



The Torah Times Weekly

42 - B'midbar

Num 30:2 - 32:42

July 18, 2014

Join Mrs. Noah, Hannah, and many of their friends as they use their imaginations to explore the Torah and the awesome stories and lessons waiting to be found.

Part 1 Mrs. Noah's Campsite

Continued from last week: *Mrs. Noah was sitting in front of a big campfire sipping her tea when Hannah cried, "Mrs. Noah! The Isra'el people were doing much better when they were set apart from the other nations."*

"Ba'laam couldn't even make ANY bad things happen to them, at all!" Max declared. "They were protected."

"Something we hope Abba YHWH will do for us!" Mrs. Noah answered. "And He will – IF we keep ourselves apart from the nations, too."

"Those women who came to the camp were from Moab. They got a bunch of people to forget Yah's Commandments –" Hannah told them, "– AND, bow down to their gods."

Mrs. Noah began pouring cocoa and Hannah got out some cookies. "Too many people today are following other gods – and don't even know it! she said sadly. Then she looked up to say an evening prayer and said, "Look! There's the moon!" she pointed out. "It's getting late. Time for bed. Max, you go down to the stream and wash up. Here are some clean clothes I brought for you."



Just then, a man wearing a uniform came up to the camp. "Excuse me, ma'am," he said. "I'm a park ranger. We have a problem that I need to warn you about."

Mrs. Noah looked concerned as the ranger continued. "There is an ornery skunk that's going around getting into tents and stealing food. He's done a

lot of damage,” the ranger told them. **“We just want you to be aware. Close your tent up and put all food items in your car.”**

“Oh, my!” Mrs. Noah replied.

“He’s leaving his scent all over,” the ranger said, “but, hopefully, you won’t be bothered. We sure are trying to catch him. He’s caused a lot of trouble!”

Max and Zak went down to the stream and splashed water on themselves to clean up. Zak held the flashlight so Max could see. “I thought I smelled something funny last night,” Max told him.

“Hurry,” Zak demanded. “I don’t want to meet him out here!”

They hurried back to the campsite as quickly as they could. Mrs. Noah and Hannah were just putting all the food in the back of the car. Mrs. Noah had set up all of the sleeping bags in the tent. Cecil was already curled up on a pillow – with Moogy and Miss B tucked in the green backpack with the miniature scroll.

“I get the blue one!” Max called out.

“No way! That’s my favorite!” Zak retorted.

“Better pipe down,” Hannah warned, “OR I’LL take it and give you guys the pink one!”

Everything got very quiet. Then, Cecil started snoring. Crickets, frogs, owls and birds sang in the darkness.



“It’s like a concert out here,” Hannah whispered.

“I can’t sleep,” Zak whispered back.

“Oh, no!” Max said softly, trying not to wake Mrs. Noah. “I forgot something!”

“Where?” Hannah asked quietly.

“Back in my teepee! I gotta go back!” he insisted. “Come on. I don’t want to go alone!”

“HUSH!” Hannah whispered again. **“We’ll go, too.”**

So, Hannah grabbed the flashlight and the three tip toed out of the tent – heading straight toward Max’s campsite. The moon was bright, so Hannah turned off the flashlight as they followed the trail to the shelter Max had built with the Boy Scout, Tommy.

“I’ll be right back,” Max called out, as he slipped through the entrance into the branch teepee.

The branches of the teepee were so thick, Hannah had a hard time seeing Max at all.

