

S.D.G.

Chapter Nine

THE END OF THE BEGINNING

Book Three

THE KING CROWNED

By Stephen H. Funck, June 22, 2019

Passover, Sabbath, the Feast of First Fruits, three great celebrations in a row. The excitement, the joy, was almost too much for anyone to bear. Surrounded by millions of celebrants at the most glorious Temple in the world, the glorious city of the Great God of Israel. Gleaming white, pure gold. The people were washed over with waves of deep emotion. It is to be transported out of this world.

Never a good without a discordant sound. The watch at the tomb asked to speak to the High Priest, personally.¹ Malchus went out to them. After he heard what they had to say, he told them to join in the worship and they would take care of this later.

As on the prior two days, the gold table of Showbread was on the Porch. Again the Chief Priest lifted up the loaves. Again the proclamation was chanted over all the people, "Behold God's love for you!" After the morning sacrifice and the additional Passover sacrifices, the high priest offered a portion of grain offering on the altar as a memorial portion. The priests had baked the remainder of the dough into loaves of unleavened barley bread to be shared among the priesthood. Joseph concluded the ceremony by sacrificing a single male lamb as a burnt offering to accompany the new grain.²

There was a beautiful, grand festive procession of pilgrims bringing their First Fruits - Bikkurim³ with gold, silver or willow baskets to which live birds were tied. They were greeted by dignitaries and proclaimed: 'My father was a wandering Aramean, and he went down to Egypt and sojourned there, few in number; but there he became a great, mighty and populous nation. And the Egyptians treated us harshly and afflicted us, and imposed hard labor on us. Then we cried to the Lord, the God of our fathers, and the Lord heard our voice and saw our affliction and our toil and our oppression; and the Lord brought us out of Egypt with a mighty hand and an outstretched arm and with great terror and with signs and wonders; and He has brought us to this place and has given us this land, a land flowing with milk and honey. Now behold, I have brought the first of the produce of the ground which You, O Lord have given me.'⁴ .

1 [Matthew 28:11](#)

2 [The Resurrection and the Omer D. Thomas Lancaster, First Fruits of Zion.www.torahclub.org/copyright](#)

3 <http://jewishencyclopedia.com/articles/6139-first-fruits>

4 [Deuteronomy 26:3-10. NASB](#)

The High Priest said: “Bless for us, Lord our God, this year and all the varieties of its produce for good; and bestow blessing upon the face of the earth. Satisfy us from Your bounty and bless our year like other good years.”

The pilgrims replied: “Blessed are You Lord, who blesses the years.”⁵

After the ceremony ended, the procession continued for the rest of the day as the pilgrim throng came with their gifts. It was like it was a few days earlier when they came bringing their lambs for slaughter. Each family group sent one or two to represent them which reduced the total, still nearly 250,000 came. Long lines extended from all the gates. Inside thousands of priests reverently received their gifts and carried them to the Inner Court.

The High Priest Joseph with the Treasurer of the Temple, Helcias, and a large retinue of Chief Priests of the leading families were at the Duchan before the Great Door⁶ of the Temple. They welcomed those who had brought large gifts for the Temple. The Golden Vine⁷ surrounded the great door, 40 cubits high with the grape clusters as big as a man and leaves almost as large. Gold gifts had been made into a grape leaf or grape or a plate one cubit square and inscribed with the name of the giver. The priest goldsmiths had been busy all week fashioning them into shape.

In the fifty years since the Temple was renovated, the Holy of Holies and the Holy Place were covered first with gold leaf and now with gold plates. The Porch and Temple were covered with gold leaf. The Golden Vine already had a number of leaves and clusters. During the week the six leaves, three grapes and four plates had been displayed along the Duchan⁸ between the Court of Priests and the Court of Israel. It was expected in future years the Inner Court and then the Middle Court would also be beautified. Everyone was ecstatic. This was the best of all the Passover years. Relief. Joy. Praise God who makes all things good.

At the oil press and at Lazarus’ home there was great consternation and scurrying back and forth and to the tomb. It was empty! Unbelievable reports! Have our longings caused us to imagine things? All the commotion delayed the start of their morning prayer.

