

free

ALTERED @ STATE



A Twelve Tribes Freepaper

Altered State

A baby is born and mom is so happy. The helpless little child cries and is comforted, falling asleep in the warmth of mother's arms. She looks at the small innocent life and dreams of who he will be. Will he be a doctor, a lawyer, a father, a success?

Growing up, he would be asked ... "Jimmy, what do you want to be when you grow up?" At first little Jimmy would stand bright-eyed, a little dazed by such a question. "What do I want to be? Hmmm..." This was a little bit much for his four-year-old soul to grasp. "A fireman" he decided confidently from age six to ten, it seemed... like an exciting thing to do... big trucks, hoses, saving people. Then it was a policeman. After that a paleontologist...14 hit and he changed his mind. The question he was asked so many times while growing up beckoned an answer a little deeper in his soul.

"Who am I?" screamed a voice inside him with a gnawing hollow insecurity - and other people's answers bombarded him from everywhere as he saw new and exciting options in the world around him, forcing him to take his stand. Sure, lots of career choices, but the kids in school seemed to have different plans, and the happy people on the billboards and on MTV seemed to have found a better way of life. As he slipped out of mommy's grasp, her question turned from, "What are you going to be?" to "What in the world do you think you are doing?"

Fast forward 16 years...

Calling again, Jimmy asks to get bailed out. Years of court fees and fines has wiped her bank account clean. "Sorry Jimmy, I just don't have the money this time." She hangs up the phone and cries. It still hurts after so many times. "How did my son become this way?" she asks herself. She recalls a time when she saw that childlike spark of hope fill his bright eyes, and is pained when now, his cold, beaten down glances meet hers as he nervously shifts his sight from her face to the floor.

What happened between that day when she held him in her arms dreaming about his future and now?

alter — v. a. cause to change; make different; cause a transformation b. to change or cause to change in character or composition, typically in a comparatively small but significant way. c. tailor for a better fit (clothing) or to conform to fashion

How do we end up in the places we do? Did we make it to this destination by chance, or did we make a choice to go the way we went and then end up where we did?

destination — journey's end, end of the line, stopping place, goal, purpose, target, end.

Where did we start? Was there a goal? And are we hitting the mark?

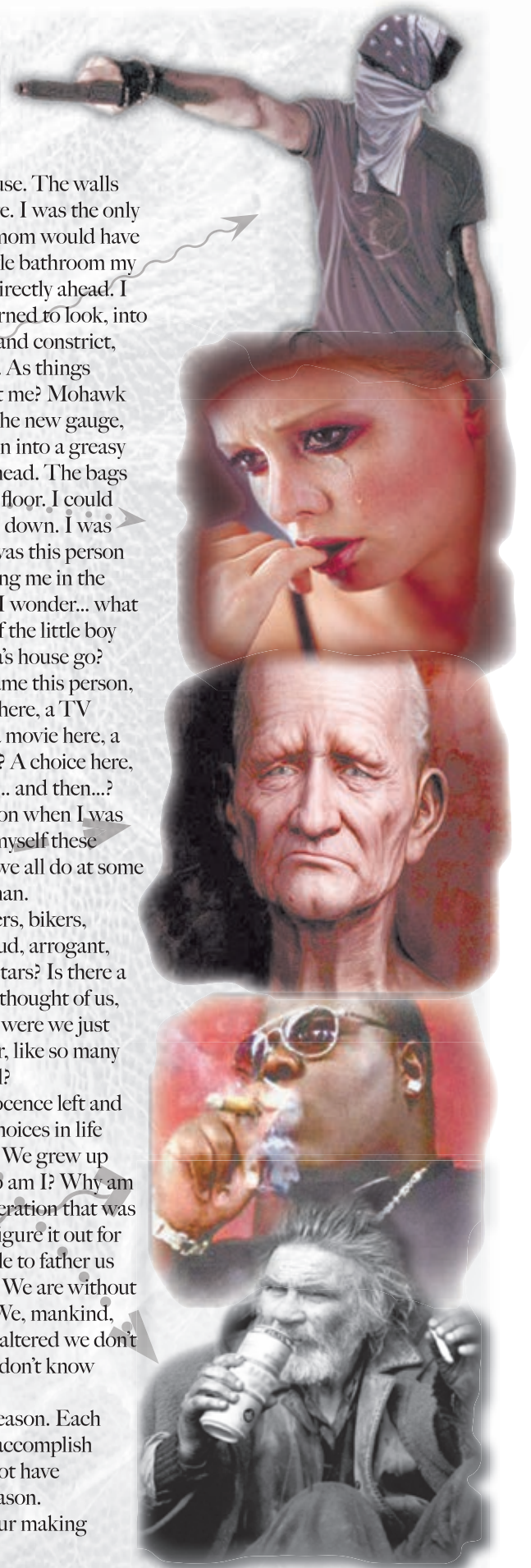
I walked down the stairs of my house. The walls were melting and flowing into nowhere. I was the only one home. It was better that way, my mom would have a fit if she saw me in this state. The little bathroom my father had built in the basement was directly ahead. I went in the room shut the door and turned to look, into the mirror. I watched my pupils swell and constrict, twitching, trying to adjust to the light. As things came into focus... there I was, or was it me? Mohawk pointed to the sky, lobes stretched to the new gauge, the shaved sides of my head a bit grown into a greasy shag, green braids hung from my forehead. The bags under my eyes seemed to droop to the floor. I could feel gravity pulling them down, down, down. I was frozen, looking at someone, but who was this person in the mirror? Who is this person staring me in the face? Slightly alarmed and frightened I wonder... what have I become? Where did the smile of the little boy who smiled in the pictures at grandma's house go? Wondering who I was and how I became this person, I started to trace my roots. A cartoon here, a TV show there, an ad here, a band there, a movie here, a billboard.... So who made me this way? A choice here, a decision there, slight turn over there... and then...? I had lost my way. Was this the intention when I was born? Is there intention? I had to ask myself these questions at a point in my life. I think we all do at some time or another, just part of being human.

