

Parents Guide to First Story
By Jean Brown

These stories were written for children but were read in front of adults and young adults. They were written so that we can see how to apply the scriptures to our every day life. As you will see, it is often the case---no matter how you are raised---many times, we fail and we are tested on our beliefs.

Jesus (Yahshua) told stories in a parable that is what the author has attempted to do with this story and the others.

This first story is based on the scriptures found in Exodus 20:1-25. These are the Ten Commandments. When we first read them, we did not realize how much more clear they are. Here are some interpretations of these particular scriptures.

#1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me. (*verse 3*)

What do we put first in our lives---toys, computers, movies, cars, husband, wife, food? Ask your children what is the most important thing in their lives.

#2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: (*and following*) *verses 4, 5, & 6.*

Do we make things we worship or worship other things that should not be worshipped?

#3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain. (*Verse 7*)

This does not just mean swearing (using God's name in vain) but to say you are a Christian or a person who believes in God (Yahweh) or Christ and then acting like you do not. Such as, you go into a store, acting so righteous, and then stealing from that store. This makes Christianity look like a farce. You not only make yourself look bad but you make Yahweh (God) look bad.

#4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Verses 8-11 (*There are no scriptures that state we are to keep Sunday but there are many that tell us to keep the 7th day. The Catholics are the ones who started the Sunday worship. There are many scriptures telling us to keep the Sabbath. That is we work six days and rest on the seventh day. In what ways do we break the Sabbath. Going to parties, having weddings on the Sabbath, and buying things on the Sabbath—are these ways we break the Sabbath.*)

#5. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee. (*Verse 12*)

We honor our parents by showing respect and being obedient. This is the first commandment with a promise. Any children that show disrespect to their parents will be disrespectful of others and will not receive much respect themselves.

#6. Thou shalt not kill.

#7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

In this story you are about to hear, this has nothing to do with taking someone else's wife. It has to do with adulterating the races. Yahweh made each special and when you mix something together that is suppose to remain separate it causes confusion of face. Say you have a class of pure water and you add oil to it---you have adulterated both the oil and the water. On the other hand, if you add dirt to the water you adulterate it and make it impure.

#8. Thou shalt not steal. Verse 15 *You could also steal someone's wife here and call it adultery.* .

#9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor. Verse 16 *This could simply be gossiping.*

#10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, --wife, manservant, etc. (verse 17) *Yahweh does not repeat himself here. Coveting goes as far as desiring someone's wife. Here is where we find the sin of adultery or fornication.*

You may not agree with all these comments on the Ten Commandments but it is interesting to look at them as promises that we will eventually obey all of them.

If you want your children to do these projects listed, you might give them the time to finish them before you read the story the following story. I gave the children at least a week. It also depends on how many children you have and how many pictures you want to do. Children love pictures and when they get involved in making the pictures they will pay attention much more closely. I have seen it happen each time I have told this story.

Here is the list of pictures needed.

#1. Picture of a palace or a castle.

#2. A brass bird.

#3. A flashy red motor boat

#4. A valley covered with sand as in a desert

#5. A horse

#6. A train

#7. Steamboat or Riverboat (like in Mark Twain) on the river

#8. Long boat that can carry animals

#9. Flower filled valley

#10. Steep Mountain arising out of a valley

#11. Airplane

#12. Picture of a Mountain at night with lights coming from it.

#13. Horse pulling a travois.

#14. Picture of a Ring with a gold lions head with two blue sapphire eyes, ruby whiskers.

These pictures will be marked through out the story to show you when to show them or have the children hold them up at the appropriate time during the story. The Ten Commandments should be displayed so the children can see them or study them before you read the story. Have the children be ready to raise their hands when they hear a commandment when it is broken. You may also want to make a map as the author did when she first wrote the story to see the journey.

During this story the Holy names of God (which is just a title) is used. His Hebrew name is Yahweh.

Journey for a Kingdom (or The Race for a Kingdom)

By Jean Brown

Herman and Barrick were very close twin brothers. They loved each other very much. At this time in their young lives, they found they had fallen in love with the same beautiful girl. They were not angry at one another, so they went to their father, Ollam.

