

# Road of the Pilgrims



First Quarter 2007 (Last Issue 5767)

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## Scripture: Let Us Study

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### YHWH's Eternal 10 Covenant Commandments

*Oh, that they had such a heart in them that they would fear Me and always keep all My commandments, that it might be well with them and with their children forever!*  
(Deut. 5:29)

1. **Eternal Covenant Command** – Exo. 20:2; Deut. 6:4-5; 1 Jhn. 3:23; 5:10; Jhn. 3:16 **Punishment for Disobedience** – Deut. 6:15; Jude 5; Mark 16:16; 2 Thess. 2:12; Jhn. 3:18; Jhn. 8:24; Heb. 3:12 **Blessing for Obedience** – Jhn. 11:25; Jhn. 3:36; Gen. 15:6; Matt. 21:21; Jhn. 20:29; Jhn. 1:12; Heb. 4:3; Heb. 11:6

2. **Eternal Covenant Command** – Exo. 20:3; 1 Cor. 10:14; Matt. 4:10; 1 Tim. 1:17 **Punishment for Disobedience** – Exo. 20:5; Deut. 27:15; Gal. 5:21; Col. 3:4; Deut. 30:18 **Blessing for Obedience** – Exo. 20:6; Exo. 23:25-26; Jhn. 4:14; Heb. 2:9

3. **Eternal Covenant Command** – Exo. 20:7; Lev. 22:32; Psa. 150:6; Acts 4:12 **Punishment for Disobedience** – Exo. 20:7; Mal. 2:2; Lev. 24:16; Mark 3:29 **Blessing for Obedience** – Matt. 21:9; Psa. 124:8; Prov. 18:10; Joel 2:32; 1 Cor. 6:11

4. **Eternal Covenant Command** – Exo. 20:8; Deut. 5:14; Exo. 31:16-17; Heb. 4:9-11; Lk. 23:56; Lev. 26:2; Ezek. 20:20 **Punishment for Disobedience** – Exo. 31:14-15;

Ezek. 22:26, 30-31 **Blessing for Obedience** – Isa. 56:2, 6-7; Exo. 23:22; Lk. 6:5; Isa. 58:13-14

5. **Eternal Covenant Command** – Exo. 20:12; Lev. 19:3; Deut. 5:16; Ephes. 6:2 **Punishment for Disobedience** – Exo. 21:15, 17; Deut. 21:21; Deut. 27:16; Mark 7:10 **Blessing for Obedience** – Exo. 20:12; Deut. 6:24; Col. 3:20; Ephes. 6:2

6. **Eternal Covenant Command** – Exo. 20:13; Matt. 5:21; Gal. 5:14; Jas. 2:11; Lk. 18:20; Mk. 10:19; Rom. 13:8; 1 Jhn. 3:15 **Punishment for Disobedience** – Lev. 24:17; Deut. 19:21; Rom. 1:32; Deut. 27:24; Matt. 6:11; 1 Jhn. 3:15 **Blessing for Obedience** – Deut. 22:7; Prov. 10:9; Matt. 5:7-8; Matt. 5:44; Lk. 6:35

7. **Eternal Covenant Command** – Exo. 20:14; Lev. 18:20; Heb. 13:4; Matt. 5:28; Prov. 7:25; 6:32; 2 Tim. 2:22; Prov. 5:7; Gal. 5:16; 6:7 **Punishment for Disobedience** – Deut. 22:22; Prov. 6:29; Heb. 13:4; 1 Cor. 6:9-11; Prov. 6:32; 1 Cor. 6:18; Prov. 6:26; Gal. 6:8; Gal. 5:21 **Blessing for Obedience** – 1 Pet. 3:7; Col. 3:18-19, 23-24; Psa. 5:12; Prov. 5:18; Gal. 6:7; Ephes. 5:28

8. **Eternal Covenant Command** – Exo. 20:15; Ephes. 4:28; Prov. 22:22; Lev. 19:13; Mal. 3:8-9; Psa. 62:10; Hab. 2:6; Prov. 29:24; Lev. 19:11 **Punishment for Disobedience** – Exo. 22:3; Exo. 22:7; Zech. 5:3-4; 1 Cor. 6:10; Ezek. 18:18; Prov. 1:19 **Blessing for Obedience** – Deut. 5:29; Ezek. 18:21; Prov. 10:4; Prov. 10:16; Prov. 10:22; Prov. 28:20; 1 Tim. 6:18; Prov. 11:21

9. **Eternal Covenant Command** – Exo. 20:16; Deut.

5:20; Prov. 6:19; Exo. 23:1; 23:7; Col. 3:9 **Punishment for Disobedience** – Zech. 5:3-4; Deut. 19:18; Prov. 19:9; Matt. 15:20 **Blessing for Obedience** – Prov. 18:20-21; Prov. 10:3; Prov. 10:11; Prov. 10:21; Prov. 12:14; 1 Pet. 3:9

10. **Eternal Covenant Command** – Exo. 20:17; Lev. 19:18; Lk. 12:15; 1 Tim. 6:10; Col. 3:5 **Punishment for Disobedience** – Deut. 7:25 (coveting idols); Rom. 7:11; Eph. 5:5; 1 Tim. 6:10 **Blessing for Obedience** – Heb. 13:5; 1 Tim. 6:17, 19; Prov. 28:16

**YHWH's Desire Concerning His Eternal Covenant Commandments** – Deut. 4:40; Deut. 7:12; Ezek. 36:26-27; Psa. 111:10; Psa. 84:11; Psa. 19:13; Prov. 7:2; Psa. 89:31; 1 Jhn. 5:2-3; Heb. 10:16; Rom. 10:12; Rom. 3:31; Rom. 7:7; Rom. 7:12

