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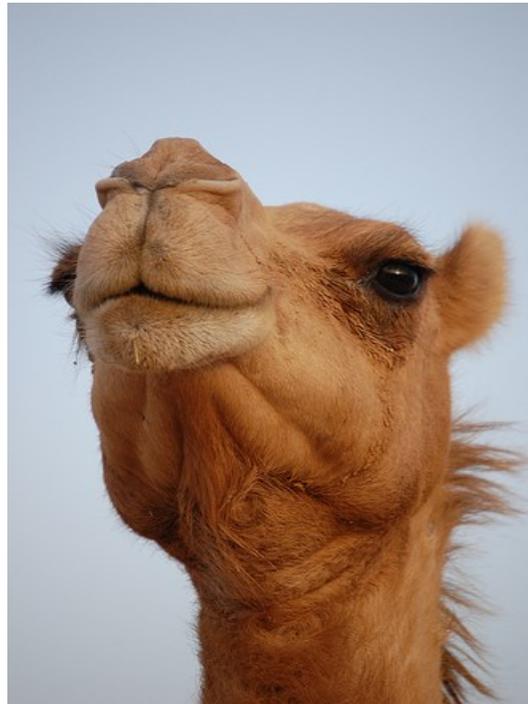


CONSIDER THE CAMEL

Moody Press has published a research article concerning the camel's characteristics which prove that it was engineered and created, rather than having evolved. We have taken this article and have embellished upon it to not only prove the same, but to show more of Yahweh's characteristics.

By Jerry Healan

If you ever doubted that God, Elohim, Yahweh exists, meet the very technical, highly engineered dromedary camel. Yahweh thought so much of me that He fashioned and named the third letter of the Hebrew alphabet after me. That letter is the *gimel*, which looks like this  in the more ancient Pictorial Hebrew, and like this  in the Paleo Hebrew. Originally, the *gimel* looked more like a leg and foot symbolizing activity, walking, running, etc. Later, the alphabet was changed from the Pictorial Hebrew to the Paleo Hebrew, which made it to look more like the head of a camel, which is held up high. As a matter of fact, the English word "camel" comes from the Hebrew word *gamal*, or *gamel*, which is their word for me. The Hebrew word for the third letter is *gimel* (גִּמְלֵךְ), and the Hebrew for camel is גִּמְלֵךְ. Do you see any difference? It's all the same isn't it? That is why the letter is likened to me, the camel.



tough a thorny cactus doesn't bother it. Because of his disobedience, the original man Adam and his descendants, who were made to till the earth, caused a curse to be brought upon the earth. Thorns and thistles were to be brought forth, which crowd out the earth's productivity. Man has to work hard, sweating profusely in order to keep those thorns and thistles from taking over his gardens, but I don't mind. I can eat those thorns because of the

toughness of my mouth. If evolution is true, I wonder why man hasn't re-engineered himself to be able to eat those thorns and thistles!

However, I do also love to chow down grass and other plants that grow here on the Arabian desert. I'm a dromedary camel, the one-hump kind That lives on hot deserts in the Middle East .

My hump, all eighty pounds of it, is filled with fat — my body fuel — not water as some people believe.

My Mighty Maker (Yahweh Who became Yahshua the Messiah [See John 1:1-18,

When I'm hungry, I'll eat almost anything—a leather bridle, a piece of rope, my master's tent, or a pair of shoes. My mouth is so



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Heb. 1:3, etc.]) gave it to me because He knew I wouldn't always be able to find food as I travel across the hot sands. When I don't find any chow, my body automatically takes fat from the hump, feeds my system, and keeps me going strong. This is my emergency food supply.

If I can't find any plants to munch, my body uses up my hump. When the hump gets smaller, it starts to tip to one side. But when I get to a nice oasis and begin to eat again, my hump soon builds back to normal.

I've been known to drink twenty-seven gallons of water in ten minutes. My Master Designer made me in such a fantastic way that in a matter of minutes all the water I've swallowed travels to the billions of microscopic cells that make up my flesh. This certainly proves that Rebekah was a very hard and diligent worker because when the servant of Abraham came to Mesopotamia looking for a bride for his son Isaac, and met her at the well, she gave him water to drink and then moved with haste to water the ten camels that were with him. Wow! That would be 270 gallons of water. Of course, we don't know how long it took her to satisfy the camel's thirst, but if her pitcher held five gallons of water, which would weigh about 40 pounds, or more, that means that she would have made fifty-four trips back and forth to water the camels. (See Genesis 24:10-22) We certainly can tell from this account that she wasn't lazy.

