciation for Bat Aviv and Miriam shel Zaccai, who came from Naftali to help around the time of Menucha’s delivery. She had a healthy baby boy! The baby is the seventh baby born in this past year. What a fruitful year in Issachar!

Love, Zakaryah

for Aysh (We miss you Aysh, but we know our Father will use your fire there in many great ways!), he realized that he and Khalid had met before — in the Flea Market where Heman had met him and given him a paper. Khalid remembered Yashar who was standing right behind Heman. Now they are very thankful to be able to work together. Then, on a trip to Island Pond, we realized that Kepha and Sarah Masse were also there at that same Flea Market in Columbia the day that we met Khalid. It had been very refreshing to all those that labored in South Carolina at that time to be able to see the fruit come in after so many years. Our Father really hears our prayers and will not loose one of His own.

We are learning here to cherish the brothers and sisters in our midst, not really knowing how long people will be around with many changes on the horizon. We are surging forward with our new store. Yes! Simon the Tanner is coming to Boston. We were able to get the spot next door to the Wholesome Food Market and are constructing the new store. We believe that like Island Pond and Lancaster that we will be greatly blessed by this addition. A new menu and new kitchen are in store for the Café and Nazir is still faithfully baking bread back in the bakery, which is still waiting for a new home. We are not rushing him out though; he is a wonderful brother to have in our clan, full of wisdom and grace.

We have recently been delighted by the presence of Ethan and his traveling clan, including Rivkah bat Derush, as they head north from Virginia. We have begun to play music in the café again with Ethan’s presence and also with occasional visits by our friend Jehu. He seems to just show up at the right time with his fiddle and dulcimer. We heard he’s moving to the region — oh, what a blessing to have you near the

cafés. And how could we not mention our wonderful Dan who came at just the right time to fill the hole Aysh left before Yashar had come. He just showed up, seemingly with a knife in his hand, ready to chop lettuce. You were truly an example of a selfless disciple meeting the pressing need.

And we have been so thankful for David Zerubbabel’s family who also seem to show up just when we need them, especially his wonderful daughters. It seems we see Yael, Tohorah, and Migdala quite a bit these days as they come to work in our café every Tuesday night.

Life continues to be exciting here in Boston, not quite like it was when it was four houses with 150 disciples, but never the less exciting and busy. We are thankful we can maintain the light that so many have labored to establish.

Shalom from Yacob ben Ra’am and Besorah bat Qatan, and all the brothers and sister grazing in the green grass of Boston.

### Café Tidbit

Anyone who has worked in the Boston café, young and old alike, should remember Habakkuk’s Major, Minor, Slicer list. Habakkuk was an effective café worker because he had his priorities straight! Yesterday in our morning minchah Yacob ben Ra’am shared that sometimes we can be those that major on the minors and minor on the majors, like majoring on all the problems instead of majoring on encouraging one another and loving each other. This really spoke to me. I learned that if we are ones that take care of our Abba’s problems He will take care of ours.

Yaqarah

## Plymouth

Abigail: “Yotham, can you help me with these dishes? I really need some help, and I have to take care of my daughter who is sick, and the whole house still needs to be cleaned!”

Yotham: “Well... this isn’t really my household. Besides, I think the boys need some help cutting some wood. Also, my parents are outside waiting for me...”

Abigail: “But could you please just ask them if it’s all right to help me?”

Yotham, “Yeah, I’ll try...”

A bell rang, and as we all watched, the same scenario

happened all over again, but with a slightly different ending...

Abigail: “Yotham, can you help me with these dishes? I really need some help, and I have to take care of my daughter who is sick, and the whole house still needs to be cleaned!”

Yotham: “Well... this isn’t really my household. Besides, I think the boys need some help cutting some wood. Also, my parents are outside waiting for me...”

Zedek: “Hola everyone! What’s going on?”



Abigail, “Oh, Zedek! My daughter is sick, the whole house is dirty, and I can’t find anyone to help me! What am I going to do?”

Zedek: “Oh! No problem. I will wash the dishes.”

Scene after scene was acted out as we gathered this month to bring great honor to our beloved brother Zedek Ethan.

We had it on our hearts to appreciate him before he left to go to Argentina, especially because he has lived with us here in Plymouth longer than anywhere else in the Body. We had it on our hearts that to do a skit, but as many of us began to ponder what our greatest impression of Zedek was, one thing became clear. No one could deny that Zedek was who our Master was speaking of when He said that the greatest in the kingdom would be the servant of all. So, we all watched with much laughter as situation after situation was depicted in which we all had too much to do to really help each other out, but always, at the last minute, Zedek would appear, always willing to lay aside what he was doing to help his brothers and sisters. At the end of it, Yochanan spoke of the great love our Father has for us all, and how Zedek is a true witness of our Father’s power to change people’s lives. We ended by gathering around and singing to him, and for sure there were very few dry eyes as we bid farewell to him and sent him out from our clan here in Plymouth. He certainly fulfilled his name, *overflowing with righteousness*. Te amamos, amigo. Eres un hermano especial dentro nuestro Corazon.

But, as we all know, life here in the Edah rarely stays the same for long. No sooner were we feeling the loss of our faithful brother, when we heard the news that not only were many of our brothers from BOJ moving back from Virginia, but that Gidon and Tamar would be coming with them! The pace in our clan quickly doubled as we knew that we would have to give everything we had to prepare a proper celebration for them. Many of you may remember our gathering room here in Plymouth. Needless to say, we all had hopes of one day seeing it in better repair. So, first came the floors. Thanks to Zedek (before he left), the carpets had all been ripped up, revealing a hardwood floor.



But, there were still bits of glue, and dirt, and disgusting stains all over it, and it was unfinished. But, unintimidated by this “giant,” Yoshiyah (did we mention he and Elisheva had a healthy baby boy? More on that next month...) rallied together his faithful helpers Michiah and She’ar, and three

sleepless days and nights later, we had a beautiful sanded and urethaned gathering room floor!

Next came all the decorations. Words can’t describe everything that happened, but let’s just say that 24 hours, a lot of paint, even more fabric, a couple paintings, and a pile of wood for trim later, our gathering room was more than any of us ever thought it would be before the Shabbat!

So, we all gathered together right before 6:00 on Friday Evening, and waited silently as we anticipated Gidon and his family arriving. When they finally did, the room exploded into cheering as we ushered them over to their throne, and began a tremendous celebration to welcome them back to our Tribe. The night was filled with music, dancing, and skits. One of the skits portrayed Malachi and his wife, who received the honor of having the king (Shemuel) come to dine with them. However, one by one, other “spirits” began to arrive, each influencing Malachi and his wife, and ultimately pushing the king out the door. Finally, through all of the confusion, Rebecca heard a gentle knock on the door. When they opened it, they were shocked to see the king standing outside. “What are you doing out there?” asked Malachi. “There was no room for me,” was Shemuel’s simple reply. Realizing what had happened, Malachi and Rebecca quickly repented and drove all of the spirits out of the house. It showed us all how easy it is to allow other spirits into our presence, but we have to be careful that we don’t allow the king (our Master’s Spirit) to be pushed out.

Also, we can’t ever forget to thank our Father for His faithfulness to us! Many of you may know Eli, who has been living with us under the care of Hobab and Bachirah for some time now. He found out about us through having been a long time family friend of

### Special support from Shimon

We went back home from this event very encouraged and filled with hope that soon somebody would respond. Back home we were preparing for the next big event, the arrival of a very special and surely appreciated brother from Shimon. Zedek’s welcome feast was our next big adventure. What we usually do when somebody comes from another tribe (which does not happen very often here) is prepare groups like at a wedding in order to make it a nice welcome celebration. The day came when he arrived. Oh, what a precious brother! We know that his time here in Issachar will bring a big increase for all of us. He was so excited when we picked him up at the airport. He was so filled with joy and thankfulness. We love him a lot and surely many of you do, too. Here is a letter of appreciation for all his friends:

Shalom, I’m Zedek, of Shimon, and I have spent these last 16 months in the tribe of Yehudah, in Plymouth, MA, most of the time, and I’ve gotten to know many of the Yehudites, and even some Manassites and Gadites. And I was sent to the tribe of Issachar about ten days ago. I was trying to express my gratitude for my time there, but it seems quite an impossible task, (which in another way, gives me courage to ask our Abba to help me), but the truth is that there is so much that has happened while I’ve been there, from the great event in Washington DC, to many other things, more local, like B’nai mitzvah, first day pushes, warehouse changes, weddings, hosting meetings, dance seminars, opening our wholesome food market, starting the minchot... I look back (in the good sense), and I can see how vast our life is, and how immeasurable our future is! It makes me grateful to think that somehow I fit in the middle of it.

Above all that, the best was that I could see how I was bonded from the heart to the people I had been living with, one hundred percent convinced that there was nothing that could separate us. I knew this, because all the things we had gone through together, and then, on top of that, they did something wonderful to say goodbye to me, that sealed in my soul their love for me forever. They made a grand celebration, and everyone was involved in an endless skit, where they showed different daily life situations that we had lived together, small things, that they made seem big. I could see how our Master really appreciates doing small things faithfully (like Malachi and Benjamin showed in the skit about the ant and the grasshopper), and how the Holy Spirit works to makes us love each other through simple things, the little ways we help each other. To me, it confirmed in my heart the love of our Master towards me (through my brothers and sisters, of course), it was as if He had come down from heaven and had given me a great big hug. I will never forget it. It also made me understand how in the same way our brothers around us love us for doing small things faithfully, our Master loves us too.

I want to say from the heart that I love all those I met, and that I would be able to love those that I didn’t meet, or those that are to come (and I mean love in the complete and practical sense of the word), because I know the love of our Master Yahshua.

Sincerely, Zedek

### A very special visit

Probably many of you know that Yowceph Rodriguez was one the brothers that had a lot of vision for Argentina since the first time he came here. Back then he was walking with Yadutan through South America. Argentina really made a special impression on him, to the point that he surely would support whatever would happen here in this country, and so he has done since the beginnings here. His faith for the people here has borne fruit. He was here in Argentina for the second



# Issachar

## No victory without suffering

“Hey, look at that big sign, it says Roger Waters in the flesh...” the answer was: “Yes that’s right.” We remembered an e-mail message from Sho’er exhorting us to go and find the lost sheep at this tour. Surely many people with restless thoughts about their void existence would go to that concert in Buenos Aires. We said: “We’ve got to go there and rescue our Brothers!!!!” AMEN!

So we had the Amen already but next came all the obstacles to overcome in order to make it. We faced so many circumstances that it was clear that some fruit had to come out of this evangelistic trip.

It was tremendously hot and humid this day, it was like something was squashing you down. We had the freepaper that wasn’t finished yet and everybody was so busy that day that it was very hard to get things done, like preparing the bus, getting food ready, etc... We finished everything and went straight to the bus in order to leave when suddenly big, huge drops fell from heaven and right after a few seconds a rainstorm crashed down upon us. It rained like it never had rained this year, but we stood our ground, faithfully trusting our Father. On the highway the rain fell even more and it got so intense that we had to slow down to 30 km/h on the interstate highway. And then the thoughts started, the big battle of doubts in your head about whether we should continue or

not? Was it from our Father to really go? Would somebody be there under all this rain and so on... Finally we stopped at a big supermarket in order to call and see if the concert was suspended. But we couldn’t find anybody to help us know and it still was raining a lot. There we were, Qashab and I under the big huge porch of the super-

market, looking into the sky and not knowing what to do... “Wait a minute! We know how to proceed don’t we? Let’s pray!” So there we prayed for direction from our Father and guess what? During our prayers I could hardly believe it, there it was... the answer... “**a star.**” Yes, a star in middle of the rainy and cloud-filled sky, a nice shining star. “Hey Qashab, can you see what I see?

“What is it?”

“A star, brother, a shining star!”

“There’s our answer!” Qashab followed and I confirmed:

“Yes, let’s go”

So as we came close to Buenos Aires we could observe how the streets weren’t even wet. It had not rained one drop and ten miles back it had rained so much. Amazing. We were so thankful that our Father had guided us. So there we went and handed out many freepapers and talked to many interesting people.



Yeshurun’s family. While in training, he heard a teaching from Yashuvam that compared life in the world to rowing a boat downstream towards a waterfall. Eli saw that he was headed for destruction, and saw he needed to be saved. He spoke up at the minchah with faith, so down to the waters we headed. We had a great celebration that night. We couldn’t help but thank and praise our Father for answering our prayers. We were all so encouraged and received renewed vision to see someone so young count his life in the world as nothing and give it all up to follow our Master. We continue to pray that people from this area would be saved, and that our Father’s name would be made great here in Plymouth. Our brothers and sisters in Reuben and Levi, we appreciate you all so much and pray for you at every single minchah that our Father would have His will done in your tribes. Shalom for this month.

Zahav

*I was baptized recently, and I wanted to share the overflowing thankfulness I have with my wonderful brothers and sisters. My name is Elijah. I live with Hobab and Bachirah in Plymouth. I have been living here for about six months. Lately I heard a teaching about the “River.” In case you don’t know about this I will tell you. When we were in the world, we were riding in a boat on a river. A waterfall was coming up and we were going to die. But a man was standing on the shore with a rope. He could save us if we cried out to Him to save us. That man is Yahshua, and He is powerful to save us. This gave me the revelation of where I was going in the world. It made me see how much I needed our Master and how much I had to be saved from. I am so thankful for our Master and the new brothers and sisters I have. Shalom.*

From Yeshurun and Tamara:

My husband and I would like to express our hearts regarding our son as he reaches his next milestone. At his dedication a few months ago, we spoke of his name, “Emmet.” We gave him this name in the world, not knowing its Hebrew origin or meaning. It is so fitting how it means “truth,” in light of the fact that it was him who really motivated me to want to find the truth. That confirmed in our hearts that he is truly Emmet. We had pondered giving him a second name, and some thoughts had come to us, but one Erev Shabbat celebration we were given faith that Emmet indeed had a second name. Everyone who knows Emmet would probably describe him as “full of energy,”

“high-spirited,” even “intense!” These are excellent qualities when coupled with clear direction and a will for him. He can really give his whole heart to everything from vacuuming under the bed, to starting his favorite song at the minchot... “give him all your strength, give him all of your heart.” We want him to be whole-hearted bringing the Truth to all the lost and needy souls he will encounter throughout his life.

We will still call him Emmet, but now his full name is Emmet Kol Lev.

Earlier this month, Yoshiyah told us the story of David and Goliath. Afterwards, in breaking of bread, he began to share about how the most impressive thing that David did wasn’t to kill the giant. It was amazing that our Father gave him the victory, but what was more amazing was the effect that it had.

He shared that on one hand, there was King Shaul. Shaul was being tormented by a Spirit that was actually sent from our Father because of his disobedience. So, while all of Israel was in fear of the Philistines and Goliath, Shaul was by himself, in his tent, with his eyes totally on himself. Instead of being a king to the Israelites and passing on faith to them all, he was so inward that all the rest of Israel was left to their own thoughts and ideas, and became demoralized. Then, on the other hand, was King David. He came to the battleground, and volunteered to fight the giant. However, there was nothing in him to have his eyes on himself. His motives were totally pure. He wasn’t proud or arrogant, thinking he was so mighty as to kill Goliath. All he knew was that he couldn’t bear to hear someone speak against the God of Israel, and that it needed to be dealt with.

So, Shaul could only see himself and his own troubles, robbing Israel of faith. But, David looked beyond himself, and was concerned with the affairs of our Father, and the result was that it filled the rest of Israel with faith. It says that, “*the men of Israel and of Judah arose, and let out a great shout*”.

When I heard this, it reminded me of what we always heard, that “It’s not what you say and what you do, but *how* you say it and *how* you do it.” I saw that no matter what I go through, the most important thing is that I learn to look beyond myself. Shaul was a great king, and did many great things, but when his people needed him the most, his eyes were only on himself. King David was just a humble shepherd, but his heart was for our Father, and not for his own well-being. So, when Israel was in need,

our Father was able to use him to bring faith to everyone, because his eyes were not on himself. This is exactly the way that I want to be. Recently something happened in my life where I have been put in a place of having to wait and cry out to know what our Father's will truly is. But, when I heard these things, I realized that my whole orientation was wrong. I was seeking to know our Father's will, but much of my motive was to relieve my own suffering

in the matter. But, I want to be like Kind David. I want to love the things our Father loves, and hate the things He hates. If I can be concerned with only that, then no matter what I go through, our Father will be able to use me to bring faith to those around me. I know our Father will bring about His will, no matter what it is, but it is whether I think of myself or of others while it is happening that makes the difference.

Zahav

## Hyannis

*Saint*: True believer (lit.) Holy One. The marginal reference of my New American Standard Bible gives this definition of the word saint. I could never decide which I liked best, true believer or holy one. Maybe because they are one and the same. If you are a true believer you are certainly a holy one and the only way you can be a holy one is to be a true believer. I'm thankful that is who I live with and that is whom I am writing to. That is who the apostle Paul lived with and that is who he wrote to.

But what does it mean to truly believe or be a holy one? We could give many answers from our theological quiver (if we have happen to have one) but from what we have seen with our eyes, and what our hands have handled of the word of life, we don't have to look very far to know what it means to be a true believer and holy one. Look at your brothers and sisters! See how they lay down their lives day after day! Hear how they give thanks from the heart about all that our Abba is doing in their lives! We don't need a course in theology to know what a true believer, a holy one is. We live with them every day.

Concerning the news about our newly re-opened Common Ground Café/Maté Factor, it can be summed up in one word — BUSY! When we opened the doors on the 25th of February it was like opening up the flood gates of Hoover Dam. The customers came pouring in. They came in with comments like, "We're so glad you're open. We've been waiting so long," and, "We didn't know you were open yet, we were just passing by and were so glad you were open." One month later people are saying the same thing. A few are unhappy about menu changes, the interior/remodeling changes, and the fact that we now use plastic and paper instead of plates, glasses, and silverware. For us paper and plastic is not the issue. The issue is people's lives.

"Can someone take out these two sandwiches? They are getting cold."

"Oh... uhh.... yes.... I mean.... in a minute, after I finish putting this order up."

Ben Nabi yells over his shoulder, "One veggie-lovers, goes with a prince!" as he shoots a small white ticket down a long wire just over Tehorah's head. Customers continue to line up at the counter.

"Is this where we order now?"

"Do we sit down anywhere or wait to be seated?"

"Oh my, all the tables are full."

Ben Nabi replies, "You're right, but there is more seating upstairs!" (Well, that is... we hope there is an empty spot somewhere.)

"OH! The sandwiches...!"

"They go to a customer upstairs named Sandy."

"Does anyone know what Sandy looks like?"

"Oops ... I'm sorry... your food... uh... is almost ready."

"Your name again? Thank you so much..." (hmm... I wonder if her food is almost ready.)

This is a typical example of what often happens at our Maté Factor during the lunch rush. Fortunately it is happening less and less as we are getting more organized. The people are the issue but apart from opposition no increase will come. In the midst of the fire, the true flame returned to Hyannis. We noticed that there was a sudden increase in the temperature of our community. It was because of the return of the one and only, the epitome of hospitality, AYSH, the servant of all! We had to give up YASHAR, which was very painful. After all, how do you replace Yashar? I know... Aysh. Our community and café have not been the same since. Through our struggles we are becoming transparent. It is becoming clear who we are. We are becoming eternally bonded in the love our Master supplies. Here is a little tidbit from Emunah

Nabys, so that where the Ben Nabys lived (the office house) the Takivs could move in. The Adams moved a floor higher, because the Aarons moved (from the office house) in their rooms. The Boases have been moved too (but they are in Pennigbüttel right now), so that the Obadiah's could live in the main house now. Some of the single brothers moved too, and the training rooms of the girls are being moved right now, so the offices can move. Because we received Dawid from Oberbronnen as a support for the training crew, he will also work on curriculum. So we needed more space for another desk.

