

Continued from last week: "My Story!" Hannah yelled, as she saw Max's spilled grape juice streaming toward her story and pictures, that were scattered on the table.

Mrs. Noah grabbed a towel, quickly reached across the table, and pressed the cloth between the purple liquid and Hannah's very favorite story.

"Oh, no!" Hannah cried as she held up one of her pages – dripping with grape juice.

Max put his head down. "The glass didn't break," he muttered. Then he tried to smile. "Well ... only ONE page ... got ... messed ... up," he finished slowly.

"You're right, Max," Mrs. Noah sighed. "It could have been worse."

"But, look at the bad stain on the table cloth!" Moogy screeched.

"Like the stain on Hannah's dress," Louise said, as she recalled the story Hannah had just told them.

Mrs. Noah began wiping up the juice as Hannah picked up her papers." I have some plastic sheet protectors to keep your pictures in. Let's put your story in

Get ready to start counting the Omer!

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these," she suggested. "That will protect them from any more stains."

"Wish we had plastic sheets to protect US from the sin 'stain'," Max muttered.

Mrs. Noah smiled. "Max, there IS – kind of a 'sheet' to protect us," she told him, "AND, it's right here in the story Hannah wrote." [Eph 6:10]

Hannah was surprised. "MY story?"

"Well," Mrs Noah started, "if you had a plastic sheet protectors on your dress, it wouldn't have gotten stained."

Mrs. Noah took the stained tablecloth off and wiped the table clean. Then she spread a clean, white one over the wood table top.

Hannah looked at the pictures she had drawn for her story! They were all OK, except for the one that was still wet with grape juice.

Cecil found some cookie crumbs under the table and started stuffing them into his mouth. "I still wike ta know whad da spots on Hannah's dwess hab ta do wit hearts," he mumbled through the cookie crumbs.

"Well, Abba Yah wants us to have clean hearts – hearts that love Him and each other. When we sin, it's like we have spots on our hearts," Mrs. Noah told them as she pulled a box out of a cupboard and laid it front of Hannah.

"What happened next?" Louise asked. "Did you get to go to the wedding? Did you get into trouble and have to be put outside of the wedding, like the unclean people had to be put outside of the camp, just as they did in Is-real?"

"I told you I tried to help her!" Max grumbled.

"Max gave me his sweater, to cover up the stains," Hannah read again.

"Yeah. Like I said. That's what they did with the blood from the offerings – it covered up the bad stuff they did," *Max told them.*

"Yes! That's right!" Mrs. Noah said. "Do you see? It all ties together. This is VERY important!"

"Can I finish my story?" Hannah said impatiently as she looked at the little box, full of plastic sheets, that Mrs. Noah laid in front of her.

"I was so sad. I didn't listen to Mrs. Noah. I was angry when I didn't get my way. That was bad. I didn't want to tell Mrs. Noah, so I put the

dress back where I found it. I was afraid that Mrs. Noah wouldn't like me anymore. Soon, it was time to get ready for the wedding. When Mrs. Noah took the dress out of the box, she was very surprised," Hannah told them. "And I felt SOOOO bad."

Louise reached over and patted Hannah's hand.

"Mrs. Noah said I couldn't wear a spotted dress to the wedding. I put on Max's sweater that covered up the spots. But, Mrs. Noah shook her head. She said I couldn't go to the wedding with spots on my dress," Hannah read. "I told Mrs. Noah I was very, very sorry. I told her I would listen and obey her. Then she said, 'I have something here that will take out the spots.' She went to the laundry room and got some BLEACH. She put the bleach on the spots – and they were all GONE! I learned that I should listen. I learned that it doesn't feel good to disobey. I learned that Mrs. Noah will take out the spots if I tell her I am sorry. I learned that she loves me."

Mrs. Noah smiled as she started putting all of the pages to Hannah's story into the plastic sheet protectors to protect them. "And that's a good lesson to learn. Yah wants us to listen. He wants us to follow His teachings. When we get 'spots' – do something bad – it hurts. He wants to get rid of the spots, not just cover them. He has provided a way for us to be forgiven and be in His Family!"

Miss B was reading in the Torah. "In this week's Scriptures, they talk about a sickness called 'tzara'at.' What's that?"

