TWELVETRIBES

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SUSTAINABLE LIVING?

Sustainable Living?

It's one of the most popular catch phrases these days. Many cognitive and conscientious people realize that unless we do our part to "save the planet" we're headed for an inevitable crisis. So, "Let's recycle," they say. "Let's install solar panels. Let's have a veggie patch. Let's get an electric car. Let's form

committees. We have to do something or else we're doomed to an ill-timed fate of our unsustainable life."

"Sustainable" — what a buzzword, but without much more substance to it than getting some eco-addition to your lifestyle choice. Is that it? Is there more to sustainable living? What is the real meaning of sustainable?

sus•tain [suh-steyn] verb (used with an object)

- 1) to support, hold, or bear up from below; bear the weight of, as a structure.
- 2) to bear (a burden, charge, etc.).
- 3) to undergo, experience, or suffer (injury, loss, etc.); endure without giving way or yielding.
- 4) to keep (a person, the mind, the spirits, etc.) from giving way, as under trial or affliction.
- 5) to keep up or keep going, as an action or process: as, to sustain a conversation.
- 6) to supply with food, drink, and other necessities of life.
- 7) to provide for (an institution or the like) by furnishing means or funds.
- 8) to support (a cause or the like) by aid or approval.
- 9) to uphold as valid, just, or correct, as a claim or the person making it: as, "The judge sustained the lawyer's objection."
- 10) to confirm or corroborate, as a statement: "Further investigation sustained my suspicions."

What does it mean, then, to sustain human culture? Yes, organic farming is important, yet because of the nature of our selfish human society, organic farming is becoming just as removed from you as the industrial-agricultural infrastructure that has replaced the family farm.

The system that supports our modern farming culture, sees to it that what you need is being produced a long way from where you live, without your involvement, in order that you can purchase what you want, when you want it, at the price you want to pay for it — only "certified organic" — whatever that means in the supermarket chains.

Yes, the pollution from burning fossil fuels is a terrible burden on the environment, and energy-efficient homes and cars are important. But, even hybrid electric cars merely support the dominant social paradigm of living our independent lives, getting us to work and back again, usually with just the driver. (Who can really make car-pooling work?)

Cleaning up emissions is great, but it's not touching the psyche of consumerism that fuels the demand for cars in the first place.

Yes, clean water is important, but complex ways of filtering the polluted water supply won't help us share when clean water is a rare and precious commodity.

Conservation, regeneration, appropriate technology, yes, yes, yes, all of these things are important, but are these the needs that we hope the system will take care of so that we can get on with our comfortable lives?

Part of our "comfort" is not having to take care of our neighbor as ourselves. We're all so well fed by an efficient supply of food coming to us at no personal cost — only a temporary monetary price — and, being cushioned by the "welfare system," we don't have to deal with any demands of human beings being in need. Our friendships can be over coffee and shared ideas, but how deep dare we go?

Industrial agriculture
is mass production based
on tonnages, technology,
trucks, monoculture,
on-selling of crops, one man
on a tractor, little human
labor, agri-business,
supermarkets a long way
from the person who will
eat it, and plenty of people
making a profit.

The reality is that sustainable living on Planet Earth can't go beyond sustainable relationships among her inhabitants.

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o let's go back to the definition:

Sustain: to support, to suffer, to bear, to endure, to provide for, to aid.

Do you desire friendships that resemble the kind of relationship that the word sustain epitomizes?

Do you want to be that kind of friend? Are you looking for friends that you can share the deep longings of your heart with, friends that will endure long past the "clock-out time" to see

someone else's burden come about?

Do you dream of passing your heart on to your children so that. long after you return to the soil, they could carry it on? Or are they just getting sucked into the "iPod generation" along with everyone else, tuning out people in favor of technology?

Being sustainable actually has very little to do with the eco-buzzwords of the era, but it has a lot more to do with a very un-buzzword from an era long ago — sin.