(He was the King of the Kingdom of Elim). It was a beautiful kingdom with many lakes and trees all around. Herman and Barrick had known no other place but Elim. *(Picture #1 of the Palace or Castle and its grounds.)*

Ollam was a good father. He taught his sons Yahweh's laws; and how to live by them. His sons knew their father could help them with their problem. "Father," said Barrick, "Herman and I have a problem we wish you to help us solve. We both love and desire the same girl, namely Teah."

Father Ollam looked at his two sons; one so strong and full of life, which was Barrick; the other, Herman, was more like his beautiful mother, more tender and slight in appearance. Yet, the two boys looked quite alike in their faces and their beautiful blue eyes shined with admiration for their father.

Ollam walked over to a large, massive map. The sons followed him across the room like curious children. Barrick and Herman stared at the map with eager anticipation. They had heard of the adventures their father had been on and wondered where he had gone. "My son," he cautiously started, "do you recall the scripture you have read in your studies from I Corinthians 9:24-27" (Have a child read this)

You are to have a race to win the hand of Teah but also the winner will receive the kingdom of Elim. The brothers looked at each other in great surprise. "You caused a problem when you were both born at the same time." The midwife mixed up the babies and she did not have a red cord and could not tell who was born first. So now, the journey will be two-fold. Here are your maps for the trip. Be ready to leave in two days. There are only four rules you must follow:

1. You must sleep or camp together every night and rejoin as brothers.
2. You may take any form of transportation.
3. The last 80 miles you may do as you wish, to win the race.
4. And lastly, you must eat, Journey cakes, the only nourishment that is given you from this place. Please keep a journal of your travels.

Ollam pointed at the map, "You will travel from Elim to Mourna. Good-bye, my sons, I must leave on my journey. I will see you again soon." Ollam knew this would be quite the test for his sons, as they had never left Elim and met the world outside of the Kingdom.

The boys had left their father troubled but excited. They both made sure they spent some time with Teah alone before they left. She was confused and troubled. Why couldn't she just tell one of them that she loved them and then they could stay there without all the dangers? They reassured her they would return and one would take her as his bride.

Barrick and Herman took off walking on that bright sunny day. Their packs full of necessities for travel. They sang praises unto Yahweh until they came to the quiet town of Carne. They saw nothing unusual there except a strange but beautiful statue. It was solid brass and took on the likeness of a beautiful bird. The people walked by and bowed to the statue. Along side of the statue was a little boy selling replicas of the statue. Barrick stopped to talk to the boy. The boy told Barrick quietly that if he bought the idol it could bring him great blessings. *(Picture #2—Brass Bird)Com#1 Broken*

"Do you mean it could help me on this long journey?" asked Barrick.

"Ah, Yes," reassured the boy. Barrick smiled at the boy and handed him some of the money for the trip. The boy gladly took the money and gave the brass bird to Barrick.

Barrick quickly put the bird in his backpack, and said nothing to Herman; only that it was some silly superstition the people had in the town. They camped at the edge of town that night; it was peaceful and quiet. Herman thanked Yahweh that night for his protection and love. Barrick did not know how he felt. He knew that idol did not mean anything to him but he figured he could use some blessings along the way.

The next day they arose very early, since they only had seven actual days to travel together, with the eighth day to do with as they saw fit. They ate their journey cakes and were off on their way. A few miles out of town, they came to the Tiffany River. It was quite calm but did look rather rough in some places. Barrick began to look for an easy place to cross; as he did, he saw a flashy red motor boat going gracefully back and forth across the river. (*Picture of the motor boat #3*) Oh, how he wished he could ride in that boat. He began to wave at the people in the boat. Meanwhile, Herman took off as much of his clothes as necessary and put them in his waterproof bag and began to swim.

Finally, Barrick had flagged the motor boat down and it stopped right in front of him. They bowed to him as he was dressed as a prince.

“We shall happily take you across the river.” He noticed there were three nice looking young men in the boat. They were close to his age, in their early twenties.

As they crossed the river, they began telling Barrick of the god of the river. He was a cruel god, he could sweep a boat or man under in just a few seconds. They warned him that he must bow to the river when he left the boat or he would not see his brother again. He must pray for his brother’s release. *Commandment #2 is broken*

Barrick was confused. He thought of all the things his father had taught him. However, I love my brother and this is a different world. I had better do what they say. I cannot bear to lose him. He reached the shore. His brother was nowhere in site. He waited---finally, he bowed and fell to his knees and began to cry---“Oh, River, Oh, River god, Please release my beloved brother.” Just at that time, Herman saw his brother kneeling. “Oh, my brother,” yelled Herman, “you pray for me to Yahweh?” Barrick arose. “Oh, Herman, how happy I am to see you. I thought the River G--- I mean I thought the river had swallowed you up,” stuttered Barrick.

