

An Inexhaustible Theme-

The "Goat Herder"

Editor's Preface

In this month's thought paper, we are going to share with our readers a story taken from a selection of actual events, and apply them within the framework of a modern-day Parable or allegory.

While remembering that Jesus Christ Himself taught in Parables; i.e. Divine Truths in earthly settings, so as to make it easier for His listeners to understand. We hope and pray for the same understanding among our readers.

There will be two endings to this modern-day Parable, which each reader will—in real life—have to decide for themselves which way he or she shall go.

— The Drive —

In recent times, there was a young family, who decided one Sabbath morning to pack a picnic lunch and head out into the wilderness, away from the town. It was their hope to find a quite restful site under the great blue cathedral to spend the Sabbath day in worship of He who made.

After some small preparations and getting the children ready, they got into their Automobile and headed out; not knowing exactly their precise destination.

Along the way, the Parents explained to the children how wonderful it was to commune with God and see the wonders of creation by He who made the heavens and the earth, and the blessing of entering into His rest.

Then while lighting upon a certain place where two valleys met, they paused briefly to determine which way to go. The Valley to the left was called "Boast-vale". And the Valley to the right was called "Hope".

After checking the roadmap, they learned that the Hebrew highway 8.3/9.23 would take them straight through the Valley called "Hope" towards the heavenly Mountains.

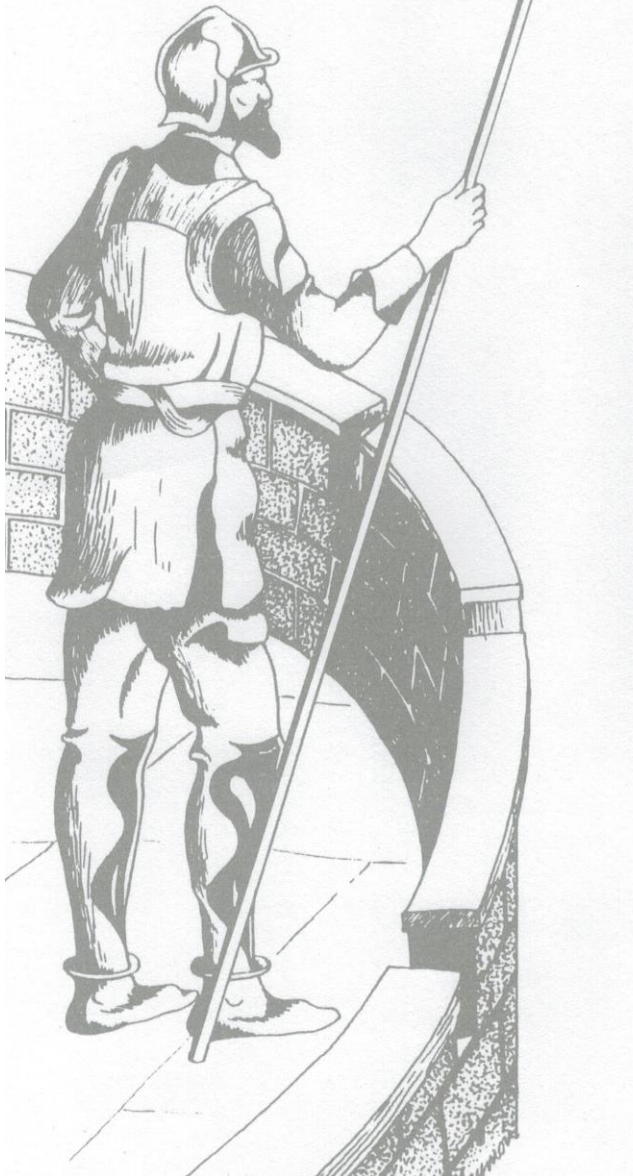
Upon choosing the way to the right that was noticeably less travelled, they set off again in hope of finding a quiet spot. Yet, immediately thereafter; having travelled only a short distance, the way presented itself as being particularly straight and narrow.

However, not being deterred by this, because of the overwhelming peace and beauty of the scenery that

"Watchman, what of the night?"