Before their morning prayers were over, a delegation of officials came with the announcement that Lazarus had been replaced as Master of the Sacred Oil. He and all that were with him were to leave the premises immediately. Those at the oil press were already being evicted. The worshipers: steward, foremen and workers, families were still there. The officials appointed the steward acting Master of the Sacred Oil. Lazarus’ great home and everything in it was under his control until the council appointed a new Master. They all looked at Lazarus with pain and compassion and he looked at them. They nodded but knew this was not a safe time to speak.

5 <https://thetorah.com/a-torah-prescribed-liturg-y-the-declaration-of-the-first-fruits/>

6 <https://www.ritmeyer.com/2015/12/14/the-gold-of-the-jerusalem-temple/>

7 Josephus “The Jewish War” <https://www.ritmeyer.com/2015/12/14/the-gold-of-the-jerusalem-temple/>

8 See Book III Chapter One Triumphal Entry page 4`

It was a relaxed day for the Prefect. The whole city and nation were shut down for the festivals. He went up the tower to look over it all. Claudia was already there. Reading. She looked puzzled and he asked her why. "I know it is here someplace."

"What?"

"But we possess no substantial, life-like image of true Law and genuine Justice; a mere outline sketch is all that we enjoy". "Cicero On Obligations."⁹

"So what do you make of that?"

"There is a real true Law and a righteous genuine Justice. Deep inside that is both good and bad. Somehow inside we know it, but we are unable to bring it out. We always fall short."

"My beloved Claudia. You long to be perfect. Not even the gods can make that happen."

"A perfect God could."

"You are my perfection."

Joseph of Aramathea was in his usual place in the Court of Israel for morning worship. One of the others asked if he knew Lazarus had been removed from his position as Head of the Sacred Oil. ¹⁰

"When did that happen?"

"It is being done now, as we talk."

Joseph hurried out the Inner Court, went through the Golden Gate ¹¹ to Bethany. The oil press was just outside gate, he met the disciples there, more than 130 people.¹² All they had was piled at their feet. The watch was posted by the entrance. They were confused, angry, distraught. They had heard the news that the tomb was empty and that angels had been seen. They were just finishing their morning prayer when the officers came. Joseph prayed with them. He was on the way to Lazarus' house and those there.

James, Thaddeus, Thomas, Simon, Jude went with him up the long road through the olive trees between the tens of thousands camped there. They crowded both sides of the road examining them, commenting that they were the followers of Yeshua. Some, many were asking them about the report of the tomb being empty. The word also spread that Lazarus was evicted, so they were being asked where they were going. The crowds pressing in and all the questions were horrible. When they got to the top, a crowd as big as the one below was standing, milling around helpless.

Joseph embraced Lazarus, the wonderful touch of compassion. They finally let each other go. He asked, "Lazarus do you have any idea where you would be going?"

Tears welled in his eyes and his voice breaking. "I have nowhere. Nowhere for myself and where can all these with me, Mother Mary, the women and little ones. Lord God, ruler of the heavens, Father of all, Who provides for His faithful people."

"The ways of God are beyond understanding. Where can we turn but to you, God of Heaven?"

⁹ Like Claudia, I cannot find it. I neglected to do the citation when I copied the quote, "De Officiis".

¹⁰ See the Sign of Concord/King of Kings / Supplement / "Lazarus / Olive Press / Gethsemane"

¹¹ <https://www.ritmeyer.com/2019/03/11/the-golden-gate-of-the-temple-mount-in-jerusalem/>

¹² See the Supplement http://thesignofconcord.com/uploads/How_many_were_with_Jesus_at_his_Last_Supper_.pdf

Joseph said his house would hold many but not all. They would have to find more places. Clopas told Mother Mary and Lazarus they would go back to Emmaus and be out of the way. He said others would be welcome but it was a very long walk. No one was willing.

Soon after that Nicodemus came. He had been thrilled at the report of the empty tomb and angels. Coming by the Oil Press, he learned of the eviction and saw the watch posted. From the heights of joy to the depths of despair! "What is going on? What is the Lord of Heaven doing?"

Mother Mary was talking with, consoling, many who were surrounding her. Her granddaughter Alma and husband Joseph were followers¹³. As they were talking, her stepdaughter Mary came¹⁴. She heard the news while staying with her people in the Capernaum guesthouse. The rumors of empty tomb, angels, people who had died seen in the city, and eviction were spreading everywhere. Joanna¹⁵, Susanna and others staying in the city also came. All were talking at the same time, both about the miraculous news and the tragedy. Celebration, joy, weeping and laughter.

