

August 5, 1996

Asl

A Son Remains in the House Forever

John 8:35

Dear Jeremiah,

I am so glad you got the tape. This is such a beautiful song. I hope that from the tape you were able to grasp the melody and the harmony. The words have been a source of much discussion in our minchahs recently. The salmon are such a type for us... they know what they have to do and they use all their strength to do it. We are going to restore all things. We are not going to give in to the flow. We are going to be a righteous people who stand out because we REFUSE to do evil. It is nothing big and great to give in to "what everyone else is doing in the world." The evil one has everyone held captive to sin.

Someone read John 8:34-35 in the minchah this morning and it encouraged me so much. It says that the one who sins is a slave, and he will not remain in the house, but a son remains in the house. I was encouraged by these words that our Master said because it brings things into reality. The evil one makes SIN look like it is something really special that we can do, like it is really great and, "Ha, ha! Look at me! I am doing something really cool!" but in reality you are only becoming a slave like five billion other foolish men on this earth... and sin is just the easy way, like floating down stream... But the salmon goes against everything to make it back to the place he started, where he was created, and then he can reproduce... and it all starts again. He has purpose for his existence. We need to get back to the starting point, where we were created, what we were created to be like...

We were not created to sin... sin is slavery. Read John 8... it really encouraged me. Because sometimes I get discouraged when I see that most people think that stupid sins is so great... when anyone can see where it ends up. Look at the life of Zechariah. He is totally messed up, sad, torn apart, ready to go to jail, can't find a woman who will be loyal to him... AND THAT IS JUST EVERYDAY LIFE IN THE WORLD. And we have given our sweat and hard labor for years to make a safe place where people can find peace and love, and true friends — friends with

God and man. But then the evil one convinces some ignorant, foolish guy like your brother to just leave this safe place and go into the slavery of daily life in the world. What a waste!

But I am glad that our Master said that A SON will stay permanently in the house. You are a son, Jeremiah! And I am a son too.

Well, anyway, I just wanted to tell you how I got encouraged today... now I will tell you the words of the song. I am really sorry that the recording was so bad. But I also hate the fact that people make copies of tapes and listen to them in their rooms — this takes away the specialness of real instruments and singing, it is a DULLING PROCESS, believe me. Please help me to get people to play real music and sing real songs instead of listening to plastic-box-music...

Shalom,

ha-emeq

[The song *Creator of All* is on the next page.]

Creator of All

1 D Am⁷ D Am⁷
Can you see the graceful bird that flies by day?

 D Am⁷ D-Am⁷
With strength raising its wings to the sky?

D Am⁷ D Am⁷
It speaks of Him, the only Creator of all.

D Am⁷ D
And with the bird we can not withhold our praise.

Chorus: C Bm C D
How could we ever close our eyes to the works or your hands?

 C Bm Am⁷ D
Through all these things a mystery unfolds, revealing that you're there.

 C Am⁷ Bm C
It speaks of Him, the awesome God, all powerful, Creator.

2 Can you see the morning dew that glistens after the dawn?

The sun lifting it's crown of glory to shine.

It speaks of Him, the awesome God, Creator of all.

And with the sun we cannot hold our praise.

Chorus:

3 Can you see the determined fight of the salmon rushing up stream?

With zeal leaping its way up to the river to spawn,

It speaks of Him, all powerful Creator of all.

And with the salmon, we cannot withhold our praise.

Chorus:

It speaks of Him, the awesome God all powerful Creator

(hold last line while others start next line)

We lift up acknowledging God all powerful Creator

(hold last line while others start next line)

We lift up praise acknowledging that you are Creator of all.

Creator of all

Creator of all

Creator of all