"The hour has come, the hour is striking, and striking at you,
the hour and the end!"

Eze. 7:6 (Moffatt)



passed before them, the young family decided to venture onward.

Shortly thereafter, they came to a certain sign, in which was inscribed “C #4”; which was interposed for four kilometres within the section of Hebrew highway 8.3/9.23.

— The Arrival —

And having travelled only a few kilometres more, to their welcomed surprise—they found the place of quiet rest that they had been looking and hoping for. Now it lay directly before them in this little Valley called “Hope”.

Upon arriving at the desired place, it took the children no time in embarking on their curious exploration of God’s handiwork.

For, to their wonderment, His works were displayed in so many various ways to their young minds as they went about seeing with their eyes, hearing with their ears, and touching with little hands—the things that God had made with the wonderful Word of His mouth. All the different flowers that caught their attention brought forth an appreciation of Him who so clothed the grass of the field.

Here they were under God’s great blue cathedral. For, it was in places and at times such as this that they could learn from their one lesson Book; which also served as their Chart and Compass along the way, that which they had never heard from the Pastors of the churches from whence they had come out from.

Now, down the hill a little way; about a stone cast away, was a little babbling brook, with lush green grass about its banks, where prayer was wont to be made.

The young family then spread their picnic blanket by the little babbling brook and sat down for morning tea. And while the family listened to all the different song sparrows which sang, they understood that their songs of praises were but reminders of Him that made.

Shortly forthwith, the uncertainty dawned upon them, that, while the sign said “C #4”, perhaps the land on the wayside itself was belonging to someone. That perhaps it was not the same as the country from whence they had come, to have a state road which passed directly through state land.

— Meeting the Goat Herder —

Now, it was upon such thoughts as these, that their ears caught the sound of a distant bleating of goats and their young kids.

Where were those sounds coming from? They all wondered. They continued to listen.

They then caught sight of what they had heard. From the other side of the brook, a short distance away, came a Goat Herder tenderly herding his many Goats and their young kids towards the green valley with fresh alfalfa pasture and the little babbling brook that wound itself through the little Valley called “Hope”.

The Goat Herder, who was a kindly Gentleman, while beckoning with his hand bid the young family “G’day to you all”. To which they returned a joyful “G’day to you friend, the Lord bless thee”.

To the Goat Herder’s immediate surprise, he took this young family to be Christians—like unto himself and was therefore very eager to meet them.

After a little while, the Goat Herder then arrived with his herd of Goats at the little babbling brook, whereupon the Goats began to drink. Shortly afterwards, the Goat Herder then mused the goats across the babbling brook towards the family’s picnic spot; who were then enjoying goat milk kefir.

“Greetings Sir”, they all said with one accord. “Greetings” said he, “my name is Gary”. Then said the father, who spoke up and introduced himself as Timothy, his wife Martha, his two daughters Mercy and Grace, and his son Nathanael. “Glad to meet you all!”, said Gary the Goat Herder. “And glad to meet you too kind Sir”, said the whole family.

“Please Sir, would you join us for morning tea and goat milk kefir?” said the father. “Don’t mind if I do”, said Gary the Goat Herder.

“Please sit down here, and partake of our bounty”, said Martha. “Thank you, kind lady!” said he. All the while the children being captivated by the ‘kids’ of goats playing about the little babbling brook.

“A splendid herd of Goats you have Sir!”, said Nathanael. “Thank you! I know them all by name, and they come when I call them, for they hear my voice and follow me over the many hills looking for lush alfalfa pasture. I take care of them so that not one of them is lost, hurt or stolen.”

“Where are you folks from?” continued Gary. “From the little town, up over that Mountain to the North called “Anchor-vale”.

“And where are you from”? asked Timothy. “From these hills...” said he, “...these hills are my home—and my land.”

“Then we were mistaken in stopping here on your land, being quite mistaken that this was crown lands”, said Martha.

“O...I take no offense Martha, my main concern was that you; like others before you, might take something that

does not belong to you, or leave something that does”, said Gary.

