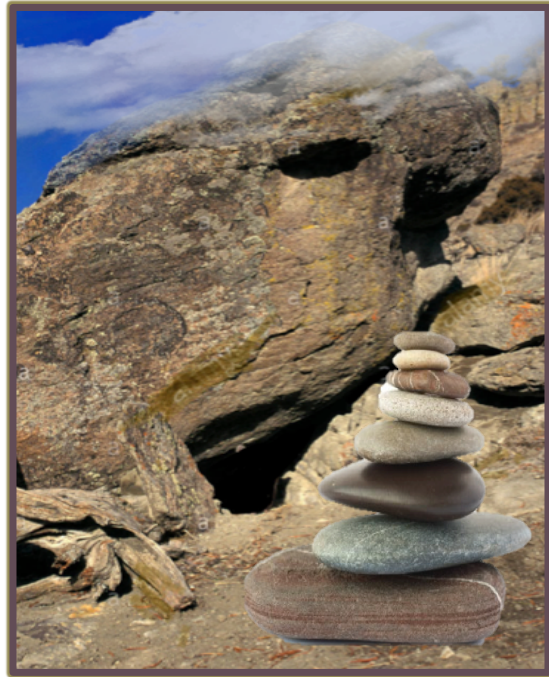


STONES OF THE SPIRIT

“You are worthy.....I will tell you of an old man who was very close to the Father back in the Old Covenant. He read the scrolls to the people and treasured every word that was transcribed on them and even acted as a scribe for others as well. He knew that the Word was true because he knew from where these scrolls came and who the original writers were and when they lived.

He not only knew the history of the hand printed Word, he could tell as he and others passed these scrolls around, approximately when they were made. These scrolls would only last for so long and then the fabric would deteriorate, so the scribes had to be diligent to preserve every word on the scrolls and insure the accuracy thereof. This man was close enough to the process and the vocal history told by great men that he trusted, that he revered the scrolls as Holy and filled with The Spirit of God. As he read these Old Covenant scrolls by day, and by candlelight he grew in wisdom and knowledge, for each time he read them The Lord would impart new wisdom to him and he would see new truths and revelations.

He traveled about the Holy Land and shared his knowledge with scribes, priests, leaders, and the people at large and they marveled at his understanding. As others produced the scrolls that they had at their disposal, he would look carefully at each one and compare it to the oldest originals to insure that the integrity of God’s Word remained. He worked with others of the Hebrew community to print new duplicates of the originals and he inspected every word. His reverence for God and His Word was so great, that whenever God’s Name was written in any of the scrolls...the pen that wrote His Name would never be used again and they were moved to a place of esteem in the Temple.



Throughout the ages the Jews had freedom and prosperity and they had times of incarceration and want; and during each of these periods there were always those assigned to protect the holy scrolls, so they all had a secret hiding place that was only known to a few, and after every reading these scrolls were replaced in the hiding place for safety. The old man had his place as well, and it was in a large vase accompanied by some smaller vases for the minor texts. These were stored behind a gate...yet only a portion of the gate was used for normal passage. The remainder appeared to support the gate and all assumed that it was fixed to the ground, yet the old man knew how to loosen the latch and open the smaller side of the gate; and with it encased in limestone it provided a perfect place for storage where even an intruder was unlikely to search.

There came a time when the Jews were besieged by several armies and the fighting was sore, and some battles were won and some were lost...yet as the wars raged, the old man counselled with the local leaders to determine an opinion of the final outcome. As time moved forward, it became evident that the Jews would lose their homeland in defeat; and the old man knew that the precious holy scrolls would be



destroyed....so he and two young men took the vases with the scrolls and loaded them on donkeys and set out to the back hill country in order to find a place to hide the scrolls.

When they came upon some small barren mountains with sheer faces, they saw caves in the sides of these hills and some of the caves were high off the ground and difficult to reach. The old man sent the two young to search out the caves and they found one that extended deeply into the mountain, and thus they chose it for the place of hiding. The vases were placed there and then they returned home only to be killed by warring enemies a short time later. They told only two others of the hiding place but these two also were slain in the battle.

Thus years went by and the precious scrolls never saw the light of day, yet in the peaceful environment out of the elements, these scrolls aged well. It was only a few decades ago now, that they were discovered by a young shepherd who had become bored with his job, and he decided to test his ability to accurately throw rocks into the caves nearby. Upon throwing rocks into the deep cave, one hit a vase and it shattered. The boy, upon hearing this quickly ran to the elders of his community and they proceeded to excavate this cave and many others in the area and their findings were remarkable. You modern day people now call these the 'Dead Sea Scrolls'.

Put this story in your history books, for it is an accurate account of an event that marked a great awakening of My Church.

Those of you with curious minds might be wondering, did I prompt this boy to throw the rocks into the caves? Not only did I put the thought in his mind...I also provided a neatly piled assortment of smooth rocks for him to use...such as I did for David when he brought down Goliath.

Miracles are about you always.....open you spiritual eyes to see.

Blessings,

Ruach HaKodesh"

After a pause...“God smiles at the recounting of this event.”

—John Patmos

(All DRA Version unless noted)

And David prevailed over the Philistine, **with a sling and a stone**, and he struck, and slew the Philistine.
[1 Samuel 17: 50](#)

Because all those men which have seen my glory, and **my miracles**, which I did in Egypt and in the wilderness, and have tempted me now these ten times, and have not hearkened to my voice; [Numbers 14: 22 KJV](#)

So he went and did according unto the word of the Lord: for he went and dwelt by the brook Cherith, that is before Jordan. **And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning**, and bread and flesh in the evening; and he drank of the brook. [1 King 17: 5-6](#)

And the **families of the scribes** which dwelt at Jabez; the Tirathites, the Shimeathites, and Suchathites.
[1 Chronicles 2: 55](#)