And we were just kind of done, then a strong virus hit us, now nearly everyone is in bed. We almost put a sign at the front gate, "closed for a few days," if our Abba would not have spared a few mighty overcomers, who took over the whole burden of caring for everyone and all the needs.



Who is this happy woman? I did not introduce you to her? I am so sorry, She is the new woman we pulled out of the waters this month!! She is the sweet fruit of Ish Chadash's little household in Pennigbüttel. She lived in a neighbor village where our community was established. Now there is just a little remnant left, but it was enough for her to fall in love with our Master. She was so determined to give her life to our Master, we could no longer hold her back. Now her husband Denis wants to move in, too. We look forward to see the whole family restored. But listen to Tehorah bat Yehezkel, she knows more about her:

*I want to write about a woman whose name is Meike, and she was saved on the 18<sup>th</sup> of March. She has two nice children. The oldest one is 5, her name is Celine, the younger one is 2 and her name is Dana. We are very happy that she is saved. Love, Thehorah bat Yehezkel and Gilah. (Age 7)*

*Are you still with me? You must be tired by now, maybe we stop our tour for this month. I am sure I will get another chance to show you around some more. It was nice you were here!!*

Shalom from Yathar, and your friends in Klosterzimmern.

PS: There is no news from Oberbronnen, they got hit by the virus too, I hope they will be doing better by next month...



where to find the person. This week he brought us the summons for the court case. All the parents who don't send their children to school will go to court on April the 30<sup>th</sup>. It is the Administrative Court in Augsburg. The judge scheduled only us for this day, so he has enough time to hear what we have to say.

Now here to the left side you see the greenhouses. The two bigger ones are already in full use, with lettuce, and all the baby tomatoes and peppers that will be planted in a few weeks. The smaller one is just being set up, it will be for the cucumbers, because they like it hot and humid, said Yathed. And he knows, because if you live with Yathed, you have cucumbers in the summer!!!

Now we come close to the barn.

Doesn't it look nice? They were so diligent, Ohevi and his helper Sebastian, who is still with us. They cleaned up all the garbage around the barn, before the grass starts growing over it again.

Rachel shel Ohevi shared in the minchah, that we have to be the same way in our lives. When the season is right, and we can see everything clear, we have to clean up and not wait till the grass grows over it again, so we don't see anything anymore.

And Sebastian, he keeps knocking. It is very encouraging with him.

Oh how cute, look at all the little lambs and baby goats. We have 17 baby goats (6 male, 11 female) and 14 baby sheep (9 male, 5 female). Our Father blessed us with a healthy herd. Ohevi is a true shepherd. He knows his sheep, and they know his voice. He is an example for all of us, he shows much care and pours his life out for the animals. During the birth it gets very intense sometimes, but then when the babies are born, he starts crying and gives thanks to our Abba. He is so nice. Do you want to hear what Rason ben Adam has to say about the animals?

#### *Our animals*

*This month were born 14 lambs and 17 baby goats. The sheep gave birth to 9 bucks and 5 lambs. It was nice to see how the lambs and goats were jumping around in the enclosure. They love to play with each other. The fresh born goats have already horns. It is getting warmer, the animals like to go out when it gets warm. This month the sheep got sheared, they looked so naked without their wool. Love, Rason (12 years old)*

We are almost done with the tour, you should just come over here and see the progress in the big pig barn, Eben wants to tell you about it:

*This month we were working on the pig barn. We ripped out the old metal pig cages. In the pig barn there used to be 2000 pigs. In one cage were 15 pigs. We already took more than half out. We used the little red tractor first and then we loaded up the pay loader to bring all the metal pieces to a big pile. It was very exciting.*

*From Eben ben Ben Naby (12 years old)*

All the other changes happened inside of the houses. Because this month was a month of moving (you probably know what I talk about...) We moved the Chanowks into the servant's house, so that the Yehezks could move in the office house, then the Yatheds moved out of the Main House, and made room for the Ben



shel Yonah and her son Abad:

*Recently, we've been talking about being transparent, crystal clear. The article from last month's Intertribal News talked about a verse in Revelation. The verse was about the streets of the Holy City. They are transparent, crystal clear like gold. That's the way I want to be. I know that if I am not transparent like a window then light won't be able to shine through. Plants won't grow. I want to be transparent — open with my brothers and sisters so that I can fulfill my purpose. Also, so my five olive plants will grow up to be a blessing. This is a poem my son Abad wrote...*

*Our brothers and sisters are near, help us become crystal clear.*

*We need not fear.*

*Once we become crystal clear, we will know our Master is near.*

*We need to be bold, so we'll become, Streets of Gold.*

*Abad age 13*

### **Forsaking your Sin**

Recently, we had a teaching that talked about not forsaking your sin, just repenting. We heard that just telling God what you did is not enough. He wants us to go into detail, confess everything that works in us — everything, because the Holy Spirit searches us. Then we will find forgiveness. The reason we are still plagued by certain besetting sins is because we aren't willing to give them up. We still love them. We hate the feeling of the guilt, but not the sin. So all of this opened my eyes to sins in my life. I remembered that a little while back my mom sent me some cookies. One

box of cookies had chocolate drizzled over them. Since we didn't eat chocolate I decided to cut it off of one cookie. Then I ate it. It was too much labor though, to cut all the chocolate off of all of the cookies. Since we don't eat chocolate I threw them away. I put them on top of the trash in such a way so that if I changed my mind I could still eat them. I told myself that I threw them away, and that I had a good conscience. "Yeah, I threw them away!" In my heart I was eating them. Later that day I passed by them, I stopped and took the box out, opened it and ate a few cookies, chocolate and all! I can't do this, this is sin! So I threw them back in the trash. As the box left my hand I made sure they landed in the trash right on top, just in case I changed my mind. A few minutes later I passed by them in our room again. I took out the box and ate all of the cookies. I gobbled them right down. Later I felt sick and repented for what I had done. I didn't forsake those cookies. I should have shoved them down in the bottom of the trash with all the other useless things. Not just physically but in my heart as well. The cookies were just a sign of deeper, more critical ways in me that I have to bring to judgment and forsake. I'm thankful for forgiveness.

*Shalom, Natan*



# **BELLOWS FALLS RUTLAND REGION**

## **The Basin Farm**

Our sunshine is gone! Can you believe it? Korenet, our sunshine, has departed. Tears filled our eyes, trying to imagine how we would fill in the hole she left. We made a big to-do about this since we really wanted to send her off knowing how much we love her, and how hard it will be for us without her. Her value is far above jewels. Our loss will be someone else's gain. (Now *who* could that be?)

**Kind all the time**

**Our favorite**

**Ready to serve  
Endless source of joy  
Never a dull moment  
Everyone's friend  
Tears and joy**

We were blessed to have He'emin and Yadanah here for the weekend and they brought us a special surprise: Ha Qinai and Rivkah of the tribe of Gad! They really added to our special weekend with Korenet, telling the



story in their special way (together!) and singing a custom song for her on First Day morning at our get-together. He'emin and Yadanah's family also sang, "You are our sunshine, our special sunshine." True to her name Korenet just glowed through it all, with her famous smile. It was said that her southern warmth could melt a cold New England heart. Born and raised at the Basin Farm (spiritually that is) Korenet is now going off into another chapter in her life in Messiah. Who knows all the great and wonderful things our Abba has stored up for someone as wonderful as her. I'm sure we'll be hearing more from the tribe of Manasseh soon!

Here are a few tidbits from some of our children here at the farm:

Lovingkindness  
Overflowing love  
Vineyard of kindness  
Encouraging



This morning I heard a teaching. I saw from it that I want to meet the needs. If Hannah was washing a big pile of dishes and I just walked by her then I would have a bad conscience.

Chezqah bat Hanan and Sarah, age 8

Laying down your life  
Over and over forgiving your wife  
Valuable jewels are made by rough times  
Encountering the many trials proves strong character.

-Meshekefet bat Hanan and Sarah, age 12

### Self-Centeredness

This morning Ha-Qinai (of Gad) gave a teaching about self-centeredness. He said self-centeredness is the basis of sin. I saw that if I am self-centered, I will lead people into sin.

Loving  
Overflowing with joy  
Valuable words  
Every day appreciating  
Amidah bat Boqer and Mirah, age 9



### Submission

Recently I had an opportunity to see the circumstances of our life through the eyes of our children. I was on my way to do the morning milking chores with He'emin's four-year old daughter, Mayasharet. She was so excited to be doing the goat milking. She had woken up at 4 a.m. bright eyed and ready to go. As we entered the barn she asked, "Are the work horses there, too?"

"Yes, they are close to the goats."

My response caused her to tighten up her grip on my hand.

"Are there cows, too?"

"Yes."

Her grip tightened even more. She desired to be close to the goats and help in the milking but all the big teeth, and big noses and big bodies of the horses and cows was almost more than she could bear.

I encouraged her to be calm and stay close to me. Mayasharet now totally depended on me for security and comfort. It dawned on me how good it is for us, as adults, to be just as a four-year old is... needy.

We need to be obeying Proverbs 3:5-6 at all times. Leaning our whole weight on our Master and His understanding brings us to the right steps and pace of walking as Yahshua walked in this world. We will follow our Master right to the birthing point. Being saved by trusting Him totally will cause us to have a pleasant and warm spirit.

I appreciate your examples Chayim and Alanah Zedekah, and yours, too, Mayasharet!

-Melevav

I want the whole nation to know how thankful I am to have received my true name! After years of searching to know the One who created me, I found His people. I had the desire in my heart to know how I could live for the One who created all the wonders around me. I am so thankful because He heard my cry, giving me the desire of my heart — to know who I am. My name is Mishalah Amitit Bekol Levav, meaning wholehearted from the innermost being, sincere, true and upfront desire.

In Psalms 145:19 it says that He will fulfill the desire

### The Flood

*This month it rained a lot here. So the river and the creek filled up with water. The water was rising more and more. Then in the morning before the gathering our family went to look at the river and our whole field was flooded. There were even 12 inches of water covering the road. When cars would drive down the road, suddenly they saw water. Some would slow down and turn around, and others would just drive straight through the water and it sprayed water everywhere. We all had a good time watching them. Here is a sketch of the flood.*

Ezra (age 12)

*We had a flood in our field. It is so sad that we probably lost most of our strawberries. But in the same time we got rid of the many mice that would have eaten our vegetables. I am thankful that our Father knows what we really need.*

Yachin (age 10)

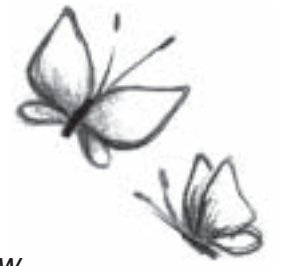
Do you see the trees that have been planted by the gardeners? And you can also see the little bushes, that will grow to a hedge around the garden, to protect our fields from the wind and give room for the birds to build their nests. It will be a nice spot in summer. They are already getting the first little green leaves.

Lets go on, yes here it changed a lot too. Nahum did it, with his big garden scissors. He pruned all the rose bushes and cleaned out the whole front yard of the church and Main house. It looks so much more hospitable now. Usually on the weekends people just drive into our property to look around. Maybe some will notice the care our Father has for them....

I am sure you want to have a look in the barn. Then we have to go this way, we can pass by the bakery. Did they already set up the new baking oven they got last week? We still use only our own spelt to bake. Mmmmh, do you smell the bread, it is for the Sabbath. Maybe we will be baking bread to sell some day. People in Germany appreciate good bread. This little blond one here is Shealtiel, he is a son of Obadiah also. He loves to help his abba baking, and this one, oh, he's gone already, this was Zerubbabel, he is too fast for us. But he is busy, maybe he needs to check the mill.



O.K., if we continue in this speed, you will be tired after this tour. A good tour through our whole property takes more than an hour. Who is this? The man in the yellow car? No it's not Toviah, he has a yellow van. This is the Mailman, Mr. Meyer. He is so nice. He is very patient with us. He brings us all those letters from the government, because of the school issue. (Or if you write to someone in our Commuinity!) He has to always find everyone to let them sign for receipt of the letters from officials. Sometimes we hardly know ourselves



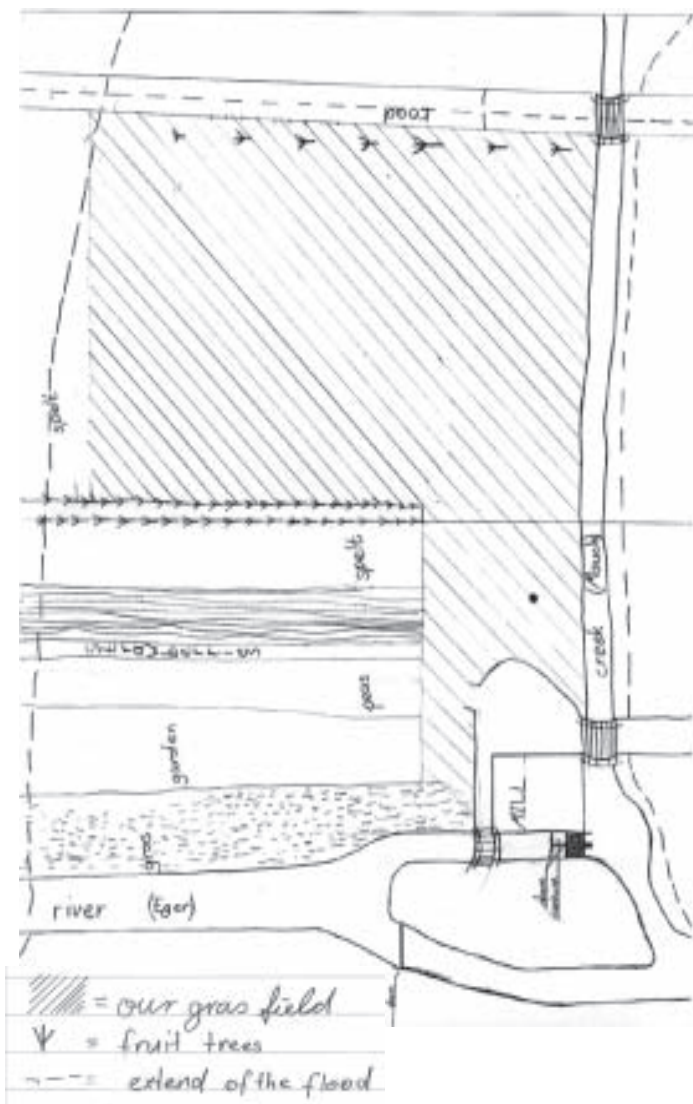


Hello, nice you came to read about our tribe! I haven't taken you on a walk through our village for a while, things are changing everywhere...

Where should we start, oh watch out, careful, there is Zakar ben Obadiah on the tractor, he is getting fire wood for the

servant's house. Step over here so he can pass. You want to have a look in the wood shop? I don't think anyone is working there today, but maybe we can see how far they got with the tables and benches for our dining room. It's all nice and neatly stacked over there, do you see it? These are the legs for the tables. It took them a while to find the right design. Those heavy boards here are the tabletops. They glued together 16 ( 5 cm x 2,5 cm) boards and then shaped them and sanded them. Now they just need to be varnished. Obadiah and his sons are doing a good job.

If you look through this little dusty window, you can get a nice view of the garden. Yathed is still mourning over his strawberry plants, the last flood was too big and drowned them. Now you just see the last puddles, but a few days ago it was like a lake, I will let Ezra ben Collev and Yachin ben Ben Naby tell you about it:



of those who fear Him. He will also hear their cry and save them. I desire to give thanks and honor to Him for all He has done. I also want to thank my wonderful friends Nehemiah and Derusha for seeking me out. They saw the desire in my heart and were determined for me to see the truth. It is such an honor to be here, building His nation with all of you, to be a part of the foundation that our Abba is forming at this time.

-Mishalah (once Dana)

We are in that special time of the year here at the Basin Farm in Vermont called springtime. I see spring as a battle between summer and winter. One day summer seems to be winning and the snow melts and the temperature rises and the children want to go outside without a coat or take a walk in the warm sunshine, and look for signs of spring, buds on the trees, crocuses blooming, the river rushing by. The next day the wind starts to blow and winter rushes back in with extremely low temperatures and piles of snow. That was what this month was like. But we have hope that next month summer will get the best of old winter which seems to have been around for a long time!

One thing that has been encouraging me a lot here at the farm is that people are taking the burdens that are in their hearts and making an effort to struggle through what it takes to make them reality. My 16 year-old son, Ebed, has been learning how to make cheese since we have an abundance of milk right now. He fabricated a pair of cheese presses and has been trying a number of different types of cheese with both cow and goat milk. The results have been very encouraging. He desires to be able to teach others one day and perhaps develop it into a cottage industry. Peter and Amog have been doing some different types of sourdough breads, letting them rise in baskets and their

starter has a very pleasant flavor. Things that are good for us don't have to be unpleasant to our palate, although sometimes it takes acquiring a taste for them. Sarah shel Hanan has been making some very nice sauerkraut and I really wanted to pass on a recipe because it is a very simple, inexpensive food.

Lacto-fermented vegetables are so, so good for us. They are a food that most cultures have in various forms, because they provide the good bacteria or intestinal flora. The lactobacilli that are created in the fermentation process are a natural preservative.

Vegetables that are fermented can last for months at a cool temperature of about 40 degrees. Lactic fermentation is not always predictable, so industry has turned to vinegar and pasteurization to make pickles and sauerkraut. In doing that they lose the beneficial effects of enzymes, and the antibiotic and anti-carcinogenic properties. Having healthy intestinal flora will combat many of the modern day problems of parasites, yeast infections, viruses and pathogenic bacteria. It will keep your intestinal flora in the correct balance, and help your digestion. It is a condiment, to be eaten along with other food to help digest it. Sarah made us all some really pretty pink sauerkraut, doubly good for us since it had beets as well as cabbage. It is very simple, here is her recipe:

*Start with a clean gallon jar.*

*Shred cabbage. Pack in jar in 1 1/2"-2" layers*

*Sprinkle 1 tsp. of Salt Works sea salt per layer. Make sure there is salt on the top layer.*

*Shred about one slice of beet per layer (using 2 medium beets per gallon jar.)*

*Push the layers down firmly with your fist or with a wooden spoon.*

*Fill a plastic bag with water and use as a combination lid and weight.*

*From time to time push the cabbage down again and replace the bag of water.*

*It should take about two weeks to be ready. At that point you can store it in the root cellar or the refrigerator. It will keep for months. It is said that the flavor improves with age, but you can eat it as soon as it is ready. We keep ours in the fridge and serve regularly. Enjoy!*

There are many other forms of fermented traditional foods, such as kimchi, umeboshi plums, chutneys, or pickled cucumbers. If anyone has experience with any of these maybe you could share your recipes so we could all learn.



We had two very wonderful opportunities to evangelize this month when two different friends who are teachers asked us to speak to their classes. So, on the same week, on Thursday we had a High School class here at the farm for a short tour and an open forum discussion. The



members and old members. We hope that some seeds were planted that will one day bear fruit. The classroom we met in looked right out over the farm so we know they must think about us!

Two of our young girls seem to be shining brighter lately, singing louder and sharing more at the minchot than ever before. Could it

be that hearts are turning? Stay tuned till next month to find out! That's all the news for now. Shalom!

Ruth shel Asuryah

## Rutland

Seth reminded us this month of something that was spoken in the very beginning: "In this life, sometimes there is smoke and fire. But when the dust settles, we are all still here together." Well, we have been going through the smoke and fire, but we are still together, and now the dust is starting to settle. Things are becoming clearer. Our cafe is coming nearer and nearer to completion. The hints of mild weather and touches of warm sunshine also bring much anticipation of new beginnings — new directions for our community and new schedules to accommodate those new directions. Waiting... will we open our cafe this month? Only our Father knows, and we will trust Him.

