

The DAY OF ATONEMENT is upon us, all who worship Yahuah Alahim and Yahusha haMashiach on their Kadosh (set-apart) New Moons, Lunar Sabbaths, and Feast Days according to the full moon as the start of His months!

HERE IS THE [CALENDAR LINK FOR THE SIXTH LUNAR MONTH.](#)



The following devotion for this sacred day comes from a German Rabbi in the 19th century. Consider it worth a read as it puts sin and our effect on others in perspective. (I was unable to control the paragraph width.)

[Prayer] for the Day of Atonement, by Rabbi Moritz Mayer (1866)

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Almighty God! My heart trembles beneath Thine examining and all-penetrating eye; for I feel how far I have remained behind the fulfillment of my duties, how often I have sinned within my heart against my better inclinations, against Thy holy Law; how often even mine actions were prompted by sinister and impure motives,—how much, alas! how much still remains for me to do, and which my conscience would often and seriously urge me to accomplish! But now, in this sacred place, and on this holiest of days, mine ear does more distinctly and powerfully hear the rustling and rushing of Thine ever-present majesty, the thick veil sinks from before mine eyes, and with astonishment do I behold the shadowyness, the vanity and emptiness of all my intentions and aspirations, of all my toils and labors. Thine endless grace has endowed me with a breath from Thy breath, with a spirit from Thy spirit,—an angel, whom Thou hast crowned with honor and glory, whom Thou hast vested with the power of ruling over all living beings as well as the human body, called unto Thy service but for a short while,—an angel, whom Thou hast given unto me for a guardian and watchman, continually to teach me Thy name and Thy will, and successfully to lead me towards the place which Thou hast prepared for me, to guide me into the Sanctuary shining with unspeakable luster, which Thy hand has established for an everlasting dwelling place, an abode of never ending beatitude unto all Thy worshippers. But sinfully reversing Thine all-wise ordination, I would bind that angel into the yoke of worldly, base desires,—made the ruler a slave, and the servant a ruler, aye! a tyrant! The gratification of my earthly wants and desires, the ingathering of harvests of dust and evanescence, and not instruction in Thy holy Law, nor the acquisition of holy, imperishable treasures, nor the knowledge of Thy name and will, nor pious meditation upon Thy Being and my destination beyond the grave, would I regard as the chief end of my labors, as the very object of life. I would hunt after earthly enjoyments with all the power of my soul,—to *them* I devoted all my thoughts, aspirations and actions, from the beginning of the year to the end thereof, by day and by night, when I laid me down and when I rose up. The hours which I dedicated unto Thee and Thy holy word, the moments during which my God-born

spirit remembered its exalted dignity and mission,—these moments—O shame and disgrace!—appeared to me *lost*, because they were offered unto Thee and not unto my idols; aye! I would even go so far in my blind aberration to regret the loss of these moments, and call myself foolish because I interrupted my folly but for a few moments.—And yet, what would I be without Thee, Thou Unsearchable One? Thine is all, all that I am and possess. Thine eye would watch over me even before my birth and to this day; Thy hand has directed my steps, has safely carried me through numberless dangers,—Thou hast never ceased to cheer and gladden me. How could I number the benefits of which every day, every hour of my life has been full, from my earliest childhood, even to this moment? And though Thou wouldst visit me with bitter sorrows and heavy cares, mine own shortsighted eye would after all discover that they contained a germ of salvation,—that lamentation would change into joy,—that the tears I wept were seeds from which bliss and pleasure sprang forth. But how did I thank Thee for Thy merciful guidance? Whenever Thou didst vouchsafe abundant blessings upon me,—whenever Thou didst fulfill even the most glowing and boldest wishes of my heart, I would not praise Thee, but *myself*; I would soon forget the pious vows which I had promised unto Thee in the hours of grief and trouble, and would glory in mine own wisdom, strength and energy; I would proclaim my own praise and not Thine; I would dedicate hymns and incense of triumph unto myself instead of offering them up unto Thee:—*I myself became my own god*.