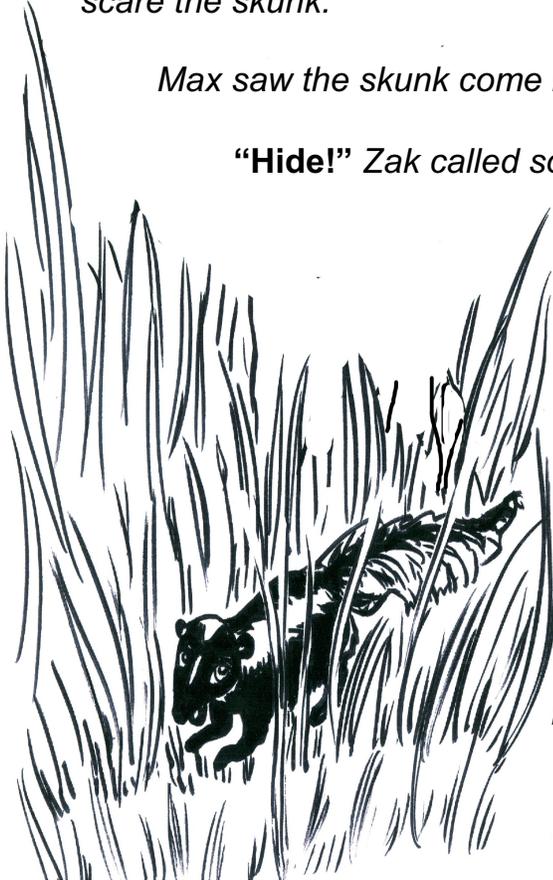
“I put it ...” Hannah heard Max mumble.

Just then, Hannah heard something moving in the weeds. Then, in the moonlight, she SAW something crawling – right toward Max’s teepee!

She quickly whispered, **“Max, LOOK!”** – to warn him. She didn’t want to scare the skunk.

Max saw the skunk come right into his shelter! He gasped.

“Hide!” Zak called softly.



So, Max darted behind the bed of branches and leaves he had made, as the skunk began sniffing around the shelter. It stopped at a wooden crate that Max had used to protect some stuff he wanted to save.

Max lay very still as the skunk hopped up on the crate, then slipped inside. Max held his breath as he heard the skunk start munching on something he had found inside.

Max pointed to an object on the ground next to Hannah. It was a piece of cardboard – a top to put on the box the skunk was in. He motioned for her to bring it into the teepee. Hannah picked up the boxtop, slowly slipped into the little teepee, and quickly covered the box.

Max jumped up and sat right on the box! Hannah ran back out of the teepee, but Max stayed sitting on the crate – to keep the skunk from escaping! The skunk was so mad that he squirted his stinky smells all around the box – barely missing Max!

Just then, the ranger came running into Max's campsite. He glanced around in surprise at the strange handmade shelter.

Hannah called to him. **“Pe-yu! He’s in there! Max has the skunk trapped in the box!”** she cried.

The ranger could hardly believe his own eyes, when he saw that Hannah, Max and Zak – puppets – had made such an unusual campsite, AND, captured the bad little skunk that was damaging and stinking up the whole campground!

Mrs. Noah had heard the commotion and hurried to see what was going on. When she saw Max's camp, **“What????”** she gasped. **“What’s going on?”**

The ranger began laughing as he explained to Mrs. Noah what had happened. He told her that Max was a hero!

More rangers came – and they all watched as the bad skunk was taken away.

Max yawned. **“Time for some sleep,”** Mrs. Noah told them, as they all began heading back to warm sleeping bags.

Part 3

Mrs. Noah's Morning Camp

Hannah smelled turkey bacon and onions cooking. She opened her eyes to find everyone was up – but HER! She hopped out of her sleeping bag and hurried out to see what was going on.

“I’m a Pin-chas,” Max said proudly, then pulled his tooth brush out of the green backpack Moogy had brought with them. **“Got rid of the bad guy who was messing up the camp! Now, the campground is all peaceful – and smells good again!”**



“Who is Pinchas?” Hannah asked, as she picked up a knife and began helping Mrs. Noah cut up some sweet potatoes. **“Does this have anything to do with those women who came to get the Hebrew people to follow their gods?”**

“Yes,” Mrs. Noah told them. **“Pinchas, or Phinehas, helped get rid of the curse that caused many people to die. They were doing some really bad things – but Pinchas was a hero”** [Num 25:7-8]

“Do you know what happened next?” Moogy asked from inside his little scroll.

“Did Pinchas become king?” Max wondered.

