

The Torah Times Weekly

49- Ki'Titzei

Deut 21:10 - 25:19

Sept. 5, 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 Place

Continued from last week: The book of D'varim is Mrs. Noah's favorite book in the Torah. In this book, YHWH, our GOD, is going over and over His promises. He tells us WHY sickness, war, famine, and evil are growing in our world. To help Hannah and the others understand this a little better, Mrs. Noah began telling them the story of Ethan and the Amazing Wonder Book. This is the fourth, and last, portion.

Max was using his imagination while he was listening to the story about Ethan and the Amazing Wonder Book. When he knew that Ethan was in trouble again,

he started to run from the room, yelling
"I won't let 'em hurt Ethan!"
Hannah quickly stuck out her foot –
and tripped him!

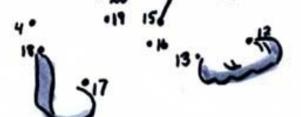
"Uhhhh," he cried, as he fell to the floor. He looked at Hannah and scowled.

"Hannah!" Mrs. Noah scolded."That was NOT nice. HE could have gotten hurt!"

Hannah looked at Max lying on the floor. "OK. I'm sorry," she said, as she reached down and helped him back up.

"Now, where were we?"

Mrs. Noah wondered.



"The mean boys burst into Ethan's bedroom and began searching for him. They looked and looked. They looked under the bed, they looked in the closet, they looked behind the chair and even behind the stack of books," Hannah reminded her.

"Oh, yes!" Mrs. Noah recalled.

"Ethan lay very still. But, the boys didn't even think about looking in the covers ON the messed up bed.



Ethan was glad he had decided to listen – and do – what the Amazing Wonder Book had told him. He decided to believe his grandmother and trust the Book.

Ethan listened to the mean boys knocking over his books. Then he remembered! He had left the little Wonder Book on the floor! He wanted to peek.

But, he was patient and listened. Sooo ..."

"Don't peek, Ethan! Be still!" Max exclaimed, as he sat up on the arm of Mrs. Noah's chair to see the pictures. "Are they gunna hurt Ethan?" he asked.

Mrs. Noah put her arm around Max. "Just listen, Max, and you'll see."

"When they couldn't find Ethan – the boys left in a huff! Ethan heard the door slam. Slowly, slowly, he peeked out. He was astonished. The Wonder Book WAS truly amazing! It told him to hide under the covers – and he was saved – because he TRUSTED.

Ethan looked at the Book, still lying on the floor. Suddenly he noticed – it had gotten a little bit bigger! He picked it up and looked at the pages again. There were MORE WORDS! There were more pages! He found a new message – D'varim 8:11, 'Take care that you forget not the LORD your God, by failing to keep His Commandments.'

On another page he found this message – 'You shall be the most blessed of peoples ... The LORD will turn away from you every illness: all the dread diseases of Egypt that you experienced.' (D'varim 7)

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Then the Book showed Ethan yet another page in D'varim. 'See what it says here in chapter 11, verse 18, clear through verse 21,' he instructed.

Suddenly, Ethan noticed a light in his room. He saw a little bit of

color on the guilt and, and it spread – all over his room! He looked outside and saw little green leaves beginning to grow on the old tree outside of his room."

"Did he keep on reading?" Max wondered.

"Did color come back to the whole village?" Hannah asked.

Moogy was searching through his book. "He appears to have begun to listen and trust in the Wonder Book. I believe the Amazing Wonder Book is representing the Torah. Am I correct?"

"You are, Moogy," Mrs. Noah affirmed.

"Ethan kept on reading. As he read, he 'grew', too. He became a 'light' to his family - and the whole village. His father stopped limping, his mother wasn't sick anymore. His sister's eyes were healed, and the dog's ticks and the cat's fleas went away.

The village filled with colors and music, as they began to read the Amazing Wonder Book, too."



"Is that what is going to happen, someday, when all the people find out that Yah's WORD is good – and REALLY follow it?" Zak asked.

"Hey, look what I found!" Miss B exclaimed. "Here in D'varim 22:12, there is an interesting Commandment."

Mrs. Noah smiled as she pulled some strings of blue and white – kind of braided together – hanging from the corners of her apron. "This is what He's commanding here – like these. YHWH told us to wear fringes, or tassels, on the corners of our garments, so we wouldn't forget His Commandments."

"Sweet! That's the biggest problem people have – they FORGET! I know what I can do!" Max announced.

"Hmm, that reminds me," Hannah said. "I wonder what Atira is up to? I think they're getting ready to go into the Land Yah gave them. I"ll go see if I can find her."

"Huh? Without me?" Max gasped. He tried to stop her ... but she waved and then was gone! Max looked helplessly at Mrs. Noah. "I don't think Hannah realizes what she is getting into. I'd better go tell her what's going on."

Mrs. Noah looked at the Scripture Max had been reading. "Ohhh. Hannah will need you to help explain this. She doesn't have a Bible with her."

Mrs. Noah blessed Max, and he quickly went to find Hannah.

Part 2

More of Moses Teachings

Hannah was watching a mother take her child to an area – outside the camp – that seemed to be set apart. She was puzzled as she noticed people coming and going from the same place. Some were carrying long sticks that looked like little shovels.

"Hey," Max called out to her. "This is the restroom area. What are the little shovels they are carrying ... ohhh," he said as he realized what they were for.

"Just like you said," Hannah giggled, "YHWH even wants the camp holy!"

Max smiled. "Right! Yah said He walks around the camp, too, so He wants all the uncleanness OUTSIDE of the camp," he confirmed.

Just then, Hannah saw the bushes behind her moving – right behind her! She jumped when Zak poked his head out through the leaves and shouted, "BOO!"

