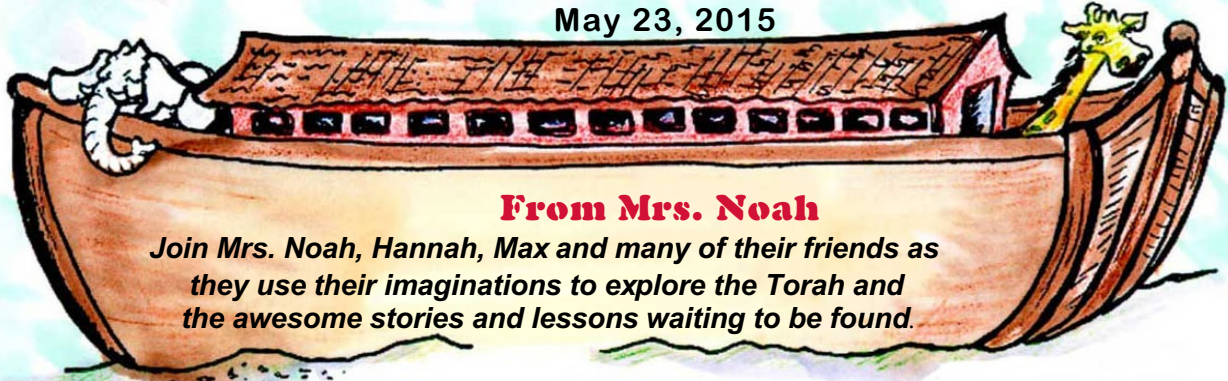


May 23, 2015



From Mrs. Noah

Join Mrs. Noah, Hannah, Max 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 Look at Slavery



Continued from last week: Max was startled when he discovered Zak in the haystack that he and Hannah had jumped into – hiding from the guards watching the Hebrew slaves. Zak had talked to Mrs. Noah. So, when she told him that Max wanted to know what it was like being a slave, he figured that this is where Max would be – in Egypt with the Hebrew slaves – before Moshe was sent to set them free. [Ex 5:14-14]

They made a little space where they could talk, but it was dusty and hard to breathe in all that straw. **“Let’s get out of here,”** Hannah pleaded.

Zak followed as Hannah led the way, digging through the straw to fresh air. When she finally got out, she gasped.

Max stuck his head out next. **“Are ... are we gonna be slaves now – until the Jubilee year?”**

he stammered, as he saw that they were surrounded! Guards were standing all around the pile of hay they had hidden in.



Suddenly, one of the guards grabbed a young boy slave and forced him to use his pitchfork to move the hay to a trough where they were mixing it with mud. The sharp pitchfork began poking into the hay – too close for comfort!

As Max watched the slaves working so hard, being beaten with whips, he cried,
“I don’t need to see any more slaves.

Let’s go get some more cocoa!”

Part 2 Mrs. Noah’s

Zak was disappointed. **“Ahhh, I wanted to stay longer,”** he complained, as they sat at the table in Mrs. Noah’s kitchen.

Mrs. Noah pulled out some cups and a plate of cookies. **“Well, you can go back any time, Zak. How about a snack before you go?”**

“Well, we’re all done with Vayikra!” Moogy said enthusiastically. **“Where shall we go now?”**

Mrs. Noah got sketch book and several colored pencils and sat down in her favorite chair.

Hannah looked at the time-circle Mrs. Noah had made.

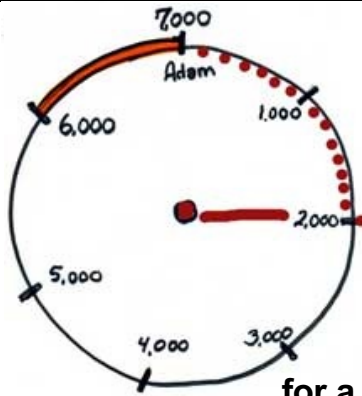
“I wanna go back to see the Ark!”
Max voted.

“I gotta go. I forgot I told my friend, Jeff, I’d play ball with him. We’re gonna climb some trees and make a tree house, too!” Zak called out as he ran out the back door.

“OK,” Mrs. Noah agreed. **“We’ll go HERE on the time-clock,”** she told them, as she took a red marker and made dots to show them where they would be. Then they all climbed into the tattered backpack and off they went.



