

What Happened Right After The Flood...

This is a story based on the Hebrew meaning of the names found in Genesis 10 & the Hebrew names found in the European Genealogies that date back to Noah. This also is based on the Hebrew research into Genesis 11. All the research can be found in the 'Turning over every stone...' section of w-rocs.org. My e-mail address is thewelderswife@w-rocs.org

{Name (Shem) & his wife is 'Old Yedidah'. Rest (Noah) & his wife is 'Mama'. Vast (Japheth) & his wife is 'Sister-in-law'. Heat (Ham) & his wife is 'Sister'.}

Old Yedidah: After the animals were all brought out of the Ark, they took off in all different directions, eating up the grasses as they went in an ever expanding circle, and as the grasses would get eaten up, they would move on. We were surprised because the grass in the new world didn't grow as fast as the grass in the old, especially the grasses that grew on the sides of mountains! We were to find out that the best grasses always grew in well watered valleys, but right after The Flood, there weren't any vast well watered valleys around us because all the valleys at that time were filled to the brim with the water that had been left behind from The Flood. The roll of the earth also took many, many years to complete, so the majority of the animals followed the warmer climate, and crossed land bridges where it was warm at that time. (That's why you find remnants of lizards in Europe, and even in Ireland.) The animals nibbled their way across Europe, Russia, and Siberia until they crossed over into the Americas, and as the earth continued to roll, they continued to seek out the warmer climate, so they migrated from the top of North America, down to South America. Others kept following along the coast and eventually crossed the land bridge that went from Thailand to Tasmania. And right after The Flood, there weren't any deserts anywhere. Instead the deserts were lush & green, & filled with rivers & lakes! The Mediterranean Sea was also full to the brim. The animals crossed over Saudi Arabia and into Africa without any problems. Right after The Flood, the Red Sea was just a narrow lake instead of being a part of the ocean like it is today, because of the water level in the oceans being much lower. The meat eaters and the 'cleanup-crews' went ahead of the grass eaters, devouring the carcasses of whatever The Flood had refused to bury, and sometimes they would dig them up! Much of the earth was silent for a long time because the only birds that existed were those we had carried on the ark and their descendants. That was the first time in the history of the Creation that that had happened. The bugs and insects were the only things that made noise for a long time except for the earth itself, and the water, and the changing of the weather. It was as if God was taking a reprieve from the ordeal He had just been through, and He wasn't quite ready for noise yet. He was still grieving!

Old Yedidah: And as for the puppies, as they grew, some of them wandered off on adventures of their own and never came back. Like I said before, there were plenty of carcasses buried here and there for them to dig up and eat. The two original dogs stayed with Noah all of their lives and had lots and lots of puppies! The ones that wandered off, as they became isolated into small groups, mated with only the ones in that group. Whatever was the dominant gene, that's what the group eventually became. In the North, the dogs with the thicker coats fared better than the ones who didn't. In the South towards the equator, it was the other way around. It worked that way with my cat's kittens too. The Creator gave them the ability for their generations to adapt to their surroundings. He also put it into their hearts to go in a certain direction, and He selected which seeds would grow when they were planted. He didn't go away and leave the Creation to itself. He knows every detail of every single thing. He knows every time a sparrow hops! It's man who says God doesn't know the details, because man can't fathom how He can. But YAHVEH Elohim made the expanse of the Heavens in one single day, on the second day of Creation, and then created the stars on the fourth day of Creation. The

stars are countless, and the distance between them is beyond comprehension, yet He made them in one day! You cannot fathom the mind of God, but He is, and He knows every single detail about you too. The hairs on your head are all numbered!

Old Yedidah: After the animals were let out and the sacrifices made, then we were able to concentrate on where we were going to live. The men decided to go exploring. Rest and Name went in one direction, and Vast and Heat went in another. They were gone for a couple days. It was the first time we had ever been apart from our husbands since we had been married! We spent the nights in the Ark. The ark was very quiet compared to what it had been, but the kittens kept us entertained! We three Mothers-to-be were antsy! We were due to deliver in a couple of weeks. Mama did what she could to keep us calm and busy. It was one thing to be somebody else's midwife. It was quite another to be pregnant with your first baby, with the knowledge that you were one of only four women left alive on the face of the earth, and the future of all people depended on you!

I had often thought about how I would teach my children about YAHVEH. The big question was, "What would they teach their children about YAHVEH, and the generations that followed them?" Would I be able to persuade them of the importance? I had heard YAHVEH Himself say that the intent of man's heart was evil from his youth. A person is born with a sin nature. We got it from Adam. When he ate the fruit, we all died with him. I was going to give birth to children who were spiritually dead. How was I going to persuade them to turn to YAHVEH so that He could give them spiritual life? And The Seed of the woman, what was that all about? How could YAHVEH choose to go into something that was spiritually dead to be born as The Seed of the woman? How could The Holy One do something like that? What kind of incomprehensible love does He possess that He would stoop to do such a thing? How was He going to set us free from the fold of Breath so that we could join Grandpa He-dies-and-it-is-sent's Father, 'To-wet-the-palate', up in Heaven? How was what the Seed of the woman going to do, tied in with sacrificing lambs to YAHVEH? I pondered these things, sometimes relentlessly, but I had no answers. My sister was still convinced that the snake of all snakes was going to continue to be a problem. I thought that she was just being a pessimist! But then she would remind me saying, "YAHVEH said that the serpent would bruise the heel of The Seed of the woman. He has to still be around if he is going to do that!" (We had decided that the only way a serpent could bruise His heel was if the serpent struck His heel. That would mean that the serpent's fangs were involved in the action. We knew all about snakes by now! The guys had taken care of the snakes on the Ark for over a year, and even though we wouldn't go near them, we often heard them discussing them. They fed some of them live mice!)

Old Yedidah: After a few days, the men came back, 'exchanged notes', and went off again, this time to make the final decisions. Before they left, they told us that there were no forests and no large standing trees anywhere, only logs. Everywhere the ground was also strewn with rocks of all shapes and sizes, as well as the plant matter. And many of the rocks looked like they had been burned or scorched, and we were wondering how that could have happened while they were under water! Some areas stunk from rotting things that had floated around during the Flood. Other areas stunk because of what was dead and buried beneath them. The mountain itself was surrounded by lakes, and some areas were still steaming (but at that time we didn't understand the cause of the steam). They decided to set up camp on the Armenian side of Mount Ararat. When they came back, we began to move camp. There was a cave in the vicinity where they had decided that we were going to live. As we brought the stuff down from the Ark, we used it for storage, and we lived in tents. When the weather became severe, we camped in the cave until we were able to get our houses built. There was no land of 'Armenia' at that time. Instead, it was a vast lake with some islands! A multitude of streams and rivers were draining into it, and in one particular place there was a huge conglomeration of logs and debris that continually grew as more floated in that direction, and just beyond that vast log jam mat, a river was draining out from beneath it... The guys had decided to camp higher up on the side of the mountain next to a stream where the water

would be purer. That decision proved to be prudent in unexpected ways, because as the conglomeration of logs and debris grew, it created a huge dam, causing the lake's water level to rise!

Old Yedidah: Our first priorities involved getting enclosures for the domestic animals, and planting the saplings that we had brought with us in the Ark. (Many of them we had kept in pots on the upper level of the Ark near the window so that they would be able to catch the light.) The area that the men had chosen for us to live, was at a much lower elevation, so every time we went back to the Ark, there was a lot of climbing involved. Most of the time, it was only the guys that went back.

Old Yedidah: It was right after our new camp had been established that the time came. Vast 's(Japheth's)wife gave birth first, and they named him 'Gomer' ('to end' and 'to be completed'), saying that the Flood was ended & God's judgment & retribution on His enemies had been completed!

Right after that, I gave birth to our first born son, and Shem named him 'Elam'. My husband said that it was a memorial to the first sacrifices offered up after we got off the Ark when YAHVEH Elohim made His covenant with us. That was when God spoke to us and gave us the rainbow saying that the whole earth would never be wiped out by a global Flood again. Elam means 'to ascend' or 'go up' because when the sacrifices were burning on the altar, the smoke ascended up & YAHVEH Elohim smelled it's pleasing aroma!

