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FEAST OF

FIRST FRUITS

In the book of Genesis, the law that was given to all men was “be fruitful and multiply”. Many people think that this is just talking about being reproductive and having children, but there is so much more to this universal law. As you read through the chapters of Genesis, you get to experience how life began and the development of Earth. One major reason this is

important is because, as children of YHWH, we must understand the concept of creation in order to be fruitful. We are our own individuals, however we have a role that we play in life to uphold our expectation from our Power by doing what we are created to do.

Looking at Israel, one thing that I’ve noticed is that people still suffer from a lack of identity. Yes, we know

**“THE PROBLEM HERE IS THAT
WE AS A PEOPLE STRUGGLE
WITH CREATING A SELFLESS
PURPOSE IN LIFE.”**



our nationality and our forefathers however we still don't know the spirit that was given to us by our Father. Knowing that YHWH is very intentional, we should also know that every natural gift, talent, way of thinking and knowledge that we have, and the people that are involved in our lives, are there for a reason. All living things were made to recreate over and over again and to contribute to their environments. Us as a nation of people represents one body of Israel and we have an obligation to our Power, our covenant and our people to be nothing less than great.

Our number one rule as Israelites is Ecclesiastes 12:13 (Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of men). When you look at the young man in Matthew 19 that said he has been keeping the laws all of his life and he asks, "what lack I yet?". He was told to go sell all of his possessions because he had much however, he wasn't willing to do that. This story was so important because it teaches that you can still keep the laws in vain if you don't keep them with understanding. The problem here is that we as a people struggle with creating a selfless purpose in life. Finding your purpose will lead you to offering your first fruit.

Mark 8:24 says that YHWH sees man as trees walking and then in Matthew 7:17-20, Christ states, "Even so, every good tree bringeth forth good fruit: but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruits is hewn down, and cast into the fire". Another parable to keep in mind is the parable of the talents (Matthew 25). The man that did nothing with his talent was called wicked and slothful. There are several more scriptures that explains how we must work towards excellency and continuously build with YHWH in mind in order to have good success and that YHWH does not like a slothful individual. We all must put in work.

“OUR FIRST FRUIT ISN’T JUST SOMETHING THAT IS GROWN IN A LITERAL GARDEN, IT IS ALSO THE PRODUCT THAT COMES FROM YOUR PASSION AND TALENTS.”

When you look into our history, you will find that our people had so many occupations and were phenomenal with all of them. All of the accomplishments our people have been able to do with their talents is proof of why we are indeed a special and peculiar people. Our people have always been legendary by utilizing the gift YHWH has given them in a way that is powerful. This is the legacy each and every one of us must continue. Unfortunately, we have more recent accounts of our people doing great things in wickedness. Coming back to our laws, statutes and commandments, our first fruit isn't just something that is grown in a literal garden, it is also the product that comes from your passion and talents.

Every thought and idea that you have is a seed that can be cultivated into something great. Some thoughts and ideas are very spontaneous and come out of nowhere. Some of them come

by and leave quick before you can even remember it. Some can come from the holy spirit and some can also come from Satan. For this reason, it is important to always keep GOD in mind when making decisions and that your intentions are pure. The Most High tells us that He puts before us life or death, and to therefore choose life. This lets us know that we still have a choice to make good fruit or evil, corrupted fruit.

Just like planting a garden, you must think of what is desired and needed before taking action. Then you choose what seeds you will plant, how to prepare the ground and how to nurture the seeds for growth. When you take this concept and apply it to the things you are passionate about and a skill you desire to obtain, you will begin to develop a discipline and an occupation for yourself. Your discipline will come with ups and downs the same way we are tried



in the fire. Key thing is endurance and trusting in our Power. Through your discipline is where you connect with your spirit and with Wisdom.

Have you ever had a project you completed that was so impressive it made you proud of yourself? Reflecting on all of the hard work and effort you put in, you may not even be able to explain how you completed it. When you are fully focused on something, you tap into a zone and just let your mind do what it does best. This is when you allow yourself to be vulnerable with your works and trusting in YHWH to use you as He see fits. The more wisdom, discipline and skills that you develop, the more YHWH is able to utilize you if you allow Him to.