**YAHSHUA's Desire Concerning His Eternal Covenant Commandments** – Matt. 5:17-19; Matt. 7:21-22; Matt. 19:17; Jhn. 14:15, 21; Jhn. 15:10; 1 Jhn. 2:3-4; 1 Jhn. 3:22, 24; 2 Jhn. 6; Rev. 14:12; Rev. 22:14; Luke 16:17

**1 John 2:5 ~ “But whoever obeys His Word, truly the love of YHWH is perfected in him.”**

*A poster with all of these Scriptures written out may be ordered from Strawberry Islands ~ 2303 Watterson Tr. ~ Louisville, Kentucky 40299 ~ USA Phone: 502-261-9833 Fax: 502-297-9854 Email: [order@torahzone.net](mailto:order@torahzone.net) [www.torahzone.net](http://www.torahzone.net) [www.fossilizedcustoms.com](http://www.fossilizedcustoms.com)*

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# Articles

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## *The Rose of Victory*

I have thought of and felt the utter grief~ the burden~ of what humanity did to Messiah on the day of His death. I have thought of and felt the utter tragedy~ the burden~ of the fact that only by such means could we be saved... Of each one of us demanding such a sacrifice by our own sins... Of the unearthly love of the Father and Son by which the sacrifice was made.

I have knelt in the dirt at the foot of the cross. Looking up at Him my heart was broken for the love I saw there, love that could not be extinguished though it was spit upon. My heart was broken for the bodily agony that this being endured. Broken also, for the sea of humanity whose heedless, wretched waves would surge on after this scene just as it had before.

At this moment of Messiah hanging on the cross our redemption was sealed; our spirits freed; and sweetest of all, communion with our Creator was restored. For those who accepted the sacrifice that was made, selfless despair and selfish joy were blent. Realization of the consequences of sin, and the obtaining of infinite joy through humility and mighty faith fashioned a perfect rose in the human heart. For what faultless rose hath not its thorns?

Yet of those who literally knelt in that dirt something more was required. A despair I only today partook of as I knelt with them had to be grappled with in their souls. For

up until the point of His death, even some of His beloved disciples held out hope that their Messiah would assert His Kingship. Before they could partake of the Salvation that was being birthed in front of their eyes, they had to deal with the death of their hope of immediate deliverance from the political world. Though they could seal their souls, yet life in the world must still be carried through. This truly was a mighty leap of faith to realize such a disappointment, see the power required for liberty not yet asserted, the humility and long road that was yet to be toiled over and say, "Yes, this is Victory."

Not all who stood there that day could reconcile themselves to a king whose kingdom was so radically not of this world. A Kingdom of Souls. Yet how blessed are they whom with child-like faith in its purest form could cast their trust upon Him. For the enemy *is* crushed. We must labour and bear the time until our King shakes the earth, but He will carry us through. In the time appointed by our Father, Messiah shall sit upon a throne of gold as well as the throne of our hearts.

All ye who have that perfect rose in your heart, go forth with its seed. Plant, water and toil over your fellow human's heart until they too go forth proclaiming, "Yes, this is Victory."

*By Alexis W., 05-2005*

*Since the writing of "The Rose of Victory", Alexis entered the covenant of marriage with Seth LaGoy, and they are now expecting their first child. Thank-you, Alexis, for giving me permission to print this in ROTP. I know it took me a long time to get around to it, but I finally did it. Todah rabah.*

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# The Poetry Corner

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## *I Shall Have Faith*

I shall have faith though a mountain may stand,  
Seeming impossible: at His command  
I shall go forward expecting that He  
Who promised a pathway will clear one for me.

I shall have faith though an ocean may rise,  
Hiding the opposite shore from my eyes.  
I shall not falter, for I have been shown  
That Yah never fails to take care of His own.

I shall have faith, placing all I hold dear  
Under His care; there is nothing to fear.  
Night has no terrors; storms cannot appall;  
Shadows are veils that the sunbeams let fall.  
Dawn scatters darkness; it brings a new day,  
And I shall have faith because Yah walks my  
way.

*-Eugenia Finn*



*Lydiyah Coover*  
12-3-2008

*Thank-you, Lydiyah, for drawing the precious picture.  
You did a splendid job!*

## *Little People*

by John Greenleaf Whittier

*A dreary place would be this earth  
Were there no little people in it;  
The song of life would lose its mirth,  
Were there no children to begin it.*

*No little forms, like buds to grow,  
And make the admiring heart surrender;  
No little hands on breast and brow,  
To keep the thrilling love-chords tender.*

*The sterner souls would grow more stern,  
Unfeeling nature more inhuman,  
And man to stoic coldness turn,  
And woman be less than woman.*

*Life's song, indeed, would lose its charm,  
Were there no babies to begin it;  
A doleful place this world would be,  
Were there no little people in it.*

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# The Guardian

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## Dwellers of the Jagged Cliff

by Mrs. Julie Austin

Once upon a time there was a kingdom. The kingdom was ruled by the wise and gracious King Joshua.

The land in the kingdom had rolling green hills and valleys. Most of the houses were built upon the hills. It was a safe and lovely place for the people living in this kingdom. It's name was *Cloveland*.

There was but one area in the kingdom which was not safe. This was the area along a high cliff. Down the side of this cliff were jagged rocks which stuck out in varying lengths with sharp points. The drop to the ground below was very long. And so, people of the community called this place: *Jagged Cliff*. If a person were to fall off this cliff, they would most certainly meet their end in a very painful and terrifying way.

There was a traveler who once came through the kingdom. He thought the people were ridiculous. He walked along the cliff, jumped up and down near it and pretended to trip and almost fall over it. He did this daily for quite some time whenever he knew some of the people on the hill nearby were watching. However, one day he really did trip and that was the end of this traveler.