Were we born to be doctors, lawyers, bikers, junkies, cowboys, burger flippers, proud, arrogant, humble or meek? Is it destined in the stars? Is there a Creator who actually deliberated and thought of us, who we are, and who we would be, or were we just spit out of the universal baby dispenser, like so many amoebas crawling out of the gene pool?

Today we are as Jimmy - with innocence left and no plan for our life but somehow the choices in life were never ending, if you can afford it. We grew up wondering, even subconsciously "Who am I? Why am I here? Why am I even alive?" In a generation that was raised with few fathers, we are left to figure it out for ourselves. Even fewer were actually able to father us by giving us the answers they lived by. We are without culture and a foundation to build on. We, mankind, as a race, have lost our way. We are so altered we don't know where we started and definitely don't know where we are going.

AND YET... we were born for a reason. Each one of us was thoughtfully created to accomplish something on this planet. We would not have written this if we had not found the reason.

There was intention and love in our making and birth. We were created to love. ♦





TO UNDERSTAND THE DESTRUCTION OF ANY SOCIETY, YOU MUST FIRST KNOW HOW TO COOK A FROG...

Humanity is being stewed... but the damage is gradual and hardly perceptible. Just like FROG STEW, the frog doesn't know he's gonna get cooked when he jumped in that pot of water, because it starts out nice and cool. But slowly and steadily the lethal process occurs. If he were thrown into boiling water, he'd jump right out, quickly aware of the deadly danger. But instead, as the temperature keeps rising, he is comfortably adapted to each new and changing degree until slowly he loses all consciousness, and before he even knows what's happening, it's too late, he's Frog Stew!

There is a mysterious force at work in society – it is called *leveling*. What is accepted in society today would have been deeply shocking just a few generations ago. Modern man is a product of years of media consumption, deceived into thinking

that he himself is living a full life. Every bit of his own passion and potential are cleverly drained from childhood, through schemes & devices ranging from television & video games to political talk shows & complex documentaries. In old age, he is left worthless as far as accomplishing anything real & concrete. A leveled man makes good frog stew and never makes waves as he dwells in lukewarm pots where his passions are re-channeled into empty pursuits. He is active in mental fantasy but passive in reality. This type of mind-set results in a society in which the masses are eventually leveled out. But while society is being masterfully herded towards a frightening reality of a brave new world, an ancient tribal movement has begun to be restored. Now must come a wake-up call to those drifting along to the modern propaganda

siren song of a corrupt, destructive, & increasingly twisted world.

