

Letter from Jonathan Rigney Jonathan's accident

August 26, 1996

Dear Sameach,

I've thanked our Father a lot lately for discipline me and breaking my legs and etc. After what you shared about "can you imagine taking the handle off a maul and breaking your son's legs," it has made me think about His discipline differently. I've been repenting to Him today for grieving Him with this. I could not imagine having to do this to my son.

I see that I have been a destroyer in the Body for some time now. You often have called the enemy "the hater of all good." I can see how I have been a minister of "the hater of all good." I have hated many things that are good. It was said that I resisted Yoneq. I remember clearly one time, because I was being hard-hearted to my wife, he tried to help me. I would hardly move and later he confronted me and said, "Are you Derush?" I knew I was exposed but because of *my* hard heart I said, "No." And other times I knew I resisted Him. One time he said I was just like Aysh. I got offended and cut myself off. You helped me on that one. I remember Glory did not want to forgive me because I wasn't grieved enough or something like that. But I understand now that this was a hardness in my heart I've had for a long time now. This was what Yoneq was trying to help me with. I have been a very proud person. This has been ruling my life and hurting others for a long time.

It is very clear to me also how arrogant and disrespectful I have been to Ne'emon. One time I provoked him to an argument. I definitely stirred him up and I think he said, "Don't you think that goes totally against authority?" Something like that toward something I was talking about. Anyway I definitely got him mad and he left. But soon came back and found me and repented for rising up. But I now see how I really received an evil spirit that was out to tear him down. And shortly after that I went to Ruth and Deshe, only trying to have them take my side and tear down Ne'emon. Many other times I hardened myself against him. Also concerning me having credentials in my back pocket: I see I am a man who tries to bring glory to myself. I've done this much. Separating myself, thinking I am better. I've been deceived thinking I am better than Ne'emon and others. I am ashamed now. I separated from Deshe also because his abba came and started planting our garden. I got hurt. Now it is clear to me because I wanted it to be my garden, My glory. I have no glory now.

I also see how I have polluted my wife. I have complained much about ways in authority. Not getting my own way. Separating myself. I see how this division in me has gone into her and others. Ruth said that there was a divisive spirit in our community and she thought it was my wife and me. When I heard this something in me believed that this really could be true. I hardened against this in my heart and turned and blamed others. I know I have hurt Abigail because of it. I want to repent for this evil practice of mine. I can see how I practice these things because I continually did them. I know I lacked with other people there. I have not been a compassionate man. I was hard on Gidon's family. I wondered why they became distant from me. I have become a harsh man. I want to be different. I want to be a loving man.

Concerning the Washington event, I see that I was not in John 7:18. I was seeking my own glory. I remember while I was talking or trying to evangelize I would often look down at the community leaders hoping they would see what I was doing. I also see how dull and arrogant I am that Racham, a prophet, would encourage me to dance but choose not to. Sameach once said that a wise man only needs a hint. I was not wise. I didn't take his hint. I also see that I was reacting just like I did in Hamburg to the disorganization - I withdrew and was critical.

After my accident I thought about how I was in Washington. "I was fine. Wasn't having a hard time with anyone or anything." It is so clear to me now that I am a practitioner of evil. I was so used to the way I was being in Hamburg that I couldn't even tell the way I was in Washington. I remember Eliezer sharing with me years ago from something that Yoneq said. He shared about how we can't have our heads in the air. This is Satan's territory and have an errant spirit.

I can see that when I was in Washington I had an errant spirit. Errant means roving or wandering. I see that this spirit that I have fellowshiped with for some time now caused me to roam and wander from our Father's protection in Washington.

I believe that is true about the millstone. I am one who is living right now in the terror of having that millstone take me to death. I have a great weight of sin on me now. I want to repent of all these ways, hurtful and wicked ways I've been giving myself over to. I want to repent for being a destroyer, a complainer, a negative critical person. I believe I haven't been connected to our Master for some time now. How could a connected person be a destroyer? In my intertribal letter I wrote "I may be the happiest disciple alive." I know now I am probably the unhappiest disciple alive. I am very thankful to be alive, but I am not happy. I know I am the cause of my wife's unhappiness also. I desire with all my heart to change. I want to be a pleasing son, not shameful like I have been. If there is more I am missing, please help me. I am thankful for our Father's mercy and love for me.

Yahnathan

P.S. I am in a desperate place. I have never experienced so much turmoil before. I know I have brought all this upon myself. I know I have brought it upon my wife also. Everything within my being wants to change and never live this way again.

Some other things I see is that I could have been one of Ne'emon's biggest supports. But I became his biggest hindrance and tore him down. I regret this so much. It grieves me so much how I have hurt them and hurt their relationship my wife. I'm thankful also for how much Chezikah was a friend to me and didn't let herself be influenced by my wickedness. I wish I had never done anything that I did. I hope our Father will allow me to pay back what I have taken. I hope to have a new chance with Chezikah and Ne'emon someday. I want to be totally cleansed of all this filth in me. I know beyond a shadow of doubt, if I am not cleansed I am going to be a dead man. This terrifies me.

Another thing I regret is causing this young boy who hit me so much grief. I can not imagine how bad I would feel if I hit somebody with a car. I would feel so bad, ashamed, hurt, *embarrassed*. I caused this boy to go through this. I hurt him!

Anything I can do to help him I will. I know I caused my parents grief also. My mother has hurt her back from this. I, one man, have hurt so many people. I have no desire to hurt anybody again. I want to be connected to our Master Yahshua. I want to return to His people.

Yahnathan