“Oh, No, I am fine! A little tired, but I feel great!”

Barrick could not tell his brother what he had learned; no use scaring him.

As they climbed a little hill, they saw a valley below. Some valley! It was covered with sand. (*Picture #4 Sand covered valley*). Fortunately, they had plenty of pure water in their packs.

“Well, Father didn’t say the journey would be all that easy,” said Herman, “Let’s go!”

Barrick was very tired. He did not understand how Herman could be so fresh and ready to go on. “Let’s wait until the cool morning comes,” commented Barrick.

Barrick knew the desert must get very warm during the day. Therefore, they camped outside the city of Gand that night.

They ate another journey cake and Herman went right to sleep. As Herman was sleeping, Barrick knew there must be an easier way to cross the desert. He went into the town. What an exciting and wonderful town! He asked a young man, who was just ready to enter one of the noisy buildings; ‘what sort of transportation do you have around here especially for crossing the desert?’

The young man told him of a train depot not far from where they were camping. He ran to the depot to buy a ticket. The man at the ticket counter was just getting ready to close the door and hang out the “CLOSED” sign.

“Wait! Wait!” cried Barrick, “I want to buy a ticket to Beulah.”

“I am sorry,” said the little man, “the train tomorrow morning is full. You will have to wait for the next day’s train. There is only one train a day.”

Barrick was angry. He began walking down the street he had just walked up. He did not intend to spend all his energy walking that hot desert. What could he do? He decided to go into the place where he saw the young man go in. It was noisy but seemed friendly and maybe someone could help him. He went in and sat at a table by himself. Soon a friendly old gentleman came and sat down beside him. He was dressed in beautiful clothes and he wore a beautiful gold and ruby ring. There was something else about the man--- why did he seem so familiar? (Picture # 14 The Ring)

As the man sat down, he noticed Barrick eyeing his ring. Barrick complimented him on it. He noticed that the ring was in the shape of a lion and it had two blue sapphire eyes and ruby whiskers. Barrick had always desired to have a ring like that but his father had warned him of the desires of the flesh. The old man was the only one dressed in such rich attire.

Barrick told the man his problem. He told the man, whose name was Ivan Free that he had to cross the desert tomorrow. Ivan Free asked, “What is your name?”

“My name,” Barrick hesitated, “is Herman of the Kingdom of Elim.” He was not sure he trusted that old man. He looked so out of place. He did not know why he used Herman’s name. (Commandment #9 is broken)

Ivan Free told Barrick, “You could ride horse back. We have a good stable with some good Arabians. They can cross the desert with speed and not even tire out. The stable is at the other end of town opposite from the train depot. They don’t like to keep the horses and trains together.” He laughed and walked away. Even that laugh sounded familiar. Barrick saw the man go back to the table from which he came.

I must find out who that man is. Barrick notice Ivan talking and joking; then he noticed Ivan getting very sleepy. Eventually, he slumped over in his chair. Barrick thinking he was sick, offered to take him to his room.

The men informed Barrick, that he did not have a room, but a beautiful little cottage just down the street. They said Ivan’s wife would appreciate him taking Ivan home, since they knew Ivan was to leave tomorrow on the train to visit his sick son. Barrick picked up Ivan gently and carried him as if he weighed no more that a feather.

Barrick knocked on the door and a beautiful blue-eyed lady came to the door. She seemed so pleased to see Barrick carrying her husband. “Oh, thank you, young man for bringing him home,” said Mrs. Free, “He works so hard every day, then he goes visiting and falls asleep. Please put him in here,” she said, as she showed Barrick into a beautiful purple bedroom.

As Barrick carried Ivan to his bed, the old man’s coat flew open a ticket fell to the floor. The train ticket! Barrick did not even think when he put it in his own pocket just as Mrs. Free walked into the room. (Commandment #8 is broken)

“Can I help you with anything else, Mrs. Free?” asked Barrick rather sheepishly.