The kingdom people warned their children of this and told them the story of the traveler. They told their children to continue telling this story to their own children once they were grown and had families of their own.

It was about this time that King Joshua moved to his palace far up on a flat mountain top. He kept abreast of all that went on in his kingdom from this location. But he did not come down from the mountain as he had done in past times.

The fathers in *Cloveland* were faithful in teaching their children all the ways of the kingdom, and the laws and work that each needed to do in order that the kingdom should thrive in unity and beauty.

The kingdom did thrive peacefully for many years. But as time passed, 20, 30, 40 years later....things gradually started to change. The kingdom people of this newer generation were not as diligent in teaching their children about the dangers of *Jagged Cliff*. In fact, it was not even spoken of in many homes, so some of those children were growing up with no knowledge of the danger.

Still, the kingdom remained united for the most part. Some of the children who were taught, would tell some of the other kingdom children who were not. So the information was spread, but not with the same *importance* as it had been in the past.

One day, the kingdom was invaded by a neighboring kingdom, the Mureks. The Mureks lived on the cliff on the other side of the gorge facing *Jagged Cliff*. The Mureks were having a famine and they were desperate for food. They did not ask for help from other kingdoms; instead the king of Murek, who was not a wise king, planned attacks on unsuspecting kingdoms in order to steal their food. The kingdoms near Murek were also built on sections of the cliff surrounding the gorge. But the kingdom people of *Cloveland* built their houses far from the cliff for safety reasons.

The king of Murek did not care about the lives of the people in his kingdom, nor in others which would be destroyed. He had not planned for the future of his kingdom. All the wealth of the kingdom of Murek was wasted on luxuries for the king's palace.

The citizens of Murek would spend most of their profits on gifts to their king. In return, they were told they would earn his favor. But it did not seem that this ever really happened, for the king was only interested in himself.

When the army of Murek attacked *Cloveland* it was a great surprise. But King Joshua had readied his army for just such an event as this. They fought back the Murek army, which fled from *Cloveland* leaving behind many dead soldiers from Murek. Sadly, there were also several men from the *Cloveland* army who lost their lives protecting their homes and land.

The kingdom people of *Cloveland* worked together to rebuild things that were destroyed during the Murek war. There seemed to be a sense of unity regained that had become a bit stale prior to the war.

The fathers who were still teaching their children all the ways

of the kingdom, thought it was a sad shame that the children whose fathers had died during the war, would no longer be taught these important things.

King Joshua had always proclaimed that the duty to teach the children belonged to the father of each household. But, these children now were fatherless. Surely they could come up with a way to teach them what they needed to know.

They held a meeting and one man suggested that some of the families that still had a living father, could invite in another family who had lost a father whenever they were learning the ways of the kingdom. But no one thought much of the idea, so it wasn't discussed.

Finally the men decided what they would do. The following day an announcement was made. It stated:

"All who are fatherless in the Kingdom of *Cloveland* are now invited to *Fourth of the Week Lessons*. *Fourth of the Week Lessons* will be a time of instruction and guidance for all who no longer have a father to teach them. Children who attend will learn of the laws of the kingdom and the work that they must continue to do in the kingdom in order to maintain it."

All the people of *Cloveland* cheered this great cause. They honored the men who came up with the idea with a celebration.

*Fourth of the Week Lessons* seemed to go very well at first. Children were taught and the community thrived. But not long after it had started meeting, some of the fathers became a bit troubled.

One day, a farmer whose name was Rinkin was in the town square speaking with another father whose name was Clee.

"I don't think it's right what they are doing in *Fourth of the Week Lessons*," said Rinkin.

"What do you mean?" Clee asked.

"Well, here they are, teaching the orphans in the kingdom, and my boys aren't learning anything about it. My father didn't teach me, so how am I supposed to teach them? Besides, I'm too busy to bother with such things, I have a living to make you know!"

"Well," replied Clee, "Why don't you ask if your boys can attend *Fourth of the Week Lessons* too. After all, you contribute to this community. They are already teaching the orphans,

what's a few more boys?—If you like, I'll ask them to teach my children as well.”

Rinken and Clee approached the men who taught the orphans and pleaded their case before them.

The men were a little bit uncomfortable with the idea at first, because after all, *Fourth of the Week Lessons* was started in order to teach the fatherless. Those who still had fathers should really be taught by them. But, since King Joshua had never said anything to stop *Fourth of the Week Lessons*, they thought it couldn't hurt anything to add a few more. So they decided to allow it.

As time passed, more and more of the kingdom people put their own children in *Fourth of the Week Lessons*. This took a great deal of responsibility off of the fathers and they could spend much more of their time away from home selling their produce and building up their land with many more conveniences.

Years past, and things gradually changed. Very few children now were taught at home. The *Fourth of the Week Lessons* now had new leaders. Most men were busy during the time of *Fourth of the Week Lessons*, so women now taught. *Jagged Cliff* was no longer even spoken of. Instead the *Fourth of the Week Lessons* started using new methods to get a larger amount of children to attend. They used puppets, flannel graphs, and songs that the children could make motions with as they sang them. They even worked hard to convince the children who still were being taught by their fathers, that they were missing out on all the fun.

Soon, a few houses were being built right on the cliff's edge. The kingdom people who had grown up being warned of *Jagged Cliff* were shocked to see the indifference that most people now had for the danger they were near. Those who lived on the cliff allowed their little children to play right on the edge. Some parents even encouraged them to go ahead, and do more tricks on the cliff than the neighbor kids. It was kind of a competition to see who could get closest and not fall off.

Of course, children did start falling off. When one would plunge to his death, the parents would be very sad. They could not understand. After all, they had put their children in *Fourth of*

*the Week Lessons* since they were infants. They should have been taught by the teachers if they were doing anything dangerous. They were told by other parents living on the cliff that it was not their fault. “These kind of things just happen, and there is no one to blame.”