Then my sister gave birth to a son, and Heat (Ham) named him 'Cush!' because of the mysteriously scorched rocks all around us. 'Cush!' means "Burnt there is!" It's what we said when we exited the Ark & saw all those pillow lava rocks around the Ark. Before the Flood, rocks were rare and extremely expensive to buy. Now we were exceedingly wealthy with an abundance of these black rocks, but with no market!! Nevertheless, these black, scorched rocks were going to become both friend and foe to my nephew in unexpected ways. They would indeed make him wealthy, but he would have to learn to let go of them first!

We kept Mama very busy. She was delighted! She blessed YAHVEH continually! She would rock the little ones and sing to YAHVEH at the same time!

Old Yedidah: The new Dads were fun to watch too. They were awe struck! In the evenings they would sit around the campfires with their little bundles cradled in their laps and discuss the events of the day with them! Of course, at first those little bundles had no comprehension of what their Fathers were talking about, but they would make faces and noises as if they did! My Father-in-law was the most contented of all. He really enjoyed watching his sons become Fathers. He had longed for this day, and now he saw its fulfillment, and he rejoiced greatly.

And then we considered the letters in YAHVEH'S name again, because new born babies keep their hands closed most of the time. A closed hand could also mean a new life! Then we considered what Chavah (Eve) had said, but we added our own words too: "We have gotten new lives by YAHVEH! (Yud-He-Vav-He)" It was to be prophetic! But the Vav/nail in HIS NAME remained a mystery.....

Old Yedidah: Right after we had given birth, the men built another altar near the new camp. There we offered up sacrifices to YAHVEH again as Thanksgiving offerings for our new sons, and for bringing us safely through childbirth. It was a time of great rejoicing!

Old Yedidah: That first year was a time of non-stop activity. If it hadn't been for the Sabbaths, we probably never would have taken a break, and then we would have worn ourselves out. There was so much to do! We relied heavily on my Father-in-law's knowledge of farming. It was obvious that the weather patterns were going to be different. My Father-in-law sought YAHVEH'S wisdom about what to do, and when He gave it to him, he followed it, even if it didn't make sense at the time. He was used to doing that!

Old Yedidah: It was now the beginning of our first Summer. The first thing we planted were the saplings and the vines, as soon as we figured out where we wanted them to be established. This took a lot of thinking things through, and

planning. We weren't in a hurry to get crops planted that first year because we still had a good store of grain left. Mama somehow managed to get a kitchen garden established in the right time frame. She too sought the LORD's wisdom constantly, and followed through on it. While she was doing that, the rest of us began working on creating a ditch all the way from the water source, to where we intended to plant our crops, so that we could flood irrigate the fields. All this time we were living in tents and I was pregnant again! And so were my sister and sister-in-law!

Old Yedidah: And because of the huge conglomeration of logs forming a dam where the water exited the lake below us, the following spring the water level in the lake actually went up, as the snow on top of the mountains melted! Soon afterwards my sister gave birth to another boy, so Heat named him 'Mitzraim' (Egypt) which means 'dry and high', because, he said, "We were 'dry and high' in the Ark, and now the land we have chosen to live on is also 'high & dry'!" Around the same time, Vast's wife also gave birth to a boy, and he was called 'Magog', which means 'to continually rise or increase', because that's what the water in the lake below us was doing!

I also gave birth to another son. Name named him 'Asshur', after one of his relatives who had died in the persecution. It was also the name of one of Qari's sons who had been murdered by the Nephilim. The name means 'to-walk-straight' in the sense of living a righteous life & thus walking with the LORD.

Old Yedidah: After the irrigation ditches were completed, then we began to prepare the ground for planting. Rest and Heat took charge of the plowing while Name and Vast pulled the wagon around the fields, and loaded into it the rocks and debris. (Such preparations hadn't been necessary before the Flood.) The plow exposed even more rocks and debris! One day while they were doing this, Name said to Vast,

Name (Shem): The next son I have, I am going to name 'To-be-set-free-from-all-my enemies' ('Ar-păc-shăd'!)

Vast: From him The Seed of the woman will come, right?

Name: That is what the LORD has made known to me.

Vast: Then if the LORD wills, we will provide him with a wife.

Old Yedidah: Our husbands were so excited, they could hardly contain themselves. My sister-in-law and I protested! We had just given birth to our second babies, and our husbands were determined that we should begin working on number three immediately! Of course Name had his way!

Old Yedidah: Two years after the Flood, when Name (Shem) was one hundred years old, 'To-be-set-free-from-all-my enemies' (Ar-păc-shăd) was born! That was the best birthday present that any one-hundred-year-old had ever gotten. (Except for Abraham. He was one hundred when Isaac was born!)

My sister-in-law gave birth to healthy twin girls.

Soon afterwards my sister gave birth to twin boys. They were born early, and because of this they were very small for newborns. The older of the two was very weak. Heat began calling him 'Afflicted' (Phut) and the other one they called 'Ch'naan' after little Canaan who had died during the massacre of our family before the Flood. The name seemed to fit well because 'Ch'naan' means 'humble'. Heat was not happy about their condition. In his thinking sons needed to be physically strong, and not afflicted and humble. Instead of trusting God's faithfulness, he let it cloud his mind.

Old Yedidah: Now, before I tell you the next part of the story, I am going to tell you a parable. It will help you to understand what happened next. I will call it the parable of the three brave sons: Once there was a Father who had three brave sons. He wanted to give a special gift to each one of them. This Father was a farmer who owned different kinds of animals. One of his sons was an adventurer. That son loved to climb mountains and go exploring where no one else dared. Because the Father loved this son, he gave him a flock of goats, the finest ones that he had. He knew that the goats were very daring, and liked to go on adventures too. He thought that this son would get along with the goats, and that they would share lots of adventures together.

Old Yedidah: The farmer's youngest son had a fondness for things that were strong and mighty, and not too stupid.

Because of that, he gave him the very best of his herd of cattle. He knew that his son would do very well with the cattle. They were strong and mighty!

Old Yedidah: The third son had a lot of patience, so he gave him his sheep. It wasn't because he thought that he would really enjoy working with the sheep, although he did; but he gave him his sheep because it would help him understand people. This son, because he was the oldest, was going to be responsible for bringing his family before God. He had been called by YAHVEH to be the family priest. Sheep somehow manage to get themselves in all kinds of trouble. It takes a lot of patience to work with them. Sheep and people are very much alike! That's why the Father gave him his sheep.

Old Yedidah: This Father loved each one of his sons as if they were his only son. He gave each son a gift that was different than what he had given the other two brothers because each one of them was different, but somehow the son who had received the cattle misunderstood the Father's love for him. He took offence because the oldest brother was given the prized ram, along with the other sheep. It never occurred to him that he wouldn't want such a critter. After all, there is no comparison between a bull and a ram. Sometimes a bull is a lot easier to get along with than a ram! The thing that got to him was that he knew how much his Father had treasured the ram. That ram was more important to his Father than any of his other critters. Somehow logic escaped him. His Father's enemy saw an opportunity in this situation to turn him against his Dad. This enemy disguised himself as the wind and began to blow self-pity thoughts and all other kinds of evil thoughts all around him continually. Instead of being grateful for the prized cattle, he felt sorry because he wasn't given the prized ram! One day his Father got into an accident. Instead of being concerned for his Father's wellbeing, he stood there and laughed at him. The other two brothers were very concerned about their Father's wellbeing and rushed in to help their Father. When the Father recovered from the accident, he was very hurt that his youngest son had laughed at him. The other two brothers were disgusted at the youngest son's attitude and very angry with him for treating their Father with such disrespect. They grieved with their Father.

Old Yedidah: When it came time to present sacrifices for our Ar-păc-shăd, Rest (Noah) confirmed what the LORD had shown Name (Shem) concerning him. YAHVEH would someday send The Seed of the woman through Ar-păc-shăd's descendants. Our hope in the promise of The Coming Seed of the woman was now reestablished for the new world.