Naturally, the water I swallow first goes into my stomach. There thirsty blood vessels absorb and carry it to every part of my body. Scientists have tested my stomach and found it empty ten minutes after I've drunk twenty gallons.

In an eight hour day I can carry a four hundred pound load a hundred miles across a hot, dry desert

And not stop once for a drink or something to eat. That is a very heavy burden to bear, but even though I am strong and can carry so much so far, think about the burdens that Yahshua can bear when He said, "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. 29 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. 30 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light," Mt. 11:28-30. In fact, I've been known to go eight days without a drink, but then I look a wreck. I lose 227 pounds, my ribs show through my skin, And I look terribly skinny. But I feel great! I look thin because the billions of cells lose their water. They're no longer fat, they're flat.

Normally my blood contains 94 percent water, just like yours. But when I can't find any water to drink, the heat of the sun gradually robs a little water out of my blood. Scientists have found that my blood can lose up to 40 percent of its water, and I'm still healthy.

Doctors say human blood has to stay very close to 94 percent water. If you lose 5 percent of it, you can't see anymore; 10 percent, you can't hear and you go insane; 12 percent, your blood is as thick as molasses and your heart can't pump the thick stuff. It stops, and you're dead. But that's not true with me. Why? Scientists say my blood is different. My red cells are elongated. Yours are round. Maybe that's what makes the difference. This proves I'm designed for the desert, or the desert is designed for me. Did you ever hear of a design without a Designer?

If evolution is a fact, and there are humans who live in the desert with me, I wonder why they haven't re-engineered themselves with blood cells like mine so they could face the extremes of the desert like I can. After



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all, aren't humans the most intelligent creatures on this earth? Isn't it humans who dreamed up this theory of evolution? You don't think we camels worry about evolution do you? No, we just take life as it comes. We don't build schools, colleges, universities, etc. If man is so smart and capable, why can't he adapt his body to his environment through evolutionary change? That way he wouldn't have to have special clothing for the various environments that he lives in.

After I find a water hole, I'll drink for about ten minutes and my skinny body starts to change almost immediately. In that short time my body fills out nicely, I don't look skinny anymore, and I gain back the 227 pounds I lost. (Wouldn't that quick weight gain send chills through the hearts of the people associated with glamour from models, to movie stars, etc.!?)

Even though I lose a lot of water on the desert, my body conserves it too. Way in the beginning when my intelligent Engineer made me, He gave me a specially designed nose that saves water. When I exhale, I don't lose much. My nose traps that warm, moist air from my lungs and absorbs it in my nasal membranes. Tiny blood vessels in those membranes take that back into my blood. How's that for a recycling system? Pretty cool, isn't it? It works because my nose is cool. My cool nose changes that warm moisture in the air from my lungs into water. But how does my nose get cool? I breathe in hot dry desert air, and it goes through my wet nasal passages. This produces a cooling effect, and my nose stays as much as 18 degrees cooler than the rest of my body. Do you think we figured all of this out for ourselves? Remember, I didn't go to schools, colleges, and universities. I don't know the first thing about design and engineering, so how is it that all of these evolutionary dudes think that I am smart enough

to have made myself over eons of time?

I love to travel the beautiful sand dunes. It's really quite easy, because My Creator gave me specially engineered sand shoes for feet. My hooves are wide, and they get even wider when I step on them. Each foot has two long, bony toes with tough, leathery skin between my soles, which are a little like webbed feet. They won't let me sink into the soft, drifting sand. This is good, because often my master wants me to carry him one hundred miles across the desert in just one day. (I troop about ten miles per hour.)

Sometimes a big windstorm comes out of nowhere, bringing flying sand with it. My Master Designer put special muscles in my nostrils that close the openings, keeping sand out of my nose but still allowing me enough air to breathe.

My eyelashes arch down over my eyes like screens, keeping the sand and sun out but still letting me see clearly. If a grain of sand slips through and gets in my eye, the Creator took care of that too. He gave me an inner eyelid that automatically wipes the sand off my eyeball just like a windshield wiper. That reminds me; the Creator didn't give man that same characteristic even though many of them do live out here on the sand. But the Savior did say that man needs to take care where, and upon what he builds his house. If that house is built upon the rock (Yahweh), then it will stand the test of time. But if he builds it upon the sand, then when the storms or wind and rain come, then that house will fall. That is the difference between those who build their house of faith on Yahweh and Yahshua, Who are rocks, and upon the theory of evolution, which is sand. I think that the sand has gotten in the eyes of those people and they don't have the special windshield wiper like I do to remove it. Sand in the eye of a man



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causes many problems and keeps them from seeing clearly.