“We are sorry!” said Timothy, “We meant no harm, and if, you will it so, we will be off and away—right away!” For, when once we saw this beautiful place of quiet rest, we could not help but stop and rest from our journey, drink from the babbling brook, and worship He who made upon this—His Sabbath day of rest.”

“Ah! I quite understand now why you stopped,” said Gary. “But, know ye not that the Sabbath was all finished at the Cross?” asked Gary.

“Notwithstanding...”, continued Gary “...between this Valley, and the next Valley over called ‘Boast-vale’ I see no difference in their beauty.”

“Moreover, I thought you to be perhaps likened unto others who have come along this way, and that go about the Valley quite disturbing the place by muddying up the waters of the brook, hacking down vital shade trees for my goats and starting grass fires.”

“For, there seems to be an ever-increasing number of youth who come to this Valley from the Mountains to the South. From a Valley called “Presumption”, wherein is the town called “Churchianity”, seeking forbidden treasures from my land—yet only to meet with disappointment. Because, that of a long time now, the precious gemstones have already been stolen away by the townspeople.”

“And, it further seems to me...”, said Gary, “...that the mainstream Churches in said Valley; one of which is named ‘Laodicea’, is quite unable to reach said youth with Morality, as everyone does that which is right in his own eyes.”

“I agree, Sir”, Said Timothy, “This is an ever-growing problem in the surrounding Towns and Villages about Anchor-vale as well”.

— **The Heart-to-heart** —

Now, as Martha served goat milk kefir, tea and Scones, the conversation between the young family and Gary the Goat Herder continued as follows.

“Friend Gary...”, said Timothy, “...could it be, that, the reason the Churches are not able to reach the youth with morality, is that because the new seminary professors have quite banished the only Tutor and Schoolmaster that could have taught the youth said morality—and brought them unto Christ?”

“I know not!” said Gary, “All I know is that the old covenant expired long ago when Christ hung on the Cross. It was time for the Schoolmaster to go. And to make way for the New Covenant to come in.”

Now, towards the far side of the Valley there lay a set of train tracks. And just at that time there came around the bend an old steam engine—puffing along.

“I love watching that old steam Engine!”, said Gary. “The perpetual motion; as it were, of all the different mechanisms that make it chuff through all the Valleys hereabouts, and pulling such weight by the simple means of steam.”

“It reminds me of the Sabbath!”, said Timothy.

“How so?”, said Gary.

“Well, it is rather simple kind Sir...you see God made the Sabbath to be a **perpetual Covenant**, with even greater perpetuity of purpose and motion than that of that steam Engine yonder. How then, can something that was so perpetual with God, to have ever come to an end?”, asked Timothy.

“I cannot answer!”, said Gary. “I would have to ask my Pastor.”, said Gary moreover.

“I have been taught this...” said Gary, “...that the very lesson Book that you have there before you, says, that Christ blotted out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to His Cross.”

“This...”, said Gary moreover, “...is speaking about the old Covenant—the Ten Commandment Covenant, wherein is contained the burdensome Sabbath command. And the reason why that is gone is because we are now under grace.”

To which Martha asked, “Shall we continue in sin that grace may abound...for is not sin transgression of the Law—and by breaking one, do ye not transgress all?”,

“God forbid! And yes, it is! I seem to remember reading something about that”, replied Gary.

“And this Law...”, asked Martha moreover, “...was it not written by the finger of God?” “Most certainly!”, answered Gary.

“What other set of ordinances do you know of were written?”, asked Timothy.

“Why, it was the written ordinances that related to the old wilderness Sanctuary Services.”, said Gary.

“Correct!”, said Timothy, “These ordinances had to do with the sacrifices of Bulls, Goats and Lambs—as well as the Feasts that were to be kept under this Covenant—were they not?”, asked Timothy.

“Quite right!”, said Gary.

“Now...”, said Timothy, “...by whose finger were these written?”, asked Timothy.

“These were written by Moses, who was under instruction of what to write.”, answered Gary.

