

KING ARTHUR'S NIGHTS! -- CHAPTER 9: -BECKY'S NIGHTS!

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COVER BY EMMA ARTIST

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"KING ARTHUR'S NIGHTS!" -- Chapter 9. April 6, 1975 DFO NO. 507
--"BECKY'S NIGHTS!" --By Arthur Newlove.

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1. WHAT A PAIN IN THE NECK I WAS!
Well, it was coming up to my birthday and I had found myself another girl with whom I went out dancing only. Dear Becky had phoned twice already but I had almost forgotten all about her. I think I even insulted her once by forgetting her name and calling her "Debby"--Ha! Nevertheless, she said she had something for me from Maria for my birthday, so I ventured 'round there to see her.

2. DEAR BECKY INVITED ME INSIDE
and we had a cup of coffee and sat talking for a couple of hours. She had an envelope for me from Maria which had a beautiful love letter,

little notes and a typed letter with an ink sketch of a ram on a mountain.

3. THE LETTER WAS CALLED "THE RAM", and as far as I knew the picture had come from a magazine, but when I read it Becky said they got it from a friend for me. The letter was an observation of my nature and the tendencies of Aries people, and I couldn't believe how accurate it was!--Ha!--My first "MO Letter"!

4. IT WAS ME TO A "T"! What a birthday present! I was very flattered! I was a proud Aries then, and it really fed my ego.--Ha! How times change and natures modify! Thank God! I did not know then just

what these letters were. Maria had read a different version to me previously.

5. WELL, THE OUTCOME OF THAT VISIT was that I asked Becky if I could take her out for dinner one night, to which she said, Yes, but I had to wait for a week before she could manage it! I could not wait! Back in harness I thought, here we go!

6. BECKY WAS OLDER THAN MARIA and seemed very intelligent and kind and was really good looking. She had reddish-brown hair combed down hanging over her shoulders and gorgeous slim ankles! Ankles and teeth were my weakness in a woman, ha! Strange fellow, you say, but it's true! She was what I had had in mind, strangely enough, for years.

7. SHE WAS MY IDEAL WOMAN, I had found out from Maria previously that Becky had two children but was separated from her husband. I had told my family and friends, after disastrous relationships with younger girls or girls who were older than myself and equally selfish, that I was looking for a divorcee or a widow with a couple of kids who would really appreciate me!

8. POOR ME! But that is how I really felt. I felt that with any other kind I would be too jealous. I was extremely jealous over my women to the point of insanity, and figured that a woman with a family would really appreciate me and not mess around with other men. I really was a mess! I was so insecure. If I found my girl friends even talking with other men I used to go crazy with jealousy!

9. I WAS A TYPICAL "MALE CHAUVINIST PIG", yet in my heart I really believed in equality of the sexes as far as status goes. I think I was so insecure and so hurt from previous affairs which had ended abruptly, that I just wanted to make sure that I always had something to offer to a woman who was

dependent on me. Makes you think, eh?

10. I REALLY WAS IN A STATE! No wonder why my eyes did not have the depth or warmth they should have had. My insecurity found an anchor in my work and business, one of the reasons I think that had made me spend so much time there. I often wondered what effect my subconscious had on my actions.

11. WELL, BECKY WAS JUST WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR. She was bright, had a sense of humour, and she needed it with me!--Ha!--And she was interested in me. Wow! I knew this was the one! Something inside me told me this was the one. You know, as I look back now I believe the Lord had brought Becky to the point in her life where I met her, and that I had been led there unknowing to me to meet her and fall in love with her.

12. SHE WAS A VERY WORLDLY GIRL who knew the ropes pretty well, but had a beautiful, genuine naiveté about some things. She was just my cup-of-tea! Well, we went out. I spent a long time sprucing myself up and went to her house to pick her up. She met me at the door! Wow!

13. SHE LOOKED BEAUTIFUL! The heart of her beauty was and is her eyes. Her eyes made love to me as I stood in the doorway waiting as she put on her coat. I thought it very strange that she did not have her children with her when I went around and that she lived in that big house by herself, but then I knew very little about her.