But whenever it would please Thee to visit me with troubles, whether to try me or to chastize me, then indeed! I knew to remember Thee, not, however, to seek strength and refuge with Thee, the Rock in time of need, but to utter presumptuous complaints against Thine all-wise rule, to accuse heaven, and to exclaim with sinful lips: “My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed over from my God!”^[1] then I looked with an envious eye upon the happiness of the wicked, whose adornment is pride, and whose garment is iniquity, and who from their heights utter deceit and malice; then I deemed myself forsaken by Thee, who bring forth the heavenly hosts according to their number, call them all by their names, and suffer not one of them to be lost. And thus the very thing which should have been a prop and support for my strength became a snare for me.

And as I thus would be wrecked against my own destiny, so would I fall by the desires and inclinations which Thou hast implanted in my heart; all of them proceeded pure and spotless from Thy hand,—brilliant, clear flames, ever mingling upon the hearth of life to create light and warmth, joy and gladness. Even the desire for evil indwelling within me, is but destined to be conquered by the powerful sword of the holy, heaven-born Seraph within me, and to shine—as the tear of bitter but well understood fate—as a precious pearl in my crown of victory. But did I understand how to acquire this crown? Alas! no—I stumbled and was conquered, I would go after the desires of mine eyes, saying: I shall have peace as long as I shall follow, in my intoxication, the blind impulses of my heart; I would prefer the greedy draughts from the cup of pleasures that end in gall and wormwood and are like unto brilliantly coated decay, I would prefer them to the pleasure that growth out of close communion with Thee, out of well-preserved human dignity, out of enhanced self-regard and the sweet approbation of my own conscience. Thus I would give myself up unto impure meditations, and sinful desires, so that the flames intended to nourish, sustain and beautify life, turned into poisonous tongues, consuming it with greedy draughts. My folly would seek peace and freedom by casting off the salutary yoke which Thy Law has imposed upon me, and now my soul is like “a troubled sea whose waters cast up mire and dirt.”^[2]—Aye! even thus far would I often go in my frivolity, *that through and with Thy most-holy name I would wickedly violate the law of reverence to Thee.* Thy name, Unsearchable One! Thy name, whose honor and glory are proclaimed by the exulting choirs of thousands of voices in heaven, upon the earth, in the air and in the depths of the sea, and which no created being should venture to utter without the deepest awe and the most fervent reverence and adoration,—Thy name I bore in innumerable instances upon my lips as a shallow phrase, without sense and meaning; I would employ it as unto sport, for affirmations that did not proceed from my heart, or also in

connection with seriously meant pledges, but which I have never fulfilled; even sinful resolves of anger and passion, of revenge and covetousness, even curses and imprecations so hateful in Thy sight, aye! even the abominations of religious intolerance I sought to seal, to sanctify by the use of Thy holy name.