Still the parents who lost children off the cliff did not seem to understand those who chose not to live anywhere near *Jagged Cliff*. Some would even make fun of them because they wanted to believe they were doing the right thing and that living on the *Jagged Cliff* or far away from it, were just choices of **equal** value.

One day when the people of the kingdom were at a regular gathering, one of the fathers, Oren, who had been taught by his father the rules and work of the kingdom, tried to warn people of the dangers of being on *Jagged Cliff*. But the kingdom people just laughed at him and discussed amongst themselves what a legalist Oren must be. They even felt sorry for his poor children, because they thought their lives must be quite dull.

Years continued to go by, until it got to the point where *Fourth of the Week Lessons* decided to move its meeting place right to the very edge of *Jagged Cliff*. It would be a great adventure they thought. The *Fourth of the Week Lessons* teachers during this time in *Clovelands's* history, were usually either: a young married couple who had not yet had children, or a young man who was only a few years older than the children whom he was teaching. But it didn't really matter anymore if the teachers knew very much. The message changed. Now the children were taught to just love King Joshua in what ever way made them feel best. They were told that the laws and work of the kingdom were no longer important and did not apply to them. The children's present happiness was of utmost importance.

Finally, *Fourth of the Week Lessons* got to the point where they were actually teaching the children to live on *Jagged Cliff* as close to the edge as they could. This would make them very approachable by people from other kingdoms. Then, they could tell those people from surrounding kingdoms that their King Joshua was love—and that he loved them. Maybe that would make the people in the other kingdoms around the gorge on the cliffs, feel very good about themselves. After all, it is nice for a person to know he is loved. They were taught that this was the

only thing that mattered now.

They remembered in their history the invasion of the Mureks. As a means to reach to the Mureks, and show them they held no grudges....they decided to have “Murek Day” during one of the *Fourth of the Week Lessons*. They sent out invitations to people who were in Murek and other neighboring kingdoms.

When it came time to celebrate Murek Day, many people from other kingdoms came. The kingdom children who lived on *Jagged Edge* played Murek music to make them feel welcome. (*Murek music was the same as their own in sound, but the words were different.*) They also made little bracelets for all their visitors. Some had written on them: “Joshua Loves You”, others had the words: “What would Joshua do?” –By this time no one on *Jagged Cliff* knew what Joshua would do, because they had never been taught, but they still thought it was a nice sentiment.

Still there were some, who had through the years continued to live away from *Jagged Cliff*. They had continued to be taught from generation to generation by their fathers....just as King Joshua had commanded so many years before. Their houses were on little flat topped hills above the cliff area. There seemed to be always lights flickering from them which the people on *Jagged Cliff* could see. But the land around them had not been taken care of since so many had moved to the cliff, so the former beauty of *Cloveland* had vanished.

These people who remained in the distance on the hill, became outcasts among the people of the *Jagged Cliff*. Oh, the cliff dwellers would still speak to them, because after all they did live in the same kingdom. But they would make sure to steer the conversation away from the original laws and works that King Joshua had commanded.

One day Kinth, a man who lived on *Jagged Cliff* was passing Tovell. Tovell lived far from the cliff on the hill above it in the distance. This is what was said in their conversation:

“Hi Tovell. Is your family still living way over there away from *Jagged Cliff*?”

“Yes we are, Kinth.”

“Well, I gotta hand it to you. You sure stick with what you think you should do, even if you are one of the only people who do think that *that* is what you should do. But you know, I think

about your children and wonder if they are really getting out of life all that they should.”

“Yes, Kinth, I believe they are. We try to follow all of the laws and do the works that King Joshua commanded. It is a very satisfying life and we enjoy living our purpose.”

“Well, we could never do that. But I think it is okay if you do. You know, to each his own and all that. It is just so sad that you can’t see the view from where you are. Looking over the cliff is fantastic! It is really a rush. I wish you could see it!”

“Why Kinth, don’t you realize our hill is higher than the cliff? We see your view as well as far beyond the cliff. Would you like to come over and look at it from my house?”

“Oh, no, no, no, I haven’t got time for that. I’m a busy man you know. I have to hurry home right now. The kids in the neighborhood are going to play blind man’s bluff near the edge tonight. We usually lose a few over the cliff when they play this, but everyone who doesn’t fall off.... sure does have a good time. Gotta go, see you later. But remember King Joshua loves you.”

Tovell was saddened to hear of the children falling off *Jagged Cliff* to their deaths. But he continued in diligence and obedience in teaching his own children the ways of the kingdom, the laws and the work that needed to be done.

You see, Tovell really did love King Joshua, and his entire family did as well. They were determined to live as the king had commanded.

A few years later, the *Jagged Cliff* community decided they wanted to stop being called a part of *Cloveland*. They didn’t want to turn people away who weren’t from *Cloveland* so they decided to come up with a more modern and inviting name. They officially changed their community’s name to: *Edgerush*.

When Tovell was ninety years old, his children and grandchildren and great grandchildren were gathered around his bed. He knew he was dying, but he wanted to teach them one more time: the ways of the kingdom, the laws to follow, and work to be done. He blessed them all and died in his sleep.

By this time, there were few people living in the *Edgerush* community on *Jagged Cliff*. So many had fallen to their deaths, and very few families continued to have children because they just didn’t want to bring children into such a dangerous life. Yet,



they remained unwilling to move away from the cliff. It was what they were used to, it was familiar, comfortable and they wanted to continue as they were.

However, the small community which had stayed on the hills away from *Edgerush* had grown through the years. Now their population filled many hills in *Cloveland*. Again fathers were teaching their children the ways of the kingdom, the laws and the work that needed to be done. The work was indeed getting done.