This gentle urge of springtime also gave way to new life — Shomer and Pa'amonim had a beautiful, healthy daughter. Shomer gave thanks for how bonded he became with his wife through the birth. I am sure we will hear much more about it in the days to come.

Our cafe doors have been open, and there has been a continual stream of people coming in for a "sneak-peek" throughout the day as the brothers work. We were very thankful for the help we received in our cafe this month. We rejoiced as builders were released to come help us and add their much needed grace.

Builders such as Yonah and his family, Nehemiah, Kepha of Hyannis, Yotham, Netsach, John Mark, Ya'aneh, Yonadab... Yonadab?? But, isn't he already a part of Rutland? Our wonderful friend who has laid down his life, showing care for us for so many years, to help establish this clan? Yes, sad but true, we sent our beloved friends, Yonadab, Naharah, and family, to Lancaster to help support our community. Where the wind will take them from there? Can you hear the wind whistling through the treetops?

We would also like to thank all our brothers and sisters for your continued support to our community. We can hardly express how much we appreciate all the help we have received. Even some *great, great* contributions that will *really* help us in our time of need. I would love to mention them all, but I also want them to keep their reward... and know that your reward is great! We will not let our Father forget, as we are continually giving thanks, overflowing at the minchot, surrounded by songs of deliverance.

Recently, we heard how it is up to us to look inside ourselves and judge the things in us that cause us to divide from our brother or sister. We heard that we need to search our heart and not point the finger at the faults of others.

*When we were finished Phineas gave us a great surprise saying that we were going to get mountain water. We were all so excited as we went downstairs and cleaned the buckets to put them in the car.*

*Before we left Phineas had prayed that our Father would put sheep on our way. So off we went. We didn't know the way very well, but we found it. As we got there we started to fill up the buckets of water. As Chasah and I were filling them up, Deborah and Ahavah were preparing the food. Suddenly Deborah exclaimed, "Look there is a man coming!" He was coming on his bike with a bottle to fill it up with water. Phineas started talking with him and they talked for an hour and a half. We invited him to come for our Friday night meal, and he did come. It was very encouraging to see him at home.*

*It was so nice we could bring home fresh water!*

*Three weeks later we went again. You know what? We saw him again! We invited him and he came. Maybe he is a sheep!*

*From Hitehalech ben Ohevi (age 10)*

My training group and I went to get water to the nicest mountain of this area. Hitehalech told you a little about it.

As we were coming home the children said, "He looks like a sheep." Two days later he called saying that he was coming back from the mountain where he gets water and energy (he lives in Barcelona and sees himself needy of going to the mountain and feel the peace that is there), and wanted to come for our Friday night meal.

*Three weeks later we went again to get mountain water, I took an extra plate in case we would see him again. We wanted to leave the day before, but for some wonderful circumstances it was not possible.*

After eating and while we were filling up the buckets, Diego appeared and the children were so happy. He asked us if we were interested in giving an open forum at a friend's place. The children invited him to come and he said he would.

Who will be the first to enter these salty waters to be a new creature?

Your brother and friend in Messiah  
Phineas

I learned in the Three Eternal Destinies class that we don't do what we like, but we like what we do.

Ahavah bat Ohevi (age 7)

That's all for this month. We are very encouraged to be in this place where people don't seem to reject our way of life, but rather approve it. We know that with much tribulation we are going to enter the kingdom, but we also know that we will be recognized among all the nations because of our excellent behavior and righteous deeds making His name and Israel's name shine. It's very wonderful that day after day each one of us can make His name greater and greater on all the earth. With love and great gratitude for each of our brothers in all of Israel. Until next month.

Ohevi



us restoring our family and now He’s blessed us with our beautiful daughter, Sarah Batach. She was born on a Sabbath while our brothers were lifting up holy hands at the morning Minchah. At the celebration the night before our brother Elioenay had prophesied that a very special guest was about to arrive, a queen indeed (referring to the Sabbath). And our Sarah arrived, which means princess. This name is the root of other words such as to persist, to persevere, to strive, to make something possible, affirm. I guess that’s how Sarah, Abraham’s wife was. She put the foundation in Yitzhak for him to turn his heart towards his abba. Our daughter is called to reign with our Master Yahshua and that’s why she needs to be Batach, one who trusts and also to bow down, to please and be safe. With the dedication we take roots deeper into the body. We’ve made the vow to care for our children: Sarah, Yonah, and Meholah M’susah, and to raise them up in our Father’s ways. We want to be true disciples and instill in them to desire to serve our Master Yahshua.

Naki and Tamimah

*My abba (Naki) and my imma (Tamimah) dedicated my new little sister Sarah Batach, which means a princess who trusts. She was born the 5<sup>th</sup> of January, 2002. More and more we will see the kingdom increase. Sarah Abraham’s wife was very humble, and so that’s why we gave her that name. Yonah ben Naki (age 6).*

This month we had the opportunity to show hospitality to two couples from England. They had a breakdown close by our house and my abba invited them home. And also another woman we had met a couple years ago at a fair, her name is Ester. We hope to reap some more fruit this year from the fairs. Yaarah bat Malak (age 13)

*Next month we’ll let you know when Roi and Ruth will be getting married and the many more exiting news that springtime brings. We love you all. Shalom from Elioenay and Ruth.*

## Clan in Barcelona

We are already two months here in this place, but it seems like we’ve been here two years. The time in Zeberio has passed, and we only remember it as a far away dream. Our Father wants us to focus our minds on the deeds He prepares for us today, not ten years ago, nor two months, and not even yesterday. We experience no salvation if we look behind, or at ourselves: how I am, how I’m not, how could I be better... When we fall in introspection we fall in our “trash” like our wonderful sister Tamimah once said.

It is so wonderful to see how our Father is opening the way day after day. Our neighbor has given us the pieces of land that were in his hands, but it needs a continuous “push” to have a nice and fertile soil.

When we got this place our neighbor had rented four little rooms besides the house to four rock music bands and every day we had to bear with the daily practices of these young people who are looking for something in playing music, electric guitar, and drummers, etc. They finally left!!! What a great relief.

Like our brother Phineas says, we are in the midst of a jungle, in the midst of the chaos of this society.

Since we came we have not stopped to put order, clean, and conquer the ground around us. And this is only the beginning.

Every time the owner comes he is amazed at how the disorder has disappeared. The lonely and sad place it was before is now filled with children, men working, women cleaning and cooking. The life that our Father brings to this earth is truly overflowing.

Your brother Eben

*We all went to training. As usual Phineas told us to take out our bibles and read Chapter 27 of Proverbs, and explain what we got from it.*

Ha-Qinai of Gad responded to hearing this by sharing with us his revelation (making it ours) of why when our Master was on the cross He asked His Abba, “Why have you forsaken me?” Ha-Qinai told us that it baffled him for years and now it is very clear to him that the reason for these words were not to point the finger at His Father, or to say proudly that He had done good works so why would He have to be cut off. The reason was that He was groping, searching inside to find out what in Him had separated Him from fellowship with His life-source. He had a healthy self-doubt; He wanted to be right with His Abba, to make sure He had a clear conscience.

We were all glad to hear this revelation from our brother from Gad, who is visiting with his wife Rivkah Sarah. He opened the eyes of many of us who also were wondering why our Master asked that question. What I heard was that our Father blesses the humble and opposes the proud. Our Master was a forerunner in so many ways of how to be humble and pleasing to our Father. I am grateful that we are in a learning environment where we will come to be just like our Master in every way.

Ahavah in Messiah,

Parats and your friends in Rutland

This month we have been talking also about the evil one, and how he comes to us with his evil tricks. In the teaching, my abba was saying that the evil one’s plans are to destroy Yahshua. He tried and actually killed Him (putting Him to death). He wanted to see if He would complain against our Father. He didn’t, so now the evil one will be put to shame if he does not destroy the people of God. I saw how I do not want to give into the evil one’s tricks, so that the Body does not get destroyed.

Charuts ben Adam, age 9

Something that has really been speaking to me this month is something that we heard in a teaching. We heard how a lot of times we find ourselves on the wrong “bus.” When someone tells us we are on the wrong bus we have two ways we can go. We can either choose not to believe them or we can just repent and ask how to get on the right bus. I have been seeing lately how easy it is to get defensive and proud, thinking the other person doesn’t know what they are talking about. But, I really want to just be humble and find out how I can get off the wrong bus and get on the right bus. I am so thankful that I am learning to trust my brothers and sisters and not lean on my own understanding.

Shimee bat Yacob

We also have been hearing that our work is to believe. Sometimes you have to labor at it. Meyasharet bat He’emin recently went to the Basin Farm to spend the weekend. She was very excited that she could go to see all the goats, and waited patiently until Melavav was able to take her. When she got into the barn, however, she didn’t see goats. All she saw were these huge, hulking beasts with big, flaring nostrils and large teeth. To Melavav they were just the same docile cows and horses that he saw every day, but to Meyasharet, they were terribly frightening. All of a sudden, she lost all her ambitions and desires to see the goats, and became very afraid. Melavav encouraged her, and asked her if she still wanted to see the goats. She fearfully nodded, “Yes.”

“Well, we are going to have to go by the horses and the cows to get there.”

Meyasharet looked bewildered at Melavav. The thought was hard to take. She did want to see the goats, but more than that, she wanted to get out of the barn and far, far away from those massive creatures that towered above her.

“Take my hand,” Melavav reassured her, “we are in this together.”

Finding the strength she didn’t think she had, Meyasharet placed her little hand into Melavav’s, as they determinedly walked to the back of barn. There, awaiting them, were the playful goats that had filled the little girl’s dreams and excitement.

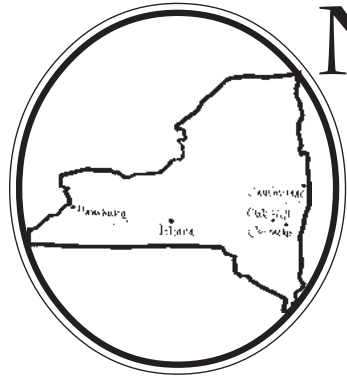
We are friends allied in the same cause. A friend is one who bears your burdens and carries the load. A friend is one who helps with the work. Our work is to believe. We help one another with the work. Sometimes we get to a place where we can’t see clearly. We feel afraid or insecure. We start to doubt or waver. Our friends are there to help us, to show our Master’s compassion and heart toward us. Sometimes we just need to put our hand in our brother’s or sister’s hand and say, “I need help to go through.”

“That’s what I am here for, we are in this together,” says a friend. That is what a friend says. “We are going to make it, you and I. We are going to see our Master return, and it is all going to be so worth it.”

Thank you our friends. Thank you, Yonadab and Naharah, for loving us so much, for being our Master to us in our time of need, for helping us with the work. Thank you, Yahshua, our Master, for giving us this wonderful life.

To the commonwealth of Israel,

Parats of Yehudah



# NEW YORK REGION

## Cambridge

I wanted to share with everyone something very encouraging that we've been doing in Cambridge. Earlier this month at our social meeting, we were talking about our wonderful children. Many of us were noticing that even though our children are very gifted singers, they have a hard time being wholehearted and set free at the Minchah.

We wanted to find a way to get down on their level and help them UP, knowing they have enemies too that don't want them to be all they were meant to be. We had talked about this before, but now decided that we weren't going to leave the meeting until we heard from our Father. Surely He had wisdom for us... there is nothing more important to Him than our children.

We wanted to set apart special times for our children to sing, but it had to be with someone who was set apart and special. It had to be someone who could represent our Father's encouraging heart. Lo Nekar then started sharing what he was feeling, when all of a sudden someone said, "I know, you and your wife can do it, you'd be perfect!" They were a little caught off guard as others started adding, "Why didn't we think of this sooner... Who could be more encouraging... What a wonderful idea!" We were all so excited and encouraged that our Father spoke to us.

So for the last couple of weeks Lo Nekar, Ishah Chadasha and their son, Arar Nathaz have been meeting two afternoons a week and singing with our children. What wonderful fruit it has already born! They have started by only using their voices and singing *a cappella*. It is so encouraging to hear my children say, "Today is music day, I can't wait!" Their offerings have been a true blessing. We are so very thankful for the life our Abba has given us. The love He has given us is so great... if we turn to Him, He is right there waiting to show us the way.

I also wanted to share about our friend Paul. He is a 16 year old here in Cambridge who has been coming around for a few months. He is very drawn to our life and has been taken under the loving wings of Shimon

and Teviat (he even looks like Timothy Joel, Teviat's wayward son).

Just last week I was touched in my heart. It was proverbs night and as usual Paul was over to our house. After the Minchah, the children started sharing their proverbs. Suddenly Paul stood up and shared a proverb too! It spoke to me because I knew Paul had watched our children week after week. Outwardly you couldn't really tell what he thought or even what he understood, but inwardly a lot was going on. He obviously could see the glory our children have by being raised up in this life and learning proverbs. Although he is older than our children, he looks up to them and wants to be like them. I am thankful for the light that is beginning to shine on the earth and the hope of other lonely youth being drawn to it.

Besorah shel Yahnathan

### From our children:

In Three Eternal Destinies my abba was talking about boundaries. A boundary is something that keeps you safe. If you go over the boundaries you can find yourself in all kinds of trouble. I'm thankful I'm learning to give myself to the boundaries my abba and imma have for me.

Kashurah bat Yahnathan and Besorah age 7

We heard this month about prophecy from 1 Cor 13: 1-3. We heard you have to desire earnestly spiritual gifts, especially to prophesy.

We also heard that prophecy is not a big sum of words or prediction of the future, but it can be a few words to encourage, build up, and comfort. I want to do what 1 Cor 13:3 says and edify (build up), exhort (encourage), and console (bring comfort to others).

Moed bat Boaz and Emunah (age 11½)

This month we heard about prophecy. Prophecy doesn't mean you have to bring a long teaching or a lot of words to the Minchah. All it really means is that you

# Tribe of Shimon

## Clan in Irun

(Psalm 143: 10) "you are my God, teach me to do your will....."

*Shalom, faithful brothers and sisters. We are enjoying the beginning of spring time here in Shimon. It is so amazing to see all creation responding to the warmth of the sun, after a long season of many waters.*

*What's able to hinder a seed from sprouting? Only a hard shell!*

*That's why we are thankful for the work our Father is doing in our lives, it delivers us from that hard shell and makes us a circumcised nation, with a tender heart open to listen to the voice of our faithful Abba and our brothers and sisters, willing to obey and longing to be taught how to do his will.*

*His will for us this month was to attend the fairs. As usual our bus and truck were busy going east, west and south (we have no further north) with a load full of thankful disciples.*

*It is SO good to be at home sometimes and celebrate the Sabbath with our wonderful family. We had a very special one this month. Actually the only one we all were at home.*

*Malak stood up and said: "I want to announce something you all know." Oh, Yes! It's so obvious! Roi and Ruth's love for each other has been growing and flourishing as the most precious flower among the many pretty ones growing in our beautiful garden. Sweet and fresh, tender and deep, their love is coming to maturity. So their time of pre-betrothal is past. **They are now betrothed!!!** Hand in hand, the tribe of Shimon is getting stronger and we know this is a very special moment in our tribe. It is rewarding for all of us who labor to pass on our heart to our children. Despite of all our mistakes and iniquities, our youth are growing strong in spirit and they bring much joy and honor to us.*

*Special thanks to all those that are going ahead of us paving the way.*

*With love, Leshem*

*Little by little the tribe of Shimon is increasing from within and without.*

***Waiting periods - betrothals - weddings - dedications - guests. Our life is so full of excitement.***

*Since Leshem told you all about Roi and I, I guess I should tell you about our strong and wholehearted brother Obedayah and her. One evening after our minchah, the children stood up and were all sharing their proverbs and things they had learned that day. Once they were all done, Obedayah said: I've got a proverb! Everyone turned their attention on him. With a big smile he simply said, "I love Leshem and want to start a waiting period with her." Cheering, laughing and clapping was heard all around, till my abba brought everything back to silence and turned our attention to Leshem so we could also hear what she had to say. Leshem likewise expressed how much she loves Obedayah and that she was coming to see how he was such a big man because he had such a BIG heart. So they were given an Amen and started a waiting period. It is so nice to see them together and especially to see Obedayah working with Shoreshe. (Leshem's 5 year old younger son) He loves Obedayah so much too.*

*Springtime love! As you can see that's what is happening here lately, and so this stimulates us to have a simple and genuine devotion for our Master (2nd Cor. 11:3). If we don't have that we should not expect to receive anything from our God (Jams 1:7-8). If you read this verse you'll find out why.*

*Last night we were also able to witness the dedication of one more of our Abba's children. Naki and Tamimah dedicated their little princess Sarah Batach.*

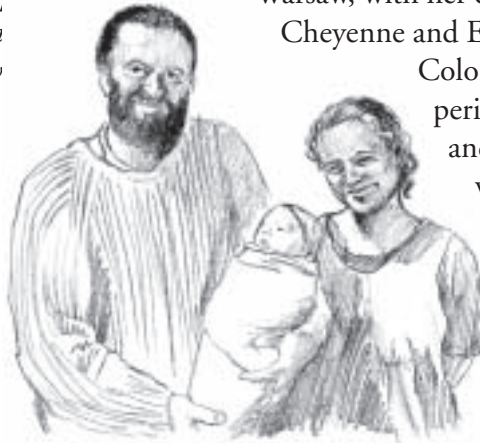
*Here is something they have to tell you about her name:*

**We are thankful for the great blessings our Master pours on us. His salvation has reached**

*Our Father reaches out to us. I grasp the reality of this grace, but it is too am for me. Where words fail, my son w help us gain revelation of our Father's kindness towards us. His name is **Chananel** — Elohim has favored.*

David & Manon

Our life is so rich and full of our Master's lovingkindness. I told you last month that our sister Cheyenne moved here from



Warsaw, with her daughters Nahalah and Yahm. Cheyenne and Ephraim, the first fruits of Colorado Springs, are on a waiting period, getting to know one another and seeking to know our Father's will for their lives. Also, I'm also extremely happy to announce that my wife Tehorah is with child! We expect the arrival of our first fruits in early November.  
Shalom,  
Othniel Aman

# Manitou Springs

Nestled at the base of several mountains, essentially surrounded, Manitou provides the experience of erratic, and many times dramatic weather patterns. This very well describes the month of March for us here; seventy degrees and sunny. Spring is here! Oh, but what is this? Out of the literal blue, eight inches of wet snow covering our small town, and making travel up to our house virtually impossible. Fortunately, this change only lasted for a day. Now the ground is dry, the sky is bright blue and sunny, and the little river that flows behind our café is a little fuller, a little stronger, and a bit faster.

In a sense, this is how the summer is for us. Manitou is a tourist town, and in the warmer months, thousands of people flock here to experience the beauty, and to drink the healthy water that sparkles from the depths of the earth. They fill our café to overflowing, twenty-four hours a day, tasting of the water our Master has to give.

We look forward to the coming season. We know we will not be able to make it without our Master's grace. With so many people, so little sleep, and barely a chance to eat, it can be easy to feel

overwhelmed, but the momentum is so great, and soon autumn is here. We have hope that soon we will see our numbers increase. We **KNOW** we will be stronger, and so we are full of thankfulness for the faithfulness of our Father to provide everything we need, despite our lacks and insecurities.

This month, we have been continuing to reach out to the local people, opening our home to them and establishing lasting relationships. We put on the "Rekindling the Fire" video, and invited whoever would come. Sixteen guests showed up and were warmly hosted by our household of eight. May many be saved from this area. We also sent Dror, Reah, and Natanel (accompanied by Malak Chessed of the Colorado Springs community) to a "String Cheese Incident" concert in Telluride. They just arrived home, but from what I've heard it was very encouraging. This is the first of many events we will be attending this year, searching for the lost sheep who we need so desperately. Most of these festivals will also be visited by the mobile "Maté Factor," still in the planning stages. But already it is obvious that it will be a wonderful tool for evangelism.

