

November 2, 19

## Honoring your Parents (Letter from Sameach)

Dear Yoneq and ha-Emeq,

Joseph and Biynah are not able to live in the same community. I thought this before, and was convinced when she first came. I sent her to Boston for six weeks. She has been back three days — things with Joseph are worse.

He sits around and draws pictures of hand-guns and radios. He said \_\_\_ dammit to Yakole the other day. He is unmanageable. He lies; he is full of deceit.

He went off into the woods and hid for three hours the other day. I told him that next time he will go to jail. It's against the law to run away from home in New York. On the third time they put you in jail.

Joseph is the strongest influence on the farm. His humor mixed with rebellion gives him a captive following.

Most of us have a strong dislike for him, yet he can't be ignored. He mixes with us; we live with him. He is part of our family, our community. He is trapped here.

*He who wins souls is wise.* Joseph *can't* be won; he has no desire to be righteous or be here (unless it is on his own terms). He is very low in his desires and the way he carries himself.

He can be diligent and do nice things, but these times are very rare.

I love Joseph and have many times asked him to be my son, part of my family. "When I return," is his response.

Things at *Boys Town* don't look so good. They said, "Mr. Cantrell, you live on a 400-acre farm and are part of an international community and Joseph wants to be here because he doesn't like your way of life?" I said, "Yes." They said, "Joseph would then surely hate living at Boys Town. We have millions of rules." I'm still in contact with them, hoping that they might take him.

Joseph is into vile pornography. He is racist. He took on the red-neck attitude from being with his grandfather in Georgia.

He goes weeks without brushing his teeth and says all he wants to be is a *hick*.

Yakole told him how his mother died when he was eight months old, and how he has been in jail and prison. Joseph won't even listen to the horrible things that await him in the world.

Joseph is a rebellious child whose time is spent. We have gone way beyond what we have done for anyone in trying to reach him. He is here at the greatest expense of hurting our other children.

This boy shows no love, respect, or appreciation for his imma or anyone in the community.

He walks hand in hand with death.

The first command with a promise: Honor your parents, so you *may* live a long life. So what happens if you don't honor your parents?

This is so basic — such a wonderful thing our Father put into the hearts of humans, to honor their parents, to love and appreciate them, to respect them, to know these people fed me, loved me, cared for me. They are my parents. Without them, I would not *be*.

Mary and Joseph were parents to our Master. Even He needed parents. He had to pass through a womb, be nursed and cared for. Things had to be put into him. Someone needed to be attentive to him. Even the scriptures say he was obedient to his parents. Were they the best parents on earth? Probably not! Were they under some super power from heaven? No!

Love — they loved God. So they loved this child placed into their care.

Loving your parents is so basic. That's why if you honor them it says something about you — you will live a long life. But if you refuse to honor them, you might as well be stoned.

Not only is Joseph being destroyed, but he does the work of a destroyer. It's like each morning he gives himself to the Evil One. He stands there lifting his hands, saying, *Evil One, fill me totally so I can be just like you. Help me to destroy the youth in the community. Come upon me with power to be foolish, disrespectful, and funny, so others will follow my example. Lead me into destruction and help me destroy those I live with. Help me turn youth against their parents and help me bring hardship upon the community. Evil One, I will do your will, knowing you will reward me. Soon I will be able to be in your domain. Oh, how I love the world and I lift my soul up to the things of the world. I wait to be part of your kingdom. Please, Satan, deliver me from the Body of Messiah. I hate this place and the people who gave me birth. I hate the hope of salvation. Deliver me from this place of happiness.*

Of course, he doesn't do this, but by his behavior you would think he does. Just like we long to be clothed with Messiah, he wears the filthy garments of deceit, rebellion, and discontent.

King David said, "Oh, God, can't I hate those who hate you?"

The only thing I haven't done for Joseph is to turn my son over to him, yet his influence is upon us all. Joseph is a tormentor. An evil spirit is upon him. He provokes you with incredible effectiveness.

Aharon called me on the phone:

Aharon: Sameach, what are you doing?

Answer: Talking with Joseph and Biynah.

Aharon: How is it going?

*Answer:* Not good. He doesn't love his imma. He doesn't respect her. He won't listen to her. Do you want to speak with him?

Aharon: No! What can I say to the boy? If he won't listen to his imma, what can I say? If he doesn't honor her, he will not listen to anything I have to say.

So for hours I thought about this. Our Father made it this way, so we could see who the destroyer was among us. If you refuse to honor your parents, you need to be stoned/removed.

We live in community so we can see who honors his parents. We live in the community so we can become honorable. Just like it says in Romans 1, they are without excuse.

The seed of Abraham looks for a reason to give thanks.

The Evil One is like a lion seeking someone to devour.

We only have life and death, and we are accountable for the choices we make.

It is my recommendation that Joseph leave and Biynah be able to stay and raise Rinnah. I know our Father will direct you.