“Yes, could you set the alarm so my husband won’t miss the train? It leaves tomorrow at six. Set it for five o’clock. That will give him plenty of time. I cannot go. I am too crippled up with arthritis to go with him.” She left the room as he set the clock.

When he finished, he once more admired the ring. He took it off the sleeping man’s hand and put it on his own finger. Then he thought, ‘No, the ticket is what I need.’ He placed the \$15 on the bed stand next to the clock, took the ring, and put it back on Ivan’s finger. **(Commandment #10 is broken)**

He said goodnight to Mrs. Free and left. Barrick went back to camp and noticed Herman still sleeping. Barrick was afraid to sleep for fear of missing the train. Then he remembered the whistle he heard every hour and knew it would wake him. The 5 o’clock whistle blew loud and clear. Refreshed he woke up Herman.

“Herman, I have found a new mode of transportation for both of us. Let us meet in Beulah tomorrow night. You go East of Town and I will go west of town. You will enjoy this today. Buy an Arabian horse and ride it through the desert. It will be much easier than walking.”

“Thank you, dear Brother, I’ve never heard of an Arabian horse. However, you are the expert equestrian. Not I!”

“That is why you should go buy a horse. It will strengthen you,” said Barrick relieved that his brother sound excited about it. Herman being understanding and knowing his brother wanted nothing but to help him, agreed. Herman got to the stables before Barrick’s train left. Herman realized he had not asked his brother how he was crossing the desert. Herman asked the stable master for a calm, gentle horse. The men at the stables laughed.

“Arabians are hardly ever calm and gentle. But we can teach you how to stay on top.”

Therefore, after a few times around the arena, he felt confident enough to ride. They sold him a beautiful bay horse named “Manfred” (meaning ‘peace among men’). *(Picture#5 of a horse)* So Herman headed down the dusty road to Beulah. He did not know where his brother was but he knew his brother could make it on his own. He felt at peace on this horse, which was a first for him. He usually was afraid of horses. Soon he came upon an old man. The man looked upon him with leery eyes. Herman wondered why? He still greeted the man warmly—“Hello, my good man.”

“Hello,” said the man cautiously, “you sure look familiar.”

“I do?” laughed Herman, “I’ve never seen you before but you do look like someone I should know. Maybe you saw my brother. He did tell me he went into town last night.”

“What’s your brother’s name?” Asked the man.

“Barrick,” replied Herman.

“Strange that wasn’t the name I recall.”

“Well, Barrick is very big and strong. He could probably carry you as that horse is carrying you now.”

“Young man, I believe that is just what he did.”

Then Ivan Free explained to Herman what happened at the town meeting place.

“My name is Ivan Free, your name young man is?” asked Ivan. He held out his hand.

“My name is Herman from Elim,” said Herman.

“That’s strange, for that is the name he gave last night. In addition, another thing strange is that he left the money for my train ticket and set my alarm at the time the train was to leave. But the most curious thing, I found was my wedding ring on my right hand instead of my left.”

“My brother did all this? I can’t believe it. My father raised us to obey Yahweh’s commandments. Why would he do such a thing?” Herman said with distress.

He saw a glint of a smile in the man’s eyes, he could not understand.

“I am a sorry to bear you such bad news but let’s forget your brother for the time and enjoy the ride.”

Herman felt his muscles becoming stronger yet a little sore. The fresh air gave him new life. He heard a train whistle and saw the train he knew his brother was riding.

Early that evening they arrived in Beulah, which was a beautiful little town beside the largest river he had ever seen. He could not even see the other side of the river. He walked his horse to the other side of town. It felt good to walk for a while. The train was just coming in and there was his brother talking to two foreign looking, beautiful dark-skinned girls. *(Picture #6 of the train)*

“Hello, Barrick,” he snickered, “do you remember your old brother?”

Barrick looked up as he said good-bye to the girls with a swoop of his hand with his hat. “I’ll see you tomorrow on the steamboat.”

“No, you won’t my brother. We cannot travel on the Sabbath. Tomorrow is not counted in our travels,” explained Herman.

“Hush! Herman!” Barrick replied angrily.

“See you on the front deck,” yelled Barrick to the girls. They giggled and went on their way.