This restoration of an ancient tribal movement stands as a beacon of hope to all those who can sense that something is desperately wrong. The movement is made of a people who are allied together in a covenant of love to stand up against these incredibly powerful dark forces. Ever hear the saying "divide and conquer"? There is only one way to stand – *together*. We are not calling for a rebellion or an uprising to overthrow the governments of this world order, but making a call to restore the tribal life that has been our Creator's original design, a life of caring and sharing together in unity. We are overcoming the enemy together. The enemy is **selfishness**. Fighting this fierce battle back-to-back, bonded together, is our seed of hope. 🌱

EMPTINESS...

EMPTY. LIKE A VACUUM THAT WON'T STAY THAT WAY — DRAWING IN SOMETHING ELSE. SO WHEN LIGHT IS TAKEN AWAY, DARKNESS FLOODS IN.

EMPTINESS LEADS TO POWERFUL INSATIABLE CRAVINGS. WE NEED TO BE FILLED WITH SOMETHING. WHEN WE FAIL TO BE FILLED WITH THE PURSUIT OF VIRTUE AND NOBILITY, SOMETHING ELSE HAS TO TAKE THAT PLACE. WE CAN HATE CONSUMERISM BUT FAIL TO SEE WHERE IT COMES FROM. ITS NOT THE FAULT OF THE MEGA-CORPORATIONS OR THEIR SLICK MARKETING TECHNIQUES. HEART HUNGER COMES FROM THE GAPING ABSENCE OF THE ESSENTIAL VALUES THAT MAKE UP LIFE. THE ANCIENT VALUES THAT SHOULD BE EXALTED HAVE BEEN UNDERMINED AND REPLACED WITH CHEAP COUNTERFEIT DISTRACTIONS.

PURPOSE IS LOST SO DISSIPATION FLOODS IN. DIGNITY IS LOST SO VANITY FLOODS IN. WHERE

WARMTH AND KINDNESS ARE ABSENT, PROMISCUITY AND SENSUALITY SEDUCE US, ONLY TO STRIP US OF WHAT WE HAD LEFT OF OUR TRUST AND SANITY. WITHOUT TRUE WISDOM, WE ARE LEFT WIDE OPEN TO BECOME HOSTS FOR USELESS TRIVIA, SHIFTING FADS, SPONGES FOR INFORMATION. AS WE FAIL TO FIGHT WITH VIGILANCE FOR JUSTICE, OUR LIVES BECOME ENGROSSED IN A MYRIAD OF PETTY PASTIMES TO COMBAT OUR TORMENTING BOREDOM. AND AS MERCY AND FORGIVENESS HAVE BEEN FORSAKEN, WE FIND A DISPOSABLE SOCIETY, WITH DISPOSABLE FRIENDSHIPS AND A LONG TRAIL OF CHEAP WORDS AND BROKEN PROMISES. SO HERE WE ARE — TIPSY AND DELIRIOUS, IN AN ALTERED STATE. HUMANITY IS SICK. WE NEED HEALING. WE NEED A REAL HEALER.

WE WHO WRITE THIS PAPER HAVE FOUND A REAL HOPE AND A LIFE THAT DOES NOT LEAVE US EMPTY.



WE FOUND A PLACE TO BE HEALED, A PLACE TO LEARN TO BE FILLED WITH LOVE AND VIRTUE, A PLACE TO BE CONSUMED WITH LOVING OTHERS AND A PLACE TO BE FORGIVEN. WE ARE FULFILLED. THIS PAPER IS AN INVITATION FOR YOU TO COME AND SEE IF YOU MIGHT FIND FULFILLMENT TOO. ✦

If man could see what he was meant to be, it would grieve his heart to see what he has become...