Ahavah and Shalom,  
Shmu'el ben Sehyah

encourage, build up, and comfort someone. That is how I want to be.

Sameach ben Yahnathan and Besorah  
(age 9½)

This month we had the skit about the couple who heard the King was coming to live with them. The King came after they prepared the house for him. Then... the enemy of cares and worries came and slowly lured them away from thinking about the King. Soon reasoning, insecurity, accusations and self-consciousness came into their home. The couple received all the spirits who came to them and led them away in their hearts. Soon the King was pushed right out the door.

It really spoke to me. Sometimes I think that the enemies are my friends. I slowly start to listen to them while thinking that my brothers and sisters are the enemies. I saw how I want to judge who the real enemy is and keep him out. I am thankful I have an opportunity to increase in naming the real enemies.

Tsaphah bat Boaz and Emunah (age 13)

## I'm thankful

My parents are thankful

Our parents want us to be thankful  
Follow your parents wherever they go  
Let the children sing when they are thankful

We like to be with you  
We are thankful for your kingdom

I like to live with you  
I like to be with you  
Come back for your people  
We are troubled on earth  
We are chosen

I'm chosen to be part of you  
I want to give you my heart

Part of you  
Words by  
Od Lo Ahavti Di  
Age 3  
March 10,1998



In spite of the difficult circumstances that happen in our lives, there is much to be thankful for. This month, we wanted some of our children to tell you the news.

## "Don't tell on me"

This month we've been talking about the underground. We talked about when a child tells you something you know your parents would not like, you would go tell on them. A true friend tells on one another, because they want them to get out of trouble, not into trouble. We also talked about 2

Timothy 3:1-5 — those things are going to be in the community, people will come in and try to destroy the children. That's why we our children have to have such clean conscience so when someone says, "Don't tell your parent" you run and tell them. If we don't go tell on them then we are just as bad as they are. What I learned was that I don't want to be afraid to tell on my friends.

Daveqah bat Nachshone and Chayah, age 12

## Maté Factor – Under Construction

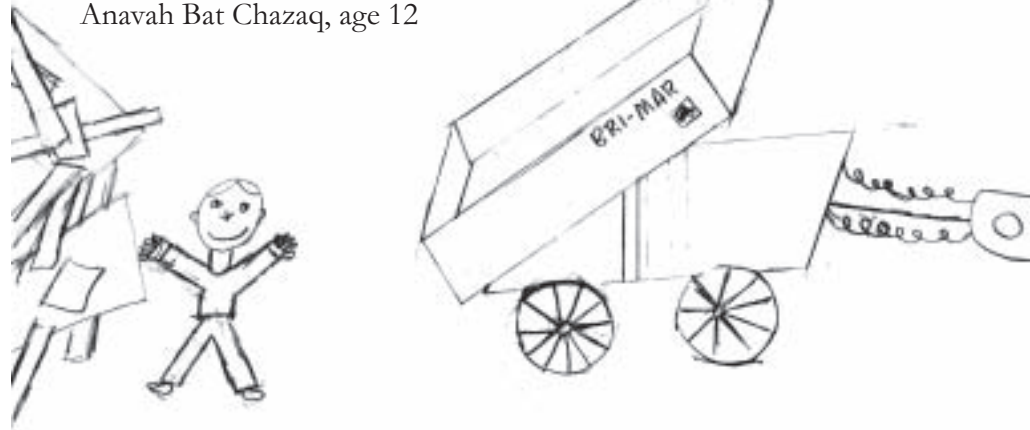
The day dawned bright and sunny. The men would go to work at the Wholesome Food Market. They would build a “Maté Factor”/ Smoothie Bar.

All the men, like a crew of worker ants ready to build, moved, unscrewed things, scrapped, chiseled, swept and did whatever necessary.

By the end of the day, so much had been done. It was amazing! And so, our brothers worked faithfully on it. It is progressing. We are hoping to be open soon!

This month we have been talking a lot about Psalm 1, and about the underground. I saw more clearly how the underground is a trap. I want to be open so I won’t get caught in a snare.

Anavah Bat Chazaq, age 12



## Faith Moves a Mountain (of Wood)

The day dawned early, as singing broke the silence of the morning. “I’m thankful spring is here, because I just love to admire our Father’s creation.” Yes, the minchah in the town of Cossackie was encouraging.

After praying and hearing one announcement, we scattered across the house doing our chores. R-r-r-ring! “There’s the breakfast bell. Time for breakfast!” shouts one of the children. Hurrying to breakfast we all ate. It was First Day. “Abba, did you hear the announcement? Are we going to work on the wood pile?” “Yes, eat quickly and we’ll get ready.”

For a while now, the mayor has been wanting us to move the wood. We did move quite a bit, but due to circumstances, we were not able to move it all. We did manage to stack it up neatly, though. There was just one huge pile of scrap wood that needed to be moved. Nachshone had it on his heart to move it with any of the men that were available.

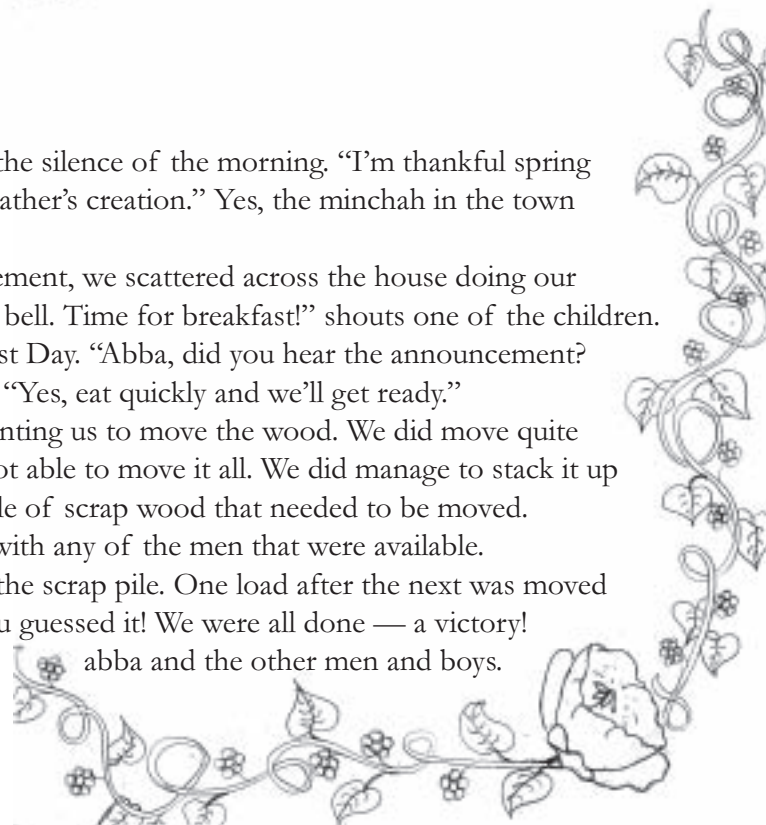
So, with the other men, we appeared at the scrap pile. One load after the next was moved and by the end of the day, guess what? You guessed it! We were all done — a victory! I was thankful to be able to work with my abba and the other men and boys.

Amats ben Chazaq, age 10

## Gabriel – Last Week a Guest, this Week a Disciple

One Friday morning we were in the minchot. The phone rang. “Ring, ring.” “Hello, This is the other house. Gabriel is going to be baptized.” “Okay!” said Azariah. He came in and said, “We are to gather at the river, and Gabriel is going to be baptized.” We raised our hands and then met the other house by the river. Gabriel is so wonderful. When he expressed his heart, he wept. We are so thankful for him and the two other new disciples, Matthew and Josh.

Shalom, Yatsivah bat Gader, Age 11



At the end of his Lost Coin celebration, we saw the heart of this wonderful man. As we sang “Abiding in the Vine” to him, Caleb instructed him to look everyone in the eye. So around he turned, looking up to hold the gaze of each person for as long as he could, then his eyes would dart down towards the floor, only to rise back up to meet the eyes of the next person. Now Tony’s in the Vine, with the love of Messiah poured out in his heart. Here’s what he has to say about it:

“I have been searching for communities for much of my adult life, and finally got to share a ride to the Community in Cossackie. I didn’t believe much of what people were saying, being a liberal, left-wing Christian, but I was respectful because it was a community. I certainly had no intention to join, but I appreciated what I saw. However, God had a plan for my life I was not even aware of. It seems God has been leading me for a long time to see the great joy of laying aside the heavy burden of wordly picking up the light yoke of lovin of Yahshua.

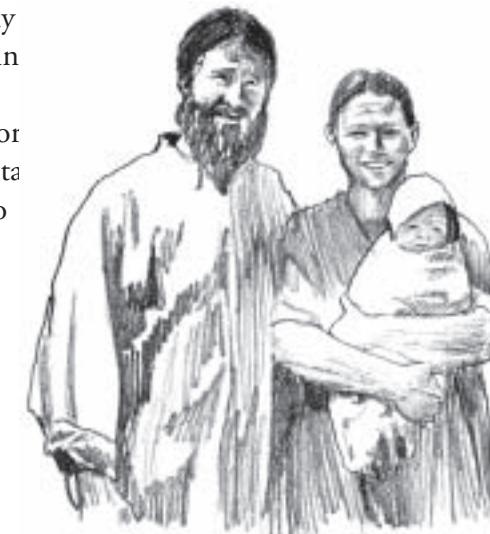
“After attending some open for in my hometown and other conta with disciples there, I decided to visit some more Communities, ending up at Colorado Springs. After months of visiting and reasoning, I finally decided to follow the desire of my heart to follow Yahshua wherever He goes. This has been an amazing process, to say the least!

“The other night I had some baa dreams, yet in spite of this I woke up with a song of thanksgiving on my heart. It didn’t make sense to my natural mind. For some reason I started thinking about how I can hardly see my own face, except in a mirror. It seems that the Creator made me so that I have to see others’ faces in order to be complete. I can only see my own face when it is reflected in someone’s eyes (and barely at that) or in a mirror (but even then I am seeing the mirror, not my face.) It’s almost as if I have no face of my own. So actually seeing and loving my brothers and sisters is what I am made for. If I look to myself, my thoughts can create deeper and

deeper ruts that I can’t get out of by myself. I am seeing how quickly they can be healed in the Body of Messiah. I can hardly believe my eyes – God is already filling in the ruts of my old ways of thinking, pulling me out of SELF to see the wonderful love He has for me. A good example of this is how I like to read freepapers and teachings about the Bible at this time more than reading the Bible itself. That way I don’t keep solidifying my own opinions about the Bible, but instead learn what God has spoken through the anointing. I thank God for His grace, and the disciples who patiently helped me deal with my unbelief.”

Tony

We were also thankful this month to witness the dedication of two young Princes of Manasseh. Here’s what their abbas have to say about their new sons:



re very thankful that our Father trusted us with the life of our child. We want our son and re he is one who will stand firm, en in the midst of confusion (silencing the accuser), helping others to stand against the accusations of the enemy, bringing clarity that produces trust, staying in the place and helping others stay in the place of being clean and set apart, and in doing so proclaiming unity. Therefore he is Amad

Qaaasn Yachad.

Todah Abba,  
Azaryah & Azarah

We are so thankful for the kindness of our Father. He brought us together, prepared us to meet His Body, drew us near and helped us see what is in our own hearts regarding Him. Now He has given us a son! How great and amazing is our God, who has such mercy on us. Throughout the time our son was being shaped in the womb, my mind often pondered His kindness and mercy. The throne of grace . . . What is grace? We seek it, the power to obey. It is there for us.

call you back in an hour.” When he called back, most of our household was sitting on our office floor in great anticipation. The phone rang... “It’s him”, someone said excitedly. My daughter asked if we could cheer if he said, “Yes.” I answered the phone. It was him. He was speaking in a very even, subdued tone. He said, “Let’s go forward.” I could tell that he reached the end of his battle, worn out, but full of peace. We talked a little more then I hung up. Everyone erupted into cheering and applause. We thanked our Father.

Last Erev Shabbat we had our new landlord over with his wife and five of his seven children, along with his mother-in-law. We gave them a tour of the house that they have longed to live in. They were very happy to see how we have begun to decorate and upgrade the house. We had a very nice dinner together. After our meal we did some dancing and sang a few songs for them, including, “If I could have all the riches of this world...”

# Colorado Springs

His journey to our clan had been a long and hard road. He’d been alone for many years, desiring to serve God and believing he knew how, but sensing there was something missing. He had a heart to help people, even change the world, but nothing he’d done had accomplished anything. When he arrived here, he wouldn’t look anyone in the eyes for more than a second – he hadn’t looked people in the eyes since he was seven years old. He suffered from pain in his knees that kept him sitting most of the time, even through the minchot. He was quiet most of the time, but if you got him talking, you could quickly see the deep, sensitive man inside.

Weeks went by. Tony gave himself to whatever he was asked to do, despite the pain in his knees. On the surface, it could hardly be seen that the many other words he was hearing were sinking in. Was the warmth of our Master’s love reaching his heart?

Then the evening came when Tony was standing

Of course this lead right into talking more about our faith and what our Father is desiring to bring about on the Earth. We also talked about our landlord and his wife’s battle to know who to have live in their house. He acknowledged that he had gone according to what he considered faith, in direct opposition to his usual business practices. They expressed over and over how glad they are that we live in their house and that we have brought life there. We have much hope for this family! We hope that our Father will give us this wonderful home for His people!

Each little victory increases our faith. Our next challenge here is to find the place our Father wants us to put our Maté Factor café in. We are so thankful to have seen the faithfulness of our Father a little more this month. He is so good to us!

*Love, Mevaser*

as the minchah began. He seemed a little nervous, but gave himself to hugging those who came his way. We played a song and danced, praising our Master. Someone spoke the encouragement they’d had that day. And then . . .

“I want to be a disciple.”

It was Tony! The room was silent as we waited to hear what else he would say. But he was silent, too.

“Tony, was there something more you wanted to say?”

“No, that was all I could muster up the courage to say.” And then the flood gates opened. His heart could be contained no longer. He spoke of his need, and his understanding of the gospel, and his love for our Master Yahshua. He looked around the room, looking people in the eyes as he spoke with clear conviction. He spoke faith, and we heard faith. “AMEN!” we cried, and off to Prospect Lake we went to immerse Tony.

## Oak Hill

Our greatest desire is to see our Father’s will done on the earth. We must always ask Him what His will is so we can be pleasing in His sight. There is no greater satisfaction than this for a son. Here in Oak Hill we have many burdens for the woodshop and the farm, so we had a meeting of the responsible brothers to hear from our Father. We talked about building up the fertility of the land, gardening, animal husbandry, maple sugaring, fruit orchards, adding more labor to our woodshop to increase our economy, apprenticeship, new training rooms for our children... It was obvious that we would have to set our priorities and know what our long-term goals are. We have found ourselves in the past trying to do too many things, and not having concentric vision. We all took a ride around the farm stopping and commenting on many things as we went along. When we reconvened our Father spoke to us about what needed to be done. What stood out were the neglected places on the property that needed to be tended to in order to make our land a light to the nations. We would have to wait for next year or the year after for many of the burdens that fill our hearts. Instead we would clean up the land — no more dumps, no more brush piles, fix the fences, paint the sheds, finish the outside of the farmhouse, fix that muddy road. We would also fence in a garden area to protect it from the deer and fence in our fruit trees to protect our investment. We don’t want the angels to be confused about where the Holy Spirit lives and we don’t want the sheep to be confused about where to find the life of our Father. Our Father gave us direction. So we began last first day to work together to make our Father’s land beautiful.

We found another way that we can be pleasing to our Father. It is in the area of paying our tithe. Although we have always paid our 10%, we were not giving Him our first 10%. We looked at our finances as being too complicated to figure out what our profit was before the job was done, so somewhere down the line we paid our tithe long after the fruit came in. This was not pleasing to our Father. Last year was one of the driest years on record. Our garden did not grow, our hay fields did not produce, and one of our ponds nearly dried up. WE REPENT!! Zaviyth told the story of Melchizedek, and how Abraham recognized him as a man of God,

and immediately gave the first 10% of the spoils of the war. Our Father knows how to invest better than we do. We can trust Him with the best and first of what we have to give. We are looking forward to the summer rains (if this means sheep instead of rain we will be even more happy!).

After reading last month’s Intertribal News about our children contributing in our life, I was encouraged, and decided to have the children in my training group tell you the news for Oak Hill this month.

*Spring has finally come. The first day of spring there was snow. The second day was sunny. Now that it is springtime we have a lot of baby goats. We will be getting some baby chicks and turkeys up at the log cabin. My inma is going to have her baby soon. I am so happy.*

*Habyeh bat Haggai and Yael (age 8)*

*Yael is going to have her baby. I am so happy that she is going to have a baby. On our farm our goats are all pregnant, and even some of them are having baby goats, and I am so happy. And I am doing well in training.*

*Haninah Daveqah bat Heman Sage (age 7)*

*We had some baby goats this week. They are very cute. We will be having some more. We haven’t been getting lots of goat’s milk because they are pregnant, but soon we will have a lot! We have a lot of cow’s milk to make cheese, butter, whipped cream, and yogurt. We have meat to eat because we killed some of our cows. We also got some new chicks which will lay eggs in a little while. I am thankful for all the things our Father provides for us. We are also **very thankful** for all the things our brothers in Cox’sackie gave us. They blessed us with juice, granola, and other snacks.*

*Nishanah bat Heman & Amara (age 8)*

*This past First Day we had a wood push to clean up the wood in the lower field. We had cut down some trees to sell logs, but it was not a completed job. So we all went down to work together to clean up the field. We all had a good time together. Both the houses brought us lunch; we ate together, and went back to work. We put firewood in one pile and brush in another. Then the bobcat came and picked it up, and put it in the B.O.Y. truck. The B.O.Y. truck took the brush to the place where they burned it. The men also burned the fields so that the land would grow a lot of hay for our cows. It was nice to all work together and clean up our land.*

*Josiah ben Yetsukab (age 8)*

So we are all thankful for this time we are able to live on a farm. There is much to learn in how to care for the land and the animals. There is much that our Father provides for us. We are already beginning to work in the green house in the hopes we will have a fruitful growing season.

Amtsah Lebanah

## Customs and Manners

We have manners to help to show that we have respect for others. Manners are outward customs that demonstrate the inward condition of the heart. That's why some people have good manners and some have bad manners. They are ways and habits that speak without words that we value those who are about us. Respect is the conditioning and training in the heart and will to receive one another from one heart to another. Children are taught manners and ways by which they can demonstrate to their parents, teachers, or elders that their heart is open to receive correction, instruction, or encouragement.

Respect is the basis of friendship, the foundation on which a child can build a friendship with parents and adults as they grow into the stature of an adult themselves. Respect should grow through childhood and youth so that as they approach adult stature they

are able to demonstrate by their respectful behavior that they are ready to be received into adult fellowship.

Customs, manners, and order are tools for those who are being trained to walk after the spirit, taking every thought captive to the obedience of Messiah, maintaining a good conscience and perfect communion with the Father and the brethren or brotherhood, which is the priesthood. Now all these outward things exist for training, but there is a deeper aspect for those who are trained, for those who are adults and examples. Real respect is a desire in the heart and spirit of a person to know what is in the heart of another person, a desire to open avenues of communication so that the thoughts of many hearts can be revealed. A true parent's real desire is to hear what is in the heart of his child and to know that his child's heart is good. This is why we instruct them. This motive is what gives birth to manners and customs for showing respect. It is so that the parent can hear the heart and receive comfort. This desire is what communicates because this desire to hear is respect. Those who are respectful in this way, from the heart, will command respect. They won't have to demand respect because their spirit commands respect because love is a compelling force. Priests relate to one another on this basis for there is no other way to have the protection of peace.

Lemuel

# Hamburg

Shalom to all of our wonderful brothers and sisters across the earth.

