

Shalom Rav Moshe,

Matt, 25:35-40

35.For I was hungry, and you gave Me food: I was thirsty, and you gave Me drink: I was a stranger and you took Me in:

36.Naked, and you clothed Me: I was sick and you visited Me: I was in prison and you came to Me.

37.Then shall the tzadikim answer Him saying, Master, when did we see You hungry, and fed You? Or, thirsty and gave You to drink?

38.When did we see You as a stranger, and took You in? Or, naked, and clothed You?

39.Or, when did we see You sick, or in prison, and visited You?

40.And the Melech shall answer and say to them, Truly I say to you, Whenever you have done it to one of the least of these My Yisraelite brothers, you have done it to Me.

Baruch Hashem YHWH.

This week has proven to be an absolute blessing in the homeless ministry. My expectations were greatly exceeded as YHWH once again delivers on time. Let me explain. As I informed you on Shabbat, I had to work on Yom Reeshon (Sunday) the day we feed the homeless. My participation was going to be severely restricted. At work, I had a major problem to take care of and it would demand a lot of time to fix. (For those who are computer literate:- An exchange server crashed and require a complete re-install into a 2003 domain with approx 3000 users). I had no idea on how this day was going to pan out, but I knew with YHWH leading, it would all come together for His glory.

YHWH surprised me first by making some help available on the job by a means unexpected. At around 11:00 AM I met with sisters Janet & Jasmine at the Moed Hall and explained what I had on my plate. They both encouraged me to take care of the work related problem and they could handle preparing the items for cooking. I figured I would

run to the jobsite, get things underway there and run back to the schul - Plan A. Unfortunately, it was about an hour and a half later when I noticed the clock and remembered the food preparation. I had totally forgotten the time and was quite sure things were at a standstill at the Moed Hall when I called sister Jasmine to let her know I was about to leave the jobsite and get return, that she told me brother Marcel had joined them and the food preparation was just about done, and they were about to start filling the lunch boxes - **Baruch HaShem YHWH**. Indeed that was a welcome surprise. By the time I got back to the Moed Hall, everything was done and it was only left for the meals to be loaded up and transported to the homeless site. Thank you all who participate in this ministry, I am very fortunate to work in this vineyard with you for indeed, the Yahushua in you has made light this Yoke.

Joined by brothers Bertrami and Marcel, we three departed for the homeless site downtown Miami at around 3:00pm. We arrived safely and brother Bertrami got ready to deliver a short message before we distributed the meals. But something else happened. As we started to gather people around us, another vehicle pulled up on the other side of the street and began distributing some box lunches. Most of those who gathered around us immediately left for the other side of the street. It was apparent, the physical food appealed to most, more than spiritual food. But there are a few in the body of Yahushua Ha Moshiaich who would rather spiritual food more so than physical -

**IYOV 23:12 Neither have I
backslidden from the commandment
of His lips; I have esteemed the
words of His mouth more than my
necessary food.** YHWH left us with a few who stated these very words and they stood firm declaring the Word of YHWH more important than the meal.



We were extremely encouraged by this and just began to fellowship with our homeless brothers on the importance of YHWH's word, His True Name and our Hope that is Yahushua. Brother Marcel (first timer feeding the homeless) brought his camera and snapped a few pictures of what was going on. As we were there fellowshipping, a few more joined us and before long a small gathering, which brother Bertrami seized the opportunity to deliver a short but powerful message on the fact that we are destined to die and face YHWH's judgment. Whether or not we believe in YHWH or not, the fact that we are destined to die



leaves the question of – are we willing to take a chance on what happens after? It will of course, be too late to make changes after we die as death commits us to our fate whether we believe or not. Many chose that day to not take a chance and committed to a life of repentance in Yahushua. Sadly, most continue to gamble with eternity. It is why the work of evangelism in this ministry is so important for YHWH's glory and we are the tools by which he works miracles, so let us continue to encourage one another.

As we began to distribute the meals, the line of course grew tremendously and we fed all who were there. None were left hungry. Let us pray we can continue in this ministry till none are left hungry for the Word. Amein