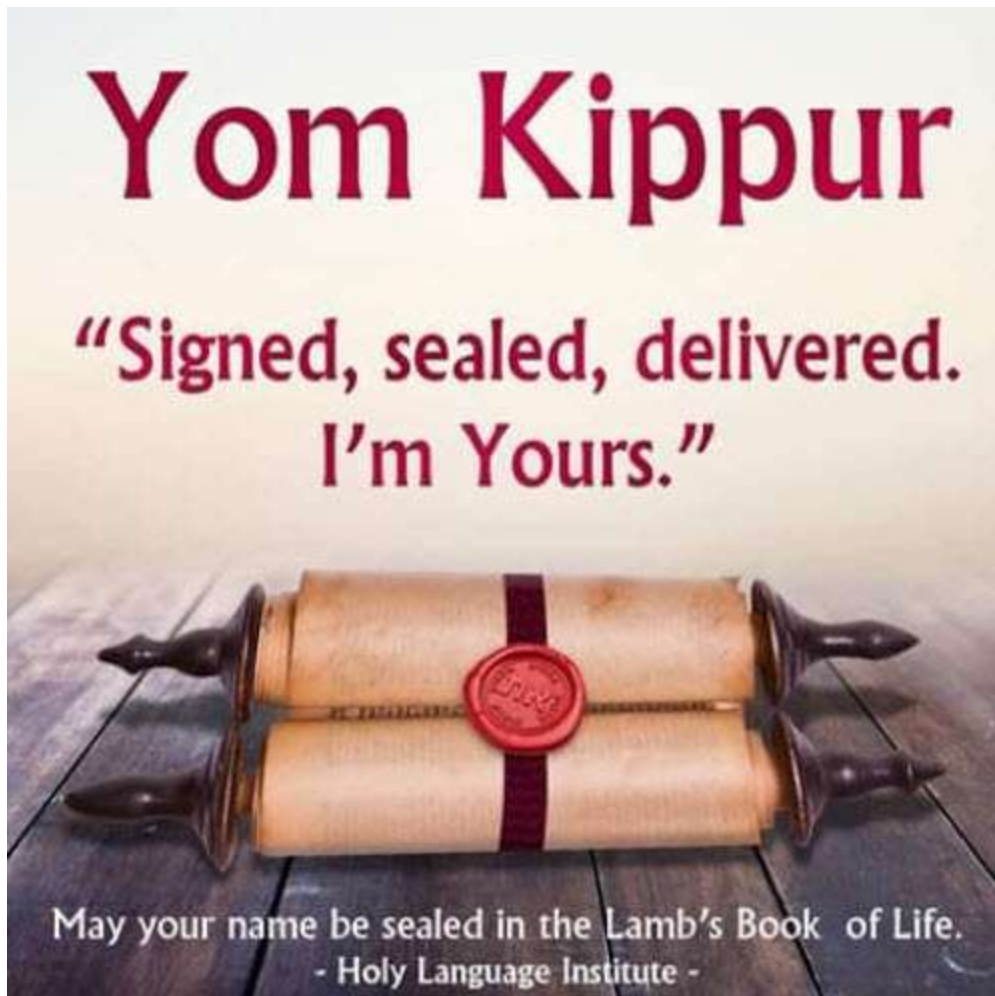
Also against my *fellow-men* I have greatly sinned, partly by heavy offences, partly at least by not fully performing my duties towards the dear persons united with me by the ties of near or distant relationship,—both towards such as are still among the living, and such that slumber in their graves. The sweet, self-sacrificing love of father and mother, that ever bore me within its heart and upon its arms, and guarded me ever as the apple of its eye—alas! I rewarded it with ingratitude, instead of that reverence which Thy holy Law enjoins upon me. My ingratitude, my indifference, my want of love, pressed tears from the eyes which had watched at my cradle through many nights,—wounded or ever broke the heart which never became weary of holding me entwined with all its fibers, and once set pleasant and brilliant hopes upon the budding child.—Nor would I bestow the proper measure of fidelity, love and care upon the dear, inseparable consort of life and destiny, whom Thou hast placed at my side to share with me in joy and sorrow, and unshaken perseverance, amidst all the changes and storms of my existence. I would not hesitate to wound, by word and deed, the heart so closely entwined with mine,—to violate, by indifference and carelessness, the obligations imposed upon me by the sacred state of wedlock, and I would not seldom be so selfish, as to receive the deeds of the most tender love and undivided attachment with a cold heart, with a gloomy eye, aye! with spiteful indignation.—And no less would I neglect the performance of my sacred duties towards the loved ones of my heart, towards my own children, these precious earthly treasures bestowed upon me by Thy grace. I have been wanting in the *right* care for their education and their future, I have not set them an example to serve them for a shining pattern, I have not

afforded them lessons and admonitions apt to make even the rugged path of this earthly life. Oh! I have not done all that was in my power to do to secure their earthly welfare, nor would I, at the same time, pay attention to the promotion of their spiritual and eternal well-being. I would be more pleased with their outward adornment than with their inner worth, with the fast vanishing morning hue in their countenances than the everlasting dawn of a pious soul, with their external, glittering garbs than a noble heart, a firm character, and an enlarged mind, I would be more zealous to educate them for the proud pomp of this world than for God and themselves. On the whole, I have neglected to set my house in order, thus to settle all my concerns, that I could depart hence with a tranquil conscience, were it even only in the face of my dearest and nearest.