We are rejoicing in our salvation here where our small beginning is growing to reveal it's beauty here in this desolate place. As the crocuses continue to press on reaching upward through the snow our lives cannot be contained. The days of refreshing are coming, a new age is just over the horizon, Yahshua's kingdom is near waiting for the sons of God to be revealed.

This month we inaugurated our new bakery building. Together we labored to complete this building, and here we stood looking upon the mixers, baking tables, ovens, and smiling bakers. Over a scrumptious pizza dinner we enjoyed sweet

fellowship. Many of us stood and spoke of our vision for this place our God has given us. A wonderful place for new disciples to work side by side with their friends learning the heart of our sovereign King Yahshua. We appreciate our baking friends Yedydeyah, Daniel, and Ta'om who pour out their lives night and day to see our Father's people flourish here in Hamburg.

Our precious friend Andrew came to live with us from Cocksackie, we are tremendously happy for this opportunity to be bonded to this special man.

We appreciate and pray for all of you who are suffering in prison for our Master's sake.

Yonah

1900. Much of the beautiful original woodwork and stained glass had been preserved. The ceilings were all around ten or eleven feet. The house has nine fireplaces! As we toured the house, I kept whispering to Poriah, "This place is so great!"

So, of course, we let the man know that we were very interested. He and I stood in the basement of the house that first day and I spoke to him very plainly about our faith. A couple of times during our conversation he looked as though he was going to cry. It turns out he is a Christian, even a Sunday School teacher. It was obvious that he was a sincere man. I had hope that he could understand something about who we are and what our Father has put in our hearts. Over the next few days we had several conversations coming to an agreement on the price and other arrangements. Everything was yes. Meanwhile I still had not submitted an application or any financial information.

Then one day before I was going to give the man a deposit, someone else toured the house and offered him \$700 a month more than we had offered him. This was going to be a big test for our new friend (and for us too)! When he called me I could tell there was something different in his voice. He confessed that he had gone ahead of himself in how he usually does business. He had been going on as if we were approved, but I still had not submitted my application. He acknowledged that I had first right to the house, but we would have to do everything in order and make sure we qualify. I asked him to help me know how to fill out his application form. I had explained to him how we share all that we have and we give to meet the pressing needs. He told me to just fill out things the best way I could.

So I finally sent his form to him (I did the best I could, but it wasn't much, if you know what I mean). He called me the next day and said, "I tried to find out information about your credit history and there wasn't anything!" I said, "Yes, that's what I told you." "Okay, can you explain to me again how things

work with you all?" I patiently went through things with him and answered his questions. I could tell he was going through a tremendous struggle in his soul. I felt that he had heard faith, but it didn't really agree with what was reasonable and practical according to what he understands about how you do things in this world. I prayed that our Father would strengthen this man's heart and show us what His will was for us through all of it.

That night (Sabbath Eve) I sat down with my little household and explained the whole story to them. The man was going through his battle, meanwhile we had just a few days before we needed to move out of the house we were in. We gave the whole situation to our Father and entered into rest (as much as we could).

On Sabbath morning the man called me and said he was still trying to sort through all of it and that he wanted to do the right thing. I told him that I appreciated the struggle he was going through and that we were praying for him. He asked me if I could talk to he and his wife on the speakerphone. So I spent the next 45 minutes or so telling them all about our life and the love that we have for our Master Yahshua that compels us to do what we do. Then they wanted to know EXACTLY how many people would be living there. Well, there was the BIG question... I told them that we would need to have

flexibility as to how many people were there at any given time. I told him about the people who were presently living with me. He kept saying, "Fifteen people, WOW!!!" "There it is. This is who we are." He told me he would call me back.

At nine o'clock that evening he called. He said he was almost there. He wanted to find out about what we were willing to pay. It seemed to he and his wife that because we were so many we would surely be able to pay more, perhaps not as much as the other people offered... I told him that we were not a wealthy people and that the price we had said before was as much as we could commit to. He said, "Okay, I'm just going to be quiet for a while and then talk to my wife and pray about it and I'll



# Kansas City



Greetings from the new beginning in Kansas City! We wanted to tell you an amazing and wonderful story of our Father's faithfulness in

how He planted us here in our new home. It all began three months ago when we were sent to the Kansas City area to be here and look for the open doors our Father might have for us. There was somewhat of a pressure because one of the couples being sent was expecting a baby at any moment. So we were very thankful that our Father opened up a large home south of the city just in time. From there we began to go out and meet people and to get a feel for the area. We still weren't sure whether we would be right in Kansas City or possibly in nearby Lawrence, Kansas.

Through our searching the area and the counsel of our brothers in the tribe we determined that we needed to go into Kansas City. At the same time we discovered that the house we moved into had a very serious problem with the septic system, which had been going on long before we came. As you can imagine, this was a major issue for us. So we began looking for another home to rent in Kansas City. As some of you have experienced, it is not easy to rent a home for a community to live in. For most landlords, the house is an investment and they want to limit the "wear and tear" that their tenants inflict on their house. So one of their first questions is, "How many people will be living in my house?" The minute you tell them that there will be more than your family, the usual response is, "No."

It was very important to us that we could have some kind of confirmation that the place we ended up in was

actually an open door from our Father. So we decided we would be right up front with people about who we are and why we live the way we do. We hoped in this to find someone who would be sensitive to the holy angels and

open their home and their heart to us.

One day I called about an ad for a 5-bedroom house. We established that would be a minimum size for us. The man was very nice. As I told him a little about who we are, he asked, "Was there recently a story about your community in the newspaper?" I told him that there was. He said that he read the article and had the impression that we were probably good, honest God-fearing people who were just trying to live by our faith and that they probably should have just left us alone. He said he remembered some negative things were said about us, but he didn't believe everything he read in the paper. He mentioned that he had one other house that was possibly available. It was a very large Victorian style house right near downtown Kansas City. That sounded very interesting to me! So Poriah and I went to meet this man.

We let him know right away that we were interested in the Victorian house. So we followed him downtown. When we pulled up to the house, we saw one VERY LARGE house and one next to it about half the size which was still a good sized house. The smaller one wasn't very appealing at first glance, but I thought surely he wasn't taking us to this other house, that would be too good to be true to get such a big house. Well, you probably guessed, he took us to the big house. As full of character as the outside of the house was, the inside was even more amazing. The house had been built before

## Ithaca

First of all we were so happy to hear about the immersion of our friend Tony, who is a native Ithacan. It's so encouraging to see the results that come from laboring to seek and save the lost ones — they're found! And then brought to the place where they really belong, where they can give their whole heart to the only one worth giving it to. Which is our marvelous King, Yahshua. In doing this we all have the potential to fulfill our created purpose.

This month we have been focusing more on evangelism, especially on the weekends when the men are home. This past week Cornell was on "Spring Break." A few of us went up to see if there were any lonely people looking for friends. The place was pretty much deserted with the exception of a few stragglers who were left behind with no where to go. We had several good conversations, including a nice talk we had with two Italian girls who had only been in the States for ten days. We also met a girl from South Africa who was very nice. And we talked to a couple different men from India. One of the men invited us to sit and chat with him. We ended up talking to him for a very long time. He is obviously a man with good moral values. We were so encouraged to be able to confirm his conscience. We invited all these people to our house for Friday night. They all seemed very open to coming. I guess we'll see what happens.

On this same occasion we found out that one of the vegetarian cafés up in Collegetown has an open mike night every couple of weeks. We are looking forward to being able to go and maybe sing some evangelistic songs or read a freepaper article or something like that.

We were also thankful to be able to send a couple of people to hand out "St. Patrick's Day" cards at a Celtic music concert here in downtown. Hopefully some of these people will be saved.

We mentioned last month about going to an Israeli dance class. So far it has been successful. We are getting to be good friends with people there and they all really like us. The two teachers are from Israel. They are both very nice. It would be so wonderful if they could see the Pearl and follow our Master.

Also, it looks like there may be a door opening up for us to have a site on the Commons. We would like to have a cart of some sort to sell our products or even have a Maté Factor preview! The season lasts for six months for a pretty reasonable price. We'll keep you posted on how things go with this.

We also have this month a bit of **SPLENDID NEWS!** Our sweet sister Lehavah is now on a waiting period with Yonah of Hamburg. We are looking forward to what our Father has in store for them. So I will close now on that happy note.

Shalom to our Beloved friends.

From Yadel

I wanted to add something to our entry and that is how thankful I was to have had my parents, Barak and Naomi, come visit us here. When I was a young girl my abba would have me help him with his bookwork. (He used to be an accountant before coming to the Edah). I remember enjoying this time with him because it fulfilled something inside of me to know that he needed me. This is something in every child born in the Body and in the world... to be needed and wanted. And while my parents were with us here in Ithaca, he helped me set up the books for our industry. I cannot begin to express my deep appreciation to our Father that the gifts in my parents are not "retired" nor lying "dormant." There's nothing in them to want to "retire" from serving our Master and His Body... they love to pour out what has been poured into them. This is so normal. This is what our life as a disciple is all about... serving and caring for one another. We need what's in older people... the wisdom and insight and experience they have. I'm almost as old as my parents were when they first came to the Edah, and I'm eternally grateful to Yahshua for His mercy and loving kindness in bringing my parents, my brothers and sisters, and myself to this wonderful life! Chayim we love you and our thoughts are with you!

Shalom,  
Chezekah

# Jog Run

Here at Jog Run Farm we are on the edge of our seats eagerly waiting our Abba's leading. The most interesting thing happened this month. As we witnessed it, we all marveled exclaiming "the handwriting is on the wall." I had just finished a conversation with Hakam, with Hakam stating that Derush could leave any day for Ft. Meyers. A little later

as my family and I were sitting outside in the sunshine eating our lunch, my husband and I were interrupted by Miriam M'susah's urgent plea. "Come quick all of you!" Where? Where? I kept asking with no reply, just "Follow me..." As we neared the farm house, others were gathering also. We were led to Derush's room on the corner. A swarm of bees (the second one this month) hovered outside of Derush's room. They had found a small opening outside of his room and were quickly making it their new home. Derush pleaded for help, being trapped inside his room. He needed to evacuate. Salome had come out previously and came around the back side to join us in the excitement. Derush made his debut as we all applauded. It was obvious to all of us that our Father was speaking to Derush to have faith to swarm to Ft. Meyers as he was

literally forced to move out of his own room! Later that day we called Henry the beekeeper to come to rescue the hive and park it elsewhere. It appeared to us as the prod from our Father to go forward. Just like Nachshone who stepped forward and then the Red Sea parted, our Father wanted us to step out in faith....

So the day came for Derush to go first... that is, to Ft. Meyers. The plan was for him to go without the rest of his family initially. That morning I asked Derush where he would live. He said that he didn't know yet. I was amazed at his faith being like Nachshone. I knew our Father would honor this. As Derush set out to leave, he needed to make one more phone call. Before he could dial it, the phone rang.

"Jog Run Farm," Derush replied.

"Yes" said the voice, "this is Brian calling from Ft.

Meyers. I'm calling for Bill."

"That's me," Derush answered.

Brian communicated to Derush the availability of the house across the street we had been interested in renting. "I didn't want to put the *FOR RENT* sign back up [it had blown down] before asking you if you

want to rent the house."

"Yes!" Derush excitedly responded.

This was confirmation to us all. Derush's willingness to step out in faith parted the Red Sea. We are all excited about what is presently happening here in Florida. Here's some more news about a current event along these lines from some of our youth:

*It was a very nice day. Derush really had it on his heart to take the youth to Ft.*

*Meyers and pass on*

*what vision he had received from others about the potential the White Elephant has for a tribal gathering area. We all realized there is a lot to do, so the men went to work. While Hakam was skillfully up on a ladder, nailing plywood, his ladder started sliding. Derush happened to be at the bottom and caught the ladder just in time. We will need lots of protection to get everything done. After we accomplished the task of securing the building we went downtown by the water to have a cook-out. It will be a great place to meet and get to know people in town. They have lots of events right down by the water-way.*

*Hannah bat Ayal*

*To see the "White Elephant" gave me so much vision! When we got there I immediately saw how much work needed to be done, but as Eliezer, Derush, Hakam, and Ebud told us what it was going to become I got so excited. There is so much*



but someone would walk up and say, "Where are you from?"

One man was just getting up ready to leave when one of us asked him, "What's that book you're reading?" Before we knew it, he was sitting down talking for one hour with us. In fact, all six of us were in separate conversations. People go into coffee houses wanting to talk to someone about what they feel or simply just to be around people. We were able to

express our Master's love to these people. When I said, "Young searchers" that's really what these people are.

Most of them are Christians studying some sort of religion in college. At least six of the ten colleges in Springfield are Christian

colleges. We have talked to people who are trying to do something good with their life by studying religion in school (or maybe becoming a pastor) but they are not truly satisfied with what they have found. They are really searching for people who live the life they preach about.

I have been surprised to hear many people say how they see through the hypocrisy of

Christianity. Perhaps we are what they are really "searching" for. Surely, many of them are waiting to hear of the true Yahshua from holy sent ones. They are waiting and longing for the fusion that the true gospel brings about.

So, we have been going back there every week this month. We have been seeing how much the Holy Spirit loves consistency. The more we go, the more people come to us saying, "I see you here a lot, who are you?"

And ever since we have been dedicating ourselves to the sacrifice of sending people out, we have been blessed with many guests! I have seen the truth in a line I heard in a teaching, "Unless we go out to meet the lost, our community becomes inward

and strange."

It encourages everyone, the imma's at home, the children, the cooks, the teachers, the crew workers, etc. It makes all the suffering we face during the day worth it to see people respond to Yahshua. It makes us all want to know the Word, the teachings, and the Freepapers so that is what we will communicate. He wants to cast a fire on this earth! May it be cast in Springfield.

*Keziah Ruth bat Ahimelech*



*by Ra'am Anav ben Ben and Perachat (Age 4)*



# the Tribe of MANASSEH

## Evangelism

Here we are in this small town of 2,000 people, yet this is where our Father has chosen to raise up foundation stones for the Tribe of Manasseh. As a community, we have seen our great need for evangelism this month. We need more foundation stones! The Tribe of Manasseh cannot be fully established without the necessary links being saved.

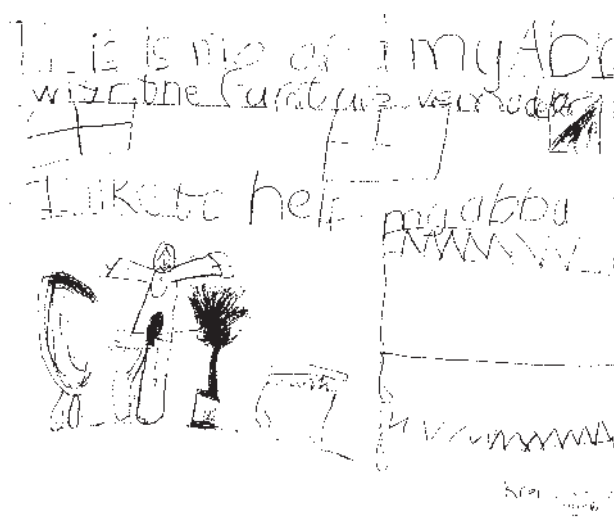
With this in mind, we have been going out to the surrounding towns to bring the message of "good news." It all started a little over a month ago, when the household sent six of us out to Springfield, Missouri, about a ninety-minute drive from Warsaw. There was no specific event but we had faith to just go and pray our Father would lead us to the lost sheep. As soon as we got to Springfield we all looked at each other and said, "Let's go to that coffee house we saw on First Night."

It seemed clear we

should go there. It is somewhat like the Maté Factor in Manitou Springs (except without the Holy Spirit, of course). There is a menu of drinks, smoothies, and a few sandwiches, very basic. It is a social environment without the deafening music you sometimes encounter. Due to the fact there's ten colleges in this town, including a large university, this is the hangout spot for a lot of "young searchers."

It is packed with people reading books, playing board games, or just sitting around. We went, not wanting to stir up an Open Forum or make sure everyone got a Freepaper, but to just be available for the needy souls our Abba might bring us in contact with. We tried to all sit down in different places, on the couches, at the tables, etc. It was so amazing because people came to us. We didn't have to start conversations,

## Warsaw



by Kherev ben Ben and Perachat (Age 6)

potential there. When I saw the big rooms and how they are designed, I saw how much character the building really has. The men and boys went to work nailing up plywood to block off doorways and windows.

I realized that that building is a lot like our lives. We have a lot of problems and we need a lot of work, but our Father is intent on fixing us up so we can truly be what He needs us to be. I don't want to let the ways in me hinder me from letting our Father fix all the ways in me that are off! Seeing what I saw over there gave me so much vision.

Alah bat Yair

This month a special friend of ours reached a milestone. Hephzibah bat Ayal has turned 20, and was called to go serve in the community of Lancaster as an adult.

When we came home from Ft. Myers, the community had prepared a surprise "butterfly celebration" for her. The day before, the youth had written a song for this special event. Well, it was kind of a spur-of-the-moment attempt to send her off with our heartfelt appreciation for being our forerunner. Amazingly enough, we presented our offering perfect; for the first time!

We are still learning about what this event exactly is. Much was spoken about the foundational years of a child's life and their first milestone being dedication. Ayal and Chemdah are satisfied with the fruit of their daughter's life. We all got to hear the humorous story of how Hephzibah got her name. And now it's obvious Hephzibah is really who she is, delightful and Beulah (married) or devoted, she is here with her whole heart.

Her parents surprised all of us with a song, "Israel will be a crown of beauty." Some of the younger youth spoke of different times she helped them through their struggles. It's so good to know that there's always an end to everything that we go through. We love you Hephzibah!!

Yahannah bat Ebud

This month we've been hearing a lot about revelation. In a recent teaching about having revelation, Neriyah said that if we as children don't receive revelation, the underground will overcome us because we don't have revelation about why we live this life, and why we do the things we do. So when something that seems more right to us comes along, we will be movable and won't stand on the truth. True revelation makes you immovable.

If we are receiving the things we hear at the minchab and the things our parents say to us then the underground will not overcome us.

I learned in this that I do not want to get distracted in the minchab or when my parents are talking to me, but I want to pay attention so that I can be one who flourishes in the Body.

Simchah bat Yair

## Kol Lev!

Another bit of news! Last month we wrote about the immersion of Nishmah, a woman from the Fort Lauderdale area. This month her wonderful 14-year old son decided to break out of his shell and make the same covenant with our God as his imma did. His former name was Jesse as found in last month's



Intertribal News. His overwhelming wholeheartedness compelled us to name him just that. He is wholehearted about everything he does and of course wants to give our God just that. He struggled in the world trying to make it in the public school system amidst children who did not have any regard for their conscience and how they treated others. Kol Lev is much loved by all of us here.

Here's a note from him in his own words.

*"To everyone who is reading this, I'm your new baby brother. I am at a new beginning, born again, a new disciple and I'm glad it's with all of you. I hope to meet you all someday."*

### Some Thoughts about Canaries

Long ago coal miners used to take canaries into the mines with them. It had been discovered that these cheerful birds were very sensitive to the presence of methane gas that was always present in the mine. Methane is toxic as well as extremely explosive. Canaries however would stop singing and die before methane would reach toxic or explosive levels. If the canary died, the miners knew they would be next. Someone would always be responsible to watch the canary. The canary acted as an indicator to the safety of the environment and the condition of the workers.

I was taught many years ago that in any venture there is always a canary. People who lead wilderness expeditions are taught that there is always a canary in any group no matter how seasoned or experienced the group is. It is the responsibility of those leading the group to recognize the limitations of each member of the group and be able to judge the conditions of the environment. They know that if one person weakens or drops out, then the whole expedition may be doomed to failure. It is even possible for one of the leaders to become one of the canaries. That is why every successful expedition has more than one leader. The leaders must know who the canary is, because if the canary stops singing it may soon die. Then everyone else will follow.