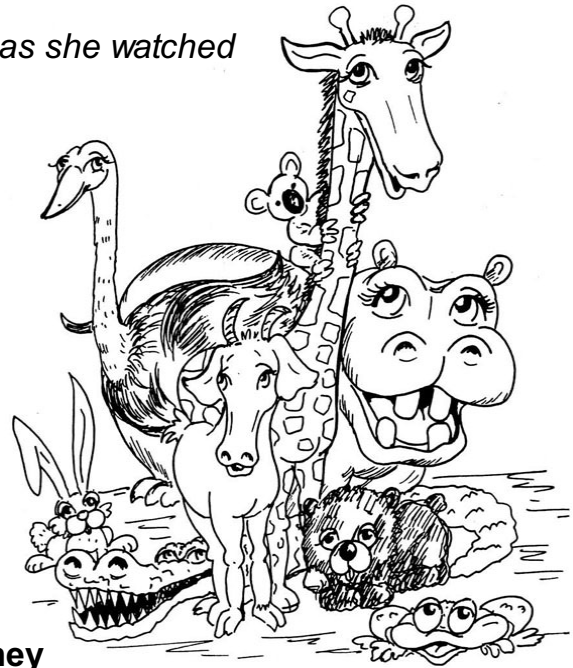
Part 3 Back to the Ark



Mrs. Noah laughed as she watched the animals going to the Ark. **“Let’s sit over here under this tree and watch for a minute.”** [Gen 7:1-10]

Moogy and Miss B stayed in the backpack, while the rest sat under a large tree with big pink flowers.

“This was a hard lesson. You know,” Mrs. Noah began, “when moms tell their children, ‘clean up your room and you can go outside and play’ or ‘eat all of your food and you can have some dessert’ – they are teaching their children. YHWH teaches His children, too. He is a good parent. He gave a whole lot of promises of good stuff – IF people listen and follow His rules – His Commandments.”



“He also told them what would happen if they didn’t listen and do what he asked,” Hannah said.

“That’s true,” Moogy said, as he wiggled down one side of the backpack. “He told them, and all people, that He would take away His blessings and ‘spank’ all who ignore Him.” [Deut 28 - all of it!]

“But, remember, YHWH is our Creator – our Maker,” Hannah reminded them. “HE made everything! He made the whole earth – people, animals, and, well, EVERYTHING – every little bitty thing – all BELONG to HIM.” [Gen 1:20-29 & :31]

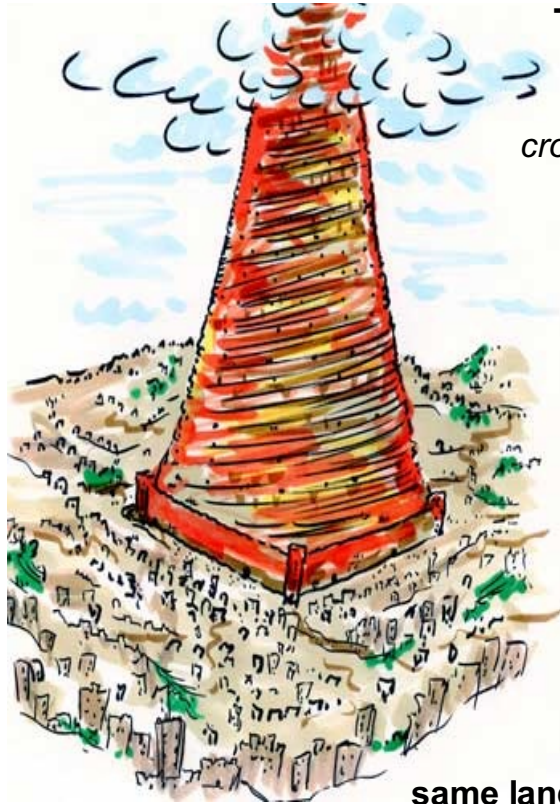
“Me, too?” Louise asked.

Mrs. Noah hugged the little teddy bear. “He knows who He is going to put into His family. His story is ALL about building His family. Trust HIM.”

“His story. Is that his-tor-ee ... the history of the whole world?” Max asked.

Mrs. Noah smiled. "That's right, Max. The story of all the people. Here – where we are right now – is about 2,000 years after Adam. I think it's about to rain. Let's go and peek at this time – after the flood," she said, as she pointed to the spot a little past the 2,000-year mark on the time-clock.

Part 4 Tower of Bavel



And there they were – in Bavel. The city was crowded. People were everywhere. They walked around, then they spotted a tall building down inside the city. [Gen 11:1-6]

"After the flood, didn't they build the bad stuff all over again?" Hannah asked, as they began making their way to get a closer look at the big tower.

"They began to build very quickly. Nimrod, one of Noah's grandsons, became a god to them," Mrs. Noah huffed – trying to keep up with the others. "They are all living here together, instead of spreading around the world – like YHWH told them to do. AND, notice, they are all speaking the same language. YHWH can see them making that big tower – sticking up into the sky."