WISDOM PATIENCE COURAGE VIGILANCE FAITHFULNESS DISCRETION COMPASSION
VIRTUE LOYALTY PRUDENCE MERCY KINDNESS PROPRIETY EQUITY
CONFIDENCE INTEGRITY SELF-CONTROL DILIGENCE HONESTY SIMPLICITY

Man is God's highest thought, the central figure in His eternal purpose. He doesn't think of anything else but redeeming man to be what He created him to be. But for now creation is on hold until that time comes when man can be crowned with glory and majesty — once our sickness has been healed, once all our selfishness has been dealt with.



Yahshua* the Healer

From time to time, radical men and their radical thoughts have swept across the stage of history. When these men appear, they disturb the comfortable and self-satisfied among us. But there is one man who deserves our special recognition. His career was like the path of a comet — in both its briefness and intensity. Who was this man? He was everything His name describes. He still is. His name is Healer.

Though His years were short, His extraordinary life established a new race among the afflicted, broken-hearted, and strife-torn peoples of the earth. There has never been a light like the light that shone forth from this man. His words broke into the unexplored areas of the human heart, bringing men's motives out of their dark burrows and into plain view. Even those who followed Him found the ancient foundations of their lives quaking in devastation.

The words that He spoke had an amazing effect on people. When He spoke, some people totally abandoned their homes, families, jobs, and properties to follow Him from town to town, doing whatever He told them to do. Others heard it and turned their

* *Yahshua* is the Hebrew name of the Son of God. It is what His mother Miriam (Mary) called Him when He was born, as recorded in Matthew 1:21. The footnote for this verse in the NIV New Testament reads: "*Jesus is the Greek form of Joshua.*" In Hebrew, as in old English, there is no "J" sound, so the name is more accurately rendered *Yahshua*. It means "I am powerful to save," since it is constructed from *Yah*, the name of the Father (as in *Hallelujah*, meaning "Praise Yah"), which means "I AM," and *shua*, which means "power and authority to save." We call Him *Yahshua* because that is truly His name.

backs on Him, or called Him a devil, or plotted to kill Him.

What did this man talk about that caused such a stir? What was it

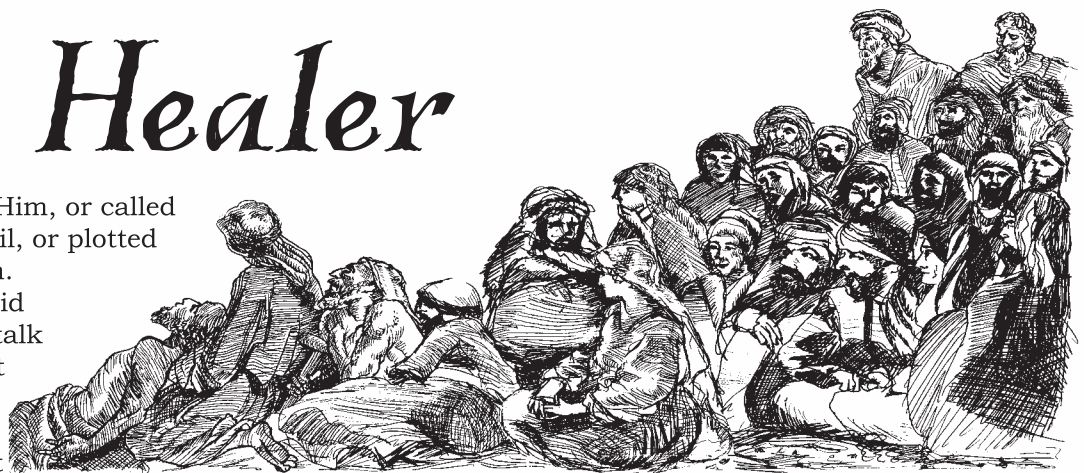
that polarized all of humanity, causing some to adore Him and others to grind their teeth at Him? It was something so wonderful that if you heard it, you could hardly believe it.

The good news He proclaimed was this:

Deny yourself. Turn away from your self-centered life. Let your old impulses and desires die inside of you. Follow Me in the way I am going and you will find yourself caring for others and having all your needs met.

Is it any wonder that the society of His day cried out against Him? Whatever else the deafness and blindness of His hearers might have missed, it's clear that they saw this: He was the seed of a whole new order of things. The greatest enemy to this man's message was the fossilized human heart. Yet, what this man accomplished was enduring. That's why His name is important. His name shines in all that He has accomplished. His name is Deliverer.