Hannah was so mad that he scared her, she swung at him – but he ducked just in time.

"Hey you guys," Zak exclaimed, ignoring the daggers in Hannah's eyes, "I saw a man, way over there on the edge of one of the camps, with two oxen! He's making them work, and they look really SICK!"

"We'd better check it out," Max insisted. "That doesn't sound like something that Yah would approve of!"

So, the three of them ran after Zak as fast as they could.

Hannah dropped to the ground when they got to the top of the hill. "I ... I can't ... get my ... breath," she gasped. "Let's ... rest a minute."

Max was panting as he threw himself down next to Hannah on the dry grass. Zak stopped and looked back at the 2 of them trying to catch their breath.

"Look! There they are!"

Hannah gazed down the hill behind the camps and saw the oxen, walking around a pole in the center of a rock.

Each was tied to a rope

that was attached to a large round rock turning to grind some kind of grain, crushing it into flour.

"You're right!" Hannah exclaimed. "They're so sad! They DO look sick! You can almost see their bones!"

Then, they saw something strange – something bad! Each ox had a muzzle over his mouth!

"Ohhh! I see," Hannah cried softly. "They can't get anything to eat or drink with the muzzle on their mouth."

"Hey, look!" Max exclaimed.
"Someone's coming."

They all scampered behind a bush and watched as a man came toward the oxen. They saw him take off the muzzles and lead the animals to a wooden bucket of water. They drank thirstily, then began licking up the grain that had spilled onto the ground. When the man saw that they were eating the precious flour, he yelled at them!

"Get away from there," he cried. Then he hit them with a switch he was carrying and drove them into the dry grass.

This is good enough for you!" he told the hungry oxen.

The man smiled as he gathered up the flour and sifted it into several large, woven baskets, that seemed to be lined with fabric. "This flour should bring in a pretty penny," Hannah heard him chuckle. "Glad I brought this along. Most have not seen flour since we left Egypt!" he said as he began laughing out loud.

Then, much to Hannah's surprise, he went and got each ox, then put muzzles back on the tired animals – one at a time. [Deut 25:4]

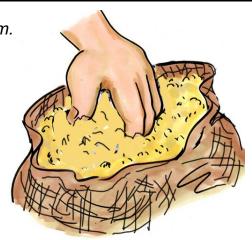
Hannah nudged Max as they saw the man slide his hand into the flour and run it though his fingers. Then he took another basket that seemed to be full of grain, sprinkled it on the crude grinding stones and slapped the oxen's hind quarters. "Get going," he shouted. Then, he picked up the baskets, smiled and disappeared over the hill.

"That was wrong!" Max cried. "Moshe just told us NOT to muzzle an ox while it is treading out the grain. The oxen are tired and deserve to eat some of the grain they are treading. Why – they can't even get a drink of water!"

"Did you SEE the look on his face as he was running his fingers – his DIRTY fingers – through the flour! Yuck!" Hannah exclaimed.

"We can't leave the oxen like this!" Zak told them. "What should we do?"

Hannah got a VERY determined look on her face. "WE are going to take those silly muzzles off and let them eat while they are working. Max, you get some fresh water from the river. Zak break off some of the leafy branches and put them so the oxen can eat them too," she directed as she quickly ran over to the oxen and began removing their muzzles.



"We need to do something!" Max said, as he put a full container of water down, where the oxen could reach it.

"How can animals be expected to work – with NO food or water?" Hannah muttered.

"Let's go tell Mrs. Noah," Zak suggested. But, then he suddenly stopped and dropped

the branches he was taking to the oxen.

They all froze.

"Uh, oh!" Hannah gasped, as she dropped the rope she was holding. They huddled together and looked up into the eyes of a **VERY** angry man!



Project From Last Week:

Did you make a puppet from our instructions last week? I have found there is a lesson to see in each piece of the sock puppets we made last week. If you missed it, let me know.

This is what I see.

The sock = Yah made us. He covers us, protects all that is in us. Filler = we are filled with the 'stuff' of life. What we eat, what we see (TV, movies, video games), our words and thoughts – clean/dirty – we choose. Eyes = to see the Word that YHWH wants to teach us.

Nose = to breathe in HIS spirit.

Mouth = to speak truth, love = or hate and lies.

CHOOSE. Hair = covering. Yeshua is

our cover, we

need to put HIM – the WORD – in our minds.

This week, I want you to add ears – to hear;
A talit – for prayer; Tzitzit – to remember;
How about clothes?
Find a VOICE and then,
name your puppet so you can have more fun as you help your puppet sing, talk and have fun with it as YOU learn and memorize the scriptures, like Hannah and Max do.



Let's have HEALTHY children! Here is another family recipe from Mrs. Jojo.

Salata Horiatiki

(Country Feta and Tomato Salad)

For an authentic taste to this classic Greek salad, use real Greek olive oil, Kalamata olives, sheep or goat milk Feta, and <u>fresh</u> oregano

2 firm cucumbers - cut to personal taste 3-4 ripe tomatoes, cored and cut into bitesized slices

I large green pepper, seeded and cut into bite-size pieces

I small red onion, peeled and thinly sliced 4-6 oz Feta cheese, cut into cubes ½ cup pitted Kalamata olives I TBS chopped fresh oregano leaves ¼ cup red wine vinegar 2/3 cup extra virgin olive oil Sea salt and fresh ground pepper to taste.

Mix all together - ENJOY!





Who said:

"What good is it, my brothers, if you say you have faith but do not have works?

Can faith save you?"

(Hint-look in the book that was written to the twelve tribes in the diaspora.)

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