Creation is the process of forming something out of nothing. It is bringing something into existence. It is something that causes an affect and anything that you personally create will have the spirit that you carry attached to it. When something is strong on your heart, you should create something out of it to release it. If you don't, the feeling will diminish or disturb you. Our creations are the things that we offer. Something we put all our care and effort in. The things we are passionate about. The things we put our souls into. The things we strive to perfect. Once your creation is completed and you feel accomplished, then it is worthy of being sent as an offering.

Every discipline in life requires consistent maintenance. If you don't work on your craft, it will diminish and your creations will suffer. If you don't create anything, you are basically a tree that doesn't bare fruit. Therefore, we should not sit on our talents. Instead, we should cultivate it, bond with it, make as much as you can and give it back to our God that gave us the capability to do so. This is how we please our God. This is how we feel satisfied and find some peace. Find the art within your passion and make your creations fulfilling to give. When you finish a project,

**“FIND THE ART WITHIN
YOUR PASSION AND
MAKE YOUR CREATIONS
FULFILLING TO GIVE.”**





it brings the feeling of accomplishment and a boost to take on the next project that will be even better.

As Israelites, this is the culture that was given to us. This is the culture we must embrace. Scriptures says to do everything wholeheartedly (Colossians 3:23-24) and that we can never do enough when it comes to serving YHWH (Ecclesiasticus 43:30). Whenever you offer something unto The Most High, you should feel

more than satisfied and fulfilled. This is how you will always create your first fruit because every creation you make is one of a kind. The more you create, the more you reap and enjoy the fruits of thy labour. Always keep in mind that YHWH has personally created you for Himself, so that you can personally create for Him. Our goals shouldn't be for YHWH to accept our offerings, it should be for YHWH to have favor of our offerings. **TN**

THE HAPPINESS CONUNDRUM



Happiness is a mindset, a temporary state of being that we constantly desire. However, we often fail to realize how desperate and depressed we truly are. Our misguided notion of happiness will fuck us up. We fight for it as a gift to mask our hurt and pains. It exists as an imaginative concept, both real and unreal. Unfortunately, some of us pursue it in the wrong ways, like an addict pursues that next fix. Nevertheless, happiness remains the ultimate destination we all yearn for.

In social environments, people will go to great lengths to appear happy, unaware that this false advertisement distorts the true image of happiness. Authentic happiness cannot be attained without sincerity. Sincerity

requires vulnerability, and vulnerability relies on hope. Hope reaches its pinnacle in the face of hurt and pain. Thus, we find ourselves dealing with something beyond this realm. In other words, happiness comes from a higher power, A.K.A. YHWH.

It's astonishing how our possessions and accomplishments can never truly satisfy us because their power is inherently limited. By understanding that happiness originates from YHWH, we realize that it's revealed and personalized for each individual. Therefore, it is crucial to focus on cultivating a relationship with YHWH in order to attain genuine happiness and contentment. **TN**



SOUL FOOD

When someone says “growth” what comes to mind for you? For most people they think of a process, something that they’ve come to visualize as an expectation for their idea. A straightforward repetitious process that happens the same way every time, right? If you plant a seed within a few days, you have a sprout, after that a small baby tree or vine, and within a few months fruit. But what if this straightforward process isn’t always the same?

Our idea of growth starts to change when we research things like Cashews which take 2-3 years before producing fruit and can change even more when we see things like Avocados which take 10-15 years to fruit, though many say it’ll be 25 years before the tree is producing it’s maximum yield. While those numbers are staggering, the expectation is still the same. You plant a seed, you get a tree, and after X amount of time, you get fruit. It is during this time that two things usually happen, people lose hope at the lack of results within a time frame they envisioned, or they cut the tree down in hopes of growing something more plenteous, faster. Obviously, vegetation has many uses, and even plants that do not grow fruit specifically, like cotton, are used in a wide variety of other wares we use daily. Your pillow, your shirts or dresses, underwear and socks, all

likely are made of cotton or contain cotton which takes about 6 months to grow.

So we understand that different things grow at different rates, but they also have different seasons. Some plants should be planted in winter and bloom in spring, others in spring and fruit in summer, there are plenty of combinations and variations of the seasons that you need to plant and wait. Winter is expectedly very difficult, for plants and people alike. The cold harsh conditions make it nearly impossible for anything to grow and can even kill off some growing or especially sensitive plants. It's usually a season of stagnation, if not loss.