The officials had a detachment from the Temple Watch. They were urging louder and louder, everyone had to leave, now, NOW! They ordered the watch to push them away from the house. They headed down to the oil press. The crowds were shouting at them, terrible words, insults as they passed through. At the bottom of the hill they met more tears and puzzlement. The women repeated their stories: what they had seen, met, heard. Yeshua, Himself? For real! The men also repeated their story. None of this seemed like it could be happening.

Many from Galilee would be going home in a few days for harvest. They had no place to stay. They would be back for the high holy day of Pentecost. They would keep in touch. Susanna and Joanna invited the women. Since Joanna was staying in the Tetrarch's Palace, she had room, but it would be wiser if they were women. The Disciples were going to Joseph's, Mother Mary with them. Nicodemus invited those who could not fit at Joseph's to stay with him. Some noticed John hanging on the side, looking lost as if he did not want to be seen but did not know where else to be. He was trying to hear what was being said. He was very uncomfortable and hungry. Philip went over to him and talked quietly. They followed the others, talking on the way to Joseph's.

As they split up Nicodemus asked Thomas and Alma to come with him, since the other disciples and Mother Mary were going with Joseph. Alma wanted to stay with her grandmother but knew a representative should be there too. Nicodemus explained he had room since his guests abandoned him because he followed Yeshua. The various groups settled into their new places. It was very crowded. Passover pilgrims always were. They ate all their prepared food yesterday on the Sabbath, so the women began preparations for the next meal. The men decided who would go present the First Fruits - Bikkurim offering.

¹³ See Book II Chapter 2 Wedding at Cana or Book III Chapter 1 Triumphal Entry

¹⁴ See Book I chapter one Preparations

¹⁵ https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Joanna,_wife_of_Chuzai

Mary Magdalene, Mother Mary, John, actually all, remembered Jesus had talked of his crucifixion and that he would rise on the third day. No one had talked of it. It did not seem right - bad luck. Yet there had been a bubbling in their spirits, hope, a possibility, anticipation, wondering. The women talked about practical matters. The men did not have much to say, wondering what would be and unable to do anything about that. All week long that had gone from the heights of joy and thrown into the depths of despair. They were numbed by that, unwilling to make plans.

Practical matters keep life going, time to eat. The men returned from the Bikkurim offering. Clophas¹⁶ returned to the people at Joseph's overflowing with excitement. They had seen Yeshua, talked with him for a long time. They did not realize it was him, until He broke the bread and vanished. Everyone wanted Clophas to repeat the story. Then they wanted the women and men to tell again what they had seen and heard at the tomb. It was a lively and excited dinner.

They gathered together to eat what they had, what they could. Matthew's son said, "Father, didn't the Master say when we eat bread and drink wine, we are to remember him?" Matthew talked with the other disciples and they all agreed, but how? Since Matthew brought it up, he was the one to lead. Nearly all the people there had been with Yeshua at His Last Supper. Matthew stood and addressed the crowd. Most were packed into Joseph's great room, the rest close by.

"Blessed is Adonai, the blessed one! Blessed is Adonai, the blessed one, forever!" that caught their attention. "At the last supper we ate with our Master Yeshua. He commanded us to remember Him when we eat and drink. We have heard wonderful stories from many who have met Jesus today, angels have announced that Yeshua has risen from the dead. We have gone from despair to joy. His arrest and crucifixion, our continuing oppression by the council are terrifying. The Lord God is a mighty God. His outstretched arm and mighty hand have won the victory. He is the victorious God. We worship and praise Him. The Lord is with us. Lift up your hearts. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. On the night He was betrayed, our Lord Yeshua took bread. He broke it and gave it to us saying 'Take and eat, this is my body given for you'. Please all eat in remembrance of Him. He took the Cup of Blessing and gave it to us to drink, saying 'This cup is the new covenant in my blood, shed for you and all people for the forgiveness of sin'. Please share the cup and remember Him."