Some people think I'm conceited because I always walk around with my head held high and my nose in the air. But that's just because of the way I'm made. My eyebrows are so thick and bushy I have to hold my head high to peek out from underneath them. I'm glad I have them though. They shade my eyes from the bright sun. That is also why the letter *gimel* is associated with me. That letter pictures something that is held up, or lifted up.

The Hebrew word for Redeemer is *ga'al*. It is spelled thusly; $\aleph \aleph \aleph$. Remember that the Hebrew reads from right to left. The first letter is the now famous *gimel* (\aleph). The last two Hebrew letters are aleph (\aleph) and lamed (\aleph). Without the *gimel* they spell the primitive Hebrew word for El (God to most of the world), e.g. $\aleph \aleph$. Thus, the Hebrew word for Redeemer has to do with lifting up (\aleph) El ($\aleph \aleph$)!

El ($\aleph \aleph$), itself, has to do with the Chief Shepherd because the *aleph* (\aleph) in Pictorial Hebrew, since it is the first letter of that alphabet, just as "A" is the first letter of the English alphabet, represents that which is first in time, rank, authority, a head, leader, that which is CHIEF, etc. The *lamed* (\aleph) is the picture of a rod, primarily a shepherd's rod. It has to do with authority, etc. Therefore, the Hebrew word El ($\aleph \aleph$) has to do with the Mighty One, Chief Leader, the Head of Authority, or even the CHIEF SHEPHERD.

Didn't the Apostle Peter identify Yahshua as the Chief Shepherd? "The elders which are among you I exhort, who am also an elder, and a witness of the sufferings of the Messiah, and also a partaker of the glory that shall be revealed: 2 Feed the flock of Yahweh which is among you, taking the

oversight thereof, not by constraint, but willingly; not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind; 3 Neither as being sovereigns over Yahweh's heritage, but being ensamples to the flock. 4 And when the **chief Shepherd** shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away," 1 Pet. 5:1-4.

Didn't Yahshua say that He is the Shepherd of the sheep? "I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep," Jn. 10:11. Didn't He say that He had to be lifted up? "And I, **if I be lifted up** from the earth, will draw all men unto me," Jn. 12:32. "Then said Yahshua unto them, **When ye have lifted up the Son of man**, then shall ye know that I am he, and that I do nothing of myself; but as my Father hath taught me, I speak these things," Jn. 8:28. Didn't He come to redeem us? "But when the fulness of the time was come, Yahweh sent forth his Son, made of a woman, made under the law, **5 To redeem them that were under the law**, that we might receive the adoption of sons," Gal. 4:4-5. "For the grace of Yahweh that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, 12 Teaching us that, denying impiety and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and piously, in this present world; 13 Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great Elohim and our Saviour Yahshua the Messiah; 14 Who gave himself for us, **that he might redeem us from all iniquity**, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works," Tit. 2:11-14.

Desert people depend on me for many things. Not only am I their best form of transportation, but I'm also their grocery store. Mrs. Camel gives very rich milk that people make into butter and cheese. I shed my thick fur coat once a year, and that can be woven into cloth. A few young camels are used for beef, but I don't like to talk about that. If they would only study a little deeper into the



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Scriptures they would discover that they shouldn't be eating us.

For a long time we camels have been called the "ships of the desert" because of the way we sway from side to side when we trot. Some of our riders get seasick. I sway from side to side because of the way my legs work. Both legs on one side move forward at the same time, elevating that side. My "left, right left, right" motion makes my rider feel like he is in a rocking chair going sideways.

When I was six months old, special knee pads started to grow on my front legs. The intelligent Creator knew I had to have them. They help me lower my 1000 pounds to the ground. If I didn't have them, my knees would soon become sore and infected, and I could never lie down. I'd die of exhaustion.

By the way, I don't get thick knee pads because I fall on my knees. I fall on my knees because I already have these tough pads. Someone very great thought of me and knew I needed them. He designed them

into my genes.

It's real difficult for me to understand how some people say I evolved into what I now am. I'm a very technical, highly engineered dromedary camel. Things like me don't just happen. They're planned on a drawing board by Someone very brilliant, Someone very logical. That someone, of course, is Yahshua the Messiah. His, and the Father's intelligence are found in the whole creation of heaven and the earth.

John 1:1 says, "In the beginning was the Word. And the Word was with Elohim, and the Word was Elohim." All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made. The Word means "logical, intelligent One." It is too bad that the evolutionist unbelievers continue to strain out a gnat and swallow a camel. Hey, I don't like that saying either! They can't swallow me, but if they really looked into me closely they might discover the wonders of their Creator. Otherwise, they are choking themselves to death with their ridiculous belief.

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