News came from King Joshua, telling the people that he would return to *Cloveland* when it was restored to its original beauty. The kingdom people rejoiced in the news. They continued in earnest to do their work and live their purpose....training their children diligently and preparing for their coming king.

~ The End

“Either we are unfaithful in order to be popular, or we are willing to be unpopular in our determination to be faithful. I very much doubt if it is possible to be faithful and popular at the same time. I fear we have to choose.” --John Scott–

Ecclesiastes 12:13- “Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear Elohim and keep His commandments, For this is man’s all.”

parentingwithpurpose.net/joshers

I wish to thank the Fedoriw family for sharing the wonderful story with us. I hope that it will prove as much of a blessing to others as it has been to us.

Note: A few minor revisions were made in this story by the editress. The purpose or theme of the story was not changed in any way by these revisions.

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# In The Hebrew Tongue

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## The Significance of “The Tree of Life, Etz HaChayim” an excerpt from “The Real Messiah” by Brother Mattithyah

*“ETZ [means] tree (from its firmness); [or] by extension, the product of the tree, hence wood, (plur. sticks), [or] any wooden object.”<sup>1</sup>*

Here we see that *ETZ*, the Hebrew word for “tree”, has the implication of firmness, and can refer to any wooden object; such as, for example, a branch.

*ZechariYah 3:8. Now listen, **וְיָהוֹשֻׁעַ** (Joshua) the high priest, you and your companions who sit before you, for they are men of symbol. For look, I am bringing forth My Servant - the Branch. [9] See the Stone which I have put before **וְיָהוֹשֻׁעַ**: on one stone are seven eyes. See, I am engraving its inscription, declares **יְהוָה** of Hosts, and I shall remove the guilt of that land in one day*

Hence we find another passage wherein the association of **וְיָהוֹשֻׁעַ** with the Tree of Life is clearly manifested. Now we will continue to determine the meaning of *CHAI* or life.

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<sup>1</sup> Strong’s, Heb. #6086

<sup>2</sup> **וְיָהוֹשֻׁעַ** is the Paleo Hebrew for Yahshua, and is equivalent to **יְהוֹשֻׁעַ**. Paleo Hebrew is a more ancient form of Hebrew than the Hebrew script we are typically accustomed to.

*“CHAI [means] alive, hence raw (flesh); fresh (plant, water, year), strong; also (as noun, espec. in the fem. sing. and masc. plural) life (or living thing), whether literal or figurative.”<sup>3</sup>*

Important to notice is that *CHAI*, when used as a masculine noun, is plural. Such is the case in *Genesis 2:7* for instance, where the suffix, ‘-IM’, denotes plurality.

*Bereshith/Genesis 2:7. And אֱלֹהִים<sup>4</sup> Elohim formed the man out of dust from the ground, and NAPHACH (breathed) into his nostrils NESHAMAH HACHAYIM (the breath of lives). And the man became a living NEPHESH (soul/being)... [9] And out of the ground אֵץ אֱלֹהִים Elohim made every tree grow that is pleasant to the sight and good for food, with ETZ HACHAYIM (the tree of lives) in the midst of the garden and the tree of the knowledge of good and evil.*

*NAPHACH* means “to puff, breath, or divine inspiration”<sup>5</sup> while *NESHAMAH* means “breath or spirit”<sup>6</sup> *NESHAMAH HACHAYIM* in Hebrew literally means “the breath of LIVES”. *ETZ HACHAYIM* literally means “the tree of LIVES”.

*Bereshith/Genesis 2:7. And אֱלֹהִים Elohim formed man out of dust from the ground and breathed into his nostrils the*

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<sup>3</sup> Strong’s, Heb. #2416

<sup>4</sup> אֱלֹהִים is the Paleo Hebrew for Yahweh, and is equivalent to the more commonly recognized יהוה.

<sup>5</sup> Ibid. #5301

<sup>6</sup> Ibid. #5395

*breath of lives. And the man became a living soul... [9] And out of the ground אֵץ אֱלֹהִים Elohim made every tree grow....with the tree of lives in the midst.*

Again in the apostolic writings we read:

*Yahchanan/John 20:22. And having said this, (וַיְנַחֵם) NAPHACH (or breathed) on them and said, Receive the RUACH HAKODESH (Set-Apart Spirit).*

Hence we see that man is offered **two lives**:

- 1) The physical life
- 2) The spiritual life, or the life of the Spirit.

Of these two, it was not the physical life of Adam which died on the day of transgression, but the spiritual life of humanity – the second life which can only be obtained through the Tree of Life or the Messiah. וַיְנַחֵם then is the Tree of Lives which later said:

*Yahchanan/John 3:3. Unless one is born from above, he is unable to see the reign of Elohim..... [5] Unless one is born of water and the Spirit he is unable to enter into the reign of Elohim. [6] That which has been born of the flesh is flesh, and that which has been born of the Spirit is spirit. [7] Do not marvel that I said to you, You have to be born again.*

Thank-you so much, Mattithyah. I am enjoying “The Real Messiah” immensely. Keep up the faithful work for Yahshua’s esteem.

To order “The Real Messiah”, go to  
[www.RealMessiah.name](http://www.RealMessiah.name)

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# The Keeper At Home

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*Dear young ladies (and older ones too), my Aunt Anita loaned my family a book sometime back entitled, "The Four Daughters", written by a home school graduate. I urge every one of you to order to it. It contains a powerful message for every woman (and man too, but particularly women). Learn from the four daughters the rewards of hopeful contentment, submission, and fidelity, regardless of what one's circumstances are. This book may be ordered for \$15.00 from: [www.Russianvirtue.com](http://www.Russianvirtue.com)*

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## Snack Time!

Following are a few simple recipes which produce a delightful homemade snack. Enjoy!

