

From Mrs. Noah

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

Part 1

Mrs. Noah's Kitchen



Continued from last week: Just as Max seemed to be getting ready to pour a glass of grape juice INTO the plastic sheet protecting her story, Hannah screamed, “Max – NO!”

“What are you doing?” she demanded, as Max quickly pulled back the glass and hid it behind his back.

“Ahhh... I just want to see if you were telling the truth!” he barked.

“The truth about – GRAPE JUICE?” Hannah exclaimed.

Max looked at the grape juice and frowned. “You said the plastic sheets were kind a like the Torah.

Torah protects people. I figured maybe it would protect Hannah’s papers, too!”

Mrs. Noah tried really hard NOT to laugh. “Max! The Torah protects you from those who teach LIES – people whose hearts are evil. Torah is TRUTH.”

“But,” Moogy interrupted, “it only protects you IF you put it INSIDE – inside your heart.”

“You mean I can’t just HEAR the commandments, I have to DO them before I can get protected?” Max asked.

Miss B turned some pages in the Bible on the table. **“That’s what it says here in this book, that people have to be DOERS of the law, not just HEARERS.”**
[James 1:22]

“If yeh git bots on jue – how jues s’pose ta dit’m off?” Cecil wondered.

Louise remembered. **“Do the off-rings?”**

“No, I don’t think so. Offerings just cover up bad spots – they don’t get’m all gone,” Max told them.

“So, how do we get rid of bad stains INSIDE of us – the sin stuff?” Hannah wondered.

“Aren’t sin spots all washed away because Yeshua, who NEVER did any bad things at all, used HIS blood for a sacrifice – to pay for sin?” Miss B asked.



“He did more for us than many know. Yeshua was the ‘perfect lamb.’ His blood is the best thing ever, ever – that can take away sin stains, and pay the price for people to be able to be in Yah’s family,”
Moogy explained.

Hannah pulled out the picture of her beautiful white dress.
“Yeah. Sin does stain – like the chocolate did on my dress. But, the offerings and sacrifices were made to only COVER UP those spots, like Max’s sweater covered the spots on my dress.”

“Remember how we learned that YHWH wants to dwell with us? I believe He is trying to teach us to LISTEN to Him and ...” Mrs. Noah told them. *[1 Cornth 3:16]*

“Cause Adam and Havah didn’t?” Max interrupted.

“It wasn’t just what Adam and Havah did. Look at ALL the people in history – even the Hebrew people – people just don’t listen!” Hannah told them.

“Sometimes they do,” Max mumbled.

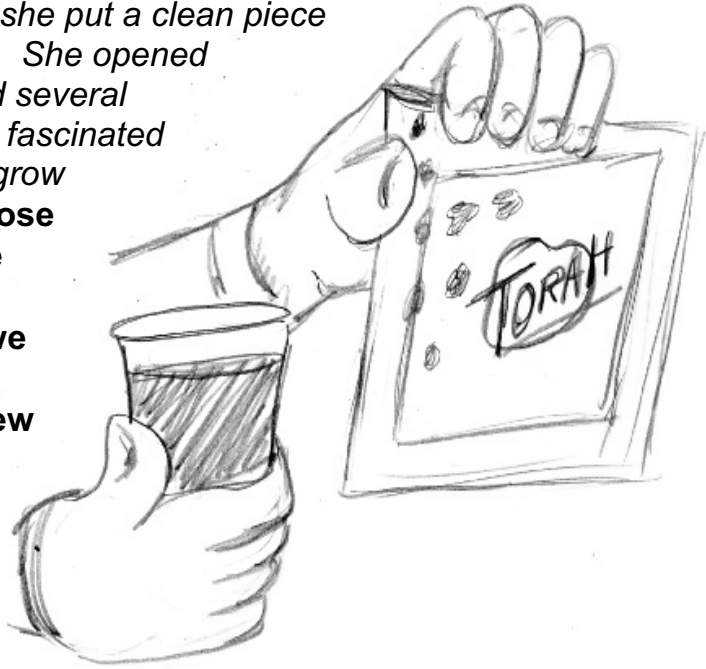
Mrs. Noah brought out some clean plastic sheets and some ziplock bags. **“Plastic**

sheets – cover the outside – but not the inside. We are not protected **INSIDE** if our hearts are all spotted with bad things.”