Herman looked angrily at his brother. What had happened to him? He was not raised this way. That night after they set up camp Herman got out his map and Bible. He read and prayed. “Yahweh, watch over my brother. Don’t let him harm himself by committing any more sin.”

Next morning he confronted his brother about what he did to Ivan Free. That just made Barrick angrier.

“Herman, why do you think you have to be so saintly? Father said this could be an easy trip. As far as I can see you are making it harder than it is.”

“Barrick, are you forgetting why we are in this race?”

“No,”—Barrick hesitated. He had let the luxury of the day go to his head. Then he remembered his lovely Teah. Still he was angry. “You can just sit here and take your day of rest. I will enjoy mine on that beautiful steamboat. I am leaving tomorrow in the morning. I will meet you next night in Cedarville. I’ll probably spend one night on the steamboat.” **(Fourth Commandment broken)**

Herman felt sad. Barrick had never before forgotten the Sabbath. Finally, Herman fell asleep. In the morning, Barrick awoke and asked Herman to walk him to the Steamboat. It truly was a beautiful sight. Herman shook his brother’s hand. Barrick ran to the boat.

As Herman walked away, he saw a way for him to cross the river. It would take muscle and courage but he knew he could do it.

Herman spent a quiet day resting and worshipping Yahweh. The next day he felt so refreshed and thankful that he had stopped to rest.

Herman walked to the Snake River's edge and saw the boats for rent. (*Picture # 8 of a long boat*) He asked for a long boat since he knew he could walk Manfred right up on the boat and close him in a little stall. Once Manfred was on the boat, he calmed right down. When Herman reached the other side, he breathed a sigh of relief. It was a hard long push on that boat. Sometimes his pole barely touched the bottom. The steamboats had to go up river to where it was deeper and he knew he could go straight across with the long boat. (*Picture of # 7 Sternwheeler or Steamboat*)

He found Barrick in the town of Cedarville with one of the same young girls. Barrick said good-bye to her and walked away.

"Herman, how was your trip? Did you take the steamboat?"

"No, I did not. I took a long boat."

"Boy, you are taking everything the hard way."

"At least I have a good horse to my name," Herman said as he petted Manfred.

They rested that night in Cedarville.

"We only have one hundred more miles to go. So we only have 20 miles to go tomorrow."

"Let's go together on the same road tomorrow," suggested Herman.

"Sorry, I have other plans. I am meeting a friend on the train."

Herman knew right away, who that friend was and he looked disapprovingly at Barrick. "Father, would not approve of your choice of friends. She is of the wrong race—you can tell just by looking at her. Can't you see that?" (**Commandment #7 is possibly broken, as he was considering mixing with the wrong race/and or being with someone other than his own race**)

"Father is not with us now, is he, Herman? Besides, I do not plan to marry this girl. Even if you do win Teah's hand, you have not lived enough to enjoy her purity."

"That's what I love about her and I am sure she will expect that out of me too. Moreover, I plan to keep myself pure for her, even if I do not win. Whoever I will marry will receive a pure man." Herman rolled over and fell asleep.

"See you in Pew Valley," laughed Barrick.

In the morning, Barrick got on the train early. Twenty miles would be nothing. Herman was somehow glad his brother was gone. He felt stronger and mightier than ever. He no longer felt like the weaker brother, even maybe in some things a little stronger. He climbed up on Manfred's back once again. This time he rode through a beautiful flower covered valley. Suddenly, he felt like running alongside Manfred. It was exciting to feel no exhaustion. (*Picture# 9 of flower covered valley*)

By the time, he reached Pew Valley he was very tired but felt good. He knew his journey cake would seem meager tonight, however it would be enough.

When Barrick met him, he threw his journey cake to Herman and said, "Here! I have had enough food to last awhile. You look hungry." Barrick looked flushed and a little pale. (**Commandment #5 dishonored his father by eating other food and disobeying him by not doing what his father asked him to do**)

"Barrick, can you believe that mountain before us? It is massive. I can't see how a person can get around it." (*Picture# 10 of Mountain rising out of a valley*)

"You don't," said a citizen of the town, who was standing nearby, "you must either climb or fly.

Barrick took the man aside. "What do you mean fly?"

“In an airplane of course,” replied the citizen.

Barrick had to find out about this.