Sin is the ultimate in unsustainable action. Sin is defined in the Bible as knowing the right thing to do and not doing it. The most obvious outworking of sin is selfishness — being trapped in a world where you have to look out for your own needs first, at the expense of others.

In our life in community, we Lare learning to deal with the ancient problem of sin, recognizing the effects of selfishness in our own lives and overcoming it together. Having a good conscience, we



on Planet Earth can't go beyond sustainable relationships.

are able to live together and support each other. We have found the answer to the problem of sustainability.

Sustainable living begins with sustainable relationships, and we have come to follow the One who set the pattern of true sustainability — Yahshua, the Messiah. His life of suffering to bring about the burden in the heart of the Creator, that men would live as one, brought about the only truly sustainable life that the world has ever seen.

This life was actually lived out two thousand

All the believers were together and shared all things in common, and they began selling their possessions and property and were sharing them with all, as anyone had need. (Acts 2:44-45)

Now the multitude of those who believed were of one heart and one soul; neither did anyone say that any of the things he possessed was his own, but they had all things in common. Neither were there any poor among them... (Acts 4:32-35)

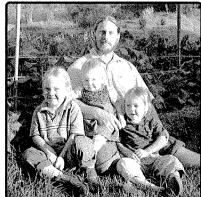
years ago, and was recorded in the Bible in the Book of Acts. This radical new life turned the known world upside down, but alas, the sad story that is recorded in the Bible, tells the tale of the

arch - enemy of such sustainabilty — selfishness — that crept into the first-century communities and destroyed the very fabric of their

emerging new culture.

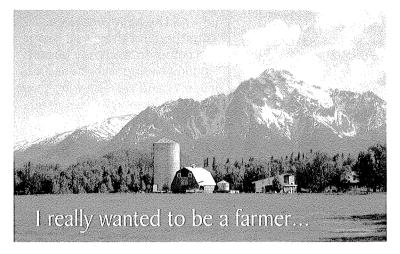
Thankfully, this was not the end of the story. Once again the fire of this life of love has been rekindled on the earth and once again the

community of those who believe share all things and the life of true sustainability is being lived out as a restored witness.



o, please come and see our Sustainable life, demonstrated before you on our organic farm. Our desire is to sustain our friendship unto the generations that follow after us!

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couldn't do it, though. The cost of the dream in my heart. land and the equipment meant I couldn't do it. I started work as a dream that my life could be all about craftsman and made my living that love and togetherness. I really tried to way, but the dream remained deep in make that one happen. But I couldn't my heart. Then finally, after many do that either. The more I tried to years, I actually managed to buy a little gather together with people, the more farm, just 15 acres, but it had a spring things ended up blowing apart. I left and fields, and some wooded areas on behind a trail of broken relationships a hillside. It was so pretty and I had so for 30 years. many plans for it, that I wanted to work on... but I was so alone. I had so heart was that I could have a pure many bills and other responsibilities to heart cleared of all regret and guilt and cover, that I didn't have time to actu- bitterness... that I could know that my ally farm it.

a cozy little café, with a nice fireplace continually eluded me. Those things I — a place for friends to gather and for didn't want to do and be, I continued the lonely to find shelter and make a to do and be. My heart was so divided. friend. A place where real food was I was my own worst enemy and someserved by real people and relationships how I could not be any different, no

hat's all I wanted to do, right from though I owned a building that would I when I was in high school. I be just perfect, it remained just a

Still deeper in my heart was a

The very deepest dream in my life was pleasing to my own heart and Another dream I had was to have to the One who made me. This also mattered. I couldn't do this either. Al- matter what my current mask was.

all the people I had hurt and who had vou are there, I don't know how much hurt me, all the things I had done or longer I can do this!" failed to do that I regretted... but the reality was that I carried the weight of neither had my Christianity. I was guilt, bitterness and regret.