Someone started praying and the rest joined in: 'Our Father in heaven! May your Name be kept holy. May your Kingdom come, your will be done on earth as in heaven. Give us the Bread¹⁷ we need today. Forgive us what we have done wrong, as we too have forgiven those who have wronged us. And do not lead us into hard testing, but keep us safe from the Evil One.¹⁸

A deep quiet filled the room, not a sound, no one moved. Serious, contemplating, intense. Until they

¹⁶ https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mary_of_Clophas "Symeon, the son of Clopas, of whom the Gospel also makes mention; to be worthy of the episcopal throne of that parish. He was a cousin, as they say, of the Saviour. For Hegesippus records that Clopas was a brother of Joseph. Church History (Book III, ch. 11),

¹⁷ https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lord%27s_Prayer <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Epiousios>

¹⁸ https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Messianic_Bible_translations#Complete_Jewish_Bible

become aware of a presence. Yeshua was standing among them.

The people who were at Nicodemus' home and with Joanna when they heard that Yeshua had appeared were very excited and a bit envious. There was a great stir among all as they tried to make sense of it all. There was even greater anticipation, wondering when, if, Yeshua would come to them again. Practical matters, many had to return home to Galilee, harvest was waiting. They would all be back for the next great festival, Shavuot, Pentecost. Many pilgrims from far away would stay in Jerusalem until then. This would be the only time in their lives they would celebrate Passover in Jerusalem. Some from even farther away spent a year on the way to and from. If they could, they would stay until, Succoth, the fall festival.

The whole week was filled with questions. Yeshua's followers had questions and the people in Jerusalem had questions. Rumors had spread through all the people. What were they to think? The Sanhedrin did not say much at all. They did not even talk much about the reports of Yeshua among themselves. They had done what they thought they had to do. They had carried out their responsibilities as the leaders of God's people, leaders of His holy nation, guardians of the Temple and all that was sacred. The evil one brought confusion, misled the people, pulled them in differing directions. Their most important task was to provide, establish stability. They could not, must not, give into the forces that would bring chaos, destruction. Their hearts, spirits had to be kept calm, steady. The people saw that, wanted that. The leaders ignored the rumors and the people followed the path of security. There was more freedom to speculate, question, hope, further away.

Since many were leaving, each day had more room in the Temple. Every one who wanted could fit in. The followers of Yeshua came for worship as normal. People who recognized them tried to keep away. The high point of daily worship was the counting of the omer. At the same time thousands of Priests were preparing over 250,000 lambskins from the Passover. Hard work, messy, full of joy. It made good income. That took up space from the worshippers. The 18,000 builders were back, moving stones and fill for the retaining walls. Clopas and his sons were back in the quarry. All around in the porticos the great teachers were surrounded by students. Many pilgrims had heard of their reputations and wanted to get a portion of their wisdom before they had to return home. The Prefect and his soldiers relaxed. There had been no trouble. Sol and Lev were taken to trial at the Sanhedrin and then to the Prefect for crucifixion.

Yeshua had blazed like a comet through the sky across Galilee. They saw miracles of healing. They listened to his preaching announcing the kingdom of God. Many thought he was the Messiah. Was he the forerunner? He did not do what they thought the Messiah would do. He was not supposed to die on a cross! That was not God's intention! All their high hopes had been smashed to the ground. Had they been fools again? It was hardest for those who had been closest to Yeshua. Embarrassing. They tried to disappear.

Yeshua came to them the evening his tomb was reported empty. They had heard the reports of angels. Mary Magdalene actually saw him and talked to him. Then Clopas', family returned, saying that they talked with him along the way and ate with him. They recognized him in the breaking of bread. Excitement and questions, wonderings and hope, nothing was anything like they expected. They were all as confused as they were filled with joy. Seeing the Master themselves was beyond wonderful. He spoke to them. They were terrified. He was not a ghost, no wispy spirit. He was a real person, a real body, solid unlike any other body. They were to stay in Jerusalem.

They tried to talk with old acquaintances. It did not go well. A few folks sought them out, curious, wary. They were excited and shaky, without strength. Many went to the Temple for morning and evening prayers. It was good to participate in that glorious worship. They were so familiar with it. The disciples took turns leading

worship with the rest at the house. Every evening meal included sharing the bread and wine with the words of Yeshua and His prayer. It was very strange. Somehow since they had seen Yeshua, His resurrected body, His glory outshone the Temple, the worship among themselves was deeper, powerful, than the Temple. When would they see Yeshua again? Would they see Him again?