To which Timothy responded, “This was a Covenant that was based on an earthly mediatorial work by earthly priests...was it not?”

“To be sure!”, answered Gary.

“So then...”, continued Timothy, “...if it was the Ten Commandment Covenant—which was a written law and containing within it the Sabbath...itself being a **perpetual Covenant** written by Gods own finger in **stone**...if then, these were the ordinances that were nailed to the Cross by Christ...then the stone whereupon the whole Law was written is thereby broken...yet, how could a **stone** be nailed to the cross?”

“If this be true...”, said Timothy moreover, “...then the only other written ordinances that remain **un-blotted out**, are the very ordinances that were; as you already know, were written by Moses—not on stone—but on parchment or perhaps another material, and are the very laws concerning that earthly mediatorial covenant...”

...which laws, require that the blood of goats and calves be shed, as well as certain Feast days be kept with said offerings of animal blood. This animal blood, as you may be aware, was to not only bring about an atonement of forgiveness, but also an atonement of cleansing.”

“Furthermore...”, continued Timothy, “...this lesson Book—the Bible, which serves as your Chart and Compass, clearly defines and summarises the whole lesson on the Covenants in the 58th book of the Bible.”

“For...”, continued Timothy, “...while comparing the Old and New Covenants, it says that the first covenant was—in fact—the old Covenant. Which first covenant—it says—was directly related to the ordinances of Divine service, the blood of Bulls and of Goats, the ashes of a Heifer and a worldly sanctuary.”

“This old Covenant...”, continued Timothy, “...was not faultless, and which could not make the worshipers perfect. Because the blood of goats—like unto these before you—could not take away sin—your sin.”

“Moreover...”, continued Timothy, the lesson Book makes perfectly clear, that this first Covenant being spoken about in lesson 58—the Sanctuary and its Services—is in truth the actual old covenant, which old covenant **decayed...waxed old...and vanished away.**”

“This then...”, continued Timothy, cannot be the same Ten Commandment Covenant that you say Christ nailed to His Cross—as the old covenant...

...Seeing the Ten Commandment Covenant had absolutely nothing to do with the Divine service of the

Sanctuary Services, the blood of Bulls and of Goats, the ashes of a Heifer or a worldly sanctuary.”

“For...”, continued Timothy further, “...it must therefore be the old mediatorial Covenant with the blood of goats that decayed...waxed old...and vanished away...”

“And when...”, continued Timothy, “...in another part of the lesson Book—it says that Christ nailed the writing of ordinances to His Cross; which required the shedding of His own blood...it must therefore be the old mediatorial Covenant of animal blood which was taken out of the way—by His very blotting out the handwriting of Moses’ ordinances...

...which was against us...which was contrary to us...because the blood of goats could not make him that did the service perfect, as pertaining to the conscience...

...and neither can the blood of goats make us perfect here at this time...”

“But what say you?”, asked Timothy.

— The Uncertainty —

To this, Gary the Goat Herder gave no answer, but looked anxiously this way and that way.

And, after pausing for a time, with much uncertainty, muttered in a certain boastful reassurance—

“I know not how to answer thee in this matter...go thy way for now, and when I have a more convenient season, I will call for thee. Nevertheless, my heart tells me that which my Pastor said is true...and...um...twas all finished at the Cross...the finished work of Christ brother!”

To which asked Martha, “Then you profess to be a New Covenant Christian?”

“Yes indeed!”, retorted Gary.

“Yet...”, said Timothy, “...our lesson Book says that the very New Covenant entails His very writing of the Ten Commandment Covenant on our innermost hearts and minds...”

...Do you mean to tell me that He is to write something on our hearts and minds, that has already been quite blotted out and taken out of the way?”, asked Timothy.

“Hmmm...I must go off some little ways...and pray about this matter.”, said Gary.

And having said thus, he walked towards the babbling brook, and knelt down to pray among his herd of Goats.

Now, it was while he was praying, that he noticed then that this little Valley called hope, appeared more beautiful than ever he had seen before. And then, he

noticed that a small ray of light shown through the clouds, down into the Valley where he was praying.