Old Yedidah: Right after that was when my sister-in-law gave birth to her twin girls. On the day that they were presented to the LORD, Vast(Japheth) also betrothed them. He betrothed the one named after his Mother-in-law to Mitzraim. He said that is what the LORD had showed him to do. The other daughter he gave to Ar-păc-shăd. (He had prayed concerning this daughter for years!)

Heat(Ham) was cut to the heart! Somehow he managed to conceal it for a while. His brothers had figured that some of his descendants would marry into the line too. It never entered their heads that he would be cut to the heart. Vast's prayers had outwitted Heat's competitive nature. This was the evil one's opportunity! The cat pounced, and my sister's premonitions became reality.

Old Yedidah: Heat had always been the most gifted of the three brothers, so when it first happened, he put every effort into whatever it was that they were constructing, to do it better than his two older siblings. When they didn't do it the way he thought it should be done, he let them know about it, and then he would do it better. At first they brushed it off, but then it began to really bother them. They said that Heat was being too much of a perfectionist. What was the point? They just wanted to get the thing accomplished so that they could go on to the next thing that needed doing. Along with the situation, fatigue set in and clouded discernment.

Old Yedidah: It was then that my sister gave birth to their twin boys 'Afflicted' and 'Humble' (Phut & Ch'naan). The evil one saw another opportunity. He whispered, "Why didn't Ch'naan get picked instead of Ar-păc-shăd?" When it came time to present them to the LORD, Heat sacrificed a bull! Heat's attitude had bothered my Father-in-law. He confronted him with it.

Rest: Heat, my son, The Seed of the woman will suffer many things. The evil one will fight against Him!! The evil one will seek to wipe Him out before He is ever born. He has already wiped out all my other sons except you three. From the day my Father named me 'Rest', I have been marked out by the evil one to be discouraged and destroyed!! The evil one has fought hard against me for over 600 years, and it has been a long weary battle. You do not want this burden to be passed on to your descendants! It is a grievous thing! It will bring you and your descendants much grief if you try to take hold of it. The evil one will try to corrupt and destroy every one of your descendants. You don't want this! You have seen with your own eyes the corruption of the old world because of the evil one's desire to stop The Seed of the woman from coming. The brothers that you treasured are dead because of the evil one's desire to prevent The Seed of the woman from ever being born. He will go after your descendants too if you try and take hold of this burden!... Think about what YAHVEH has instructed us concerning The Seed of the woman. Remember the signs that He has placed in the sky? The first picture given in the stars is of a virgin with a son in her lap. The second picture on the star map my Father explained to you. Then you were the one who taught it to your brothers. You explained to them that it was a picture of a being who was a man from the waist up, and a horse from the waist down. You liked it because he had a shield in one hand and a spear in the other. You were the one who instructed your brothers concerning the things you admire about Him. This Being has two natures. On one hand he is a mighty hunter, teacher, healer and prophet and The One Who is in authority, but you haven't taken into consideration what is in the other hand. This constellation is called 'The Despised Sin Offering'. Don't you realize that a horse was made to be man's servant, to carry him and bear his burdens? Sometimes a horse is even whipped! This means that The Seed of the woman will be a Despised Servant as well as a Sin Offering. He will carry the weight of others. He will bear everyone else's burdens! He will pull everyone else's heavy loads! He will suffer in the process, and in the end, He will be made into a sin offering! That is a grievous thing! Don't try to take that for your son!

Heat: No Dad! He slays the victim!

Rest: Heat! The victim is also Himself! That is why He is called 'The Despised Sin Offering'. Heat, don't assign to your little 'Humble one' what God has not assigned to him. It is a very dangerous thing to do!

Old Yedidah: However, try as he might, Rest couldn't convince Heat that he didn't want the 'prized ram'. Instead, his attitude only became worse. Whenever Rest would confront him about it, he would brush it off.

Old Yedidah: The following summer, after the snow had melted, and the lake below us had finished rising again, the men went back up to the Ark to get the winepress, and a few other things. It looked like we were going to have a decent grape harvest later on that summer. My Father-in-law's vines were doing very well! This was now the fourth growing season after The Flood. It had really surprised us that they had even survived the cold of winter. Many of the different kinds of fruits that we had been able to grow before The Flood did not fare as well now. Some of them we lost during the first hard winter. The citrus fruits and bananas were some of those casualties. Others seemed to do better because of it. We found that the colder the winter, the sweeter the apples. Peaches and apricots seemed to do better too.

Old Yedidah: That summer I gave birth to a daughter and we name her after Grandma Enoch. She was beautiful, and her eyes were the kind that sparkled when she smiled, and they were full of fire when she was mad! Her skin was dark like my Father's had been.

Old Yedidah: The following evening, Name (Shem) was walking around with her cradled in one arm, showing her off to his brothers. He called Cush to come. Then he picked him up in his other arm and sat down. Cush was three years old.

Name: Cush, O Son of my Brother, meet your wife!

Old Yedidah: Cush put a couple of fingers into his mouth, and peered over at the little bundle in Name's other arm. She smiled at him!

Name: Look! She's cooing at him!

Mama: No she's not! She's just passing wind.

Name: No! She smiled at Cush!

Heat and Vast: (start laughing)

Old Yedidah: and then she smiled at Cush again! Cush grinned back at her with his fingers still in his mouth. That was it! They were soul mates for the rest of their lives. As they grew up, they were best friends. When one got into trouble, the other one was usually in on it, and then they would both have to be disciplined at the same time. Then they would console each other! And when they were little, we used to let them all run around naked when the weather was warm. Some of the kids had fuzzy hair and dark skin, and sometimes it was hard to tell everybody apart from a distance, so I started tying bright beads around her waist! That worked for a little while, but then her Dad demanded that she wear clothes! By then she liked wearing beads around her waist, so she never took them off... She just wore her dresses over them! And when she grew up, some of her daughters did the same thing!

Old Yedidah: Everything grew well that summer. We had begun building my Father-in-law's house, but he was still living in a tent. When grape harvest came, we did what we had always done. The tradition went way back to Adam. It never occurred to us that the wine would ferment differently after The Flood. Before The Flood, because the atmospheric pressure was greater, it retarded the fermentation process. When the air was squashed together, there was limited room in it for gas bubbles from grapes to change into other kinds of gasses, which in turn produce alcohol. The wine that we had made before The Flood was always very low in alcoholic content. After The Flood, it became alcoholic very fast. We were about to make this discovery! My Father-in-law was one of the most righteous men who ever lived. Have you ever read in the book of Ezekiel where YAHVEH puts him in the same category as Daniel and Job? My Father-in-law Noah is mentioned first, and then Daniel, and after that, Job. (Even Abraham was not put into this category.) Daniel and Job would never have deliberately gotten drunk, and neither did my Father-in-law!!

Old Yedidah: On the day when the wine was supposed to be ready, the women were all down at the wash hole doing laundry. The weather was still hot. The guys were getting ready to work in the fields. My Father-in-law took a cup of wine to taste it, as he gave thanks. It was the first time that we had had fresh wine since before The Flood. He thought that it tasted good, and he gulped it down because he needed to get ready to go help his sons. Then he remembered that he needed to fix a bridle or something, so he sat down on the floor in the middle of his tent to work on it for a few minutes. When he was almost finished repairing it, the effects of the wine began to hit him. His head started to spin like the inside of a boat compass. "Oh no!" he groaned. Before long he became totally out of it. Between the effects of the wine, and the tent becoming hot in the morning sun, he took his clothes off because he was hot, and lay on the floor. By then he was totally incapacitated.

Vast: Where's Dad? He should be here by now.

Name: I haven't seen him at all.

Old Yedidah: Heat was silent. After more time had passed, they went looking for him. Heat was the first one to reach Rest's tent. He called out to his Father, but there was no response. Instead, he was making some weird noises. Rest's youngest son entered the tent and found his Father passed out on the floor, totally naked. The cup was lying beside him, so he picked it up to smell it. Then he remembered his own experience with Heth and the expectorant, and being drunk. His Father had rebuked him after his wife had finished 'curing' him. He knew that his Father would be mortified when he awoke from his drunken stupor, but instead of covering his Father's shame, and being grieved for him, he started laughing. Then he declared his Father's condition to his brothers who were now standing outside their Father's tent.