One plant that defies almost all expectations is Bamboo. If you plant bamboo in spring and wait 6 months, you will get...nothing. If you wait 1 entire year after planting Bamboo, you will go and check where you planted and still see nothing. An entire 3 years of waiting after initially planting and guess what's there, still nothing. 5 years after planting bamboo you will start to see the first shoot breaking the surface and a tiny tree finally piercing through. The incredible part of bamboo is not only its ability to survive the harshness of winter or the blazing heat of summer, but that after it finally sprouts it can grow 90 feet in 5 weeks! It grows so fast within that time period that you can literally watch it grow with your naked eye.

During this time where it seems all hope is lost, or there will be no profit in the planted seed, we apply faith. Hope that what we once planted will still yield results and waiting for those results. You have to be willing to wait for the right time, the right season, when you will finally fruit. All the hard work and devotion you have found is then tangible with fruits of your labor.

Winter is harsh to man, especially Israel. Not only do crops struggle to grow much, if at all, but this has been a time period of war for our people. The re-Dedication of our temple following a tumultuous period of war,

the destruction of our enemy Nicanor, and the near extermination of our people with Queen Hadassah a.k.a. Esther. Many times, during the winter we were nearly destroyed as a people and all praises to the Heavenly Father we were able to be victorious over our enemies during these times, followed by spring, and a time of peace.

The scriptures talk about and compare man to trees. Mark 8:24 And he looked up, and said, I see men as trees, walking.

MATTHEW 7:16-20

**“YE SHALL KNOW THEM BY
THEIR FRUITS...EVEN SO EVERY
GOOD TREE BRINGETH FORTH
GOOD FRUIT; BUT A CORRUPT
TREE BRINGETH FORTH EVIL
FRUIT...WHEREFORE BY THEIR
FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM.”**

Men are not only compared to trees, but the scriptures also say that we can bear fruit. This fruit, this increase is not only sought after, but expected. We go through different seasons, we go through different levels of harsh times that seem to never end, but everything is seasonal. All seeds have gone through this time period, of being buried. In the cold darkness of the soil where they take their time to grow. With this scriptural parallel ask yourself, am I being buried, or being prepared to grow, in due season? **TN**

BY ELDER MARK WELLS



MY
FAMILY



Way back in 1962 I was an infant kicked back in my baby chair on a church bench at Antioch Baptist Church, Topeka, KS. There I sat listening to Deacon James E. Wells (my father) moaning and groaning his way through devotion; a half moan half groan singing type of thing followed by prayer.

Now the good thing is I wasn't sitting alone. I was accompanied by Regina, Jimmy, and Linda, my older siblings.

Next on program, mama was belting out one of those old negro spirituals in the choir. That women could sang. Mama sang all the time. Her favorite time was waking us up every morning and she would always say, 'Rise and shine'. For the longest time I thought mama made that up, until I read Isaiah 60:1. Mama got that from the bible.

When I was about 3 years old, mama would line all her kids up across the living room floor and make us recite the 23rd Psalms. That was normally followed by Exodus 20:12, Honor thy mother and father. Mama was giving her kids some foundation.

When I was 4 I started going to Sunday school being taught by the mothers, or senior sister's in the church. To be honest, that is where I learned 98% of what I knew during that time.

One day I made my way down to the basement of the church where I used my 10 cent offering for a grape soda. And do you know that next to that soda machine was a 5ft cross with a white stringy haired man I was told was Jesus. And for years after that time, I believed them.

Well, the pastor was a short chubby guy named Rev. Emery. He did a whole lot of hollering, spitting, and wiping sweat. That is all I remember of him. Hollering, spitting, and wiping sweat.

Shortly thereafter mama started telling daddy she wasn't learning nothing in that church and we soon we made an Exodus to Shiloh Baptist Church where my

family became the kids choir, daddy joined the deacon board and continued moaning and groaning through devotion, and I began learning scripture.

My mother wanted her children to be active in church, so she volunteered us for everything. Did I say EVERYTHING?

Fast forward to adulthood.

As an adult I attended several more Baptist Churches, Full Gospel, and later non-Denominational.

What I came to learn was everyone was teaching the same lies. Nobody strayed from a handful of scriptures. The only difference was the non-Denominational F.C.B.C. did it with a more arrogant and sophisticated flare.