“I can do as I please for the last 80 miles and this is where the map stops,” Barrick thought. Therefore, Barrick decided to fly over Mt. Elrira to get to Mournna.

Herman found a guide to climb the mountain with him. Barrick did not stop to ask the pilot of the plane where Mournna was, he just knew it had to be on the other side of that awful mountain. It was a very smooth ride. The plane just glided so gently over the mountain. (*Picture #11 of an airplane*)

Herman began climbing the next day early. Barrick had already left the night before which was all right with Herman.

Barrick finally landed in the next town just down from the mountaintop. He looked back and saw lights flickering on the mountain. “What city is that? I’ve never seen so many lights before—it sure is true about a city on a hill cannot be hid.” (*Picture #12 of the mountain of lights*)

“That city is Mournna,” replied the pilot.

“No, it can’t be. That is my destination. I must go there. Please take me there.” Barrick pleaded with the pilot.

“There is no place to land and the only way up is to climb. The road is fine until you get part way up and then there is a wide crevasse.”

Finally, Barrick bribed the pilot with the last of his gold. They flew towards the mountain. Barrick was to jump, as close as he could to a place the pilot would locate for him. A strong wind began to blow. The plane veered right and left. Then a gust of wind knocked the little plane right into the mountain and the plane crashed.

Meanwhile, Herman had been climbing since sun up and had just reached the summit when he began his decent. He spotted a bright reflection from the sun. It was a metal object. The guide warned him not to go towards that side of the mountain. Herman felt a strange pulling towards that light. When he reached the site, he found a wrecked plane. Two bodies had been thrown from it. One moved. He ran to it. Sure enough, it was his brother. (**Commandment #6—could be considered killing as he had no thought for the danger he put the pilot in**)

“Barrick, it’s me Herman.”

“Herman, help me. I’ve been so foolish.” Herman and the guide made a travois (*Picture#13 of a travois*) to pull Barrick on. They had no horse at this time so they had to pull him together. The pilot was dead so they buried him. Going down was hard, since one slip meant death. Barrick was in pain but not complaining. Finally, on the eighth day of their travels they reached Mournna together. Mournna meant “Mountain City” in the village’s language. Herman walked to the main palace and there stood his father at the entry.

“Father, how did you get here so quickly?”

“I’ve traveled here before and I left before you did.” He had forgotten his father left two days before they did.

“My sons, who do you, think won the race?” he asked seriously.

Barrick lifted himself from his bed (as they were in his bedchamber.) “My father, Herman has truly won the race but I have learned how really weak I am. Please forgive me.”

“You speak the truth, Barrick. I know the whole story of your travels. I read Herman’s logbook. I noticed your book is almost empty. Now I must tell you a story. I also have a brother and we had to run the same race as you have done. We were not as firmly taught by our father as you have been. We also loved the same girl. My brother won the race fair and square. Ivan wanted his bride but not the Kingdom of Elim so my father renamed Ivan from Ivan the Troubled to Ivan the Free. He gave both of us these rings and yet he did not know the meaning that I know today. Yahweh revealed it to me years ago. My brother has suffered because he had rejected the Kingdom but he is still happy.

“Now, my Son, Barrick, here is your ring.” There was the ring he had so desired. “This will help you to remember your journey. (*Picture #14 of the Lion Ring*)

“The gold is to remind you, that you are of Royal Blood and from the tribe of the chosen people of Israel. The ruby is for the blood shed to give you life eternal and the life that the pilot gave to fly you to the end of the race. Your brother also risked his life to save you too. The lion means strength and the symbol of the tribe of Judah from whence you came. However, most important, even though they are smallest, are the blue sapphire eyes. The blue represents the commandments that you my son have disobeyed all but a few of them. The eyes symbol Yahweh’s eyes. (II Chronicles 16:9) “*For the eyes of Yahweh run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him.*”

Barrick sadly put the ring on his right hand. The ring was no longer just an object of possession, but a reminder to do Yahweh’s will. He repented unto Yahweh.

Ollam gave Herman a ring and the crown of Kingship. He was amazed how his once weak young son had become so strong.

Herman journeyed back to his bride Teah. Barrick married her sister Scotiah. Barrick went back to his Uncle Ivan Free to visit and ask his forgiveness. The next story will show us how much these two sons of Ollam have grown and are still learning to walk in Yahweh’s ways and not in their way.