house, two cars, school fees, insur- to live out what was in my heart? ance, TV, credit cards, assets, and a Then I met a simple people who relationship with someone who had a somehow had the power to live very different heart than mine. I made together as one and love and forgive pretty good money in my work, but I one another. They had given up all could not get out of it to even try to their stuff and their entire lives includdo what was really in my heart, ing everything that had a hold on their Trapped by success, I guess you could heart to follow the One who loved say. Once you have tons of bills, and them first, by loving one another, and have a job that pays the bills, you are not stopping! They did everything tostuck, pretty much. You know what I gether! mean?

ness of my life, even as it was chock- taking me to death and torment. I

I tried to leave my past behind... would lay awake and cry out, "God, if

My drugs hadn't set me free and trapped by the tyranny of self-life in a The only thing I had managed to selfish world. Who could untangle the sustain was a middle-class life with a Gordian knot? How could I find a way

They told me that Yahshua, the Fundamentally, I was alone, and I Messiah, was the only way out of my hated it. I would lay awake at night rotten, stinking life. They told me that sometimes, thinking about the empti- my life that I was holding onto was full of stuff and plans and assets and could put my old life in the trash and debts and superficial relationships. I have a completely new one. The new



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life would be Yahshua's wonderful life myself to loving and helping my of love and unity and purpose and to-friends, and all I need is provided getherness. They told me that He died through their love. and rose again from death to obtain forgiveness and a new life for me.

to incorporate Jesus into my life.

ah in the Communities of the Twelve Tribes.

children mostly did the same. Proper- be with us, for a day or forever! ties, business, plans and ambitions... left behind me.

I gave up everything... and gladly. So what did I receive in exchange? I received my heart's desire I have the clean conscience I longed for since I was a young child. I don't have to think about myself any longer. I don't have to take any thought for my own food, clothing, and shelter or for providing for my future. I simply give

I am one in heart and soul with the friends that I live with. We have all I had heard that before, and given up everything for the cause of thought I believed it for many years, love, to bring about the end of this but without ever gaining that new life, wicked age. We do everything togethincorporated into His Body on the er. We all gather morning and evening earth. I had remained alone because I each day to thank and praise our had kept my own sovereignty and tried Father and our Master Yahshua, the Son of God. We share our meals to-I received the persuasion, the gether with gladness and sincerity of faith, to give my entire life in the world heart. And we work together to care up in exchange for this new life! I was for the land of our farm. This farm is immersed into the death of Yahshua in as pretty as the one I had before, with the waters of baptism, crying out for a creek and beds of vegetables, and forgiveness, a new, clean conscience friends to be with. And we have a cozy and an entirely new life. I rose from café and bakery. My friends run it and the waters and by the power of the make the wonderful bread and lovely Spirit of love I was incorporated into food. I don't have to do it all, but I am the abundant life of the Body of Messi- part of it. I am needed and I am loved.

You can be part of it, too, because you are needed. There is a place I left my old life, the life I hated, where you can leave your old life bebehind. My partner thought I was hind and find an entirely new life! If crazy to do this and left me behind. your heart is stirred by this, do what is My friends and relatives and grown on your heart and respond! Come and





see can see that the world is dying.

saving the Planet. We knew children would you get your money back? were the future. So we came up with a superhero called Supacycla.

We went around schools with a classroom and throughout the play- and four young children to maintain. grounds and canteens, etc.

their permaculture gardens.