“What kind of bad things?” *Louise asked.*

“Things like lies, hate, envy, stealing,” *Hannah said.* “There are lots of things that make spots on our hearts.”

“Yes, but it’s kinda like Yeshua gives us a new, clean heart – like new, clean paper – and a strong ziplock bag, IF we are really, really sorry and our hearts want to be good and follow His ways. But we can still open up our ziplock bags ...” *Mrs. Noah said, as she put a clean piece of paper into one of the ziplock bags. She opened up one corner of the bag and dribbled several drops of grape juice inside. Max was fascinated as he watched the grape juice spots grow on the paper.* **“EVERY DAY we choose what to think and what to do. If we choose bad things – this is what happens to our hearts. AGAIN, if we go to Him – tell Him we are really, REALLY sorry, He will give us a ‘new piece of paper’ and seal up our ziplock bag. The more we learn about Him, the stronger our ziplock bag gets and the whiter our paper will be.”**



“So, all the many things Yah instructed everyone to do, are like going to school – to practice listening?” *Miss B wondered.* “So, then He will know who HE can trust to have a ziplock bag of their own.”

“Hey, Mrs. Noah,” *Moogy interrupted.* “Did you see what is written in this week’s Scriptures? Looks like Yah made another day holy.”

“I wanna go see,” *Max whined.*

Looking at the grape juice, Mrs. Noah thought it might be a good idea to get him out of the house for awhile! **“Anyone else want to go?”**

Part 2

Back at the Tabernacle

Hannah and Max searched and searched through the crowd of people for Dodi. He was nowhere to be seen. They snuck around to one side of the Tabernacle where they could hear a voice talking to Moshe. "It's a good thing no one can see us," Max said to Hannah. "I don't think we're supposed to be here."

"I tan't hear dood. Is dat da G-d man?" Cecil demanded, as he poked his head out of Max's pocket.

"Shhhh. I'm trying to hear," Hannah insisted. "Yah is telling Moshe about more burnt offerings and a sin offering. Oh, He also wants them to get 2 male goats! I think there's going to be a special ceremony of some kind. One of the goats is going to be an offering and the other is to be sent into the wilderness!"
[Levit 16:5-10]

They were all quiet as they listened to the words of YHWH as He spoke to Moshe. "Speak to the people of Isra'el; tell them, 'I am Yahu'wah, your Elohim. You are not to engage in the activities found in the land of Egypt, where you used to live; and you are not to engage in the activities found in the land of Kena'an, where I am bringing you; nor are you to live by their laws. You are to obey MY rulings and laws and live accordingly; I am YHWH, your Elohim. You are to observe my laws and rulings; IF a person does them, he will have life through them, I am YHWH." [Levit 18:1-5]

"Wow," Hannah breathed. "That was awesome. Let's look for Dodi a little more, then I'm ready to go back and talk to Mrs. Noah."

They looked and they looked. When they were exhausted, and about to give up, Hannah stopped and whispered, "Max! See that young man over there?"



Max looked. Then, suddenly he said, “That’s Dodi! What happened to him?”

Hannah shook her head. “He’s a people, Max; he’s growing up.”

Dodi didn’t seem to recognize them or even see them. But, then, he looked right at them. He frowned as he started walking, then running toward them. “Hey, you!” he shouted.

Max looked at Hannah. She knew that look. “Maaaaaax!” she called, as he slipped into the crowd ... and was gone!

* * * *



Finish this picture

**Connect the dots
and add
Snakes?
Plants?
Water?
?**



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things to do each week!**

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