— The Altar and the Sacrifice —

Now, after some time was spent considering the cogitations that greatly troubled him. He arose from whence he was, and began to return to the family's picnic spot, only to meet with the sight of something that caught his attention, and which troubled him—even the more.

For, it had been during the time that Gary the Goat Herder had been praying, that the whole family had been busily going about the Valley floor gathering stones and wood and bringing them back to the picnic area.

Now, upon Gary's arrival, he nervously enquired, "What are you doing with such stones as these...and why on earth are you piling them up so?"

"We be making an altar!", said the Children with much enthusiasm.

Why...what...what be the reason?", Gary asked.

"For you, kind Sir, for you!", said the Children.

"I am sorry but I do not understand!", replied Gary.

"Dear friend..." said Timothy, "we be making this altar for thee to do sacrifice thereupon. We have also here a sharp knife. And we have gathered the kindling and the firewood. Now, you must needs go and select a kid of the goats, a female without any blemishes in her...and bring her hither."

"O!", said Gary, "I could not do such a thing as that, no Sir! For one thing, to do so would be to deny the very blood spilt sacrifice that Christ made for me as my true Passover Lamb. And second, I have never hurt any of my Goats...but have ever only taken the utmost care for them, and tenderly watched out over them day and night and have kept them safe from Wolves and marauders. I could never bring myself to kill one of my goats!"

"Do you not recognise yourself to be a sinner before a Holy God?", asked Martha.

"I am that to be sure!", replied Gary.

"Then you have no other choice dear friend...the law that remains requires a sacrifice for your sin", said Timothy.

"For..." said Timothy moreover, "...if you have the Ten Commandment Covenant as being the old Covenant—which was nailed to His cross...then the **only** other option you have for God to forgive your transgression and sins is to sacrifice a goat under the old mediatorial covenant, so forgiveness can be made for your sin; for in breaking one, you break all of the Ten Commandments...this is required so that you can be once more at-one with God."

"Otherwise..." continued Timothy, "...you must come to terms with what the New Mediatorial Covenant is really all about..."

"And simply it is this..." continued Timothy, "...through Christ's High Priestly Ministration which is going on right now in the Heavenly Sanctuary—which is a new and living way—in that true Tabernacle...which the Lord pitched and not man, not made with hands..."

...wherein through the very keeping of His New Covenant's promise—Christ said He will write His Holy, just and good Law of Love; which is faultless, on the innermost parts of your heart and mind."

"Thus, the very Ten Commandments which you were always taught to believe were done away with at the Cross, and which Sabbath commandment was to you a burden, has ever only been His Divine enabling to bring you unto Christ for true rest—which entails having His Law on your heart and mind."

"This is why the Law is our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ that we might be justified by faith..."

...For in entering into His weekly Sabbath rest by faith—this is likened unto entering into His true rest from the burden of sin that we carry. We are to leave our burden there at the foot of the Cross...

...and there is more to this than the forgiveness of sin. We must now rely on our "Great High Priest"...and this is all through His Final Atonement Ministration...

...Because in your case; as is the case with so many others who misrepresent the Bible's Covenants, it means to have the wrong 'written' ordinances as being done away with by Christ—and this also leaves you without a Great High Priest, Mediator and Intercessor under what the New Covenant is meant to accomplish in your sinful flesh."

"Thus..." continued Timothy, "...the Sabbath brings us unto Christ who—as our Great High Priest—and as He said Himself—He is the Lord of the Sabbath day..."

...truly He forgives us our sins and cleanses us from all unrighteousness—which is what the Sabbath rest points us unto week by week...

...Without this rest, you cannot have the robe of Christ's righteousness. For, He has said in our lesson Book, that a New Covenant—not the first, not the old, that has decayed, waxed old and vanished away—having been nailed to His Cross, with its ordinances of animal blood that could not cleanse, and its worldly sanctuary...

...but rather a New Covenant He has made with us after those days, saith the Lord, 'I will put My Laws into their hearts, and in their minds, will I write them; and their sins and iniquities will I remember no more...'"