Since more returned to Galilee, those at Nicodemus' and with Joanna came to Joseph's. It was good to be together. Nicodemus and Joanna were there most of the time as well. Strange week, what were they supposed to be doing? Most of the women had not brought their spinning and weaving, so they had not as much to do. They needed to make cloth for their families. Men talked. Children listened, played, asked questions. Questions the adults did not really have answers for. It was a strange week.

Seven days after their last supper with the Master they were all able to fit into Joseph's great room. They remembered and talked about that as they ate. In the mornings many went to the Temple for worship but the evenings they stayed together and the Master's disciples led the evening prayers. They were always fearful. Joseph and Nicodemus had taken great risk by opposing the Council. They no longer walked alone among the people. Their homes were kept locked and the door opened with caution..

The next day was very bad and in a strange way very good. Still no one felt like eating much. It was almost a fast. It was seven days after the Master's crucifixion. That part was bad, but He had been victorious over death. He was the passover lamb that brought salvation for all people. He had brought about a new covenant through His blood. No one ever expected any of that. It was hard to get used to.

They celebrated the seventh day of Passover¹⁹ with with special prayers and meals. This commemorates the day the Children of Israel reached the Red Sea and witnessed both the miraculous "Splitting of the Sea", the drowning of all the Egyptian chariots, horses and soldiers that pursued them, and the Passage of the Red Sea. They believed only the Pharaoh was spared to give testimony to the miracle.

The following morning was a week after the report of the tomb empty. All who had been there repeated their stories and they relived the wonder and amazement. They remembered and prayed for all who found it too hard to believe. They prayed for wisdom and understanding, that God would lead them according to His will. They prayed for all that had to return home to Galilee. That evening all gathered at Joseph of Aramathea's. Good food, wonderful fellowship, the conversation was filled with wondering and speculation. Why had God done what He had? When would they see Yeshua again?

The mood was festive. They were filled with joy, singing Psalms of rejoicing with cry of Hallelujahs and Hosannas. Someone shouted Kyrie eleison. It was Greek but they knew the meaning, and sounded fitting "Lord have mercy". Someone responded with Kyrie eleison and another added Christe eleison "Messiah have mercy". They shouted more and more rejoicing with praise.

Over one hundred people were sitting in circles. The Disciples were with their families, not as a separate group. Each circle had the bread and wine they needed. The Disciples did as Yeshua had done. After the meal was completed, the Master used the bread of the afikomen and third cup. The Disciples planned that night, John would have words of introduction, James would pray and they would all pray the prayer Yeshua taught. Andrew would say the words about the bread and they shared the bread in their circles. Nathaniel the words about the wine. Phillip was to have concluding words and prayer. This would be followed with the evening prayers.

¹⁹ pesach xxxxx

As many hoped and some prayed for, Yeshua appeared in their midst. As they had the week before, they forgot the evening prayers. Yeshua did not seem to object. Clophas and family came every Sabbath and stayed over the following day. So they were there the times Yeshua appeared. It meant the lose of a day and a half's wages, but with Symeon also working the quarry they got by. He visited James, Salome, Simon in the city, encouraging them to join Yeshua's followers. They had been wounded by their mother's death and the circumstances about Mary. Then their father and Mary were gone for years, nothing was the same when they returned. All the questions, accusations hurt and confused them. Since Clophas was their father's brother, he knew what was hidden, what their father knew. He did not reveal the hidden but his peace and confidence gave them peace and hope. They did love Mary, mother Mary. She, was, is wonderful. The others, Jose, Jude and Mary would soon be back for Shavuot. Salome and Simon did come over with their families to talk. James came a few times bringing other "pious ones"²⁰ with him. Their teachings had much in common with what Yeshua said.

The week continued as the week before. After Yeshua did not appear during the third observance of His resurrection, they were disappointed and wondered how often and when they would see Him again. Mary of Magdala was talking with the other women. "They tell us in the Temple the golden table of showbread is brought out. The Court of Israel and some in the middle court. get to see the face of God and hear the High Priest proclaim 'Behold God's love for you!' Now, sharing the bread and wine, each of us has the love of God, the body and blood of Yeshua personally." They Master promised He would meet them on the mountain in Galilee. The disciples went to tell the news to the people of Galilee and invite them to meet on the mount where Yeshua fed the five thousand.