Old Yedidah: Name grabbed his Father's outer wrapper, which had been lying across a bench outside the tent. And then he and Vast laid the garment across their shoulders and walked in backwards. And with their heads turned the other way so that they did not see him, they laid the garment over their naked Father. And then they went back outside and

stood there in silence. And they were furious at their youngest Brother for laughing at him. And his perception of right and wrong had been dulled because of his anger at not being given his Father's 'prized ram'.

Old Yedidah: And the air was too thick for my Father-in-law's youngest son. And he went out into the fields by himself, and he was still laughing at his Father's disgrace. And so my Husband picked up a rock and threw it at him! And it hit him on the back of the shoulder! And he turned around and looked, and then he ducked as my Husband sent the next rock flying in his direction. And my Father-in-law's youngest son then turned around and continued to walk towards the field. And his other Brother hit him with a rock next, but it didn't do any good. And he just continued walking until he was out of their throwing range. And he was still laughing...

Old Yedidah: Name and Vast remained on guard outside their Father's tent until he regained his composure. It took a while. When he finally came to, he remembered that the garment that was covering him had been lying across the bench outside where he had left it. Then he looked around his tent and saw the thing he had been mending lying on the floor, and the clothes he had been wearing, askew all over the tent. He called for Mama, but she was still down at the wash hole. My husband answered him from outside his tent.

Father-in-law: What are you doing out there?

Husband: Waiting for you.

Father-in-law: How long have you been waiting?

Old Yedidah: My Husband didn't want to answer him. When the little ones had come back to camp, he had sent them back to the wash hole.

Sister-in-law's Husband: For almost as long as you have been asleep.

Father-in-law: Heat...

Old Yedidah: There was no answer, because my Father-in-law's youngest son was not walking according to the meaning of his name.

Father-in-law: Where is Heat?

Old Yedidah: [as in the heat of something that is alive.]

2 Older Brothers: (unable to conceal their anger at their brother) In the fields!

Old Yedidah: My Father-in-law lay there for a while and pondered. He remembered hearing his youngest son's voice, and trying to answer him, but being unable to, and for some reason that son was laughing. Then he saw his cup, and remembered that he had tasted the new wine. Then he remembered how the inside of his head seemed to spin.

Father-in-law: Name and Vast come here!

Old Yedidah: The two brothers entered his tent, and stood there with their arms folded, staring at the floor in shame at their Father's dishonor. They were more mortified for him than he was.

Father-in-law: Tell me what happened!

Old Yedidah: Name was too angry to speak. The tears began to stream down his face. Vast did the telling. My Father-in-law sighed. Being caught off guard reiterated to him the helplessness of the sin nature passed down from Adam. The fact that his youngest son had dealt with things in an ungodly way reiterated the fact that most of his descendants would choose to go their own way instead of God's. There was only one way for The Name to bring Life (Heat) and become Vast. It would be at the price of a son. It would indeed take a humble one to become the despised sin offering. Which son should he pick? Rest's youngest son had broken his statement, so the choice would be the youngest son of the violator. That was the only cure, but it was going to be a cure that nobody would like. It was not something that he wanted to do. Humble (Ch'naan) would indeed be included in The Seed of the woman, but what a price he was going to have to pay! The star picture of the half man half horse indeed had two natures. He would set us free from our enemies (the greatest enemy being death itself) by becoming a humble despised sin offering. God's heat for all sins committed

would fall upon him! His Grandfather shuddered! (Rest never put any of his other grandsons in it except for Ar-păc-shăd to whom it had already been appointed. He understood only too well the cost!)

Old Yedidah: About that time Noach's youngest son came back for some reason. Rest called him into the tent too. He was still lying on the floor covered with his outer wrapper that Name and Vast had covered him up with. By now Noach's youngest son's attitude had sobered up, but he was still unrepentant. He too stood there with his arms folded, but his attitude was one of haughtiness. And Rest answered him,

Rest:

"CURSED HUMBLE SERVANT OF SERVANTS HE SHALL BE TO HIS BROTHERS
BLESSED IS YAHVEH GOD OF NAME & IS HUMBLE SERVANT TO HIM
SHALL EXPAND ELOHIM TO VAST
& HE SHALL DWELL IN TENTS OF NAME
& IS HUMBLE SERVANT TO HIM"

Old Yedidah: That's word for word in the Hebrew and in my language, there are no capital letters! So...the part about being a humble servant applied to both my nephew and YAHVEH..... My Father-in-law understood this... But my Husband's youngest brother only comprehended the part about his son becoming a humble servant....

And so Heat went storming out of Rest's tent, and disappeared for several days. And he would come back at night and slip into his own dwelling after dark, and then leave before sunrise.

Old Yedidah: Rest, Name, and Vast sought to find out why the wine was more potent. Because of the abundance of the amount of work that was needed to be done to re-establish our lives, when the grapes were harvested & processed, the guys had basically left the wine to develop itself without paying attention to what was going on in the process. They had used the exact same method of making wine all their lives and had never had any problems before. But now, because the air was thinner, there was more room for the gasses that produce alcohol, and this batch was producing an abundance of gas!... but they weren't paying attention because of being so busy with everything else. When they thought back over the process, then they remembered the unusual abundance of bubbles, and then figured out what was going on. And so it was then that we began to dilute the wine by adding different amounts of water to it. We tested it on the dogs. If the dogs became inebriated and began to do crazy things, then we knew it was too strong! And eventually Heat came back and everyone settled down, but things were never quite the same after that.

Old Yedidah: Soon after the wine incident, Vast's wife gave birth to twin boys so they named them 'From what is sufficient' (Madie) 'wine effervesce' (Yaven) because that was the first time that the process of wine making had given off so many bubbles of gas. ...and of course Yaven's siblings and cousins harassed him unmercifully concerning his name whenever he found occasion to manufacture some of his own bubbles of gas! His twin brother was also very adept at it, and whenever the pair of them would get going, the other kids would cry out "madie! madie!" (from-enough! from-enough!).

Old Yedidah: Heat and my sister didn't have any more sons after that. All the rest were daughters... all daughters!

Old Yedidah: One day Cush and our daughter were sitting together watching a lightening storm. Cush was trying to look fearless, and our daughter was scared, so she clung to him, and he put his arm around her. Their Grandpa was sitting with them.

Cush: Grandpa, was there lightening before The Flood?

Rest: No! It didn't rain before The Flood, so the clouds never clapped their hands.

Cush: How is that so?

Rest: The land was standing out of the water and in the water. It was stretched out over the top of the Great Deep! A midst use to rise up from the ground and water everything, but now the water comes down from clouds.

Cush: Oh.

Granddaughter: (right after another loud peal of thunder echoed through the canyons of the Mountains) Grandpa! Why do they have to clap so loud?

Rest: Because they are telling us about YAHVEH'S mighty power!

Old Yedidah: Then they watched as lightning struck a pile of old dry logs and brush up on the side of the mountain and it burst into flame.

Cush: Grandpa, did that ever happen before The Flood?

Rest: Not by lightening... Fire-breathing Leviathans were the ones who set the dry undergrowth on fire...

Old Yedidah: And then he began to tell them about the time when such a critter burned down the forest by our old farm before The Flood. Soon, the rest of the grandkids that were old enough, were all sitting around his feet listening to the story! He was facing the lake below us. The spring melt was at its height and the water level had risen again! Just about the time he finished telling his story the water level in the lake suddenly began to drop. The log mat dam had broken down!

And it continued to drop all summer long! And by the end of summer the lake was gone and a river had formed at the base of the mountain! And so the next child to be born was named 'Tūvāl'. He belonged to Vast and his wife, and they said, "May he increase and flow as a mighty river!"