Good leaders can spot the canary right away, and set the pace of the venture without anyone else realizing



who the canary is. If the canary is happy, chances are everyone else will be too. When I was a boy I was often the canary on hikes because I could not keep up with the other boys. I did not realize this until much later when my scoutmaster put me in charge of the hike. Then he told me about canaries.

I think it is easy to be carried along by the momentum of whatever we are doing. That is why we must be filled with the Holy Spirit and allow the dove to rest upon our shoulder. A dove and a canary are both alike because they are sensitive. The dove would not allow us to overlook the condition of a canary. The singing of the canary is an indicator of the healthy environment.

In any industry there is always a canary. Sometimes the pressure of "running" the industry may cause us to be careless or overbearing. The environment can then become toxic or caustic, hurting others and taking away their joy. Without the sensitivity of the dove, the canary may be left in a toxic environment too long. Leaders are those who are able to recognize that they are responsible to make sure the canary is singing. Praise is the normal, moral state of spiritual beings. It is an indicator of the environment of our work place. Industry heads, especially, must be able to tell if their canaries are singing or not. If the canary becomes silent, soon all will die.

Ehud

### Evangelism Report

This month Bekor directed our efforts in finding our lost brothers and sisters! We followed the *Santana* concerts throughout Florida. Hakam managed to personally give freepapers to Leon Russell here in West Palm Beach, and Havah did the same with Joan Baez. With our efforts at evangelism increasing, our Abba has been able to bless us with more and more guests, even from as far away as Germany! Tanya and her two daughters came from Hamburg to spend two weeks with us. She is now back in Germany, hoping to make contact with our brothers and sisters there. Leo, a man in his 40's, from this area, has recently moved in and has expressed a desire to learn our Abba's ways.

We are full to the brim and overflowing with all that our Abba is doing here in Florida. We enjoy reading about all of you every month. Alanah Zedekah, we enjoyed seeing your picture in the last Intertribal News and think of you often, praying for you and Chayim every day.

Nahalah shel Ehud & Asher

should be back soon, we hope. She went to Londrina for a time and as you saw in last month's entry from Londrina, she is enjoying her time there. Hopefully she'll be back soon.

A few weeks later one of the fairs down south would be over (one of the two summer fairs we were doing that lasted three months) and we thought life would be back to normal. It was hard for our small clan to be split in two like this, but.... The time came and their return by no means meant life was back to "normal." Sometimes I feel like I don't even know what normal is, things change so fast.

Let me tell you what happened. The same day one of the fairs we were at would be over, a fair Londrina was doing would also be over. Their fair was a little further south. A couple people from Londrina came through here with the big bus the day before on their way down to get them. They brought some special people with them who many of you know, Labeshu's family. We were so excited to have them with us. Labeshu, his two oldest sons and Issachar went down to our land in Paranaguá to care for our bees. Meanwhile, the rest of their family stayed with us and helped us prepare a celebration to receive our weary brothers back.

Now wait! There were a few more things going on! Ya'al and Hephzibah (who lived in Londrina but were at the fair) would be moving here. And Nahaliel would be coming through with our new brother from Londrina and a guest and her baby on their way back from a trip down south. And Mesuyemet would be moving to Londrina to go on a waiting period with Amud. It seemed like too much for one day, and it WAS a very intense day AND OH! I forgot they were also bringing five guests with them on Londrina's big bus. And, of course, there are many more details, but anyway, they spent a couple days with us and then packed into the bus and off they went to Londrina and then definitely life was back to normal. No!! Our Abba had other plans for us. The phone rang and we heard they were coming back!! They would have to spend a few more days with us while the bus was fixed. It had some serious problems and they wouldn't be able to continue their trip. That meant they would spend the weekend with us. So, we

started making lots of food (especially compared to what we were making for the few of us that were home for the last three months). We had a wonderful weekend together (It was so intense it's hard to explain).

While all this was going on a young man was with us visiting. He is friends with Adriana's father. Actually he brought her father here the first time he came. He also had sought and sought and had finally just said he wanted to just listen. Two weeks ago our Father reached his heart. We were so thankful for the privilege of having new disciples. His name is William. And there are others coming close, whom we have a lot of hope for.

### Late breaking news:

Speaking about others coming close... eight years ago, a youth called Renan came to our house in Londrina and after visiting a few times, decided that he wanted to live with us. He moved in and was doing very well.... Well, he used to live with his sister but when his mother, who was a Christian, heard that her son was living in a "dangerous sect," she came from Curitiba and took him to live with her. But, *are not all angels ministering spirits sent to serve those who will inherit salvation?* So, they brought us to live five blocks away from his mother's house! He had never forgotten what he'd seen and heard. So we took our flashlights to the place we have our baptisms, but our Father's flashlight was bigger! It was in just the right spot, shining on the three faces in the water. He's a new man and we're so thankful our numbers are increasing.

### Shalom!!!

Emunah shel Yadutan and El Chezeki Shebet

month. If any of you have the wonderful opportunity to spend time here please watch out for big, rubber spiders on your pillow!

We love and our thankful for all of you our faithful brothers and sisters.

Chavivah in the tribe of Naphtali

(Some of our children wrote more about what happened this month!)

*“Last month we were greatly blessed by the increase of new brothers. Sérgio was the first one. He is a man from São Paulo and got to know us through his wife Vânia. After two weeks with us Sérgio cried out asking for salvation! We took him to the waters and made a short celebration including a skit of the shepherd who had 100 sheep and lost one. The shepherd left behind all the others to look for the lost one. After the skit our new brother*



*received the name of Keves Ha Qatan, which means small sheep. His wife is still with us and we have much hope for her.*

*Edson and Dalva, a couple who*



*has been visiting us for 8 years now, finally saw their need for our Master Yahshua. They were saved! They have two daughters, Morena (13) and Moema (12), who were very happy with their parent's decision. Nahaliel talked about the seed of a pumpkin and the seed of an oak. He said how fast a pumpkin seed germinates, but it is perishable, and said also that this couple is like an oak, a tree of character that takes longer to germinate and to grow. It took 8 years for Edson and his wife to germinate, but they were planted in fertile soil. They will grow strong and will give much fruit! Edson was named Aman Pashut (simple faith) and*

*Dalva is now Elah Emunah (faith of an oak). It is very wonderful the miracle that that happened this month.”*

Nur Ami bath Emet (11)

*“We had a very encouraging day yesterday. It was so good to see everybody helping each other cleaning their houses, taking out all the mold and leaven. Everyone was so willing and diligent, throwing out everything that was necessary.*

*One thing that encouraged me a lot was what Kepha shared at the Minchah. He read Mt 15:11, “What goes into a man's mouth does not make him ‘unclean,’ but what comes out of his mouth, that is what makes him ‘unclean.’ ” That's why theses things are in his heart! Our Father wants our heart to be clean and pure.*

*That night, each family had their meal together with some single people and the story of Hoshua was told by the head of the family. This was the first time it happened in Naftali this way. I am thankful for what we learned during this feast of Pesach.”*

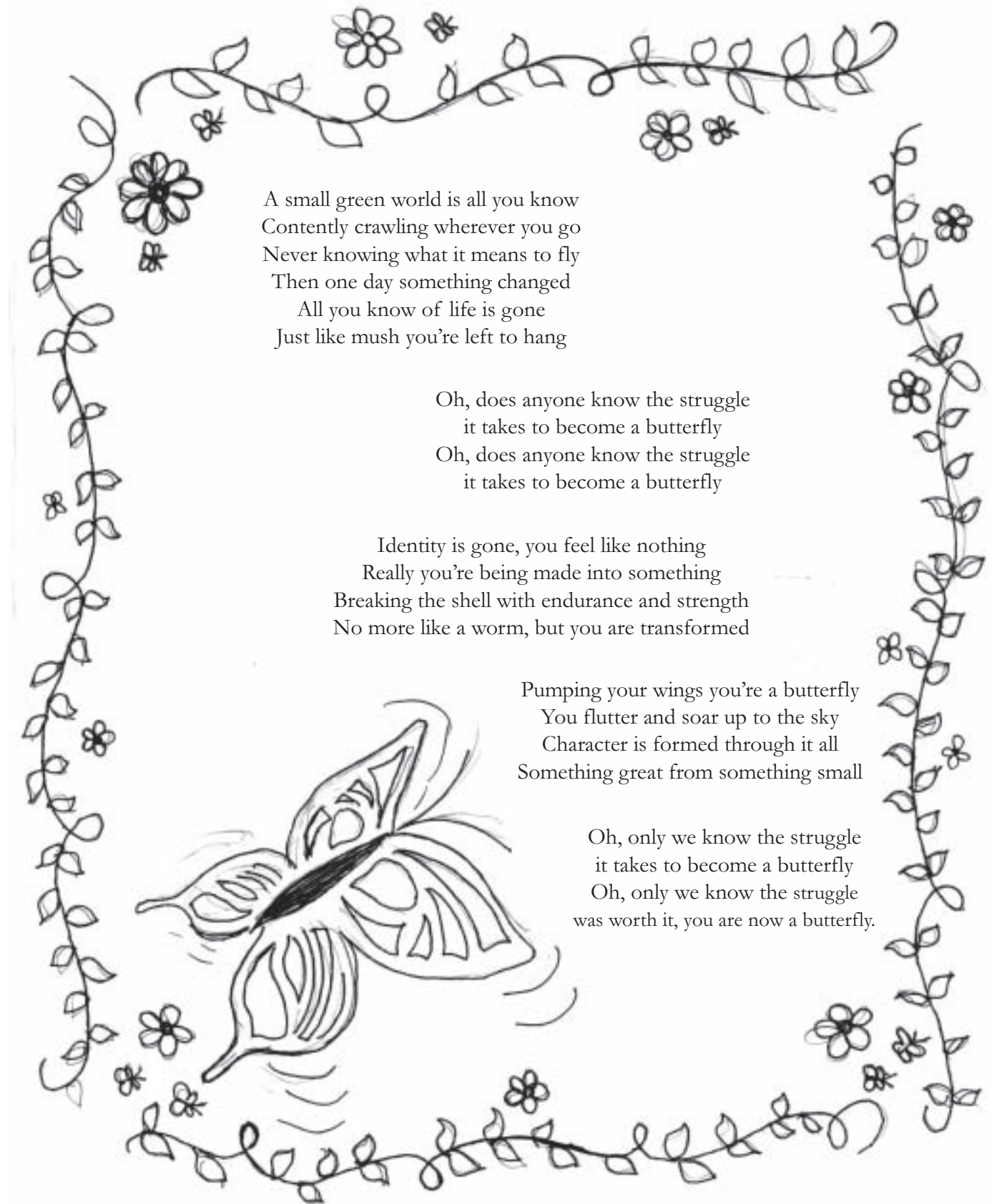
Cosmin bath Sha'an (12)

### News from Curitiba

We are so sorry we haven't sent entries from our clan the last two months. It is definitely not a lack of news!! A lot has been going on here.

Now, let's see... where should I begin? It seems so long ago now that we were given a wonderful “baby girl.” Her name is Adriana and she's 19. Her father has been visiting us for awhile. Their family has sought the truth for years and what her parents put into her quickly responded when she saw a people truly loving each other. It's so amazing our Father can speak to people even though we are so full of shortcomings, and we know we don't yet love each other as He loved us. We are thankful for such a wonderful sister. We are praying for her father and mother. It's so hard for them, especially her mother, to trust after being let down so many times. May our Abba's love win their hearts!

Then a couple weeks later Chavivah finally came from Yehudah!! We had waited for her for so long, and we bonded with her so quickly, then all of a sudden she was gone again. But she



A small green world is all you know  
Contently crawling wherever you go  
Never knowing what it means to fly  
Then one day something changed  
All you know of life is gone  
Just like mush you're left to hang

Oh, does anyone know the struggle  
it takes to become a butterfly  
Oh, does anyone know the struggle  
it takes to become a butterfly

Identity is gone, you feel like nothing  
Really you're being made into something  
Breaking the shell with endurance and strength  
No more like a worm, but you are transformed

Pumping your wings you're a butterfly  
You flutter and soar up to the sky  
Character is formed through it all  
Something great from something small

Oh, only we know the struggle  
it takes to become a butterfly  
Oh, only we know the struggle  
was worth it, you are now a butterfly.

# Arcadia

Life in the Twelve Tribes is always full of excitement and this holds true for this month for us here on the Peace River. Probably the most exciting thing was that our Abba gave us the White Elephant in Fort Meyers! We all greatly rejoiced when Eliezer & David Bekor came home with the news! It was so wonderful to have the owner (former owner that is) Willi and his wife Miriam, visiting us. They are such kind people. We are so privileged to be able to have the hospitality of Abraham being worked into us. We prepared a wonderful *smorgasbord* for them, and although our house is ever so humble I think they hardly noticed because of the love they experienced with us.

There is much vision for the “Areopagus” and we are so blessed to live close by to help participate in its building. I am sure someone else will fill you into all the details and vision of the place.

We have all been increasing this month with more goats being born. We have about 16 now, and still a few more to come! Lev Rac is really learning to be a shepherd with the care of his little (and ever-increasing flock).

There have been several people who have moved here to support us. Yael and Notenit were both sent from Jog Run, and later in the month Deborah bat Ehud. This has been such a blessing for us, especially Zemirah and me, so that we could be released to train our children. It is so important that we would give our children all that

they need to be equipped to serve our Master (this comes in spiritual, physical, and emotional ways). I have been thankful for the opportunity to teach my boys even though it takes every bit of everything in me. It is bonding us in a much deeper way and really increasing my appreciation for those who labor so we can teach our children. Thank you, Reya & Olah, Yachin & Savav, and all the others who for years have labored to make a curriculum for our children.

We were blessed this past month to have the Shores family spend some time with us. They really were a wonderful example of servants; we hardly know what to do without you. We all saw Sekel shel Ahemelech come and go. It is wonderful our Abba has provided a place for those who need it to come and find His healing.

One last thing that is so exciting is that this week we heard that we can begin to have minchot here! We were so happy to hear that and look forward to breaking bread and lifting our Master up both in the morning and evening. We are really seeing that we all have a responsibility to be priests and not wait for someone else to speak. We heard a wonderful exhortation that I will leave you with:

This is a command from our Abba to the King (ruler) of Israel (remember we are all rulers in Messiah) — Deuteronomy 17:18. We have heard before we must eat His word...

Shalom for this month,  
Lebanah



Then the call came again – “Back to work on the roof!” The day was quickly going by as erev Shabbat was fast approaching, but with full force the work was resumed and by



our Abba’s grace the roof was finished by the time the shofar blew at the beginning of preparation time. These brothers had received the grace and strength needed to accomplish the deeds prepared for them that day. Our God specializes in the impossible. His hand brought about the completion of a mighty work that brought encouragement to all of us.

So the preparations continue as the wedding day approaches. It speaks to us of the work of restoration being done in us in anticipation of being made ready to be the bride of Yahshua. Our lives are continually being “plowed up” as our iniquities are exposed and we have daily opportunities to confess and forsake our wrong ways and allow the purifying process to be done in our lives. It is such an amazing time to see the bride (Shalem) as she is putting her enemies under her feet in the hope of being made ready for her king (Ethan). So there is much happening here in Naphtali as our Master is raising up His holy nation. It is a privilege to be part of such a wonderful purpose.

We also heard about Pesach (Passover) and began observing it more as we took a day to clean the leaven out of our houses and our hearts. We began the day of March 27<sup>th</sup> with a teaching and then gath-

ered in our families (single people were connected to a family for the day) to talk about how we would spend the day. If anyone had anything they saw in their lives that they wanted to take a stand about, now was the time and we all could support each other in that stand.

Then we busied ourselves going room to room in our houses looking for and doing away with any leaven (mold) we found. It was a special time as we all worked together. Then at the end of the day we came together for the minchah and after gathered again in our families to eat a meal of soup and unleavened bread. Each abba told the story of how the death angel passed over the houses where the blood of the lamb had been smeared over the doors of our people. We were thankful to hear about how Israel had been delivered and we even tasted some “bitter herbs” from our garden as a reminder of the slavery that they had been under in Egypt. It was a sobering day and we were reminded of where our Father is taking us – removing the “mold” from our lives so it doesn’t destroy us as a nation. We have much to learn, but it was a beginning for us and we were all affected by this day and learning more about Pesach. And we want to live every day with this clarity of heart – to be the same on the outside as we are on the inside with no hidden “mold” in our lives.

I am settling into life in Naphtali as I learn more about the culture and flavor of this tribe. There was only one surprise for me this





## News from Londrina

Listen! Can you hear the sounds of construction going on all around? There is a “push” happening here as the work continues on the buildings in preparation for Ethan and Shalem’s wedding (to take place on April 13<sup>th</sup>). The men (working in unity like a mighty army) push on, going beyond human strength, untiring and full of vision. It brings encouragement to all of us to see the results of these “builders” working together to bring restoration to our property.

There has been a steady, slow work being done on two of our buildings here for several months, but everything has sped up as a goal was set to finish some of the work by the time of the wedding. One building is where we gather for the minchot and will be the main area where the wedding will take place. The floor tiles on the second floor have been laid and the cement floor on the first story (which will house a large commercial kitchen) is being dug up to prepare for the tiles to be laid there also.

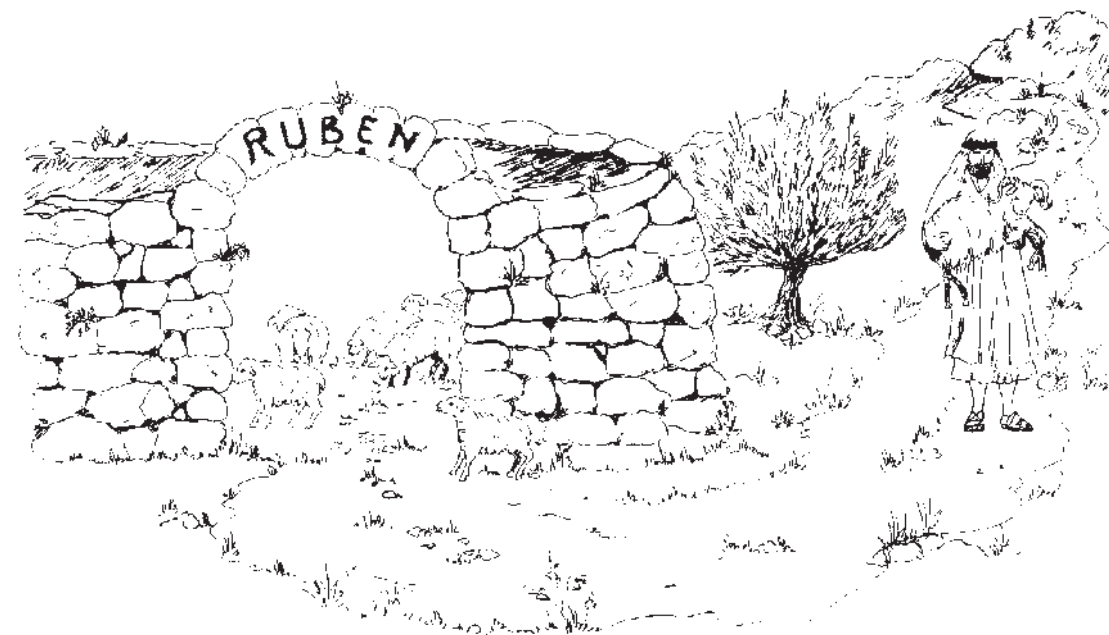
Then last preparation day the call went out! Every man who was able was needed to put the brick tiles on the roof of the galpão (the building that will house the candle shop). The brothers gathered and although there was much work ahead of them (and not knowing if they could even finish it by the end of the day) their hearts were to take on the task and with our Abba’s grace accomplish what was before them. It was important for this roof to be finished so a nice room could start to be made for the wedding

couple to live in (as our housing is limited because of all the wonderful new disciples that keep coming to us). The day’s work ahead was great, but these brothers took on the vision and began putting up the roof.