They spent the week going through the towns and villages, especially to all they knew who had been healed and heard Yeshua. They were very disheartened by the cool reaction. Crucifixion was not acceptable, even hearing of Yeshua's appearances afterward did not help much. This was not the victory of the Messiah they wanted. They decided to go fishing as they used to. Their money was running low. They needed a diversion. Peter had been miserable ever since his betrayal. He would have left but had nowhere to go. They borrowed Zebedee's boat. Nothing! They were failures as fishers of fish just like they were failures as fishers of men. By morning they were done.

Someone called from shore. "Put the net on the other side." An enormous haul, 153 fish!²¹ Yeshua was waiting for them. Seeing Him again changed everything. He talked with Peter off on the side. They sold the fish. The next day was Sabbath. They did not feel like going to synagog. Since they had a minyan²² they held their own and rested. The following day was the first day of the fourth week after Yeshua's resurrection, the day they told everyone to meet. They planned what they would say and do. They would conclude with the sharing of the bread and wine and hoped, prayed, Yeshua would appear. Would anyone else come?

There was a crowd, nothing like the one when Yeshua feed the five thousand, maybe about five hundred. Still they were satisfied. The message was going out. They told their testimonies how Yeshua had appeared to them. They said He had repeatedly told them beforehand He would be crucified and rise on the third day, this was the plan, the will, of the Father. His death was the sacrifice that atoned for the sins of the whole world and

²⁰ <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Essenes>

²¹ 153 fish akterbte sites <http://shaliach.net/ac/12all/index.php?action=social&c=98dce83da57b0395e163467c9dae521b.133>

²² <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Synagogue>

ended the power of death. The bread was His Body broken for them and the wine was the blood of the New Covenant prophesied by Jeremiah.

Yeshua appeared and proclaimed. "All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age." Gone! Many rejoiced with shouts of Hallelujahs, Hosannas. A few thought they had been fooled. "Its not right He was supposed to take care of everything." "Now he expects us to do his work for him."

The people at Joseph's were happy to hear the reports. They were disappointed by the cool response, but understood. Nothing was like they expected. The Messiah did not come with the army of heaven and transform the world. He did promise He would. The weeks were changing them, toughening them, deepening them. Yeshua had talked with them about matters He knew about but they did not, such as meeting Satan in the desert. They talked together about what He had said to them. He had told the same stories with different wordings. They could not piece together the exact saying, event. It was the same as when He taught His prayer several ways. They recalled the Torah had different versions of the Commandments. Many other stories in the scriptures were told in various ways. The great rabbis were careful to repeat their teachings with the exact same wordings. Those disciples could learn exactly. Yeshua, the scriptures were not like that.

Yeshua talked and ate with them at various times. He invited them to meet Him on the top of the Mount of Olives. They looked over the city and marveled the glorious Temple would soon be destroyed. They watched as He rose into the sky and knew they would not see Him on earth again. In the Temple the Chief Priest looked out the Nicanor Gate to the top of the Mount before him and saw a flash of light.

As the disciples descended the Mount, they were talking. "I love to look at the Temple it is the most beautiful sight in the world."

"Somehow it all looks different "

"Everything has changed. The old way it is over. they don't know it."

Questions:

What was going on the day Jesus rose?

The Gospel accounts have great variations, what could lay behind that?

The followers of Jesus have been at Lazarus' home, why did they move to a different place?

Why was Thomas not with them?

What was it like when Jesus appeared? You may have a different concept. I have to have some kind of description. I told the story so some could say it was physiologically driven imagination. That does not mean He did not really appear.

The Gospels record the events of Jesus' life. They do not include the background information everyone knew at the time they were written. This is one of a series of stories that includes that background faithful to what is known about the history and culture. I hope this provokes-in a good way-the reader to think deeply about the Scriptural account. Go to my web site for more. <http://thesignofconcord.com> . These are in the section titled "King of Kings". There is also a section titled "King of Kings Supplements" with additional information.

If you do not think this reflects the culture and historic situation, how would you tell the story?

Many thanks to my patient wife Lynne for repeatedly proofreading.

This is meant for non technical readers. The footnotes are links to the documentation.