And when I probe my conduct towards my fellow-men in general, towards the members of the one great family of God on earth, wherewith I may be connected by near or distant ties; when I consider how often haughty words from my lips struck, like deeply wounding arrows, timid and dejected hearts, how often my tongue poured out the deadening poison of slander against the innocent,—how often, when I was in ill humor, aye! even from sheer heartlessness, I drove away from my door the poor and hungry with their tears, or completely pressed their sinking heads to the dust by my humiliating treatment,—how often I threw the firebrand of discord between brother and brother, sister and sister, be it from thoughtlessness, or even from envy and vindictiveness;—when I reflect, lastly, how little I did to advance the salvation and honor of Israel, the prosperity and progress of my Congregation, the beauty and glory of this House of God, but, on the contrary, though one of the race commissioned to glorify the Divine Name, I would profane Thy name and that of Israel by wicked practices, by indifference towards our religious affairs, or through unmeaning, inanimate, hypocritical form and lip worship:—when I consider all these things, then, O God! nothing remains for me but to cast down mine

eyes and to hide my face before Thy holy throne, full of shame and repentance.

But no! nothing is hidden before Thee, whom the heavens, and the heaven of heavens cannot contain. But in the dust I will call unto Thee, O my God! and pray: Hide Thou not Thy countenance from me, let me not perish in my sin. I am in trouble—hear me! Draw nigh unto my soul and deliver it from its enemies! God, all-merciful, and gracious, long-suffering and abundant in goodness and truth; keeping mercy unto thousands, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin, forgive my sins, pardon mine iniquities, grant me atonement. *Amen.*



Kerrie's Korner

Update on my progress: Today has been my first good day. Later this week I will get my stitches out and new cast/splint. Will be starting physical Therapy for my hand soon. I will not be able to respond to emails with more than a word or two as I am typing with one hand.

I want to thank each of you for your prayers and words of encouragement, as this has been the most painful and difficult event of my life thus far. It has brought my whole world to a standstill. But all praise to YAHUAH AND YAHUSHA, today was a new day.

Let's continue to pray for and support in any way possible those affected by this most devastating hurricane Helene.



Here is an interesting video from a group that believe the Hebrews were black instead of Middle Eastern. Nonetheless it is quite well done. At the 8:45 mark is a very beautiful song that I highly recommend.

[The Day of Atonement \(Yom Kippur\) – Animated | Bonus Song - Covered by Your Love](#)

Consider rereading the article THE RESTORED PROPHETIC FEAST DAYS OF YAHUSHA THE MESSIAH to remember why we don't celebrate Day of Atonement on the 10th day of any month.

<https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/restored-prophetic-feast-days-yahusha-the-messiah/>

Song: [Because He Lives ~ Joshua Aaron \(at the Garden Tomb\)](#)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jWcR_ocNlks

Barak hashem YAHUSHA haMashiach! (*Bless the name of YAHUSHA the Messiah!*)