Old Yedidah: On another day Ar-pāc-shād and Ch'naan were with Name (Shem) while he was operating the forge. The boys were taking turns working the billows while Name worked with the metal till it was white-hot. At that point he was able to bend it into the shape he wanted it to be. He then spent some time pounding on it as the two boys watched.

When they finally took a break, Ar-pāc-shād asked him,

Ar-pāc-shād: Dad, what does my name mean?

Name: It means to be set totally free from all one's enemies.

Ar-pāc-shād: Dad, what is an enemy?

Old Yedidah: My husband had to think about that one! We had grown up with enemies, but our children had no understanding of somebody trying to take their lives.

Shem: What do our cats like to do?

Ar-pāc-shād: Chase things.

Shem: What happens if they catch a little bird or mouse?

Ar-pāc-shād: They eat it if we don't stop them!

Shem: For that reason the cats are the enemies of the little birds and mice.

Old Yedidah: And then he took a deep breath, because he knew what was coming next.

Ch'naan: Uncle Shem? What does 'humble' mean?

Shem: (First he pulls a burning log out of the fire and then he pulls out a little tiny coal.) Which one is bigger and more important?

Ch'naan: The log.

Shem: So then the little coal is the humble one. But how much power to you suppose a little coal has?

Ch'naan: It can be used to start a fire.

Shem: How big of a fire?

Ch'naan: I don't know.

Shem: (takes the little coal and drops it into a pile of dry grass, leaves and assorted kindling. The grass immediately flairs up and then the rest of the kindling starts to burn and the little coal disappears.) How much power does the little humble one have?

Ch'naan & Ar-păc-shăd: (both watch the new fire with wonder)

Shem: Can you even see the little humble coal?

Ch'naan & Ar-păc-shăd: (they look for the coal but by now the kindling has become a blazing fire.)

Shem: That little humble coal that you can't see, started this big fire. (and then he points back to the big log) It also took a little humble one to set that log on fire! But the big burning log is the one who gets the credit for providing the warmth of the fire!

Old Yedidah: On another day Ch'naan asked,

Ch'naan: Uncle Shem, why did my Father name me 'Humble', and now gets mad at me because I'm humble?

Shem: Because it irritates him that Grandpa said that you will be a humble servant. My Brother doesn't understand yet the value of a humble servant. Your Father thinks that it is more important to be the biggest log on top, the one who is the boss. Grandpa once told me that he is YAHVEH'S humble servant. Every man who walks with YAHVEH has to be His humble servant. If you choose not to walk with YAHVEH, then you will be the humble servant of the snake. The snake treats his servants very badly, and then allows them to be thrown into the burn pile when he is done using them up! Being a servant is a curse no matter which way you look at it. If you are YAHVEH'S humble servant, then the serpent will war against you. If you are the serpent's humble servant, then YAHVEH will war against you. If I were you, I would choose to be the humble servant of the one who is going to win the war in the end.

Ch'naan: Who's going to win the war in the end?

Shem: The Seed of the woman. He will be YAHVEH'S Humble Servant.

Ch'naan: Will He be cursed?

Shem: (nods his head.)

Old Yedidah: As more daughters were born, neither Name nor Vast would betroth any of them to either Afflicted or Humble! (They were afraid to, because of what Heat had named them, and also because of their Dad's prophesy over Humble.) This made Heat angry again, so he betrothed two of his own daughters to them. Then he decided that he was going to take his family and develop the land east of the farm because as the earth rolled, our first 'camp' was getting more shadow from the mountain. He wanted as much sunshine as possible, so he spread out in the direction of the sunrise. By now his sons were getting big enough to help him. This was just before the 'Lake Armenia' log dam broke apart.

Old Yedidah: The land was just far enough away that they didn't join us for Sabbath, but held their own. My Father-in-law was worried. Very often, he and Mama would go over there and spend the day before Sabbath, and then be there for the beginning of Sabbath that evening, so that they could share the rest of Sabbath with them the next day. Then Rest would instruct them in the ways of YAHVEH. His Grandsons loved him, even Humble. Humble was beginning to understand his Grandfather as being YAHVEH'S servant. When his Grandfather came to their farm, Rest did everything he could to help them, including helping Humble with his chores.

Old Yedidah: One morning as Name's parents drove the horse wagon onto Heat's land; they passed Afflicted and Humble digging a hole. Their Grandfather stopped the wagon to ask them what they were doing.

Humble: (in a worried voice) Well, Dad says we're not strong enough yet to help him and our brothers with the plowing, and our sisters need to help Mom with the laundry. And so he told us to dig the new hole for the outhouse. And he wants us to dig the hole very deep, but I'm afraid that we won't be able to get out of it when it gets as deep as he wants it to be.

Noah: (hands his wife the reigns, and reaches into the back of the wagon for another shovel and some rope. He takes his outer wrapper off and lays it in the wagon.)

Mama: (leaves him there and continues driving the wagon towards the house)

Old Yedidah: The three of them spent the rest of the morning digging that hole. When it was too deep for the boys to climb out, Noah had them fill the bucket up, and then he would hoist it out and empty it. When it was deep enough, he had them stand on the dirt filled bucket, one at a time, and then Noah lifted them out. Then they hoisted the bucket out, covered the hole, and went for a swim in the creek!

Old Yedidah: My Father-in-law set before them an example of what YAHVEH'S servant would be like. Humble (Ch'naan) was still making up his mind about whose servant he wanted to be. He dearly loved Noah. It was Heat (Ham) that he didn't see eye to eye with. Heat saw his being humble as a lack of assertiveness, and this continually irritated him! Heat wanted his sons to be the kind of stuff leaders were made out of. Humble was not leadership material! He was a follower, and on top of that, he was the youngest boy in the family. His older brothers, including Afflicted (Phut), ordered him around, and so did his cousins. Instead of being rebellious and competitive, he usually complied with their wishes. Heat would chide him for not being his own ruler, and even accused him of acting like a submissive woman. Heat's chiding words cut deep! Humble didn't have the capacity to be assertive, and he didn't see any problem with it. He liked being a follower! That was his comfort zone.

Old Yedidah: My Sister had a very hard time with all this, and when Heat was first cut to the heart, she was cut to the heart with him, but then she came to her senses. She then tried to bring Heat back around to reason, but it wasn't easy because the evil one already had a foothold on Heat's heart and wasn't about to let go. The thing that finally softened his heart was when my Father-in-law started going to their farm so that he could share the Sabbath with them.

Old Yedidah: It was right after they re-located their camp that the log jam dam broke at the lowest end of the valley below us and 'Lake Armenia' disappeared and was replaced by a river (The Araxes River). And the whole 'lake bed' became a huge, muddy, flat area. The following spring all the seeds that were left embedded in the mud all began to grow at once! It was beautiful! And then the following year, because the seeds had multiplied, the vegetation began to thicken throughout that whole valley! And so Vast named his next son 'Meshech' which means 'to take possession of something by scattering seeds, and those seeds producing more seeds, and soon the seeds begin owning what's there!' It was prophetic of what our descendants would be doing. Our enemies were gone & now our kids would be possessing the land that our enemies had violently denied us of! We praised & thanked God for His amazing grace!

However, it took us awhile before any of us were willing to move down to live in that valley! We weren't sure what would happen with the next spring run-off from the snow-melt. Then the LORD decided to give us a nudge....

Old Yedidah: As our kids got older, sometimes they would ask us about our siblings and our relatives who died in the violence before The Flood. Most of the time we changed the subject because the memories were too painful. And when we did talk about them, we rarely discussed how they died. Instead, we told them stories that were good for our kids to hear. Heat would always tell stories about Qari's elephants. There was one bull elephant in particular named 'Nimrod', whom Heat had been particularly fond of. At the time of the massacre right after Grandma Enoch's funeral, he was one of the youngest elephants in the pack that fled from the army of the Nephilim. Because of that, Heat had named him 'Let-us-rebel' (Nimrod). All of our kids loved to hear Heat tell them stories about 'Nimrod' the elephant. (He was the bull that sired the twins that came off of the Ark!)