"That is called lep-ro-sy. But it doesn't seem to be the same leprosy that some people get today," Moogy told her as he read from another book. "This even describes what it looks like!" [Levit 13:1-59]

"That's cool. What'd it look like?" Max snickered.

Mrs. Noah went to the refrigerator and got out some mayonnaise, catsup and mustard. She dabbed spots on her hand and her arm with some mayonnaise. "This was one thing the priests looked for," she said as she walked around the table to show them. She reached down so Cecil, who was still under the table, could see, too.

"Eeeeuh. Da'd look weird!" Cecil whined.

"Then they watched for this," Mrs. Noah said as she added some red catsup in the center of the white mayonnaise. She let them all see the growing 'sores' on her hand and arm. [Levit 13:26-29]

"Yuck! It looks worse and worse. I'm sure glad it's not real!" Hannah said.

Mrs. Noah laughed as she added a dot of mustard in the middle of each 'sore.' "This was something else the priests looked for."

"And that's why the lepers had to go outside the camp?" Max asked.

"Right. So other people didn't get it, too," Miss B answered.

"Well, there are several things here that it seems YHWH was teaching them.

This seemed to be a matter of their hearts – again. Being put out of the camp gave them time to pray and be sorry for what ever it was they were doing wrong," Mrs. Noah told them.

"But, depending on the sin, if they didn't change, it spread all over," Moogy told them.

"Yes. They got it all over them, then into their clothes and even their houses!" Miss B added. [Levit 13:35-48]

"As if their sin was selfishness and their house was 'infected'," Mrs. Noah told them. "Everyone could see all that they had. It was also about separating good from bad, again."

Hannah looked at all of her story, even all of her pictures, safe in the plastic protectors that Mrs. Noah had put them in.

"These plastic sheets are kinda like the Torah, huh, Mrs. Noah?" she noticed.

"Hannah! I'm so happy you can see that. The plastic sheets protect your

papers, like Torah, following the teaching of Abba YHWH – and His son, Yeshua – will protect YOU!" she replied.

"Hey, Hannah," Louise said. "Did you get to go to the wedding?"



Hannah smiled. "Yes, Louise. Mrs. Noah took the stain completely away. I got to be the flower girl and no one knew what I did at ALL"

"Hmmmm," Max muttered. "The plastic protects Hannah's story like the Torah protects the people who follow it. I wonder if I ..." he said as he picked up another glass of grape juice, opened the top of a plastic bag holding a page of Hannah's story and ...

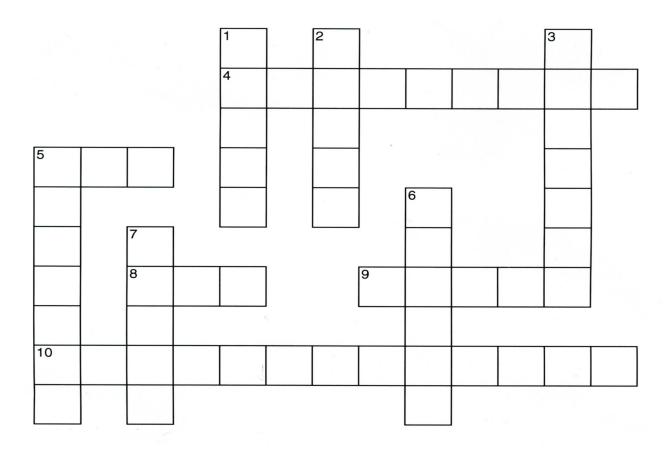
"Max!" Hannah screamed!

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Crossword Puzzle to Solve



Across

- 4. Two goats were chosen for the day of _ _ _ .
- 5. The Holy Day was ___ apart.
- 8. _ _ is really Yah's instructions.
- 9. Undergarment for the Priests are
- 10. Sin is the _____ of the law.

Down

- 4. Two goats were chosen for the day

 1. Hebrew letter that is the number 4.
 - 2. Two of these were chosen for Yom Kippur.
 - 3. Tzarot makes a person _ _ _ _ _
 - 5. Set apart day of rest.
 - 6. Serves in the Tabernacle.
 - 7. We wash to become ____.



Can you find 2 Hannah's that match

Don't forget!

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