

LOVE GIVES VALUE , 1/17/85, Sus

Dear Arthur,

Today is the first day in one and a half weeks that the temperature is not excessively cold here. Because we weren't really prepared for the cold snap, it seemed more rough here than it would have been in *Island Pond*. However, with much grace we were able to overcome easily.

I just glanced out my window towards the Pyrenees. Imagine, Arthur, someone like me coming into Salvation, into the living Body of Messiah here on the earth. It still seems hard to believe! Not ever knowing what true fellowship or love really was, has and continues to pull me down in my daily walk with our Saviour. I know that love is real and I know that my family and I are loved in the Body. This makes it easy to see how that someday Yeshua's [Yahshua's] love is going to upset the world.

We are experiencing much joy here in France. The many activities, no doubt you've heard of, including weaving, carpentry industry, and the new furniture factory, are cause for joy. New brothers and sisters Rafael, (Serge), Franz, Klaus, David, Isaak, Cephas (Hartmut), Mark, Chantal, and Maria have such a sweet savour as they bud and bloom. Being with them and all the many other brothers and sisters is such a blessing. It is also a wonderful time being around Elbert and Marsha! We cut wood with Elbert this week at the Round House and spent time sharing with one another. Rafael was splitting wood with Elbert and even though they didn't speak completely the same language (English), Elbert was pouring out the first milk to this new baby so that he won't catch any disease later on, in his life in the Body. I've been working with Yowceph (Jose) on the woods crew most of the time and doing odd jobs. Karin has been looking after our children, household sewing, knitting, as well as some cooking.

We have really been excited about the Sabbath here! Yahweh is opening up more of the mysteries concerning this day to the rest of us, through Elbert. For two weeks now, we haven't come together Sabbath morning for brunch. It is informal - prepared on Preparation Day - a typical "Sabbath Pie" would be a peanut raisin mix, butter and bread rolls, apple turnovers, cheese and apples. One couple prepares this with the older children and they deliver it to our rooms during the Fri. night celebration. The Sabbath morning then can be spent with friends or your family and you can eat or do anything you want whenever (informal). A pot of vinnie is warm downstairs. This allows us to get pitchers and bring it to our rooms or be with our brothers or sisters around the fire. We've had single people come and sleep in our room and others have gotten together at a table somewhere. There is such freedom that you couldn't possibly do anything but rest. At 1 p.m. our children meet and have dance practice with two or three adults for one hour. This gives parents time to go for a walk, pray, etc. Then at 6 p.m. we feed the children and come together by 7 p.m. Everyone comes together to greet everyone, usually for the first time of the day, and by 7:30 or 8:00, we all go into the prepared room. We share and sing like *Island Pond*, with the children hearing stories. As you've heard, our children who are old enough and have an understanding, partake of the Cup of Victory, the Cup of the first fruit. Personally, I was really excited when Elbert mentioned the possibility of our children drinking this cup. Our children are indeed sharing in a victory with us (their parents). They are a vital part of us. This enforces the seriousness of everything much more, concerning our forefathers' great victory, and also our own great victory, our trek out of Egypt. This cup is wine, not blood, for our children (Lauren and Heather) haven't entered into a covenant with Yahweh yet, so they do not seal the weekly covenant with blood nor partake of the body. This will bless you in *Island Pond*. The mysteries of the Kingdom are being revealed to all of us, including our children. No

more do our children wonder what goes on behind the curtain (veil), now they don't have to become baptized to be taken into the room. By them being that vital part of the twelve tribes - that much-needed second generation - they are experiencing the Tree of Life through their parents. The High Priest of their family (usually the father) ministers them the cup of the first fruit.

The "Good News" is becoming clearer and clearer to me. It only seems right that a "normal" way of life should be revealed to us by our Creator. I'm so thankful that you, along with the other "Founding Brothers" have had guts, determination, and were violent enough to start bringing about Yahweh's Kingdom. I think Yahweh has given me about one vertebrae to start my backbone. Elbert was telling me once that our Father is still shaping me, molding me for His purpose. I'm so happy that He's gentle, loving, caring, persevering. I love His character. I long to eat with Him, and sit at His feet. I pray that we'll all be ready. I want to be totally circumcised with my brothers and sisters. How awful it would be to be found a hypocrite, performing lawless deeds. I'm glad we are finding out the mysteries of lawlessness. I'm fortunate to be in the Body where my true family cares for me and sticks by me.

Three weeks ago Elbert spoke something that really pierced my heart. He said, "Love alone gives true ministry of the service of our gifts. Love alone gives value to the giving of our gift." 1 Cor. 14:1. I can see over and over how true that is. I will be thankful for the day our Father doesn't have to hit me over the head with a steel pipe - the day my eyes can see and ears can hear through gentleness, compassion and mercy.

Karin and I long to be healed, restored, made one in the Body of Messiah. I know this will happen, not only for us, but everyone. We will indeed be all one, in unity with each other, all the twelve tribes. What a love we'll have for one another, something that was always our Father's desire.

Greet your household - Arthur T., Richard, Peggy, Thomas and Yerusha, Michael and Linda. We love you and your precious wife. Give Eddie and Mary a big hug and kiss from us. At lunch yesterday, the woods crew, Elbert, and I, were talking about our adventures in Montreal. How all you wonderful brothers rescued us out of Satan's clutches. Your visit, our deprogramming, our four months living with Richard and Peggy. It seems so far behind us, we laughed about all the wild and crazy things that happened.

I was just thinking of the trip we drove together to Montreal (to Jean Ploudes) and how I was talking to you all about the crazy hair lengths, head bands, pony tails, etc. Now here I sit writing to you with a pony tail (and much more desire to be a priest in the Temple than I did before).

It is encouraging to be here with Abel (Ray S.). He often said that after he moved out of the Dale House that he hoped we'd be able to live together again. Who ever thought that it would be here in Sus. Abel is a new man! He has a regenerated Holy Spirit inside of him!

I pray the Lord will increase your gifts and your strength 'til the very end!

We love you,

David Saylor

P.S. The new Sus mayor and his wife came for tea last night. Our children sang for them four songs in three different languages (Spanish, French, and English). Everyone had a good time.