Since we are in Naphtali where life is simpler and the men don’t have cranes and some of the equipment that our BOY brothers might have access to in helping with jobs such as this, our brothers here (led by Emet and Zerah) only had their “hands” to use as they carefully threw each brick up to the waiting hands of a brother on the roof and he handed it to another one who laid the bricks down. They worked for several hours – each man being sensitive to the other as they labored together and the roof started to take shape.

But wait! Was that the sound of the shofar? What was it for? It was only noontime! A messenger sent a word around – “We are gathering right now. Edson wants to be saved!” The work came to a stop as everyone headed towards the house at the front of the property. Edson is Dalva’s husband, a woman who had faith to cry out for salvation just the week before. Now he could wait no longer to be washed of his past and receive a new life. His confession was clear

and we got on the bus and headed for the river. He cried out to our Master, Yahshua, to save him and there was great rejoicing as we prayed for him and returned to our farm and had a lost coin celebration.



## THREE SHEEP FOUND A HOME !

Following our Good Shepherd through mountains, hills and valleys, on rocky soil as on green pastures, we go from glory to glory, because He is making rivers to flow in dry lands. He is making the dust to bloom! Little did we know how abundantly our Father was going to bless us this month, even if we were waiting since a long time for all the happy events that happened in a few days.

Everything started with our special guest, Lucia, originally from Brazil and who was living lately in Spain with Philippe, her French friend. Philippe already stopped by fifteen years ago on his way to Santiago with his two donkeys. The way to Santiago of Compostela is a very popular path used for thousands of years by European pilgrims of every feather seeking adventure, healing, faith, or forgiveness. At one point in history, you could even avoid prison or the death penalty by choosing to go to Santiago. Christians made it theirs, but the tradition says that Celtic druids were meeting there long before. This was for a long time the last known land before the ocean. Here in Sus, the angels stopped many of us on our way to Santiago. We wanted to find God,

but God found us first! It was on a big evangelistic trip to Santiago, years ago, for a world gathering of young Christians around the pope, that we met Jonathan of Zebulon and Yehoyakim of Shimon. That same day Philippe met us again, and he remembers very well dancing with us while Uryiah played violin, and Yowceph gave all the left over bread to his donkeys! Do you remember him?

Philippe was not yet ready, but our Father did not forget him ! All those years, He was faithful to repeatedly put him in contact with His people in fairs where he was playing medieval music with his band. He was very drawn to us and loved to come to the apple juice stand, appreciating the maté and the joyful spirit of our brothers from Shimon. Therefore, after hearing a very bad report about us, he could not believe

it. It did not fit with the warmth he was experiencing. He knew he had to come and see. And when his friend Lucia first met us at the fair, she right away responded to the love, because she was desperately hungry and thirsty of it. She might be the help he needed to come to the end of his Rubenite way: “searching of heart”?



So they came to us, first in Shimon for a few days, then in Ruben. The desire to be part of our Father's people grew in them. They wanted faith and decided to stay. Lucia was the first one to cross the line. That morning, she was in the single sister's living room, her head in her hands. She said that she had a headache, and it was hard to breathe. She was choked up by her conscience which had been awakened by the many minchot and teachings she heard. It was clear that she needed the oxygen of our Master. Only He was able to take her out of her prison. Well, she couldn't contain it, she had to speak her heart...

In the minchah she took a few steps towards the center without any hesitation and with a loud voice and determination, she said: "I want to be saved, sauvée, salvao, salva me, saved, and be cleansed. I want to be like you! When I was small, I almost drowned but my sister grabbed me out of the water. Now I am very scared of water but I want to be free to dance and sing for Yahshua. I want to go to the river, then take a shower and sing and dance for Him. I want to breathe, I need oxygen, I need life, I am drowning, salva me, Yashuah, save me!" And on and on, she continued walking all around the circle nervously begging one after the other for help, increasingly desperate and vehement.

Hushai told us: "Don't be surprised! This is the Brazilian way... Remember, look at the heart!" – "Oh yes the heart, that's right! Amen!" Our tribe was saved a little more from being so conventional. Thank you, Lucia. She is a new woman now, so fresh and passionate, singing and dancing, always willing to give her life wholeheartedly to our Master: "Yes, yes, yes." After we prayed for her, someone said:

"There is still enough water, if any one else wants to be saved, he can just say it!" Philippe right away responded: "Yes I want to be saved. Yahshua is the only one who can save. I know He went to death for me and I don't want it to be in vain, I want to die in the water and have a new life." It was really deep and powerful! So, no doubt: "AMEN." Now Philippe expressed his thankfulness, not only with words but also with his flute. We were so happy that they were violent enough to sell all the false pearls they had accumulated in order to gain the pearl of great price! So, the same evening, we gladly offered them a skit about it...

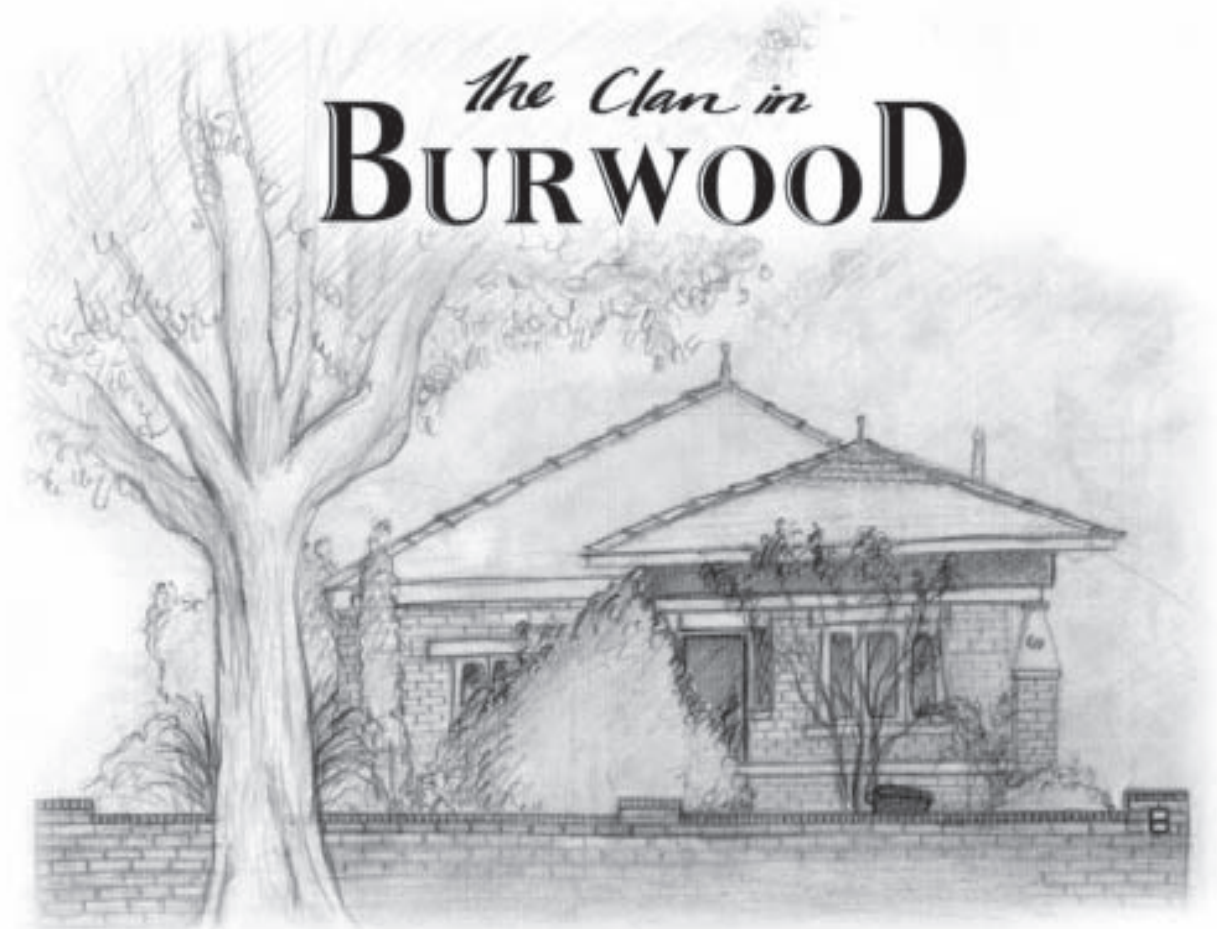
Two days later after the evening minchah, the children shared as they do every day what they learned from the Proverb's class. Yowcef Ben Nathaniel said: "*We should not think too much before doing something, otherwise we will probably not do it, we will not have time anymore...*" This surely spoke right to the heart of VALERIE, who had been living with us for one year and a half. So all a sudden Valerie broke out: "I want to be like a little child and respond to Yahshua's call. I want to be saved!" Simple isn't it? But it was not easy for her to come to that point. This was the end of a great battle against all opposition. By the hand, we brought her to the door. She needed much courage and much help to arrive at this point,



especially to take the suffering of giving up three young children, who were taken away by their father after they had lived with us for few months. It is really the essence of who she is: a woman of faith who heard the voice

of the shepherd and responded to Him. It is a great victory over the power of death! You can imagine the joy we had. She is wonderful and has truly received a new heart. She is a servant. We love her so much!!!

We were truly blessed that week... but three babies were not enough! Our Abba wanted our joy to be complete. During the morning minchah, a very beautiful baby girl was added to Shama's family! We all went singing and dancing underneath their windows... so much joy could not be contained! In addition, the next day, on Shabbat morning, we heard that a nice female was born also in our cow's family, to the great joy of our children.



In the beginning of the month we all knew the Easter Show was coming, (where we have our mobile café set up for two weeks), but somehow it didn't quite hit us until we were well underway with preparations for it.

I was very thankful for Chen and Basmat's arrival before the show, for their fellowship and also support and encouragement during this time. We had them here for two weeks, and it was a good thing Basmat was here, for I wouldn't have been able to feed all those brothers building the café by myself. Chen had a demolition job nearby, so to our surprise they got to stay with us. Who would have ever thought we'd

live in Australia together? It's funny how things turn out sometimes.

It was sad to see them go, but pretty soon after Israel and Emunah and family and Nathanael and pregnant Shomrah arrived to stay at our house during the show. How nice it has been spending time with these women, becoming better friends with them. Other people have come in and out during the show as well; it's so nice to have visitors!

Most of our household were supporting the community in this time by serving literally night and day to produce our delicious breads for the bakery stall and our shop in Sydney. Along with making the mobile

café's buns (thousands of them) and fulfilling large orders for restaurants all around the Easter Show site for the Royal Agricultural Society our bakers were very busy!!

We're praying that we will meet sheep through all our efforts. We want to be a light and maintain our unity. We met an Israeli man at the bread stall who seems very interested and wants to come to our Erev Shabbat celebration. We'll see in the coming months what is to follow.

With love from the household in Burwood,  
Sarah shel Asher

café. At the time of writing this article we have just completed our fourteen days of serving wholesome food and the fruit of the Spirit to thousands of visitors at the show as well as many officials, police and show-ground staff members. Once again we received first prize for both our cafe and bakery.

We have received many favorable comments about our food and service and have established friendships with many people which will bear good fruit in the days ahead. We met an organic farmer from the southern part of our state who grows the spelt grain that we use in our bread. He is extremely interested in what we do and we look forward to developing a closer relationship with him.

We are also very encour-

aged by a dairy farmer from Victoria who we met at the show. He produces organic ice cream with his family and asked us if we could do some building work for him. He has watched us for a number of years and along with his family he is impressed by our life.

Among the many stall holders was a Christian man and his wife who were selling quality outdoor clothing. They are very interested in our life and although a little cautious because of previous involvement in communities, they wanted our literature and seem hungry for the truth. We have been invited to stay at their farm in Southern Queensland next time we go up to Woodford.

Also at the Easter Show we set up our Common Ground Bakery stall in the middle of the

main exhibition halls, with throngs of people constantly around our stall. We stood out as a light to the nations with our wholesome bread and gracious hospitality. Our bread is becoming very popular and we are meeting a lot of people through it. Our bakers worked very hard to keep up with the demand.

Both of our Yapeth brothers, Yachad and Kana worked tirelessly and diligently under the direction of our wonderful brother Asher and supported by Yaqarah and Naaman.

We are all so thankful to be a part of the restoration of all things and to be found busy in the service of our Master Yahshua.

With much love,  
Nathanael



Our breaking of the bread was really full of thanks, as you can imagine! And, more happy surprises were awaiting us. Shomer addressed to Valerie Joshua's words (1/9) "You said you want to be like a child. But, remember, little girl, NA'ARAH, I commanded you to be strong and brave. So don't be scared, AMTZAHA, be courageous, because I will be with you wherever you go. AMTZAHA NA'ARAH! This is the essence of who she is: "a courageous little girl."

Later on, Shomer asked Berenice: "Tell me who you think of, when I speak about a friend who loves at all times?" At first, to his surprise, she responded: "You!" We all laughed with him. He surely was not expecting that answer, though he was certainly worthy of it. He



went on asking: "But really, the first one you think about, who is a true friend to you, enduring by your side through all circumstances?" – "Patricia." – "Yes, we all know how she takes care of you faithfully every day, comforts you, loves you. She is indeed a friend who proves to love at all times, and she is beloved by our Abba. She is YEDIDAH!" What a joy for our dear sister to be approved by our Abba in such a way, after seven years of faithful service in the body, and to receive confirmation of who she truly is, a woman full of compassion and understanding, with an undying love for our Master!

In the same way, our precious gardener Dominique has received confirmation that the deep joy we can always see in his eyes comes from being a blessed man: ASHER! This is why he always has a big line of children jumping up and down behind him when he is leading a happy dance! He communicates happiness!



Happy also are our three new disciples. Here is a little bit from the overflowing heart of two of them:

To my brothers and sisters, Shalom! I am very glad to be part of the big family of Yahshua. From now on, I have a long way to go, and I will be able to learn many good things. Yes, our Master through his Edah is the first school. The first step I have made. Then with the help of my new friends, I'll keep on the track. Love is a long way of sharing, working together, listening, speaking, and the most important thing I have learned here is to be real.

Luzia



To all of my dear brothers and sisters all around the world: Our wonderful Master has proved His great patience toward me. It was a terrible battle in my life, before I could express the love in my heart for our Master Yahshua and his people. Actually, the brothers and sisters from Ruben knew it even before I did! They encouraged me so much to be violent and determined, and they forebore with me until the end with much gentleness and compassion. It is truly a birth. What deliverance! I have received such an abundant life as I made the step to give everything to our Father! I can finally love with all my heart, all my strength and all my soul, for eternity. What an extraordinary vertigo. The Spirit of our Master Yahshua is a Spirit of communion and real sharing. It is impossible to keep it for ourselves. I want to take delight in these moments of great joy with my new family, and attach myself to it as a living anchor when there will be storms in my life! Yahshua is the healer who puts balms on the wounds of our hearts. Your new sister,  
"Amtzah Na'arah"

Living waters is her name, so our happy imma cannot contain it either:  
*Our Father is the only one able to deliver us; He has mercy and compassion over us. He blessed us with a wonderful and cute little girl to take care of! She was born on Shabbat. We call her "Ishah Shalem." We want her to be what she was created to be, a complete woman finding peace through it. She will bring restoration in our lives and family. We are thankful to be part of the body of Messiah, where our Master's love and care is expressed. We love you all in the twelve tribes of Israel. We'll bring the kingdom side by side. I am thankful that our Father blesses me with time to turn my heart to her, and bond with her.* Nahalah shel Shama

Only one man is left as a guest, Stephan, our friend from Belgium who left his job and his country a few months ago to be with his son, Jonathan, whose mother is our sister Ingrid. He was moved by those baptisms, especially Lucia's plea to be saved brought tears in his eyes. He would correct me: "Only one tear!" because he tries to hide his tender childlike heart behind a hard shell of sarcasms and unbelief. He suffered so much from being abused in the Christian home for orphans he grew up in. He might be waiting to see if our patience and love for him will endure. Only love can bring him to a place of trust. We have hope for him. Please pray for us, that we would be able to show Him how much our Abba loves him, so that he could be delivered...

Also, a few days ago, there arrived a precious family from Switzerland. They already sold their house, took their three children out of school, and decided to search for the purpose of their lives and for community life. They saw in a European Community Directory that we have many children, so they decided to come to us first, thinking that we surely have something for children, which is their main focus. They right away fit in, in every way: Carmen and her daughter Karin jumped in the bakery to roll the dough for hors d'oeuvres, Guy put his hands in the dish sink, the boys are cleaning shelves with happy smiles on their faces, they all jump in our dances... They have deep questions. We hope they will never depart...

We also have encouraging news about the fairs we are going to... Here is a little note we just received from Paris :  
 The first Easter open market held on a royal palace square, between the famous museum "Le Louvre" and the "State Council"... Behind stands "l'Hotel du Louvre," where you can book a suite for 1000€ a night. It's a very wealthy area in the center of Paris. A continual flow of people from all around the world kept us very busy for ten days. We are very encouraged about Paris and it looks like the door is slowly opening here since we actually come four times a year now for a long period each time. We still enjoy our friend's apartment near by, where we invite people and make friends. One family from Colombia is very drawn to us. After many years of hearing from each other, David Ishmael finally met Mohamed, Quashab's Moroccan friend, a very promising historical event! He wants us to tell him whenever we come to Paris. To be continued!... We again met Gunta, a young woman from Lithuania, close to Russia, who is coming down to Sus with us. So is Julien, a young French man. We go and seek the lost so our Master can save them, what a reward when people respond to the call! We have vision for a maté factor in that big city where so many weary souls are held captive.

Next month we will surely have more good news to share with you... We are so encouraged to see that our Abba is pleased with us, since He is sending His precious ones to us... And we understand why there is so much opposition at the same time!

Winter has past. The rains are gone. Spring is here: The time for singing has come! The harvest is near and our Master says: "Yes, I am coming back soon!"  
 We love you and are proud to be part of such a wonderful people! May our Abba bless your efforts all over the earth to bring about is will. In Yashua's name,

Huyadah shel Amittai



# The Tribe of ASHER

The Tribe of Asher is the most geographically isolated of all the tribes, but our confidence comes from knowing that we are vitally connected to our Master and all the other Tribes of Israel across the earth. Our isolation actually compels us on to love each other more, to maintain our unity, and to let our light shine so that the kingdom of God will come on earth as it is in heaven.

During the month of March we saw a new disciple

born. Our dear friend Abraham, who had been with us for about six months cried out to the only one who could save him from death, and with a simple, clear confession he went down into the cool waters of Peppercorn Creek. It seemed good to the tribe of Asher to name him Avraham Lev Tohm. Lev Tohm means "Simple Heart" (upright, innocent, with integrity). We are so, so thankful for our new brother and his simple and sincere faith.

For the past four years we have participated in an event known as the Royal Easter Show. This agricultural show and carnival is the biggest gathering in the Southern Hemisphere. Over a million people visit the show grounds, located in the city of Sydney. We have always had an excellent response there with our Common Ground Café. So for the fifth time we loaded up our trucks and traveled into the city to set up our unique two-story



## Customs and Manners

### Noticing Others

It appears that in new Israel it would behoove us to teach our children (including us taller ones) to show consideration, "above and beyond the call of duty."

My wife was telling me that there were two single men moving through the kitchen door just ahead of her. Not even realizing that they had noticed her, she was surprised and impressed when one brother stopped, moved behind her and allowed her to go through the door first. That small movement plus the pleasant smile was something she hadn't experienced for a while. It even went beyond acceptable manners. "Almost chivalrous!" she smiled to herself.

This was contrasted by what we saw today when some of our children came "barging" through a doorway where an adult was standing. They were not unpleasant. They even greeted the adult pleasantly. But what happened to excusing yourself and waiting for the adult to actually move? There was nothing dangerous in their behavior. It was just rude.