14. WE WENT TO THE RESTAURANT that I had wanted to take David and Maria to, the vegetarian place in the City, and she, right through the evening, skillfully countered all my searching questions with niceties and excuses, never once telling me anything about anything except her personal life, about her family in California and her trip to Europe many years previously.

15. I REALLY MUST HAVE SEEMED NO-SEY and rude and relentlessly inquisitive, but we had a really enjoyable evening. We walked around after our meal and drove to the Park to look at the lake in the moonlight. It was a beautiful evening and the Lake looked beautiful! We walked for a while and then linked arms and walked slowly beneath the trees around the lakes, our lazy chatter smothered in my head by the thumping of my heart.

16. WOMEN REALLY EXCITE ME! Just to be near women excites me. Becky was very feminine, she smelled really good and looked good too. She had a certain freeness about her nature. She always smiled when I looked at her. I wanted to kiss her, but I couldn't pluck up the courage.

17. WE STOOD AND WATCHED the ducks and swans as they glided effortlessly across the water into the deep shadows of the trees and out into the moonlight again. Oh....I was so happy! I wondered for a moment how long this one would last....

18. I ALWAYS SEEMED TO MESS THINGS UP, or when I got the feeling a relationship was getting too close, I used to use my work and increasing hours at work to excuse me from dates. I really was mixed up and unhappy deep-down...But right now I was whole-heartedly into this affair and wondering what would come of it.

19. WE WALKED ON and back to the car, my tin idol, which we had left some way away. The evening was drawing on and we drove home to Becky's house after having a really good evening. Oh, how I liked her! She was a real beauty both in looks and spirit! She was so warm and friendly.

20. WE STOPPED OUTSIDE THE LITTLE HOUSE and I turned off the engine and we started chatting. I had asked her on the way back if she would like to come to my place but she had declined, so we were outside her

place. We chatted and I soon gave in to my animal instincts and leaned over and kissed her lightly on the mouth thanking her for a wonderful evening. I could feel her lips were soft and loving, so we kissed some more.

21. DRIVING TO MY FLAT later that evening she was really concerned about the house and whether she should have left it or not, but she came anyway. I proudly showed her my little pad and offered her a drink. I seem to remember she had a small sherry. I did not drink myself very much, mainly because alcohol made my head mizzy and half pint of beer made me feel really dizzy. Ha! We sat down and chatted and kissed and spent a most wonderful night in each other's arms. She was so beautiful!

22. THESE TWO AMERICAN GIRLS BOTH HAD SOMETHING that only one other bed-mate in my experience had had, and she had been a lot older than me. They were loving and kind and thoughtful and gentle, and, and... words failed me. I was so incredibly happy! I rose at 6 a.m. and made breakfast and we sat in bed as we ate, chatting to each other.

23. OH, IT WAS BEAUTIFUL! The morning sun made her hair glisten like copper and gold and her eyes twinkled like sparkling diamonds! You may think reading this that I am over-dramatising, but I am not. I was so happy! We left at 7 a.m. and I drove her home, despite her protests and insistent requests to call a taxi for her to save me the journey. She was so sweet. I dropped her at her house and left for work wishing then I could crawl back into bed, this time to get some shut-eye.--Ha!

24. I WENT THROUGH MY DAILY ROUTINE with a glitter in my eye, an obvious sign, at least to my brother who knew me really well and worked with me, that I had had a good night. Ha! I could not and did not

want to hide my feelings, I was so happy!

25. I PHONED HER THAT NIGHT and arranged to meet her again. I could not wait! This time we went for a Sunday trip into the country. Wow! How I prepared for it! I fixed up a big picnic and kept it a secret to surprise her. We went to a small town and walked around that beautiful old town hand in hand and feeling like two starry-eyed teenagers!

26. MY EYES TURNED GREEN as her smile was answered by many boys and men who really saw in her just what I had seen and fallen for. I surprised her with the picnic and we sat on a grassy hillside overlooking the lovely countryside picnicking on our way home. What bliss! It was heavenly! Ha! If only I'd known how true that was!

