



It's a Girl!

UNDOUBTEDLY, for the bulk of my readership, there is no greater controversy than the fact that I advocate the Torah as an eternal covenant between Yahuah, the Most-High Elohiym, and his people. Well, if you want to know what following the Torah looks like, then here is testimony to it.

Rivqah Carmel was born on July 7, 2022, at 4:22 in the morning, weighing 9 lbs. 12 oz, and after only 5 hours of labor. Our twin boys were born 8 years ago, almost to the very day. They arrived only after several years of failed attempts, and finally, medical intervention. We're no spring chickens anymore, Sarah and me. We started out as high school sweethearts, have been married for over twenty years now, and the people our age who are holding the babies just so happen to be grandparents. We never thought we could have another, making Rivqah a miracle baby. This is what happens when you start following our Father's commands, observing his Sabbaths, which is **the Mark** of his people, and eating clean. Yah has blessed us with the most unexpected and precious of gifts imaginable. That just so happens to be a promise which he gives to the people of his covenant.

8 **ALL the commandments** which I command you this day **shall ye guard to do**, that ye may live, **and multiply**, and go in and possess the land which Yahuah swore unto your fathers.

Devariym (Deuteronomy) 8:1 [Cepher]

Yahuah places before each of us the blessing and the curse. The fork in the road. It is *ours* to choose. Guarding his commands brings liberty and life. Disobeying delivers slavery to sin and death. And babies. That's the other thing. Guarding his commands ensures the blessing of babies. And so, getting back to Rivqah. I will warn you though. **EXPLICIT** photos of Rivqah's delivery are offered. My wife is modest but there will be *slapable* **baby bottom**. If this offends you, then I advise you turn back now.



We were hanging out for several months along the Gulf Coast in Florida and the whereabouts when Sarah realized she'd missed her period. You know how that goes, ladies. She may have been six or seven weeks pregnant here, and as you can tell, totally conscious of that fact.



The decision was then made to make a *temporary* move to the Ozarks, rather than have the baby at home in Charleston, South Carolina. That arrangement was based upon a few factors, one of which includes the Hebrew midwife that we found there who, come to find out, had had 11 children of her own. And so, as you can tell, we spent much of our time canoeing down various rivers. Exploring the woods. But *also*, spelunking.



Don't say I didn't warn you. Was that so bad though, as explicit photos go? *No*. Sarah wanted to nab the baby this time around. Our twin sons had also been a homebirth, in California of all places, and I caught them. But now, at 40 years-old, Sarah displayed the strength and fortitude of a Hebrew woman by reaching down for her own. She might as well have wrapped the baby in an apron and continued harvesting the field. This is the precise moment after Sarah pulled the little swimmer out of the water, hug it to her chest, and then, lifted the baby up to see if we had an Asher or a Rivqah.



What I have already forgotten to mention is that Sarah learned she was *with child* by way of a dream. She was told that the child would be a girl and that the curse had been lifted. Only afterwards did she come to learn that she'd missed her period. We figure the curse is a reference to the fact that no girl has been born into the Hadley family since the 1800's. They've been boys all the way down the line. Women have only been brought in as hired on help. I also suspect the actual curse has something to do with the Freemasonry of my ancestors and whatever may have gone on there.



Rivqah is the most beautiful and precious gift that we've ever received from Yah. Yes, I am in love. It happened from the very moment that I

set eyes upon her. Up until now, Sarah has been the only woman I've ever loved, and so, she will have to be okay with competition.



[07.11.2022: I had neglected to mention that Eric and Ira were present to watch their sister's birth. They were both quiet on the couch throughout Sarah's contractions, probably feeling the shock and awe of it all. I brought them over to the pool while she was pushing, and they were able to see the baby's face emerge in the water.



And that's the other thing. The baby's sleep schedule is reversed. That probably has something to do with the fact that she slept all day in the womb. And so, after a full night of P-A-R-T-Y, and also, keeping Mother and Father up with the gurgling racket, Rivqah knows how to crash on the couch like a pro, come morning.]



[07.16.2022: Rivqah is a thinker, just like me. It's something that we have in common. I have absolutely no clue what's on her mind since she hasn't learned to talk yet. Hopefully, we will one day remedy that. But I do happen to know what a thinking face is, being that I regularly exhibit one, and that *right there* is a thinking face.



But then, every so often, her unspoken thoughts will lead her into a rather self-amused and playful pose, as you can clearly see.



No true glance into the one week-long life of Rivqah would be complete without moments such as this. There are plenty of these to speak of. Why linger on them? Well, even her tears are adorable, for one.



Rivqah is all ready for her Sabbath rest, wearing her best Sabbath dress. Why is she excited? Perhaps it is to hear Yahuah's instructions in righteous living, *via* the Torah, get read out loud for the *second* time in her life. This week's reading comes from Numbers 22-24. The Wizard Balaam was not capable of cursing the children of Yashar'el. He could only bless them and then entice them to sin. Rivqah has learned that there are many false

prophets in the world who hear the Word of Yahuah, and prophesize in his Name, but then coax their own followers into doing away with the Torah. Balaam was wicked but still communicated with the Most High. Rivqah's second Sabbath lesson is that it isn't *bearers* of the Word who are righteous, but *doers* of the Word. Be a doer.]