Kerrie French

www.TheCreatorsCalendar.com

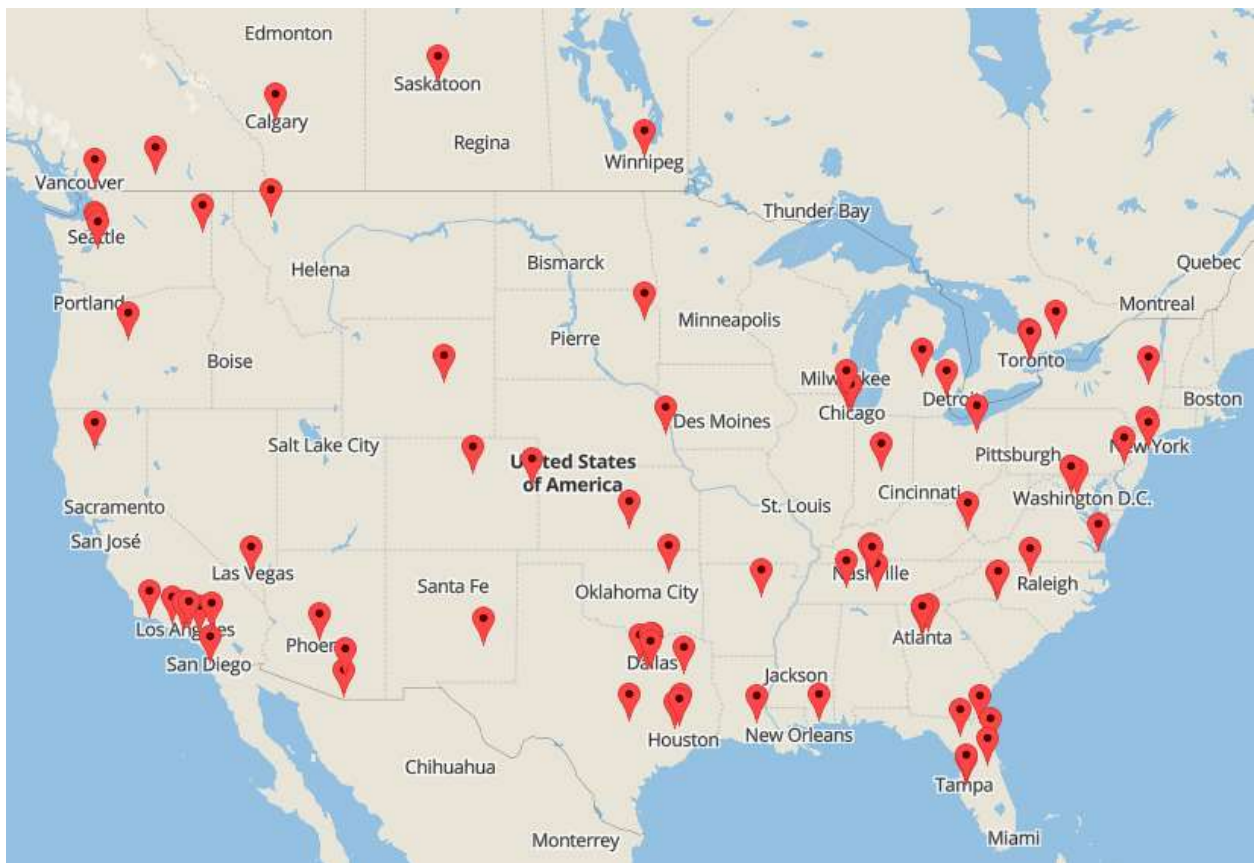
TheCreatorsCalendar29.5@gmail.com



Below is a world map of those visiting TheCreatorsCalendar.com website at this very moment in time. The purpose of showing you these is to encourage you and help you know that you are not alone. Many are waking up as the still, small voice speaks to each heart. Only those who “seek with all their heart” will find. (Jeremiah 29:13)



This is from the same moment in time, but it is just an enlarged image of the USA so you can see the details.



The chart below shows the top 20 most popular articles read at this very moment. To read any of these, simply go to www.TheCreatorsCalendar.com and type the article name in the search bar provided near the top left corner of this web page.

91	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/spring-2024-2025/ 
45	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/the-printable-creators-calendar-years/ 
18	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/treasury-of-evidence-the-full-moon-announces-lunar-months/ 
15	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/the-creators-calendar-portal/ 
13	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/announcing-official-paradigm-shift/ 
11	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/spring-2023-2024/ 
11	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/scripture-evidence-for-when-the-day-begins/ 
10	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/restored-prophetic-feast-days-yahusha-the-messiah/ 
9	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/three-days-three-nights/ 
8	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/sunrise-or-sunset-when-does-the-day-begin/ 
7	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/twelve-gates-are-twelve-full-new-moons-revelation-21-21/ 
7	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/start-of-the-year-rules/ 
7	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/no-debate-saturday-is-the-seventh-day/ 
7	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/constantinian-creed/ 
6	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/mounting-evidence-for-the-lunar-sabbath/ 
5	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/step-by-step-guide-for-locating-the-apparent-full-new-moon-day/
4	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/the-narcissists-seven-demonic-spirits/ 
4	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/the-mark-of-the-beast-or-the-seal-of-yahuah/ 
4	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/our-messiahs-true-prophetic-birthday/ 
4	https://www.thecreatorscalendar.com/menorah-gold-standard-of-time/ 

YOM KIPPUR

Day of Atonement
Repent and return

Act 3:19 "Repent therefore and turn back, for the blotting out of your sins, in order that times of refreshing might come from the presence of the Master

Heb 10:10 By that desire we have been set apart through the offering of the body of **יהושע** Messiah once for all.