### Natural Sweet Treat

Alta Christenson

- 1/3 c. honey
- 3/4 c. nonfat dry milk
- 1/2 c. crunchy peanut butter

Mix honey and peanut butter in bowl. Stir in nonfat dry milk, a little at a time, until thoroughly blended. Shape into narrow roll. Wrap in waxed paper and chill until firm. Cut into 1-inch pieces and wrap in Saran wrap. Makes about 1/2 pound.

### Pecan Kisses

Marlene Smith

- 1 egg white, beat to stiff peak
- 1/2 c. brown sugar

Mix these two ingredients well. Dip pecan halves in egg white mixture and place on sheet covered with parchment paper. Bake in 250 degree oven for 20 minutes. Turn off heat and leave in oven for another ten minutes.

### Dill Dip

Sue Gillean

- 12 oz. sour cream
- 1 1/2 tsp. sugar
- 1 tsp. chopped parsley
- 1 T. plus 1 tsp. dill weed
- 1/4 c. mild salad dressing
- 1/4 tsp. garlic salt
- 1/4 tsp. salt

Blend all thoroughly. Let season in refrigerator for 2 hours. Serve with raw vegetables or chips.

### Mashed Potatoes Candy

Emogene Coulter

- 1 med. potato
- 1 box powdered sugar

Cook and mash the potato. Add enough powdered sugar to make a stiff dough. Roll dough out; spread with peanut butter; roll jellyroll fashion and slice. Refrigerate until ready to serve.

*Now here are several different kinds of popcorn you can make. Pop a half a cup of popcorn, and then divide it equally between three bowls. (Each bowl will be about a quart of popcorn.) Then make the following (which are all good cold):*

### Cheese Popcorn

Rivqah (Rebekah) Coover

- 1 quart popcorn
- Parmesan cheese

Dump popcorn in a paper bag. Shake desired amount of cheese in on it. Roll the top of the bag shut, and shake it until the

popcorn is coated with cheese.

### Herb Popcorn

Sharon LaGoy

½ T Italian seasoning  
½ T parsley  
½ T garlic  
½ T oregano  
1 T salt  
½ T onion powder  
½ T paprika  
1½ T dill weed  
¼ - ½ T cayenne pepper  
1½ c oil

Shake together in a jar. Add desired amount to popcorn, and toss. Refrigerate the rest until you're ready to use it.

### Soft Caramel Popcorn

Wilma Caswell

1 quart popcorn  
½ c. brown sugar  
2 sticks oleo (Note from Rebekah: I use butter.)  
½ c. white syrup  
1 tsp. salt

Mix brown sugar, oleo, syrup, and salt and bring to good boil and pour over popped corn. Mix well. This will be a soft caramel corn.

### Cinnamon Popcorn

Lucille Butrick

3 T. butter, melted  
½ tsp. cinnamon  
¼ c. granulated sugar  
1 quart popcorn

Combine sugar and cinnamon. In a large bowl pour butter over hot popcorn. Sprinkle with cinnamon mixture and toss to mix.

*And now, last of all, you need a drink to go with your snack:*

### Hot Mulled Cider

Laura Schlenker  
Waynetta Burlison

½ c. brown sugar or 2 T. honey  
1 tsp. whole cloves  
Dash of ground nutmeg  
2 qts. apple cider  
1 tsp. whole allspice  
¼ tsp. salt  
3 1-inch cinnamon sticks

Combine sugar and spices in saucepan. Add apple cider; bring to boil and simmer 20 minutes. Remove spices and serve hot **OR** put apple cider in coffee pot and spices in basket and perk through regular cycle. Serves 8.

### Enjoy your snack!

*All of the recipes (except for the Cheese Popcorn and the Herb Popcorn) were taken from Church of God (7<sup>th</sup> Day) Cookbook 1985. I got the recipe for Herb Popcorn from a friend up in the Northern states where it gets good and cold..... I mean, COLD.... in the Winter time, a good time for sitting around the wood stove and snacking, huh?*

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# The Children's Page

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## *The Day Yahweh Stopped The Rain*

*A Story by Rivqah (Rebekah) Coover*

I would like to tell you a wonderful little story about a boy named Moriyah. One day he was playing outside having a very fun time with his sister. But all of a sudden he became very sad, because he felt little drops of rain beginning to come down. That meant he was going to have to go inside, and that disappointed him quite a bit. So he looked at his sister and he said, "Let's pray that Yahweh will make it stop raining." So right there underneath the trees, he prayed, and said, "Yahweh, please make it stop raining." And do you know what happened? Those little drops of rain that had been beginning to come down all stopped! And he kept on playing outside, and what a grand time he had.

Did you know that rain is actually a gift from Yahweh. Yahshua said in Matthew 5:45 that Yahweh gives rain as a gift to those who love Him and even to those who don't love Him, because He is very kind. We need the rain. Without rain, all the grass would die. The trees would die, and the gardens would die. There would be no fruit and no vegetables. And there would be no streams to splash in, or rivers to dazzle in the bright sunlight. And because there was no food and water, we would die. So rain is a very wonderful gift from Yahweh, and He is too wise and wonderful to make it so that it never rains. But this one particular time He heard the prayer of a little boy, and He held the rain off for a little while.

Praying is such a wonderful thing. Have you ever lost something? What did you do about it? There have been so

many times that I could not find something, and I looked all around, and it seemed that it was just totally lost. Then I prayed. And many many times, right after I prayed, I found it. It was just like Yahweh was saying to me, "All you need to do is ask Me, and I will show it to you."

Yahweh doesn't always say "yes" to our prayers. Think about the rain, for example. If every time it started raining Yahweh would stop the rain so that we could play outside, everything would shrivel up and die. Or what if you were praying that the rain would stop and somebody else was praying that it would keep raining. Well, it wouldn't work for Yahweh to say "yes" to both things, would it? No, so He doesn't always say "yes". But the good thing is that He ALWAYS does what is best.