We went to festivals and he of making money and being in debt. dressed in a green Lycra suit, running "worm power" and so on.

food and had alternative, original mu-sire to own land, grow food, be rich,

just knew that I wanted to live in sic. In our circle of friends we would Lommunity, that somehow the an-often talk about living in community, swer to the world's problems was that finding a piece of land with likewe live together, garden together, own minded people. It never got further land together, build houses together, than talking. The first and major conrun businesses together, educate our cern seemed to be who was going to children together. Anyone with eyes to put the money in, and if someone had none, or another had more to put in, My partner and I were really into was it fair, and if you wanted out how

Co our lives were so full on and Crazy. We had a demolition busiwaste audit and a way that they could ness, a recycling business where we reduce, recycle and reuse by providing sold materials gathered from our defour color-coded bins to put in every molition, a café, a superhero figure

Before having children, I always We supplied worm farms and then imagined I would home-school them they could use the worm compost in and keep them out of the system. But here I was, stuck in the downward spiral

To be able to run all the busiaround getting into people's faces nesses, we put our children in day care about "Reduce, reuse, recycle" and when each of them reached one year old. How could we impart to our chil-That's not all we were doing. At dren our passion for the environment one stage we had a café called "Har- when we were not even there for mony House," where we sold healthy them? We were consumed by our de-

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be famous, be connected, be accepted. be "someone," but al around our children was "plastic fantastic." It is everywhere. Concepts were being swept into their young minds from TV. movies, Internet, music, billboards, school, magazines, video games, and the peer pressure to fit in and conform.

I had always thought of myself as that when he would turn 12 or 14. I a nonconformist, but looking back I would lose him through my own negsee that I was always conforming to lect and through him conforming to fit something. If you don't conform, in, no matter what my beliefs were. you're just lonely and sad, sitting atop some mountain breathing air.

trust, we ended up making decisions how they worked. that hurt people, especially our own children by not being there for them.

Our lease for the café came to an end. "That's one less thing," I thought, "That will free me up and I'll Show." totally be with my children." Somehow, though, instead of doing that, I the Easter Show and I didn't' want to got more into saving the planet. I start now. The thought of the crowds, really had no idea of what being a the showbags, and the rides did nothmother was. It was much easier to hide ing for me. But, he said, "We'll check behind being busy, putting them into out the produce halls, the pavilions daycare, sending them to school, while and animals. The older boys are on a "saving the planet."

time, was headed toward hanging out us for rides or showbags." at the skate/bike park, surfing at the beach and experimenting in all the

While I was busy saving the planet, my children were having concepts swept into their minds from TV, movies, the Internet, video games, public school, and peer pressure to conform.

I asked an artist friend to draw a vision board for me, listing the things I Life was so crazy for us. We were wanted in my life. The things drawn in this vortex we couldn't get out of. were mostly for my children. I had a Acting on one new idea after another, thought of visiting an alternative comnot having anyone we could really munity to see what they were like and

> ne Sunday morning, when we woke up, out of the blue, my partner said, "Let's go to the Easter

In 41 years, I had never been to sleepover and we only have the little My oldest son, who was 8 at the ones. They won't put any pressure on

Alright, just once in a lifetime.

At the end of the day, we were things that go with that culture. I knew running from cover to cover to keep

out of the rain and we ran towards a large building beautifully lit up, made wind-up doll had come to a stop. I from recycled building materials. We realized that it would be no use to set stopped in for a coffee before heading home. The man behind the counter greeted my partner by name. They had ship in my life. met two years before, talking about recycled timber. His name was Nath- ways have the same friends. At 28, 1 aniel, and we all ended up talking for thought the same, but with a new set about two hours. What we didn't real- of friends. At the 38, it was yet anothize was that behind the café was a er. Somehow at 41, I didn't have any community everything together — actually kept on disposing of them, or they me. everything I'd dreamed that such a life I truly was part of the disposable, would be. When we left, we had much throw-away generation that I despise. to think about.

visit for a weekend. "Be sure and stay with us. Don't stay in a bed and break- conscience that kept me from being fast. We have a place for you." I was able to communicate with people and so intrigued and enthusiastic about to have meaningful, heart-felt relationgoing. I wanted to check out how ships that I so longed for. these people could actually live together. We'd learned that this com- the Yahshua they followed was very munity had started about 20 years ago. He said they were part of Twelve wary of. The good news of his forgive-Tribes throughout the world.