But as for the actual events of The Flood, we did tell our kids how God had made it happen by splitting open the ground and then The Fountains of the Great Deep bursting violently out of that split, and then the water coming back down as muddy rain in all its intensity!

And before I tell you the next part of the story, I also need to mention something else... Because YAHVEH Elohim by His grace alone had preserved us through The Flood, we had great confidence that He would continue to protect us and our children. That attitude was contagious and our kids caught it! Keep that in mind, because that particular attitude will help you to understand some of the boldness in sticking around to see what would happen next! And the other part is

that 'what happened next' was unheard of before The Flood!!

Old Yedidah: One day some of our kids were out playing near the side of the mountain, when they discovered a huge fracture! The side of the mountain had begun to split and the crack also went deep into the ground, and the bottom could not be seen! On the day, the that one, my sister-in-law and I were together down at the wash-hole...

Daughters: (visibly frightened) Mom! Aunty! Come look! The ground has split open! Are the Fountains of The Great Deep going to burst forth again?

Old Yedidah: We set our laundry aside and went to go see what they were talking about. Of course the little sons that were with us ran to the edge to have a closer look & we had to grab them! (The older boys had gone with the guys over to Heat's to help them that day.)

Sister-in-law: (peers over the side of the crack and listens. Then drops a rock into the crack. It takes a while before she hears it land.)

Yedidah: (holding tightly to the hands of her nephews!)

Sister-in-law: (stands up and looks down towards the valley and then back towards the fracture.) I think God is telling us it's time to get off this mountain!

Yedidah: (nods her head & also looks out across the valley.) It's all ours, so pick a spot!

Old Yedidah: When the guys came back, they came to the same conclusion, so we immediately began to move down to the valley floor. We mothers were terrified that one of our little ones, or one of the critters would fall down into that crack, and we had no idea if part of the mountain was about to break off!! Heat also came to investigate the fracture. He thought that it might have been caused as a result of the water table going down when the lake below us disappeared. With that in mind, he decided to continue developing the land that he had chosen because it was a ways from the side of the mountain, but, if the area began to crack up where he was, he also planned to re-locate.

Old Yedidah: Down in the valley, the guys picked a spot beyond the shadow of the mountain, and beyond the possibility of flooding from the spring melt. It sat up high on a hill on solid ground, but we grew the bulk of the grain crops down on the valley floor, closer to where the ground water was. It also meant being even further away from Heat and my sister, but that was what needed to be done. Amidst all this re-location process, my sister-in-law gave birth to their seventh son, so they named him 'Teras', which means 'Terrifying Fracture!'

Then another altar was built, and sacrifices were made with thanksgiving offerings offered up to the LORD for keeping our little ones safe and for sending us down to live in this beautiful valley!

Old Yedidah: And then the LORD gave us two more sons, so Shem named them Lud and Aram. 'Lud' means 'Oh, if only I could fly!' and 'Aram' means 'To be High', because when we looked up at Mt Ararat from that valley floor, it was enormous!! And on the occasions when our older kids asked him why he gave their brothers those names, he sometimes replied, "YAHVEH Elohim is very high up in the heavens, way higher than Mt Ararat! My great, great grandpa 'To-wet-the palate' (Enoch) is there with Him. I wish I could fly there too!" or sometimes he would say to them, "And if I could fly, it wouldn't take so long to go see how Uncle Heat (Ham) is doing!" ... or "If I could fly, I would go see if the Ark is still covered in snow" or whatever was the conversation at the time. And now that we were on the floor of the valley looking up at Mt Ararat, we gained a whole new perspective on 'height and depth perception'. The mountains before The Flood were 'little children' in comparison with the height of Mt Ararat! And then YAHVEH Elohim decided to give Mt Ararat an offspring....

Old Yedidah: As our sons grew into young adults, sometimes they would take off for a couple weeks with the horses and go exploring. Sometimes they would be gone for several weeks at a time. YAHVEH Elohim had been speaking to them about His commandment to be fruitful and multiply and fill the earth. My Father-in-law decided that it would be a lot easier if they were sent out to start the next settlement before they started having children, so around the time that

they began to take to themselves their wives, my Father-in-law decided to get everybody together to talk about the subject. When the whole family came together to celebrate Noah's 635th birthday, he held a family council. It was decided that ten of Noah's grandsons & their wives would be sent out. The firstborns would be exempt because they would inherit their father's farms. This would be the pattern for starting new settlements.

(But as for our sons, Shem had put it into the older ones heads from the time that they were little, that they were to keep God's commandment to fill the earth, and when they grew up, they were going to leave Ararat! And Shem had even decided that we weren't going to live in Ararat the rest of our lives either, so he encouraged Elam to be part of the first ten! However, by the time our youngest son Aram came along, Shem was beginning to realize that we would need at least one of our sons to stay back & help us look after Shem's parents until future grandkids became old enough to help out. So Aram, being the youngest, stayed back.)

It took some time to prepare provisions for the new settlement. The kids were going to need a large supply of grain both to live on, & to grow new crops with, after the ground could be prepared. So everybody, whether they were going or staying, began to collect & prepare the needed provisions. At that time Humble's (Ch'naan's) wife gave birth to their first born son, so the child was named 'To furnish with provisions' (Tzidon/Sidon). Ch'naan himself was not planning to go. He & Aram had become close friends. Because both were the youngest among their siblings, both of them secretly wanted to break away from the stigma. Ch'naan especially didn't want his kids becoming the servants of his older siblings! And because they both perceived the world from that perspective, it eventually became a force that sent them in a different direction than the rest of the family, & help preserve the original language. Aram named his first born son 'Council' (Uz) because of the family council meeting that my Father-in-law had held.

Ch'naan had by then become a master craftsman & metal worker, so he furnished those who were setting out, with tools for developing the new settlement as part of his contribution. (He also raised sheep.) The new settlement would be needing the things he could create out of metals, but the source of metal was in Ararat, & he didn't want to get very far from those sources, so his plan was to fashion them at Ararat & then the others could come back to the old settlement to visit & trade for them. Ch'naan used this as his excuse to break away from his brothers. He had established his own place in the Armenian valley near us.

Our four oldest sons, Elam, Asshur, Ar-pac-shad, and Lud, along with five of Vast's sons, and Phut all decided to go. Their wives went with them. (Phut was the one Heat (Ham) had named 'Afflicted', but he was the one with the undivided heart to obey God's command to go! So who was right? God's wisdom in allowing him to be afflicted or Ham's desire for his sons to be the physically strongest?)

They travelled towards the East. At that time 'East' was what is now 'South' of Ararat. The reason for this is that the earth was still in the process of rolling after The Flood. (So... at that time the area that is now 'Baghdad' was 'East' of Ararat.) They decided that the next settlement would be near what is now the southern end of Lake Van in Turkey.

Old Yedidah: Yavan (Javan) was totally convinced that the new colony was God's idea, so he named his firstborn 'Elishah' which means 'God is, God owns, and God is firm!' He eventually wanted to leave Ararat too, but at that time he stayed back in order to help Gomer (who was the first born) with his Dad's farm.

Cush was Heat's first born, so he stayed back to help his Dad. His brother Mitzraim (Egypt), the intellectual & dreamer of the bunch also stayed back at that time. He had this notion that he would let the others go do all the hard work, and after they had gotten the foundations laid, then he would go & supervise the whole thing! In the meantime he would 'supervise' Cush's running of his Dad's ranch while his parents went to the new settlement for a while to help the kids figure out how to 'lay the foundations'. (My sister had wanted to go to the new settlement because she was concerned about them not having an experienced mid-wife, and also because of Phut 'the afflicted one' being among the first migration, so she and my brother-in-law accompanied them.) Mitzraim named his first born son, 'Oh, if only I could fly'

(‘Lud’) then I could supervise both places at the same time! (He also had his parent’s sense of humor!)

Now Noah had also instructed them that the very first thing they were to do in establishing a new settlement, was to build an altar at the new location & there offer up sacrifices before the construction of anything else! So the first thing they did when they got there, was to build an altar & offer up sacrifices as Noah had instructed them.

