

January 25, 1989

Discipline
(Letter from Rose)

Dear Yoneq,

Hello! It has been good to be here these last weeks. Our Father did have much more in store for me than I would have ever dreamed. He has really encouraged my heart and lifted me up. I am growing to fall in love with Yahshua as Mary Magdalene was and to cherish my communion with Him.

The other day I saw something I wanted to share with you. I had a talk with Bekorah because of something she was seeing in a wrong perspective. It had to do with talking to customers. For one thing she was judging people by their outward appearance and not seeing them by their need as those precious lost ones that ha-emeq talked about in the three stories about the coin, the sheep and the son. One thing I saw was that verse that says, "From now on we regard no man according to the flesh." I think that means NO man, in Messiah or not, but that we'd be able to see each person's lost, lonely groping heart buried beneath whatever exterior they've spent their lives to afford.

One thing that came out in our conversation was how she'd lost vision and only seen the hours and hours of working down in the deli — I guess like slavery. I went to bed that night thinking about this. I could no stop thinking about it. I began to think about Cham and what you said about Cham enduring his discipline. The sin of disrespect was so great in Cham and his seed that a great discipline had to be put upon him to scour this stain from his heart and even his loins. So he was put in a position in this age to be cleansed to have a chance to make it into the nations and even to rule in the nations if he would endure his discipline in this life (such mercy!). And so it is with us. Even though we're not Cham, none of us have escaped the great sin of disrespect, not to mention the piles of others that are so rampant in these last generations. And I saw how He's given each one (instead of being utterly cut off from his father — there was hope for Cham as one of the three progenitors of man) of us a discipline to endure in this life to scour away our stains that are in our seed. I guess it would be the tendencies toward these, in our flesh now that we have been born of a new seed. (Daniel taught *Simply the Truth* the other morning and I heard in my heart about how Adam was created and told to be fruitful and multiply and propagate a race. Yahshua too was the progenitor of a race but He never married or bore children. His wife and children were those who received and obeyed the seed of His word that He constantly poured forth. He passed on His life by giving life.)

But back to discipline. I think that's why we're disciples because we each have a discipline to undergo to make us into a whole and fit vessel. And if we endure this just as Joseph

did in Egypt and in prison — giving all his heart to his God in everything he did, doing every responsibility with all care and diligence — lavishing every touch of his own person — all care in every area given of him — regarding as a privilege to serve the King and not having a divided heart wanting to be sitting, sewing, crocheting, trying to serve two masters. You'll either love one and hate, despise the other, or you'll hold to one and ignore the other. Or hurry through one superficially — with not much care, thought, regard, tenderloving affection, to quickly get to the other — where your treasure is your heart will be also. There will be time for these gifts our Father's given (creative talents), but they will come in time. (Hakam shared Ecclesiastes 8:1-7 with us this week, it was really good. I'll tell you about it) But that our hearts would be devoted to doing our tasks and enduring our discipline so as to bring great blessing upon Israel like Joseph — then the whole world.

We also heard the teaching about the ten talents. It was marvelous! But anyway Bekorah received this with much joy and hope. I think it touched some deep things inside of her.

Friday night was really good this week. Many guests came and we were hospitable to all of them. A guy named Ben from P.E.I. came. We really loved him and he really loved us. He goes to New York every week and buys headcoverings. He's going to sell them here for cost, but beyond that, he is a *precious man*! He has five children and he's going to bring them here.

The seeds you planted here are all ready sprouting. It is glorious to see. The gifts are starting to work and people are starting to be who they are. Hakam is so wonderful. He is so much like Yahshua. He's so patient, loving, kind, understanding, merciful, wise, just, fair, considerate, enduring, long suffering, temperate. He's just a man who has truly endured his discipline thus far and bears the fruit — the good fruit of it. I really love him and I'm so thankful I got to live with him during this time.

May the love that's in our hearts for one another go out to all the earth and fill the universe and reach man's hearts! Our Father is such a good Father, I'm so thankful for how He loves man and desires us to be His sons to show forth His excellent care and love. I'm thankful for His patience and how He wins our hearts over time. May He bless you and ha-emeq this day and continue to lead you and fill you and protect you.

I love you,

Rose