I loved the sound of it all: Tribes, sustainable living, organic gardening, gatherings with singing and dancing, morning and night...

The only thing that put me off was thing, I invite you to come and see. God and religion. I was thinking, "If only it wasn't to do with religion." I decided I would go, just to see how they did it and get some ideas so that we could set up our own community.

Two weeks later we headed down to Picton and stepped into another world. We couldn't help but visit many times after that. As we experienced this brand new culture, we could see in contrast how futile our existence was.

For me, it was like finally the up my own community — it would just disintegrate like every other relation-

At 18, I had thought I would allife, people sharing friends from those earlier times. I just

Nathaniel had said to come and The more I came, the more I heard, the more I realized it was my filthy

> I was thankful when I realized that different from the lesus I'd always been ness actually bore fruit in their lives, no longer separate and alienated, but maintaining true friendship in community. I found what I was looking for, and if you're looking for the same



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IS THERE AN ETERNAL

There is a much greater picture in regard to sustainability than we could ever imagine. That is why we have written this paper. If you would dare to cast aside every preconceived idea that you might have already adopted as "your truth," then perhaps we might be able to give you something that will radically change your life...

Do you dare to journey beyond the box?

There are so many ideas and concepts we can have. All these ways of thinking shape our character. They fashion us and direct many decisions that we make during our life. Many ways of thinking we take for granted. We have formed many opinions based on our reactions to things that we have seen, touched and tasted. To speak about the Creator might bring up many issues for you. It certainly did for me!

When it came down to it, I thought, "Well, I haven't found any answers to the myriad of questions that plague my mind so maybe I had better 'go to the top,' so to speak."

That is when I found answers. I was so glad to finally be able to be set free from all my "truths" and be able to open my mind and heart to receive the genuine truth.

What is truth?

You have been created in the image of our Creator. You have been given a spirit that is eternal. Eternal means unending. Our Creator obviously intended something more for your life than living your days seeking out a mere existence and then dying. Why would he give you an eternal spirit behind your eyeballs if life had no greater, eternal purpose? Well, that is putting things pretty plainly, all distractions and attractions aside.

S o how come there is death? Try as hard as we might to preserve our life here on this earth eventually all good things come to an end, right? Even the very concept of death is something to consider — even though we might want to avoid it, especially when we're having such a great time. (I wonder why having a great time always leaves me feeling so darn lousy afterward?)

My grandfather would offer his advice on the subject. "What does he know?" I would arrogantly think, "Life was different back then." Each new generation thinks they have all the answers.

PURPOSE FOR MAN?

The cycle of life, as we know it, isn't how life was originally created to be. The loving Creator who made everyone never intended that your life would ever have to come to an end. If you have ever felt the pain of being separated from someone you love, you have probably wondered, "Why? Why does it feel so wrong?" That is because it is!

Living in this present day and age, we realize that we seek many devices to help us to sustain our comfortable way of life. Many things we consider as necessity. Whether it be *iPhones*, or *iPods*, television, etc, etc. So all these necessities sustain us — or do they? Will they keep you from having to face death when your journey comes to an end?

How can we try to sustain a world that by its very nature isn't sustainable.

Selfishness isn't sustainable. No matter how you try and dress it up, this selfish way of life that we have adopted closes our minds and our hearts off from the real things in life that matter.

Like rats running around the treadmill, the reality is that if you try to live your "life" separate from the Source of all life, then you can't really have life. If you cut a flower from its source of life, you can preserve its beauty for a time in an artificial environment (i.e., in a vase) but eventually it withers and dies.

If your head is spinning and your heart is aching, then get off the treadmill, my friend!

You don't have to try to sustain your life of futility alone any more.

Come and be a part of bringing a truly

sustainable life to this earth. A life that goes beyond what you could have ever imagined but deep down always hoped you would find.