And soon afterwards our son ‘To-be-set-free-from-all-my enemies’ (Ar-păc-shăd) and his wife had their first born son, so Ar-pac-shad named him ‘Shelach’, which means ‘to send’ as in ‘sent out one’. He would be the grandson that came back to help us.

After the first group went out, those who remained, began to settle down to the business of raising a family, but YAHVEH in His wisdom, decided to push them out of the nest too, by gradually breaking it apart. He had a beautiful big world just waiting for them to discover, but they were afraid to leave all that they were familiar with. And so one day, while Aram, Ch’naan, Yavan, and Gomer were up visiting Cush & Mitzraim, off in the distance, beyond the pasture where they were at, two fountains of fire started rising up out of the ground! Nobody had ever seen anything like it! None of us had ever even heard of such a thing!! We had all thought that the land beneath our feet was still standing in the water! So why was the ground spitting out fire? Where were these fountains of fire coming from? So the guys went over to investigate. Then these 2 fire fountain things started shooting out hot white rocks mixed with the fire! Aram got hit by one!! And although it was a very small one, the fiery pain was intense! Then they all scurried backed to a safer distance. But then the pelting rocks began to intensify, and started landing in the safe zone, so they started running for cover. Then the shelter they had run into began to be violently pelted by these hot, white rocks!

Old Yedidah: As they huddled together, they began to cry out to YAHVEH for help, and so now that He had their attention, He made the violent peltings cease just long enough for them to retreat back to the houses which were some distance away. Once they got there, because they didn’t know how far the fiery rocks were going to fly, they grabbed their wives & little ones and retreated down to the valley where we lived. Then the ground began to shoot out more fire and white rocks! It lasted for several days, and soon a cone shaped mound began to build up where the rocks were landing. Before long, the mound grew into a hill, and then it became a small mountain! The rocks never did get close to the houses, and so when the 2 fiery fountains finally died down, Cush & Mitzraim went back to their houses.

Old Yedidah: And of course the babies that were born during those days were named after the event! Mitzraim named his twin boys ‘Anam’, ‘2-fountains’ and ‘Lehab’, ‘to flame, burn’. Then Ch’naan named his next 2 sons ‘Heth!’ which means ‘terror!’ and ‘Jebus’ which means ‘to tread under foot’. Gomer named his first-born ‘Ashkenaz’ which means ‘to be sprinkled with fire!’. Aram named his second son ‘Hul’, ‘to be hurled’. Cush named his first-born ‘Seba’ which means ‘turn to go in’ (You would say, “Run for cover!”)and his next son ‘Havilah’, which means ‘circular’, because of the cone shaped mound. And then Yaven named his boy ‘Tarshish-Kittim’. ‘Tarshish’ is ‘a destruction that breaks into pieces of white’ and ‘Kittim’ means ‘violent peltings!’.

Old Yedidah: There was a distance of over seven miles between the circular mound (which we now called ‘the Havilah’) & Mount Ararat. And then one day the ground between Mt Ararat and the Havilah began to crack in a line that joined the two mountains! And so Mitzraim named his next son ‘Naphtuh’, which means ‘to open’, but the crack was some distance from the houses, so he decided to stay put & not move, but then after a while the crack began to widen & there appeared smaller cracks in other places. Cush & Mitzraim both decided to stay because nothing had happened with the crack in the ground that Teras was named after, and they thought that it would be better to keep the cattle separated from the grain fields down in the valley where the others were and so they stayed up there. And Mitzraim named his next son ‘Pathrus’, which means ‘enlarged fracture’, & Cush named his next son ‘Sabtah’ which means ‘surrounded by cracks or fissures’. And then one day while Gomer, Ch’naan, & my husband were up there helping them with the cattle, the ground started shaking in a way that none of us were familiar with. Now there had been earthquakes ever since the

Flood, but this was different. It felt like something underneath our feet was pounding! The cattle spooked & began to run down towards the Armenian valley. At that Shem (Name) said to them,

Shem: God is declaring to you that it is time to move!...Now!! Take everything with you that's not nailed down.

Old Yedidah: and he insisted that they pack up the wagons & leave that very day! And so Cush & his little family moved in with Gomer, & Mitzraim's household with Javan, down in the Armenian valley. And then the ground began to shake off and on, night & day! So the next round of babies were named accordingly! Gomer's newborn son was named 'Riphath', which means 'poundings!-shakings!' And Cush named his next one 'Raamah' which means 'to tremble, quake' And although nothing happened at first, Ch'naan was convinced that his Uncle Shem was right, so he named his next son 'Amor' which means 'to declare, or command'.

Old Yedidah: And then it happened...

It was at night, and everybody was gathered at our house, and somebody had gone outside, and when they came back in, they reported that something was glowing up near Heat's place! We all poured out of the house to see what was going on. When we looked up towards Heat's old farm, the area where the crack was, was glowing, from one end of the seven mile crack to the other! There was a bright orange glow all the way from Mt Ararat to the Havilah! Then the glowing line began to widen! Whatever it was that was glowing, began to flow from the crack! And it continued to flow out of that crack for several days, down both sides of the high place between the two mountains. It burnt up everything in its path! And we were about to come to an understanding as to how all those burnt rocks that Cush was named after, were made! At first we watched the whole thing in amazement, but then as this wall of hot molten rock began to move closer and closer to us, we began earnestly praying that YAHVEH would constrain it. So then the LORD caused a knob to rise up out of the ground in-between us and the lava flow, which blocked it from coming straight towards us, although it continued to flow to the left & to the right for a while. When it was all done, the lava flow had encompassed the whole area between Mt Ararat and the Havilah! And we offered up a sacrifice of thanksgiving to YAHVEH Elohim because He had continued to extend His grace to us and our children!!

And so the next babies born were named after the lava flow! Gomer named his newborn son 'Togarmah', which means 'to flow out everywhere!'. Ch'naan named his next baby boy 'Girgash', which means 'to drag and approach'. Cush named his next son 'Sabtechan', which means 'surrounded and changed by what is laid down!'.

Old Yedidah: Prior to this, Vast & my Father-in-law had contemplated moving down river closer to the mineral deposits because the new settlements would need such things. The new location would be easy for our kids to get to. It was near where the log jam dam had broken many years prior to this. So, after the lava flow, they decided to haul their stuff down there, & Gomer went with them to help, and Yavan along with Mitzraim continued to look after Vast's farm in the Armenian valley & raise the needed crops until Vast & Gomer could get new fields ready.

Afterwards, Cush decided to join his Dad in the new settlement because Heat's old place was still hot! And as for this son of Heat that was named 'Burnt there is!' (Cush), well, he began to see the prophetic reality of his own name! And he was not happy about it! One day our daughter asked Shem,

Cush's Wife: Dad, does the name 'Burnt-there-is' that your brother gave my husband mean that he is cursed too?

Shem: What significance did rocks have before the Flood?

Cush's Wife: Wealth?

Shem: Yes! When we got off the Ark there were rocks everywhere, & those rocks signified that we were rich beyond our wildest dreams, because YAHVEH Elohim has destroyed our enemies & has given us the whole earth!

Cush's Wife: But Dad! How do burnt rocks make a person wealthy?

Shem: When the sheep are heading towards the wrong pasture, we throw rocks in front of them to make them turn around. Then they run towards the good pasture and become fat, and so the rocks make them very wealthy! But you

guys didn't turn around and run in the right direction when rocks were thrown in front of you, and if I hadn't demanded that you move, you would have all been cooked! When are you going to start paying attention to what YAHVEH Elohim is saying to you? It's because of God's grace alone that you are even alive!

Old Yedidah: Shem was not convinced that our daughter was listening, & he knew Cush was still focused on those burnt rocks, so he decided that we would accompany them to the new settlement, and go visit our other kids. And besides that, it was going to be a challenge for them traveling with 5 small boys, besides all their belongings & critters! And so we left our farm in Aram's & Ch'naans care & accompanied Cush, our daughter, & all our little grandkids that were born to them.