Welcome to California. (1993)

I sat under Bishop Kenneth C. Ulmer for 18 years. Hanging on to every word while giving my 10% plus. At F.C.B.C. I became a licensed Minister. I learned to teach the same lies I had been taught.

2011...Welcome to Texas.

When I arrived in Texas I attended a small non-Denominational church in Irving. I was ordained and was put in rotation. I was also head of the Singles ministry.

I knew I was there for a reason and that reason was to teach. After a while, I grew tired of the Senior Pastor not allowing the congregation to grow and insisting we only spoon feed Similac.

I made my way to Oak Cliff Bible Fellowship with Bishop Tony Evans and never really felt like I belong. The ministers were way too stuffy for me and I began to change.

I ended up attending one more church and knew I could not continue in this kind of worship. Something was wrong.

I struggled for some time with the things I had been taught. But my greatest struggle was with the name of JESUS.

If my Savior was Hebrew, how could he have a name like Jesus? The Hebrew alphabet does not contain vowels, and the letter J was not added to the American alphabet until sometime between the 1500-1600s. So how could my Savior be named Jesus.

Then I learned the image of the one called Jesus was the image of Cesare Borgia, an Italian ex-cardinal and condottiero (mercenary leader) of Aragonese (Spanish) origin.

So, an image was created, and the name Jesus was attached to that image. OK. (To this day I have a problem with that name because I associate it with that image.)

REVELATION 1:14-15

**“HIS HEAD, AND HIS HAIRS
WERE WHITE LIKE WOOL AS
WHITE AS SNOW, AND HIS EYES
WERE AS A FLAME OF FIRE,
AND HIS FEET LIKE VNT0 FINE
BRASS, AS IF THEY BURNED IN
A FURNACE: AND HIS VOICE AS
THE SOUND OF MANY WATERS.”**

That does not sound like, neither does it look like a stringy haired Caucasian figure that I had witness as a young boy in the Christian Church.

Why the lie?

Next, I started to research Christianity. WHY DID I DO THAT?

Christianity, I found was a combination of several Pagan religions combined into one. Some of which had existed hundreds of years prior to Christianity. How disturbing.

Constantine and the entire Council of Nicea just made it worse.

At this point I was done with Christianity and searching for Real TRUTH. So, I studied the bible on my own and shared with my brother the Truth's I had discovered.

My brother was in Arizona and had already started his own journey to Truth and joined a church which claimed to teach Jewish roots. He co-signed everything I had said and promised to keep in touch as we both forged ahead seeking REAL TRUTH.

2019

Eight years after moving to Texas I reconnected with my ahch Argie Hill. I shared with Argie that I was no longer under the Christianity umbrella but was listening to a brother called Bishop Nathanyel of IUIC.

A lot of what I heard made sense and as I examined the scriptures with the little I had heard, I knew I had to repent from the lies I had myself taught from the pulpit. I fell down and cried elephant tears thinking about those who may have journeyed to their graves with the misunderstandings I had fed them.

Argie knew all about Bishop Nathanyel and several other prophets; him now also being in the TRUTH.

I learned a lot about our history and uncovered many scriptural lies through Bishop Nathanyel, however after a closer look and listening to IUIC's doctrine, I found us to be on different pages and watching much of IUIC's street ministry, I knew they were not a camp for me.

I watched several other street prophets but just did not identify with any.

Realizing the TRUTH was for me, it was time for me to contact my daughters and apologize.

I contacted Shantice, apologized, and shared the

news with her. Her reaction, daddy I knew something wasn't right with Christianity, I just could not put my finger on it. I also apologized with her sister Alysa.

Shantice was right. She would sometimes question me on different things and I did the same thing most Christians do, explain it the way it had been explained to me.

Being hungry for as much as I could get, I started listening to a prophet named Mic Maliss. I later had another conversation with Shantice. She asked if I had heard of True Nation Congregation? I had not.

I started listening to Bishop Tazayawan. He was cool, down to earth, and made the scriptures come alive at a level anyone could understand. I said ok.

I then listen to other Priest of True Nation. I was impressed.

From the youngest minister to the most senior, everyone was well versed in scripture and was genuine in their delivery.

The Spirit of The Most High dwelled in these men of TMH.

Could this be what I've been looking for? My journey had come to an end.

I'm home now.

QAM YASHARAH!!!

APTTMH YAHAWAH! **TN**