The same world that He came into has made Him the victim of a great campaign, a campaign to distort His true image. His shocking message and what it brings us all to has been intellectualized by a million hollow words. We've lost sight of Him in the dust of a stampede to enshrine Him and institutionalize Him. Although He poured out His life in the dusty, sun burnt villages of Judea, artists have insisted on presenting Him clean, combed and sleek, in spotless clothing, and with an expression that the average child would think strange and repelling.



These, among a million other impressions, have made Him unreal to so many of us. This distortion of His image has also distorted His name. If we view Him in an unreal way, we truly cannot know Him or be connected to Him. His name is Restorer.

The traditional groups that have a supposed devotion to His memory largely ignore the matter that was closest to His heart — the message of His kingdom, the call of deliverance from the decaying society in which we live.

He was the most passionate and determined man who ever lived. The blazing quality of His life was so pure that even death has bowed down before Him. His endurance and single-mindedness have established a beachhead in this hostile world. He accomplished the mission He was given to do. He is God's Anointed Son, sent by His Father to set all creation free.

To the complex reasoning of the resisting heart, He is a tyrant, demanding total obedience. But to the yielding heart, He is a King who offers total care. To take Him seriously is to enter upon a challenging and radical new path. Of those who find themselves stirred by His word, He said, "These are My sheep. They will hear My voice." He is the perfect Shepherd.

The life He established is unending, and one day it is going to fill the whole earth, and then the whole universe. Despite what we may have been told, we now know that His name is Salvation. This is the name He is known by among the people He is gathering. His name is true because it says what He is. His name is *Yahshua*. Does His name stir your heart? ♦

M A N I F E S T O

Have You Heard What's Going On?

Have you heard about the radical new movement that's going on? People of different backgrounds and races from all over the world are leaving everything behind to form tight-knit communities. The work is shared, the money is shared, and possessions are shared, all for the sake of the movement. In this environment there is healing. Lives that seemed damaged beyond repair are being restored in every aspect. This movement is a full-time life. It's not some fly-by-night organization. In fact, it's been building for almost 40 years, gaining momentum. It is a rich, new, emerging culture built on an ancient spiritual foundation.

The manifesto is this: God is real and is serious about making a radical change in our lives. But He needs devoted people who will abandon everything to follow His lead. We who write this paper have done just that. We are peaceful, yet powerfully united, but not without a struggle. Together we are working to undermine the evil spiritual attack on the soul of mankind

on this planet. Spiritual enemies such as selfishness and greed lead to conditions such as loneliness, fear, and ultimately death. The movement is aimed at reversing these effects and bringing great healing to people. Our Creator has the power to reach deep within our souls and make real changes, but not without our wholehearted participation in the movement He is starting.

The power to change comes from Yahshua,* the one called Jesus in the scriptures. To join the movement means following Him. It's life for life. He died and went into the agony of death for us. There He received the full wages our sins deserved. To follow Him means we must likewise give everything for Him. Not once or twice a week, but 24/7 for the rest of our life.

Yahshua didn't come to establish some milk-toast religion. He caused an earthquake that shook the status quo. Those who loved their own selfish pursuits more than the truth were threatened by Him. But those who were seeking the truth found the hope they

were looking for — a hope that did not disappoint them. This same hope is on the earth again today.

Humanity is currently being swept downstream. It's heading for the waterfall of no return. The moral foundations that support a good society are rapidly being destroyed. Most people seem strangely unaware of the consequences that result from such breakdowns. Mindlessly they follow along, mesmerized by the siren song of prosperity, ease, and pleasure. Don't be lulled to sleep! Don't be fooled by the politically correct propaganda that is flooding society. The destruction of the moral foundations in peoples' lives is destroying society, the earth, and God's very image in mankind. Something must be done.

We who write this paper have found the way out. If you dare to read it, be warned that this paper may cause deep thoughts that could change your life. Our addresses are on the inside back cover. Come and see for yourself what's going on! ♦



* See page 6 for an explanation of the name Yahshua