Old Yedidah: After we left, the Havilah began to erupt again, and at the same time, so did its Parent! The kids were terrified, but they couldn't rely on our prayers to protect them. They had to do their own calling out to the Name of YAHVEH to save them! God in His marvelous wisdom had them right where He wanted them!! The eruption from Mt Ararat was very small compared to what happened later. Somehow in the midst of all this, God saw to it that the Ark itself survived the eruption, to bear witness to future generations concerning the Flood. (Actually, He used the volcanic ash to petrify the Ark! It was something that only God could do!! How would you preserve something as big as the Ark? There's no way we could have done it, but God did!)

Old Yedidah: The smoke and ash filled the Armenian valley below, and the kids were terrified that they were going to die! Yaven then became the spiritual leader of the bunch and rallied them together to present their sacrifices before the LORD and seek His protection. Then the LORD answered their prayers and both eruptions ceased, but the knob continued to grow.

And so the next round of newborn boys were named accordingly. Yaven's son was named 'Dodanim', which means 'two breasts judgments' (because the two mountains were more or less that particular shape at that time). Mitzraim's next set of twin boys were named 'Caslu-hi' which means 'There is hope to live' and 'Caphtor', which means 'knob'. And Ch'naan named his son 'Hi-vee', which means 'living villager' which was their way of saying 'he's alive and we're still alive!'. Afterwards, Yaven and Mitzraim took their families and headed for the new settlement.

In the meantime, the new settlement was also having its own round of volcanic activity! It began with ashes blowing in from the 'Dodanim event', so Magog (Japheth's 2nd son) named his son 'Baath', which means 'to trample down'. Then, after Yavan & Mitzraim arrived, there was a volcanic eruption from a near-by mountain that produced a glistening plum. Then both Yavan & Magog named their next sons 'he glistens' ('Yobath!'). Afterwards when they went to investigate where the plum had originated from, they found a volcanic cauldron that had been left behind after the explosion, & it was still burning! So then Magog named his next son 'Fathochta', which means 'blowing-firepot-chamber', and then Cush ('Burnt-there-is!') named his next son 'Nimrod!', which means 'Let us rebel!'. He said it was because he had escaped death just like Qari's elephant, & had left his Dad's old farm behind, but the real reason was because he was mad at God! He was resisting what YAHVEH Elohim was trying to persuade him to do. YAHVEH wanted to give him a whole magnificent continent just for him and his descendants, but his focus was still on those burnt rocks! [And years later somehow the mountain with the 'blowing fire-pot chamber' became known as 'Nimrod's mountain' (Nemrut Dagi)]

Old Yedidah: After Yaven and Mitzraim left Ararat, Aram and Ch'naan continued with the farms that had already been established. The two had been close friends for years, and as I mentioned before, neither one of them wanted their own kids to grow up & become the servants of their older siblings, so neither one of them were willing to move to the new settlement! By then they had heard of the 'Blowing fire-pot chamber' by the new settlement, so they decided that Mt Ararat was still a better situation. Well, YAHVEH Elohim was about to push them out of the nest too, but in the process, He would keep them separated from their brothers and preserve the original tongue!

Old Yedidah: After the crops were planted, they decided go up to the Ark to see how it had fared after the eruption. They took the older kids with them. Up on the mountain they discovered a lake had been formed. It reminded them of a vat, and it was full from the spring runoff. Not long afterwards, Aram's wife gave birth to another son, so Aram named him 'Gether', which means 'a full vat!'.

Old Yedidah: Towards the end of summer, we returned from the new settlement. And Shem decided that we should move our belongings to the spot that Dad had picked and make that our home base too. While we were packing up, we came across the old trader's constellation map, the one we had added to before the Flood, by traveling to the Garden of Eden. Then Shem began to discuss with Aram and Ch'naan our desire to find our original home, and also find out what had happened to God's Garden. They studied the old trader's map, and Ch'naan, and his older boys made another copy of it. Then we left with some of the livestock, and headed downriver. We were in a hurry to get there before the cold weather began to set in, and we were also anxious to see how Shem's parents were doing.

Old Yedidah: The following spring something was happening with the lava flow between the two mountains and the winter snow pack suddenly melted all at once, the wall that formed the lake breached, and down came the water from between the two mountains as an enormous mud flow. At first it dropped down into the Araxes river, but then as the river valley began to be choked up with the silt and rock flow, it then began to come straight across the valley with a vengeance, past the houses and up into the canyon. The valley was filling up with mud! It was early in the morning and Ch'naan and Aram had gone down to the river on horseback to investigate what was going on with the spring melt. The boys had not gone with them that morning, but were up on higher ground with the sheep. As the daylight increased, across the river they began to see the wall of mud and debris coming down the mountain. As they headed back up the bank, the water followed them! Soon all the low lying areas were filled with rapidly moving muddy water!! By the grace of God their wives and other children were still back at the houses that we had built up on high ground. Soon the water became very thick with mud, like a thick soup, and it buried the fields and everything that we all had worked so hard to accomplish, and it was still rising! By then the guys had gotten back to the houses. They had hurriedly gotten the wagons hitched and put the little ones and whatever else they could in them, and someone grabbed the bread out of the oven, and then the older girls drove the wagons to even higher ground. In the meantime the others tied whatever they could to the backs of the other beasts of burden and then fled with them. Up on the higher ground they waited for several days until the water went down.

And so, as Aram and Ch'naan sat up on that dry ground and watched the flood waters go back down, they came to the conclusion that God also wanted them to leave the vicinity of Ararat too. Neither one of them wanted to go back to being 'the youngest' among brothers, so they decided to head in the direction of where they thought our old farm might be.

After the flood waters receded, they went back and salvaged whatever they could. Our house was still standing. They had shut the doors and window shutters before they fled, and that kept the debris out of the house but not the water. The oven outside was still standing, but it was a mess! It took them a while to get everything and everybody out of the mud. Before they left, they wrote on the inside wall of the house where they were intending to go.

They didn't know it at the time, but God's mercy was getting them out of there before He allowed Mount Ararat to erupt with all that was stored up beneath it! Mount Ararat was on the edge of one of those places where the land masses crashed into each other as they slide away from the Mid-Ocean Ridge during The Flood. As the land slid, the friction caused the underside to melt. Wherever the mountains formed, the hot molten rock eventually leaked out. Mt Ararat wasn't done 'leaking' yet! And neither were the mountains around it. After everybody had left, then God allowed the blast that formed the Ahora Gorge.

Old Yedidah: Ch'naan and Aram, along with their households, were not able to go the same route as their brothers had

travelled because of the abundance of mud, so they started out in the opposite direction. Then, as they journeyed, they began to realize that the surrounding mountains were also volcanoes with the potential of causing similar problems, so they kept going! Somewhere in the midst of their travels, their wives gave birth again! Aram's wife gave birth to another boy whom they named 'Mash', which means 'to move, withdraw, depart, escape' all in one word! And Ch'naan's wife gave birth to twin boys, so they named them 'Ark' ('to flee') and 'Sin' ('mire'). For a while they just wandered around, allowing the sheep to graze. Eventually they found a large plain at a lower elevation away from the volcanoes, but near a good water source, so they decided to make that their new home. By then everyone was tired of traveling! And the next son born to Ch'naan was called 'Arvad', which means 'a wandering'.

After they had been there for awhile, because everything was peaceful, and 'no geological events going on', Ch'naan named his next son 'Zemar', which means 'wool', because he was born during shearing time. Afterwards, they began having problems with wild animals attacking their sheep, so they decided to build a wall around their camp, so then Ch'naan named his next son 'Hamath', which means 'to surround with a wall'.

And that's where Aram stayed, and the place later became known as Aram's Plain ('Padan-Aram'). Ch'naan stayed there for several years until his kids were grown, and then he & his sons kept going because they had become their own 'minyan' (group of ten guys) by then, and they kept going until he finally found the place where he wanted to settle, but Heth stayed, and some of his sons even went back to Ararat, and they later became known as the 'Hitites'!

[To be continued on line at w-rocs.org](http://w-rocs.org) in the 'How the story goes' section