

December 24, 1994, Shabbat Brazil

Crying Out

Dear Yoneq,

Greetings in our Master's all-powerful name. The most wonderful thing happened here at the farm yesterday morning and we wanted to share it with you.

The past week we had been hearing about how dead men don't praise Him and for a few weeks now our Father has been speaking to us about crying out in a loud voice, about walking and talking to Him. So this Friday morning started out with David Israel Ben Melek sharing his heart.

He confessed that when he goes out to pray up in the fields, he'll look first one way, and then the other to make sure no one is near enough to hear him praying out loud. Then he'll look behind him, too. When he is in the laundry room he'll pray out loud when he would be all alone, but he'd go to the doorway every few minutes to look up and down to make sure no one is coming. He repented of being so ashamed to be heard praying.

We were touched by what he had said. It was a little comical how he demonstrated looking from one side to the other, but we all laughed because we had all done the same thing before. Everyone was nodding their heads and sharing similar experiences.

Ruth: Last night, when I came back from the city and got out of the bus, I heard a voice crying out, "Yahshua, Yahshua, save me!" I thought to myself, "Wow, someone is really receiving the teaching and crying out in a loud voice." Then as I got nearer to the house, I discovered that it was just skit practice. And this morning when I went out to pray I saw a figure approaching in the dim morning light. So I immediately stopped praying until El Ahav had passed by and was gone on his way. I can hardly believe that David brought this up, because I've been thinking about exactly this lately. Just the other day I thought, what if we all really start putting the teachings into practice and everyone is walking around the farm crying out in a loud voice — won't we look like a bunch of nuts? But what have we got to lose? Naftali is a doe set free, who will give beautiful words.

Lemuel: We need to bring Israel about. Our communion needs to increase. *We have* to overcome this fear and shame. It's obvious that we are being held back by pride and fear. We need to pray together. If we're walking and meet up with another brother we can stop and pray together. Where two or three are gathered in His name, He will hear us. If we're ashamed of Him, He'll be ashamed of us before our Father and His angels (Luke 9:26; Mark 8:38) I always thought this spoke about being ashamed before the Gentiles, but we're even ashamed before our own brothers! If *we're* restrained, then *He's* restrained. So what if a visitor comes and hears us praying to our God, talking with Him, and they're repelled. Good! They need to be repelled. But

if they're attracted it's because they see and think, "Huhh! Maybe these people really believe in this God that they speak of. They actually talk to Him!"

Emunah Amah: I'm so thankful we are hearing this. I'm glad to know that everyone else is just like me. I'm glad that we can all change together now. Prayer is our weapon.

Ruth: What would happen if a warrior went to battle and he was ashamed of his weapon, he was hiding his weapon from the enemy — he kept his sword behind his back? He's not going to win *that* battle! The song warriors of the Lamb says: "Lift up your weapon of war , let your voice *resound* in praises." To resound it's got to be loud.

Zakkai: The only time I feel really free to pray as loud as I want is when I'm out in the fields on the tractor. The sound of the motor covers my voice. I don't want to be ashamed to speak to our God.

Chassidah: I'm so thankful to be hearing people confess these things, to know that we all suffer in the same way. The other day I was sitting on my bed, nursing the baby and praying. The door to my room was open and I saw that Gidon was sitting in the living room. I stopped praying and waited for him to leave. I was afraid he would hear me. I don't want to be like that anymore.

Nataniel: I'm so thankful for the revelation that our Father gave us this morning. There's no reason for us to be ashamed and embarrassed to cry out to our Father.

Ruth: I know we heard this week also about crying out for salvation when the second cup is lifted up. Yoneq spoke about this when he was here, but we were never really able to do it. Everyone would become self-conscious, bowing their heads and mumbling a prayer under their breath, until finally we stopped doing it at all. But this week we heard that we should lift up our heads, our hands and our voices to Him, crying out in a very loud voice. That was how Jehosophat's army won the battle; they cried out in a *very* loud voice.

It was so good to hear these words of life. It was like we were being set free. Tonight at the breaking of bread, Filipe, Tahila's son, finally repented. He has been silent for a long time. During all of these teachings and in spite of the fact that people are repenting at every sacrifice, he has remained silent. Tonight, when we lifted the victory cup, Filipe didn't sing. I asked him why, but he wouldn't answer. He had been totally silenced. (His father has been threatening to come and take him away.) Finally, Tahilah exposed the situation and he was called to repentance. It was so hard to break the silence, but finally he opened his mouth. He asked to be saved and to be a son.

Tonight, we lifted up the cup of salvation and in loud voices in Spanish, English and Portuguese we cried out to be saved and forgiven and we were washed by the Blood. Through this a new way of our people was established here tonight. Ya'al said he felt it was as significant as the first time we had a sacrifice and lifted up our hands back in Fortaleza.

Emet has been through a lot in this past year. Our Father is breaking him and he is enduring and giving thanks. He is changing so much, becoming a humble man, more and more useful to our Father. This past week he took a stand against his love of worldly things, lust of the eyes and the pride of life. He felt that these spirits had made a fortress in him and he went to the water and was washed of all this. (Nataniel also went in and took a stand against spirits that distract him from our Master's purpose.) Chassidah also is changing much, repenting of legalism and critical eyes. She is very patient and steadfast with her three little girls (4 yrs, 1 yr, and 3 mos).

I'm so thankful for the teachings we have been receiving. They have born good fruit — bringing about much repentance. One thing — it is really difficult for us to learn how to cry out. (We're so afraid of becoming Pentecostals.)

A little news: The couple from Paranagua left and took back their lives after about a week. Eduardo said we were the closest to the truth of any group they've been involved in, but one thing they saw is that we work *too* much.

The young woman from Ecuador, whom we call Zaviyth, suffered many doubts when she had to return to college to take her final exams and renew her visa last week, but she strove to get back here (it was very hard to get bus tickets because of the holidays) and finally arrived Friday morning. She has repented from falling into doubt, and is confessing Yahshua. We really have hope for her to be a wonderful disciple.

Tomorrow we have a little gathering in the city with skits and games and some close friends are coming.

Next Shabbat (1st of January) there is going to be a wedding! Ish Chadash and Aliza Chadasshah!

With much love, we miss you.

Manoah and Ruth