"Maybe they're going to launch a rocket to go to the moon!" Max suggested as they got closer.

"Who knows?" Hannah wondered. "But Yah twisted all their words, so they couldn't work together anymore." [Gen 11:7-8]



"Is this where some people stopped speaking Hebrew?" Zak wondered.

Mrs. Noah stopped and looked up as they stood at the bottom of the huge tower. "After the people couldn't understand each other, they couldn't work together any more."

“So, they left the city and moved away,” Max recalled.

“But soon, YHWH saw a man that caught his eye. It was one of Shem’s grandsons. He believed that there was only one GOD,” Mrs. Noah suggested. “Let’s go see what happened to this family.”

[Gen 11:31]

**Part 5
Avram**

Soon, Mrs. Noah and the gang looked out of the backpack and were shocked at what they saw!

“What are those THINGS?” Max exclaimed.

There in front of them was a small shop – filled with statues of all sizes and shapes! Many looked like weird dolls, with big eyes, or ears or ... they were strange! The statues seemed to be made of wood, stone and some even molded out of clay. There were so many – they spilled out of the shop into the front of the store. “Is this a ... a god shop?” Hannah cried.

“See that man over there? That’s Abram. YHWH found that this one man was beginning to believe that there was only One TRUE God. He’s taking care of his father’s business – selling little false gods,” Mrs. Noah told them. “He is VERY unhappy about these graven images his father makes.”

Suddenly, as they watched, Abram shouted. Then, he began throwing the statues, of all sizes! He yelled at them as he destroyed ALL of the pagan gods in his father’s shop. One of the idols had a fire in it’s belly. Soon the whole shop was ablaze.

“Here come the city officials!” Hannah shouted.

“They look mad!” Max cried.

Mrs. Noah pulled the backpack close and jumped in.
“Avram broke the city’s gods, too! YHWH saw that, and then He talked to Avram, who listened and did just what YHWH told him to do, even though it was very scary! So, YHWH followed Avram and went with him and his family.



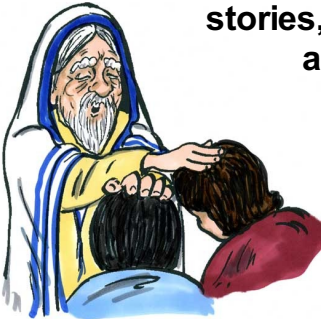
Come on, let's go see."

Part 6 Avram's Journey

So, Mrs. Noah and the gang jumped through the years, seeing the many changes that had happened as YHWH worked with this family.

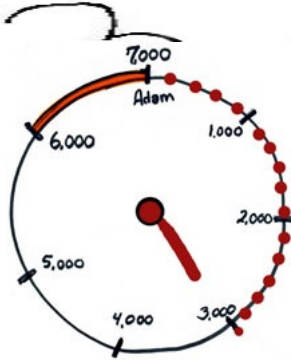
They visited Avram's son, Yitz'chak, then his family. They saw as Ya'acov, and then Yosef, were guided by YHWH. They watched as YHWH made promises and told them, one by one, about blessings He would give His people – but only IF they would follow His instructions (Torah).

"However, as we have discovered in our stories, most of the people kept forgetting and even thought He wasn't really there anymore," Mrs. Noah reminded them.



Moogy slid down and crawled across the grass onto Mrs. Noah's clipboard. **"Let's go to where King David and his son, Solomon, built the Temple," he insisted.**

"We will, Moogy, but first," Mrs. Noah said, "let's look at this ..."



Part 7 Moshe

As they stepped out of the backpack, they found they were standing on the banks of a large river, with thick reeds growing all along the edge. Mrs. Noah pulled out her clipboard. **"Now we are about here on the clock,"** she told them. out of the backpack and gazed at a beautiful river with thick reeds running along it's banks.

"Look over there!" Max cried. "Is that ... is that a basket in the river? Could that be ... baby Moses? He's part of Avraham's family – the family that Yah has been watching and teaching all these years. Right?" [Gen 2:1-4]

"That's right. Abba YHWH sent Moshe to get his family and get them out of

Egypt, where they were slaves,” she told them.

“Then, the whole family went to the land Yah promised – Israel,” Hannah recalled.

“I think that they took the land that YHWH gave them and divided it among all of the families,” Moogy recalled.

As they stood on the banks of the large river, they saw a strange basket floating in the water!



“There’s baby Moses!” Max cried, as he leaned over to see into the basket with baby Moshe inside. Then everyone heard a splash – and Max was gone!

Mrs. Noah quickly ran to the edge and waded into the water. Max soon came up – sputtering and reaching for help. She grabbed his hand, pulling him out of the water.