The little pleasantries of holding a door, taking someone's basket, even standing waiting quietly and kindly until someone finally notices you are there, make our life so pleasant. It might even strengthen someone's homozygous genes—maybe even your own.  
Shalom,

Daveed Ben B'riyth

From our children :



Our children have insight. We can learn from them! From a very young age, Sha'anannah bat Yadon showed deep understanding of the purpose of human life and she is learning how to communicate it better and better. When she just began to talk, her imma asked her: "What does the cat say?" – "Miaow." – "And the cow?" – "Mooo." – "And man?" – "Halleluyah!" "This month, she learned a little bit more: "In training, we saw a video about how animals direct themselves: some with their ears, some with their smell, or their eyes. Others have a map in their mind. Their instinct leads them. But us we are guided by our Master."



A man has come to show us an ancient way of hunting: with a bird of prey, called goshawk and a ferret. The ferret is a skunk with a white coat and red eyes. It was amazingly trusting everybody. The man hunts rabbits with them. The ferret goes in their holes to chase them out, while the bird is watching from the sky, when he sees a rabbit, he dives on it and shares it with his master.  
- from Yasheva's training group

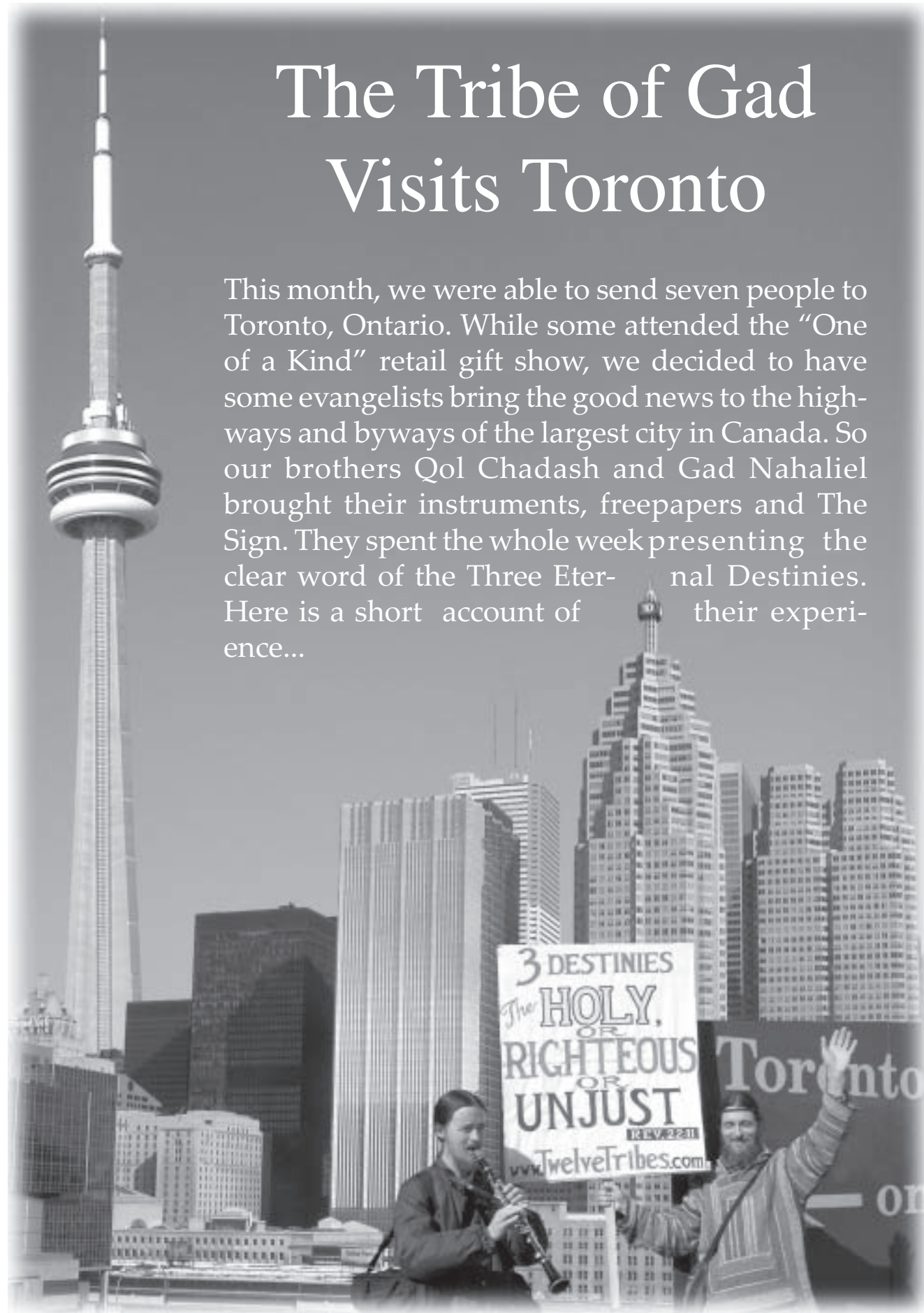
Our animals...

I help take care of two cows that gave birth to two calves. When they are in the fields they run like deer. My abba and my brother Azariyah get up at 5 a.m to go milk them. And at night we bring them in the barn.  
- Manuel ben Noten-Aliz



# The Tribe of Gad Visits Toronto

This month, we were able to send seven people to Toronto, Ontario. While some attended the "One of a Kind" retail gift show, we decided to have some evangelists bring the good news to the highways and byways of the largest city in Canada. So our brothers Qol Chadash and Gad Nahaliel brought their instruments, freepapers and The Sign. They spent the whole week presenting the clear word of the Three Eternal Destinies. Here is a short account of their experience...



underground that was forming. I had a tendency to gravitate towards others who could not see past peoples' faults. I was tearing down the Body of Messiah because I didn't have Yahshua's forgiveness in my heart – I was unclean. I had not been going on in Yahshua's strength, but in my own strength – that is why it was so hard for me to live in the community. It was so easy for me to think the worst about people because I thought the worst about myself, and I didn't have confidence that I was forgiven – so I wasn't able to forgive. I didn't have any more natural strength left in me – my sins sucked the life right out of me, and I came to a place where I could not go on. I cried out to Yahshua to save me, and I came out of the water as a new creation – totally clean before our Father. I had confessed all that was in my heart, and I now have confidence that Yahshua's Spirit dwells in me because I gave up my filthy garment to Him. I am so thankful that our Abba protected me during these 6½ years of being in the community. He protected me, and brought me to the place where I was able to see my absolute need for our Master Yahshua. I am so thankful to be clean, and to have the confidence that comes from having a clean conscience. I know that there is absolutely nothing in me that is darkness – our Father has brought me to the light.

And, there is more.....

Our wonderful sister Naharah M'susah was also able to see her need to be clean. She had expressed her heart about needing our Master's forgiveness because she was hindered by pride, rebellion, resisting authority, and the handling of her life. She said that she had been reasoning away her sin and hiding her actions – not living an open life so as to be saved or helped – she needed to be set free. She heard the teaching of "The Pesach," and was convicted in her heart that she needed Yahshua's sacrifice to set her free from her sin. She desired to have peace, and to be clean. She cried out in the waters

baptism to be saved from the Christian, religious, self-righteous spirit. She spoke how thankful she was that she now has confidence to go to her brothers and sisters and receive help to be led by His Spirit, and not by her own self-righteousness. It is so amazing to see her as the new creation that our Father created her to be. She is so wonderful, and she has so much peace. She continues to serve day and night, constantly wearing a huge smile!

Our first breaking of bread here in Nelson was so amazing. We spoke about how our Master Yahshua went to death for us so that we could be saved from our sins, and death wasn't able to hold onto Him because He was clean. In the Old Testament, we can read about how if a priest went into the Holy of Holies being unclean, then he would be struck dead. There was a fear in them to be clean before our Father. I want to have that same fear in me, that I would always want to be clean before our Father. I know that there were times that I had gone into the Breaking of Bread being unclean – I didn't have a proper fear of our Father. I am so thankful for the mercy of our Father. He labored with me to bring me to a place where I am able to see His love for me. I am so thankful for the sacrifice of our Master Yahshua – he is the Lamb that was slain so that I could be clean and be forgiven. Our Father needs us to be clean, so that He can use us for His purpose. I am so thankful for Yahshua's life. His life will blossom and spring forth as we command our spirits to overcome and do what is pleasing in our Abba's eyes. He will save people if He has a clean place to bring them into.

2 Cor 5:17 – "Therefore, if anyone is in Messiah, he is a new creation: old things have passed away, behold, ALL THINGS HAVE BECOME NEW!"

Shalom, from the new beginning in Nelson B.C.,

Ahavah Rishonah

needed to open his eyes to the destruction and disease that is taking place on the earth right now. He came to Nelson, in hope to catch a ride to Winnipeg with us, and there, he was planning to give up his life. After being here for 4 days, he said that he understood that a home isn't a place, but it is where Yahshua's Spirit dwells. He said that he knew Yahshua's Spirit dwells here in Nelson, and he knew that was his home. Ashkan expressed his desire for our Master's life, and his need of forgiveness. He spoke of how he desired to be cleansed from all of the filth that he had given himself to. He wanted a clean start and a new life... well, HE GOT IT!! Ashkan received the desire of his heart, and he went down under the icy waters of the Kootenay River, and he came out a new and sparkling clean man! Now he is Roi – a shepherd – the first of many who will come into Yahshua's Body through the gates of British Columbia. He is Roi because he notices the weak, and he has eyes to see the needs and he has compassion and care in everything that he does. He is going to learn what it means to be a shepherd by receiving those who have gone before him. He is also learning how to shepherd our flock of goats by taking them up the mountain every day just like King Daveed. King Daveed was a mighty man who our Father entrusted Himself to, because he had a heart like Yahshua – a shepherd who knew how to care for the sheep.

After we prayed for Roi when he came out of the water, he stood in front of all of us, and he spoke how thankful he was for all of the suffering we had gone through in order to make a place for him to come into. He thanked us for persevering through circumstances, and for being faithful and enduring for his sake. When I heard Roi say this, I just thought of how this life is so worth it. Everything that we go through – whatever it is – is so worth it. Just to hear Roi speak of how thankful he was to be saved made everything worth it. When our Master sees someone being delivered from the slavery of

the evil one, He knows that everything that He went through was worth it!

Roi has been trying to get a hold of his friend Mariano – to tell him of the good news of his salvation. He hasn't been able to get a hold of him yet, but has left messages on his answering machine saying "Mariano, you will not have any rest until you surrender to Yahshua... trust me!" We are praying for Mariano, that he too will come to the end of himself and follow Roi's example of surrendering.

We heard the most amazing teaching this month called "The criterion for believing." It talked about how we have confidence and peace when we know that we are clean. We are not able to love one another if we aren't forgiven – we will only condemn our brothers. Our Father isn't able to touch anything that is unclean, and He is unable to hear our prayers if we are not judging ourselves. Our Father is not going to do anything apart from clean people who are asking Him to do something. We will have confidence that our Father is hearing us if we are truly believing in our hearts that Yahshua rose from the dead, by confessing the sin in us that will take us to death. If we truly believe, then we can truly love.

I was so thankful this month, because even before we heard this teaching, our Father was speaking to my heart about these very things. I had come to a place in my life where I felt like I could not go any further. I didn't understand why I couldn't overcome my enemies, and my life felt like it was so hard. I was receiving so many accusations against my brothers and sisters, and I wasn't able to see past their faults. I didn't have forgiveness in my heart for my brothers, only condemnation. As Mark 16:16 says, I had a mental belief of Yahshua, but I didn't believe in my heart. I was not being saved, but I lived under condemnation. I was not able to see my brothers' hearts and truly love them, because I was not clean. I saw that I was part of an

Welcome to Toronto. Gad and I are here to evangelize and of course we brought the sign. The sign is 3 ft. by 4 ft. and is mounted on an 8 ft. pole. We used acrylic paint on cotton canvas and one side says "There are THREE ETERNAL DESTINIES" and the other side says "The HOLY or RIGHTEOUS or UNJUST www. Twelve Tribes.com" What an incredible honor it is for us to represent our Master Yahshua and the response here has been incredible. As we walked through the city it seemed like everyone wanted to read the sign. People in cars, in cafes, on buses and subways, and pedestrians would stretch their necks and turn their heads to read the sign. More often than not, their response was a warm, heart-felt smile. Every day we would find a place to stand that had a lot of pedestrians and vehicle traffic and while Gad played Israeli music on the clarinet, I displayed the sign. We went to the university, busy shopping areas, downtown business sections and also greeted thousands coming out of professional hockey and basketball games. In the six days that we evangelized we estimate that close to one hundred thousand people read the sign. Many said they would look us up on our web site. We talked with a lot of people and we handed out freepapers when asked for more literature about our life. Some said they will come and visit us in Winnipeg or Hamburg. The sign was an integral part of our mission here to spread the good news. Because of the sign people drew near us to ask questions. The September 11 tragedy in New York has shaken people worldwide. Many are soul searching and asking deep questions about the meaning of life. People everywhere are perishing for lack of hope and truth and love. We urge you, brothers and sisters of all tribes to take the good news of our Master's love and the "Three Eternal Destinies" to the highways and the byways of every city and town in your nation. Record the vision and paint it on signs that the one who reads it may run! The harvest truly is plenty and the laborers truly are few!  
Shalom from Gad Nahaliel and Qol Chadash

Well what a wonderful life we have! March 24, 2002, we headed for Toronto to our first "One of a Kind" show. Timshal, Haninah,

Israel and I went for the show. We brought Qol Chadash, Gad and Levi to evangelize. They brought the big sign, "The Three Eternal Destinies of Man." They faithfully went out and hit the crowds every day. Qol Chadash has a burden for Toronto. Well, back to the show. When we went, I didn't know what to expect from people. I heard that it was a cold city. Well, all this concrete has made people lonely! I was amazed at the responses from people. They wanted to tell you what was in their hearts. They wanted to talk about their lives. They wanted to hear. Just a kind word and many would just talk about what they did. We had some good conversations with people. Mostly we were kind and sold candles but a lot asked who we were. One woman asked me, "How did you come up with this? Where did this idea come from to make these candles? I told her that we prayed about it. At one point she said, "Surely God had a hand in this," and, "You did not do this ... man couldn't do this without the help of God" It was so wonderful to be able to have a small representation of our Father here in Toronto. I have much hope for the people who live here.

Also, Yadel bat Ne'eman (of Ithaca) came to help us at the candle show. She was so wonderful. She was always willing and looking for things to do to help. She would just jump in without even being asked. It was so wonderful to have her and to touch hearts with her. Thank you Ithaca!  
in Yahshua, Chayah



*I was very thankful to be able to help with the candle show in Toronto this past week. It was a marvelous opportunity for us to present the aspect of our life of working together and the wonderful fruit that comes from brothers and sisters being in unity. People loved our booth because of the warmth that was radiated from our Master's spirit inside of us. It was also a wonderful experience to be able to get a taste of the flavor of the Gadites. I was very glad to get to know a few of the brothers and sisters that came to the show. The fellowship we had was sweet like the contents of the honey pot.* Shalom Yadel

*As the month of March draws to a close, the air is getting warmer and you can sense the earth awakening from its slumber. The promise of spring's proximity is always such a wonderful time here in Winnipeg. It seems to increase our burden to have a farm where we can raise our children, grow our own vegetables and grains and take care of livestock. It makes me look forward to the time when we will not have to order seeds from seed companies but we as a nation will be able to supply our own "preserved seeds."*

The integrity and care our Abba wants us to have in the way we farm will exceed the conventional "organic standards" because it is the desire of His heart that we would take care of His people and His places, and not worry about how to make our farms "pay off" (which he will take care of that too).

Right now here in Gad, we don't have a farm that is our own. We don't have a place where we can learn "organiculture" or practice "permaculture" or even be heavily involved in agriculture even though here in the prairies we are literally surrounded by hundreds of kilometers of it. The awesome privilege our Father is allowing us here is greater than any of these. He has called us to do more, to put into practice something I called "shalomiculture" which is the cultivation of peace and love between brothers and sisters, men and women, husbands and wives, parents and children, to cultivate relationships which will endure challenge and danger, which depend upon the sacrifice and grace of our great King and Master Yahshua.

I am so thankful to the creator of all things and for the body of Messiah, that there are places established on the earth where people can come and touch, taste, hold on to, be changed and be saved by the sacrifice our Master Yahshua is for us. I am

thankful He wants to show people how to deny themselves, pick up their cross and follow Him. I am so thankful He called me to follow and learn. I am grateful to be part of a nation of people that want nothing more than to bring our King glory and honor. I know it pleases Him when we pour every thing out on His body. Let's keep going and giving, keep straining to hear and to obey. It is such a great purpose we have been called to!

D'ror Qazaq

### *Dedication*



*This month we dedicated our third child, a daughter, to our Father. We are so thankful for her. She as well as our other children fulfill the promise that women will be saved through childbearing if we continue on in the faith, love and holiness with propriety (1 Timothy 2:15). When she was born, on the new moon, I was seeing in my life a need for restoration and renewal in the aspects of being a woman, namely a wife. She is everything that is in my heart. Her name is Dinah Hadashah, which means justice, and to make new, restore, also "new thing." She has opened a new chapter in my life of being able to recognize and effectively cut off my iniquities, thereby bringing restoration to my husband and family. This brings justice to the name of our Father and to my husband's name. I am thankful to our Master Yahshua that the cycle of sin leading to death can be stopped and we can go in another direction ... to LIFE! I didn't know it before she was born, but another daughter was the desire of my heart. So now we have Chezikah, almost 7 years old, Shoresh, 2 years old and Dinah, 3 months old. We are so thankful for our precious children.*

*Israel and Tsipporah*

"Maybe, just maybe this is a scent of what the disciples tasted in the room waiting for the Holy Spirit," I thought. We had just sat through the first half of the teaching "Criterion for Believing." Our beloved Ishah wept as she told us of the struggle she had experienced for years. Bitterness and fear, exacting things from her brothers, not forgiving them—all these things had caused her so much doubt. Now she understood. She had believed in her mind, not with her heart. She cried out with all her heart to be forgiven and immersed in the Blood of our Master Yahshua. At the finishing of Ishah's last breath, Yotbatah, wife of Netsach made a similar confession. She said, "I knew when I was baptized I needed to be forgiven. But I never understood that I needed to die. I have been bitter, unforgiving, resisting authority, and striving for recognition ever since I went in the water."

Outside in the cold they were washed in His blood, freed to serve their wonderful loving

Creator, freed from bitterness and given the gift to forgive others.

Confessions, cleansing, release, forgiveness. Many others responded. Someone said, "I wonder what will happen next week when we hear the other half of the teaching."

But at the Minchah that's when I noticed it. The air was clean and refreshing, like a Wind that had blown through to change us. People were free to speak from the heart. The objective word is so marvelous. It cuts away the gray for those who want to hear. It will really happen. Mighty and powerful to save will do His work, His revolutionary work in our life. The race will begin, our God will make it happen. (I Thess. 5:24) Thankfulness fills the tribe of Gad.

Shalom,

Shelem, wife of Daveed Ben B'riyth

## EXCITING NEWS IN NELSON

### EXPLOSION IN THE TRIBE OF GAD - A CANDLE STICK HAS BEEN LIT IN B.C.!!

Our Father has established us here in Nelson as another clan of the tribe of Gad! It is the most amazing and exciting thing that has happened! We first met Ashkan – our wonderful friend from Iran - in Winnipeg last summer. He came to Jehu and D'rorah's wedding with a friend of his – Mariano (who had been visiting us here in Nelson at the beginning of



this year). Mariano had met us the year before, and brought Ashkan to Winnipeg to meet us. Mariano soon left, but Ashkan stayed in Winnipeg for six weeks. He had seen and heard a lot, and then decided that he needed to leave. He headed to Vancouver, where he lived for about 8 months. The big city of Vancouver was exactly what he