Another thing is that sometimes Yahweh waits a while to say "yes". There was a little girl named Virginia, and she was playing with a flashlight. One evening though, she lost the flash light, and couldn't find it anywhere. So she and her sister prayed that Yahweh would help her find it. And do you know what happened? Well, she didn't find it that night, but the next day, Yahweh showed her where it was. He just waited a little while, and then surprised her!

Yahweh is so good. It is a wonderful thing to pray to Him. We should always remember, though, that we should do more than just ask Him to give us things or do things for us. We should also always remember to thank Him. It is wonderful to say, "Thank-You, Yahweh. I love You. You are so good to us."

So whether Yahweh stops the rain for you or not, He will always do what is best for you. Remember that He is taking care of you, and don't forget to pray to Him. And always remember to say, "THANK-YOU, YAHWEH!"

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# Thoughts to Ponder

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Although the quotes below are taken from a book entitled, "True Womanhood", they are thoughts which apply to every one of us, regardless of gender, age, or rank:

**"Thus faith gives to the soul that 'purity of intention,' which not only makes the thought of [Yahweh] habitual, but enables one to lift one's eye to the Divine Majesty in everything that one does, in labor as well as in repose, in suffering as well as in enjoyment, at home and abroad, in company and conversation, as well as in solitude and silence. It kindles in the heart that flame of love which makes one burn with the absorbing desire of pleasing Him supremely."**

-True Womanhood, pages 11-12

**"That the value of what we do does not depend on the greatness or publicity of the work accomplished, but on the spirit of love toward the Father with which it is undertaken and carried out; and that the pure purpose and offering of the heart is what [Yahweh] prizes above all else."**

-True Womanhood, page 10

**"One of the first principles of morality is that all rational beings accountable to [Yahweh] for their actions should be able to assign a [Scriptural] motive for every act of theirs. It is no justification for one, either in presence of his own reason, or before [the Judgment of Yahweh], that one has the power of doing such or such a thing, if he chooses. One must further justify his doing by the reason that it is [upright], useful, and [Scriptural] to do what one is compelled to. If one has any fears as to the act being wrong or hurtful, he is bound to suspend his action till they are better informed."**

-True Womanhood, page 164

This beautiful book, and a number of other books that are wonderful treasures for your home library, can be ordered from:

PEARABLES ~ P. O. Box 9887 ~ Colorado Springs, CO 80932

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# Science and the Scriptures

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## DID YAHWEH CREATE EVERYTHING?

(Yahweh's Name restored by the editress)

A University professor at a well known institution of higher learning challenged his students with this question.

"Did Yahweh create everything that exists?"

A student bravely replied, "Yes he did!"

"Yahweh created everything?" The professor asked.

"Yes sir, he certainly did," the student replied.

The professor answered, "If Yahweh created everything; then Yahweh created evil. And, since evil exists, & according to the principle that our works define who we are, then we can assume Yahweh is evil."

The student became quiet & did not respond to the professor's hypothetical definition. The professor, quite pleased with himself, boasted to the students that he had proven once more that the religious faith was a myth.

Another student raised his hand & said, "May I ask you a question, professor?"

"Of course," replied the professor.

The student stood up and asked, "Professor, does cold exist?"

"What kind of question is this? Of course it exists. Have you never been cold?"

The other students snickered at the young man's question. The young man replied, "In fact sir, cold does not exist. According to the laws of physics, what we consider cold is in reality the absence of heat. Every body or object is susceptible to study when it has or transmits energy; and heat is what makes a body or matter have or transmit energy. Absolute zero (-460F) is the total absence of heat; & all matter becomes inert & incapable of reaction at that temperature. Cold does not exist. We have created this word to describe how we feel if we have no heat."

The student continued, "Professor, does darkness exist?"

The professor responded, "Of course it does."

The student replied, "Once again you are wrong sir, darkness does not exist either. Darkness is in reality the absence of light. Light we can study, but not darkness. In fact, we can use Newton's prism to break white light into

many colors & study the various wave lengths of each color. You cannot measure darkness. A simple ray of light can break into a world of darkness & illuminate it. How can you know how dark a certain space is? You measure the amount of light present. Isn't this correct? Darkness is a term used by man to describe what happens when there is no light present."

Finally the young man asked the professor, "Sir, does evil exist?"

Now uncertain, the professor responded, "Of course, as I have already said. We see it everyday. It is in the daily examples of man's inhumanity to man. It is in the multitude of crime & violence everywhere in the world. These manifestations are nothing else but evil. To this the student replied, "Evil does not exist, sir, or at least it does not exist unto itself. Evil is simply the absence of Yahweh. It is just like darkness & cold, a word that man has created to describe the absence of Yahweh. Yahweh did not create evil. Evil is the result of what happens when man does not have Yahweh's love present in his heart. It's like the cold that comes when there is no heat, or the darkness that comes when there is no light."

The professor sat down.

*Thank-you, Brother and Sister King, for passing this along.*

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# The Missionary Column

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## Drums in the Night

from *Things as They Are*, by Amy Carmichael

The tom-toms thumped straight on all night, and the darkness shuddered round me like a living, feeling thing. I could not go to sleep, so I lay awake and looked; and I saw, as it seemed, this:

That I stood on a grassy sward, and at my feet a precipice broke sheer down into infinite space. I looked, but saw no bottom; only cloud shapes, black and furiously coiled, and great shadow-shrouded hollows, and unfathomable depths. Back I drew, dizzy at the depth.

Then I saw forms of people moving single file along the grass. They were making for the edge. There was a woman with a baby in her arms and another little child holding on to her dress. She lifted her foot for the next step. . . and it trod air. She was over, and the children over with her. Oh, the cry as they went over!