“Let’s get you dry,” Mrs. Noah told him, without scolding, “and get on with our trip. Want to see what happens to Ya’acov’s family?”

“Can we go see the mountain where YHWH gave instructions to Moshe on how they should live – IF they wanted to be His people?” Hannah asked. [Gen 19 & 20]

Moogy poked his head out of Hannah’s pocket. “That’s Mount Sinai – or Mount Horev – as some call it. It’s in Saudi Arabia.”



Max groaned as he huddled in the backpack. “Ohhh. That was scary – but ... OK.”

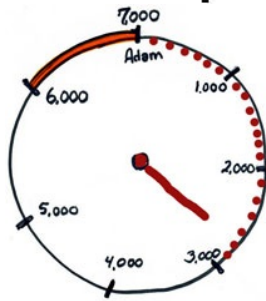
“Wait!” Hannah exclaimed. “We’ve been there. Let’s go forward to here ...!”

she said, as she pointed to a place on the clock that was just past the 2,500 mark.

“This is about where David was chosen by YHWH to be king – instead of Saul,” Mrs. Noah told her. “He was just a youth – maybe only 15 or so. He became a great king, but he made mistakes like many others. He wrote most of the book Tehillim [Psalms] – songs of thanks to YHWH and His wonderful teachings – laws for us to live by. Let’s go!” [1 Sam 16:1-13]



Part 8 Young David



They found they were in a valley between 2 hills. There were armies lined up on both sides of them. They were shouting back and forth across the open space separating them.



“WOW! Look! There’s a giant dressed up with LOTS of armor!” Max cried. “I wonder why Yah chose David to be a king. He’s just a young man!” [1 Sam 17:23-27]

They all followed Mrs. Noah as she hurried closer to the battlefield, so she could hear better. “Don’t you remember? Abba YHWH looks inside of our hearts to see what we think and what we do. David was a man YHWH knew and trusted – even though he was young, and not perfect.” [1 Sam 16:7]

“David’s picking up some stones in that creek!” Moogy shouted. [1 Sam 17:40]

“He has to stop Goliath – he’s saying some awful things about them and their God – YHWH” Hannah exclaimed. [Gen 17:43]

They watched as David swung his sling shot round and round – then the stone flew toward the giant. **“He got him!”** [I Sam 17:49-50]

They sat on the grass and watched the soldiers start running when they saw Goliath lying on the ground – defeated! [I Sam 17:51-52]

“David was young. He had no fancy armor or skills to fight this giant. BUT what he did have was the Ruach – YHWH’s Spirit,” Mrs. Noah told them. “As we go all around the clock, we see that His Spirit is the ONE thing we need – more than anything else.”

“David’s son, Solomon, built the Temple in Jerusalem,” Moogy remembered. “He united all the tribes and built Isra’el to be a great kingdom that reached all around the world.” [I Kings 6 & 7]



“After he died, the kingdom broke up. It became two kingdoms. The northern tribes were known as Israel, and the southern tribes as Judah,” Mrs. Noah said. [I Kings 12:16]

“Isn’t that what YHWH said would happen if they didn’t follow His teachings – the Commandments?” Hannah asked. [I Kings 14:15]

“Yes. That’s correct,” Moogy agreed. “He told them that the children of Judah were supposed to take care of the teachings – the Torah – and that Isra’el, led by the children of Yosef – Efrayim and M’nasheh, would be taken far away in wars, and then lost – even forget that THEY were Isra’el.”

“Let’s go see the time Yeshua came. Didn’t He say He came to the lost sheep of the House of Isra’el?” Max suggested.

“Yes. It’s in Matt. 15:24. Yeshua said He came ONLY for the lost sheep of the House of Isra’el. Let’s go to the year 4,000 on the calendar. Isra’el was lost, and foreign nations had taken over the Jews AND the land.”

Mrs. Noah told them.

Part 9

Yeshua



“Where iz we” Cecil cried, as they looked into the sky and saw a huge star – its light streaming down into the village.

“The star is leading to that inn. Let’s go see!” Max called out.

They all hurried through the crowded street toward the back of a travelers’ inn [motel]. Several shepherds were running, too. They were shouting about seeing angels on the mountain where they were caring for the sheep being raised for the Temple sacrifices.

“See the branches? The fruit?” Hannah pointed out.

“And the dancing,” she added. “It’s Sukkot – the Feast of Tabernacles!”

Mrs. Noah smiled as she looked into a sukkah at the back of the inn. “And there He is. The baby Yeshua – the Messiah!”

Cecil grabbed a small bunch of branches and a little shofar, then quickly ran. “I wanna see!” he called back as he ran toward the sukkah with the newborn Yeshua sound asleep.

Only 2 of these mice match. Can you find them?