“So...”, asked Timothy, “...shall we commence to offer the kid of the goats?”

“Dear friend...”, continued Timothy, “...if you had been sacrificing a kid of the goats all along, need be that I must tell you moreover to stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made you free, and be not entangled again with the **yoke of bondage**...

...which was the very yoke of the sacrificial services which ancient Israel did year by year, and still could not make the comers thereunto perfect—because the blood of Bulls and of Goats cannot take away sin...but the blood of Jesus Christ, His blood can and will, if you so believe...

...will you not then offer now the kid of the goats for your transgressions of the 10 Commandments?”, asked Timothy.

“or would you rather consider Christ as your Great High Priest, who is willing to write His Law of Ten Commandments on your heart and mind...thus enabling you to keep the Commandments of God and the faith of Jesus Christ—and receive the Latter Rain. For Christ said if you love me keep my Commandments.”

“For...” said Timothy, “...you either have one Mediatorial Covenant or the other...for as you may be aware, both sets of written Laws holds consequences for disobedience—being cut off—destroyed from God’s people—cut off from the New Covenant’s promise...

...and you can further see, that in either mediatorial covenant, the Ten Commandment Covenant remains un—blotted out—elsewise there would be no standard of righteousness, and we can all return to doing that which is right in our own eyes...

...therefore, you must either sacrifice a goat here on this altar that we and the children have made for you...

...or you must either in Spirit and in truth worship and accept the **necessary cleansing**—which entails a writing of His Law of Love to God and man on your heart and mind...

...in addition to accepting that once for all sacrifice that Christ has made for you of **necessity**...

...for, only when you have this Law of love within you, you will no longer be under the law, but under GRACE—and not at any time before that takes place...

...because it will be His Grace, by His power that He will empower you to know ‘Thou shalt not’, as well as ‘Remember’...

...thus, you will be...by faith victorious, turning a life of defeat...into a life of victory!”

“And...”, continued Timothy, “...if you so choose the New Covenant...

...make no mistake...

...as to which Law is written on your heart and mind...

...for He never planned to write such a law of the slaying the goats and calves and the ashes of a Heifer on your heart and mind...

...therefore, the only other Law is His Ten Commandment Covenant...

...but...how can such a law be written there, when we continue to transgress it?...

...true, we cannot keep the Law by our own power, but when we have ‘Christ in you the hope of glory’—we can—because it is He who doeth the works in you—both to will and to do His good pleasure.”

Now, upon such conversations as this, Gary the Goat Herder was much distressed in his mind as to what to choose—for he was in a state of anxiety being betwixt two opinions.

[To this story there will be two different endings for our readers to consider.]

— Ending # 1— The Denial —

“I am sorry...”, said Gary the Goat Herder, “...but I cannot do any other than but what my Pastor has taught me...neither can I accept anything other than what I have always believed throughout my many years as a Christian. I believe that the Law that was nailed to His Cross remains the old Covenant of Ten Commandments. Therefore, there is no need to keep the old Covenant Sabbath. All that was finished at the Cross. I walk in the Spirit!”

“But what about the lesson book?”, asked the children.

“What about Christ’s High Priestly Ministration?”, asked Timothy and Martha.

“It certainly cannot...”, continued Martha,

“...be just a matter of interpretation of the lesson, when the lesson so clearly defines the Old and New Covenants...”

“How redest thou anything else but what the WORD says?”, asked Timothy.

“My heart tells me so...”, answered Gary, “...and as for a necessary Latter Rain cleansing, my church has not forecasted any rain in the church paper”, replied Gary.

And having said thus, Gary turned and walked quickly away as he began gathering up his goats to herd them back over the brook, back towards the valley called “Boast-vale”.

Yet, it was at this time that he noticed that the light that had shown upon him—had gone out. This made him very anxious. And casting his eyes back upon the young family, he noticed that they seemed to be in earnest prayers there by the babbling brook. Shrugging this off—in a short while—he had disappeared out of their sight.