We will be so happy to tell you in person. Face to face and heart to heart, those with a genuine yearning to find a sustainable life know that that what they really need to find is love.



Yaqarah

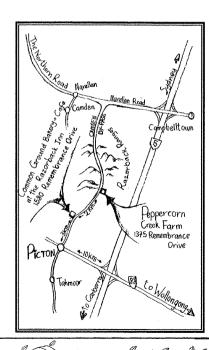
Just one and a half hours southwest of Sydney, you'll find our community on a 45-acre farm in the Razorback Range, where a beautiful creek winds through, with peppercorn trees overhanging the water's edge... hence the name: Peppercorn Creek Farm.

By saying "community", we do not mean a loose association of individuals in a common location, nor a multiple-occupancy or land co-op, but rather an extended family of married couples, single people, and children, sharing a common social, spiritual and economic goal. That goal is to create a life of care and growth for the common good. We love working together to make this life increase and have gladly embraced the hard work it often entails.

Though we work hard with many building projects, mostly we want to build up and encourage one another. That is our greatest

project. We work hard to maintain our love and lovalty towards one another, and we are grateful for the One who created us and who makes this life possible. When we live open, honest lives, we ensure that peace is in our midst, and in this setting, genuine love abounds.

We gather twice a day, early in the morning and in the evening where we play music, dance, sing and speak what is within our hearts. Afterwards, we share our meals together, and enjoy the fellowship that we have been given.



We have many children, so our life is busy with caring for them and bringing them alongside us in what we are doing. They love being involved in what we

> do and being a part of building up our life. They know they're necessary.

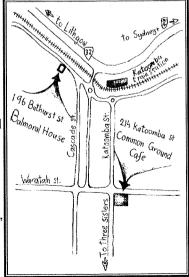
If you were to take a walk around our farm, you will see us in the organic vegetable gardens that we are learning to care for, mowing the lawns, or in the busy kitchen producing wholesome food. We also welcome WWOOFers to join us and lend a helping hand while travelling here in Australia. People of many nationalities live in our community, so you may find your language spoken here. We look forward to hosting anyone wishing to learn with us and enjoy the reward of "growing" -organically, physically and spiritually.

Our bakery and café nearby at the Razorback Inn (c.1849) is also a hive of activity, where all can participate and share together in our common life as we serve our customers. We bake a full range of organic sourdough breads, organic gluten-free bread, as well as Pizza in the wood-fired oven, three nights a week. All our food is made from scratch: steaming hot sandwiches, the soup of the day, a good Australian meat pie, desserts, and salads from the lettuces grown at the farm.

Also, if you are visiting scenic Katoomba in the Blue Mountains, we have a Yellow Deli in Katoomba Street, at the bottom of the hill. Its unique wooden décor and wholesome food have made it a favourite place for locals and tourists alike. But, more than that, we welcome you to our home on Bathurst Road, the historic guest house called Balmoral House (c.1876).

Please call, send us an e-mail or iust drop in. We are very glad to share our life with you for a brief visit or a longer stay. Our home is always open to anyone who desires to see the life we live. It's the

reason we are here!





Vista, California



Sus, France



Sydney, Australia

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British Isles

to honor

AUSTRALIA

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Community in Lancaster, 12 High Street, Lancaster, NH 03584 2 (603) 788-4376 Oak Hill Plantation, P.O. Box 32, 7871 SR 81, Oak Hill, NY 12460 to (518) 239-8148 Common Sense Farm, 41 N. Union Street, Cambridge, NY 12816 & (518) 677-5880 Community in Onconta, 81 Chestnut Street, Onconta, NY 13820 @ (607) 267-4062

Community in Hillsboro (Washington, DC area) 15255 Ashbury Church Rd, Hillsboro, VA 20132 17 (540) 668-7123