Moogy moved down the scroll as he read. **“No. It says ‘Pinchas, son of Eleazar, the son of Aharon, the priest, has turned my anger away from the Isra’elites for he was as zealous as I am for My honor among them, so that in My zeal I did not put an end to them. Therefore tell him I am making My covenant of peace with him. He and his descendants will have a covenant of lasting priesthood, because he was zealous for the honor of his God and made atonement for the Isra’elites.’ So, Pinchas got a big blessing.”** [Num 25:10-13]

Miss B poked her head up out of the scroll, too. **“The next thing Yah had them do was count all the people.”** [Num 26:2]

“Yeah. This was the second time they counted – men twenty years old and older.”

Hannah was setting out the plates and some camping forks and spoons. **“When they get to the land, this will help figure out how much land each tribe needs,”** she told them.

Mrs. Noah dished up eggs and sweet potatoes with onions and apples. **“Then, Abba YHWH gave them more instructions on offerings. He told them just what He wanted on each of the appointed times, beginning with Shabbat – the Sabbath day.”** [Num 29:1-]

“Did the Isra’el people forget the holy days?” Max asked.

“Most of the adults – the ones that SAW all the miracles in Egypt – had died. So, this was a reminder to the children who were all grown up now. Remember, they were in the wilderness for 40 years,” Mrs. Noah explained.

“All of the appointed times are listed here,” Moogy noticed. “Pesach – Passover; Rosh-hodesh – the New Moon, and then First Fruits, or Shavu’ot. Next is the Yom Teruah – the Feast of Trumpets. That’s when they blow the trumpets all over!” [Deut 29:5, Deut 16:1-17]]

“Don’t the Jewish people have a different way of describing that day?” Max asked.

“I think it’s called ‘No man knows the day or the hour.’ ” Hannah recalled. [Matt 24:36]

“That’s because no one knows exactly WHEN the holy day starts. They have to SEE the new moon to know when it is,” Mrs. Noah explained.

“Next is the fast day – Yom Kippur – atonement.” Moogy smiled. “That’s the day Max thought he was going to die!” [Levit 23:27-32]

Hannah dished up some more eggs. “Next is Sukkot! The Feast of Tabernacles. That’s my favorite. We get to be in a little booth, or tent, or whatever we can – for 7 days!” [Levit: 23:34–]

“Then, there is a final 8th day. It is the last holy day in the yearly cycle,” Miss B added. [Levit 23:36]

Moogy slid down the scroll and almost landed in a bowl of strawberries. He seemed excited. “After He teaches about the vows people make, YHWH tells Moshe to take vengeance on Midyanim – then he’s going to die!” [Num 30:1- Num 31:1]

“A BATTLE? Hey, That sounds like something that would be good to see!” Max exclaimed. “Let’s GO!”

So, after Mrs. Noah blessed them and their journey, they set their imaginations for Midyan.



**Miss B is camping. What should she wear camping?
Finish and color.**

Part 4 Vengeance On Midyan

“Look! There’s Moshe!” Max exclaimed, as they saw the tall man with a staff speaking to a group of men.

“Equip men from among yourselves for war!” Moshe shouted to the group before him. **“They are to go and fight Midyan, in order to carry out YHWH’s vengeance on Midyan.”** Num 32:20]

Hannah decided to stay near the women and children, while Max (with Cecil tucked in his pocket) and Zak went closer to watch the battle from a hilltop.

Max was startled as the shofars began to blow the sound of battle. **“I heard them say there were a 1,000 men from each tribe fighting this war,”** he called out over the noise of the battle. [Num 31:6]

“And I think I read that the women and children were supposed be saved, but all the men were to be killed,” Zak told him. **“Hey! Look down there! Isn’t that Ba’laam?”** [Num 31:9]

“Yep. Looks like he is getting his reward. He’s the one who got the women to go into the camps and got the people to follow their gods – and do bad things,” Max recalled. [Num 31:16]

Cecil poked his head out of Max’s pocket. **“I mel fi-o! Wok ober der? Is dat weao Hanno is?”** he cried, as he pointed to a big fire burning over the hill.

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**Hardy was bad. Just like the children of Isra'el, he didn't listen
and lost his blessings.
Color Hardy.**



From the book "HARDY GOES HOME"