Then I saw more streams of people flowing from all quarters. All were blind, stone blind; all made straight for the precipice edge. There were shrieks as they suddenly knew themselves falling, and a tossing up of helpless arms, catching, clutching for empty air. But some went over quietly, and fell without a sound.

Then I wondered, with a wonder that was simply agony, why no one stopped them at the edge. I could not. I was glued to the ground, and I could not call; though I strained and tried, only a whisper would come.

Then I saw that along the edge there were sentries set at intervals. But the intervals were far too great; there were wide, unguarded gaps between. And over these gaps the people fell in their blindness, quite unwarned; and the green grass seemed blood-red to me, and the gulf yawned like the mouth of hell.

Then I saw, like a little picture of peace, a group of people under some trees, with their backs turned toward the gulf. They were making daisy chains. Sometimes when a piercing shriek cut the quiet air and reached them, it disturbed them, and they thought it a rather vulgar noise. And if one of their number started up and wanted to go and do something to help, then all the others would pull that one down. "Why should you get so excited about it? You must wait for a definite call to go! You haven't finished your daisy chains yet. It would be really selfish," they said, "to leave us to finish the work alone."

There was another group. It was made up of people whose great desire was to get more sentries out; but they found that very few wanted to go, and sometimes there were no sentries set for miles and miles of the edge.

Once a girl stood alone in her place, waving the people back; but her mother and other relations called and reminded her that her furlough was due; she must not break the rules. And being tired and needing a change, she had to go and rest for awhile; but no one was sent to guard her gap, and over and over the people fell, like a waterfall of souls.

Once a teenage girl caught at a tuft of grass that grew at the very brink of the gulf; she clung convulsively, and she called—but nobody seemed to hear. Then the roots



of the grass gave way, and with a cry the girl went over, her two hands still holding tight to the torn-off bunch of grass. And the girl who longed to be back in her gap thought she heard the cry, and she sprang up and wanted to go; at which they reprov'd her, reminding her that [she must not overdo herself]; the gap would be well taken care of, they knew. And then they sang a hymn.

Then through the hymn came another sound like the pain of a million broken hearts wrung out in one full drop, one sob. And a horror of great darkness was upon me, for I knew what it was—the Cry of the Blood.

Then thundered a Voice, the Voice of [Yahweh]: “And He said, What hast thou done? The voice of thy brother’s blood crieth unto Me from the ground.”

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When I say unto the wicked,  
“Thou shalt surely die”, and thou givest  
him not warning, nor speakest to warn  
the wicked from his wicked ways, to  
save his life: the same wicked man shall  
die in his iniquity, but his blood will I  
require at thine hand.

Ezekiel 3:18

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## The Prayer Request Corner

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Please pray for Jonathan and Stacy Sawyer and their children, and their desire to adopt a little boy named Josiah. We pray, Father, that you would bless their efforts and their continual steadfastness, and that you would work your perfect will, both for the Sawyers and for little Josiah.

Please pray also for the Coovers as we pursue different avenues for adoption.

There are many hurtles which the adversary has desired to place in our path, but we have continued in faith, and will press forward, seeking after what Yahweh has impressed upon our hearts as His will for our lives. Yahweh, we pray that You would hold all of Your children in Your arms and protect them. Bring them home to us and to You in Your time.

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# A Voice to the Young

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Honor thy father and thy mother:  
that thy days may be long upon the land  
which Yahweh thy Elohim giveth thee.

Exodus 20:11

Beloved brothers and sisters,

This evening I was listening to a CD where the 10 commandments were put to music. As I listened to the fifth commandment, some thoughts occurred to me which I felt moved to share with you.

One thing about this commandment is that it is not just for little children. Of course we twelve, fourteen, sixteen, seventeen year olds know that. But it's easy to forget. We expect our little brothers and sisters to always obey, be respectful, and all of the things that Yahweh expects of us. But what about those of us who are no longer little ones? Now that we have entered young adulthood, we do form our own opinions about things. But it is so important that we continue to honor our parents. Otherwise, how will we receive the blessings that Yahweh has in store for the obedient?

How do we honor our parents? There are many ways of course, and we can all think of them. But one thing that struck me tonight when listening to the song was that we honor our parents by keeping the commandments. Yahweh teaches us about having no other elohim before Him, and then elaborates on that by explaining that we ought not worship images or bring His Name to nought, and that we should keep the sign of His covenant (the Sabbath), and of course the whole covenant as well. Then He says, "Honor your parents." We ask, "How can we honor our parents?" And

Yahweh replies, "By keeping the commandments. Thou shalt not kill. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man servant, nor his maid servant, nor his ox, nor his donkey, nor anything that is thy neighbor's." Dearly beloved, if we are not keeping the commandments, we are bringing shame on our parents' names. It is said that our choices affect the generations that follow us, and that most certainly is true. But they also affect the generations preceding us. If we do shameful things, people will look at us and say, "Oh that is so-and-so's son / daughter." And what kind of a reputation will that give our dear parents? As the Book of Proverbs says, "A wise son maketh a glad father; but a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."

Proverbs 27:11 says, "My son, be wise, and make my heart glad, that I may answer him that reproacheth me." When you honor your parents by being wise, you are being a crown of gems to them, beautifying their name. You are upholding them. You are a living witness of their faithfulness. Therefore, those who reproach them will have no standing, for look: their sons and daughters are stones in Yahweh's house. And what better honor could there be than that?

Beloved friends, let us not cause our parents heaviness, but rather let us gladden their lives by our respectful manner and righteous conduct.

Pressing forward with you in the Way, Rivqah Yahsepha

I have no greater joy than to  
hear that my children walk in truth.

3 John 4