Community in Asheville, 9 Lora Lanc, Asheville, NC 28803 & (828) 274-8747 Community in Chattanooga, 316 N. Seminole Drive, Chattanooga, TN 37411 at (423) 698-6591 Community in Pulaski, 219 S. Third Street, Pulaski, TN 38478 tr (931) 363-8586 Community in Savannah, 223 E. Gwinnett St, Savannah, GA 31401 ☎ (912) 232-1165

Community on the Lake of the Ozarks, 1130 Lay Ave, Warsaw, MO 65355 & (660) 438-4481 Stepping Stone Farm, Rt. 2, Box 55, Weaubleau, MO 65774 tr (417) 428-3251 Community in Manitou Springs, 41 Lincoln Ave, Manitou Springs, CO 80829 22 (719) 573-1907

Community in Vista, 2683 Footbill Drive, Vista, CA 92084 pr (760) 295-3852 Morning Star Ranch, 12458 Keys Creek Rd, Valley Center, CA 92082 ☎ (760) 742-8953

CANADA (1-888-893-5838)

Community in Winnipeg, 89 East Gate, Winnipeg, Manitoba R3C2C2, Canada & (204) 786-8787 Mount Sentinel Farm, 2915 Highway 3a, South Slocan, (Nelson), British Columbia V1L4E2, Canada 😿 (250) 352-0325

Community in Courtenay, 596 Fifth Street, Courtenay, British Columbia V9N1K3, Canada 12 (250) 897-1111

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Stentwood Farm, Dunkeswell, Honiton, Deyon EX14 4RW, England & (44) 1823-681155

Comunidad de San Schastián, Pasco de Ulia 375, 20013 San Schastián, Spaint & (34) 943-32-79-83

Communanté de Sus, 11, route du Haut Béarn, 64190 Sus/Navarrenx, France 🟗 (33) 5-59-66-14-28

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Cafés & Stores

Common Ground Café 2243 Dorchester Avenue Lower Mills, MA 02124 (617) 298-1020 Gafé

Common Ground Café 420 Main Street Hyannis, MA 02601 (508) 778-8390

Common Sense Wholesome Food Market 53 Main Street Plymouth, MA 02360 (508) 732-0427

Oak Hill Kitchen 7771 State Route 81 Oak Hill, NY 12460 (518) 239-4240

The Mate Factor Café 143 East State Street Ithaca, NY 14850 (607) 256-2056

The Yellow Deli 45 Waratah St Katoomba NSW 2780 Australia (02) 4782 9744

Common Ground Café 10 East Main Street Cambridge, NY 12816 (518) 677-2360

The Back Home Again Café & Hostel with Maté Factor 23 Center Street Rutland, VT 05701 (802) 775-9800

Simon the Tanner Outfitters & Common Ground Cafe 55 Main Street Lancaster, NH 3584 (603) 788-4379 Outlithers (603)788-4729 Cafe

The Common Ground Cafe and Bakery at the Razorback Inn 1580 Remembrance Drive Picton NSW 2571 Australia (02)4677 0600

Common Ground Cafe 100 W Hwy 54 Wcaubleau, MO 65774 (417) 428-0248

Common Ground Bakery 801 Egmont St. Brunswick, GA 31520 (912) 264-5116

Common Ground Café 79 Sherbrook Street Winnipeg, MB R3C2B2, (204) 453-5156

Maté Factor — Preserved Seed Teahouse 202 Vernon Street Nelson, BC V1L4E2, Canada (250) 352-0325

Little Flock Café Balcón de Europa 5 B Nerja, Malaga, Spain 34-952-52-70-54 Sentido Común General Etxague no. 6 20013 San Sebastian, Spain 34-943-43-31-03 Centra

Prinz & Bettler (a Common Ground Café) Reimlinger Straße 9 86720 Nördlingen, Germany (49) 9081-275-0440

Café Chão Comum Rodovia do Café BR 376 KM 297 86828-000 Mauá da Serra Paraná, Brazil