— Ending # 2— Growing in Christ —

While Gary carefully considered and pondered these things in his heart and mind, he knew he absolutely could not sacrifice a goat for his sin—for this would deny that once for all sacrifice that Christ made for him on the Cross—because there was to be no other sacrifice for sin.

He thought moreover, how could he debate the fact the lesson Book said that the old Covenant...

...was the blood of Bulls...and of Goats...which decayed...waxed old...and vanished away...when correspondingly—Christ nailed these ordinances to His Cross...and as he now for the first time understood that this old Covenant—was not the Ten Commandment Covenant.

He reasoned further, how could he debate the fact that the lesson Book said that His Laws were to be written on his heart and mind?

“Which Laws...”, he asked himself, “...if not the Ten Commandment Covenant...as well as Christ’s New Commandment... ‘That ye love one another’...are to be written on my heart and mind?...

...the law of the blood of goats?”, he reasoned.

He now excitedly recalled the commands of Christ throughout the New Testament which established the Ten Commandment Covenant—rather than disannulling them.

And where Christ Himself said— ‘Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy but to fulfil.’

For the first time in his life, he now understood. He understood perfectly clear now that the old Covenant must needs be that type mediatorial covenant...

...which was a figure for the time then present, in which were offered both gifts and sacrifices, that could not make him that did the service perfect, as pertaining to the conscience.

He now realised that the New Covenant was in fact, God’s resolution to the sin problem in his sinful flesh—through Christ as Mediator and High Priest, for not only forgiveness, but also a **necessary cleansing**—a doing for him that which he could not do for himself through his own works.

Which works he now recognised and knew from the past...had only brought about certain boastings of his own righteousness instead of Christ’s righteousness—through an Atonement of cleansing.

Realising moreover, that this New Covenant commenced after the Cross and is ministered through Christ our

Great High Priest after the order of Melchisedec—He who ministers our cleansing from sin and to go and sin no more, as is the requirement of righteousness and peace...

...verily a writing His Laws of ten Commandments on His heart and mind...and cleansing us from our very acts of transgression—our sins and the uncleanness’s of His people.

“Where is boasting then?”, he asked, “Ah! It is excluded!” said he, “By what law? of works? Nay: but by the law of faith in Christ’s High Priestly Ministration”, he said moreover.

Hope then began to rise up in his heart so strong...and which gave him such a strong consolation that he began to leap and shout for joy in his new-found faith in Christ Jesus—and his newness of life in considering his Apostle and Great High Priest after the order of Melchizedek who was now cleansing him and writing His Ten Commandment Covenant on his heart and mind...

...a cleansing and a writing...a cleansing and a writing...an ongoing process of sanctification—so as to be that which he always thought he had already experienced, yet truly had never known.

And that was to be born again—born of the Spirit—walking in the true Spirit—even the Spirit of truth.

The Conclusion— Dear reader, which story ending will you choose to be your own?

Will you “*consider*” the **Man in linen—Christ**—as you **Great High Priest** and allow Him by faith to write His Ten Commandment Laws on your heart and mind; the New Covenant’s “**rest**” that “remaineth...to the people of God”, “the seventh day” wherein we are to “labour therefore to enter into that rest”. “For he that is entered into **His rest**, he also hath ceased from his own works, as God did from His” “Seeing therefore **it remaineth that some must enter therein**, and they to whom it was first preached entered not in because of unbelief” (Heb. 4:9, 4, 6, 11, 10).

Will you not further consider...that it is the **Man in linen** who is waiting to **cleanse** you from all your uncleanness’ of heart and mind...before He comes again the second time **without sin** unto salvation?

Addendum: Take notice— Next month marks the 50th anniversary since the Six-day War of June 1967. This event was the precursor of the fulfillment of **Luke 21:24**. It signalled the imminent fulfilment of the “*times of the nations*” that was fulfilled when “*Jerusalem*” was given the status of Capital of the state of Israel in **1980** when the Basic Law was voted by the Knesset — fulfilling what Jesus said — Jerusalem no longer being trodden down of the nations.

https://www.knesset.gov.il/laws/special/eng/basic10_eng.htm

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