27. WE DATED REGULARLY and she started talking about her philosophy for life and why she was happy. This was really strange to me, because if she was so God-fearing how come she slept with me and went out with me when she was married? But I didn't complain or argue. I was having a good time.--Ha!

28. I WONDERED WHY she never would go out with me on Saturdays and she said that she helped at a youth organisation disco and club in the City on Saturdays. This really got me thinking how I would like to help with that sort of thing and do something with my life, so I asked her if she would take me along. All this time she had never spoken about her life or David and Maria, but I had met her children when it was Gabriel's fourth birthday and we had had a real good time.

29. WELL, I WENT WITH HER TO THIS YOUTH CLUB DISCO...it was really different from any place I'd been to before. I had never been to a disco in my life before, for a start, so I did not know what to expect, but this was not at all what I had in mind that even a disco would be like. We

went through the door and were greeted by yet another beautiful American girl collecting door money. Then into the disco.

30. I REALLY ENJOYED THE DANCING and the music. I could not understand why people kept crawling up to Becky and giving her a kiss on the cheek. Then I saw lots of people kissing and hugging each other, including men!!! Most strange, I thought. Just what are these people? I thought Becky was doing this job just as a Saturday help-out as a break from her main job of housework for David and Maria.

31. THE DISCO had a couple of breaks in the music for live band music with singers and a play called "The Phoenix", most of which I got, but a lot of it escaped me. It was a very enjoyable evening, and on the way out Becky showed me some pamphlets at a little desk.

32. SHE GAVE ME A LEAFLET CALLED "DON QUIXOTE" with a poem written through countless verses, and on the front cover was the name "Moses David"!...I stared in amazement and then studied the poem: It was the same technique and rhyming that David had put into a religious paraphrase of a poem I'd written for them earlier. Whew!....

33. MOSES DAVID!...DAVID!... THE WHOLE THING FITTED! Wow, I thought, so that's what he writes! Then I looked at the pamphlets on the display board and every one had different pictures on the front with that same name on them...Moses David!...."Copyrighted by the Children of God". Children of God? I had never heard of them.

34. I SAID TO BECKY, "MOSES DAVID! IS THIS MARIA'S DAVID?" She just smiled. I said, "Are you in the Children of God?" She still smiled. I could see a lot more clearly now the whole picture. Wow! Moses David! He said he had had moderate success with his writings and had had some published, and he said he wrote on

all sorts of things, Ha! What a crafty old fox!

35. SO MOSES DAVID WAS WITH THE CHILDREN OF GOD! Wow! I asked Becky what it was all about, and she said, "Why don't we go home and talk about it." So we went home and I bombarded her with questions about Moses David. Was this the same man that I knew? This time she just nodded yes, still smiling.

36. WHO WERE THE CHILDREN OF GOD? --I asked. I had never heard of them. So when we got home she told me all--well, most of what I wanted to know. As we sat on the couch in my flat she told me all her beliefs and about her love of God, and you know she was so serious that I felt the same way!

37. DAVID HAD GOT ME TO ADMIT in a way that I did believe in God. Maria had told me much the same about the love of God, but it had never really registered before, mainly because they had gone away so quickly. So Becky and I talked and talked. It was a very different evening. I had been prepared a long time previously it seemed for this and accepted it with an open mind.

38. I STILL HAVE THAT FIRST-EVER "MO-LETTER", as I found they were called by everyone in the group. The next week we went to the disco again and I got some more MO-Letters and read them. One was, "Are You A Sight-Seer or A Seer-Sighter?" We had a good time dancing and then went home again. This time I persuaded Becky, after she made some phone calls, to stay for the week-end. Wow!

39. WHAT A TIME THAT WAS! It was the first Sunday I had had off work for months and months! We went to a park and had a ball. We romped in the grassy woodlands and ate ice-cream. The sun was shining and I was in heaven! Whoops--not quite, but ready. We had a really good time close to nature. The more time I spent with her, the more I

became attached to her.

40. SHE WAS A DREAM! We had been meeting during the week, and because I could not see her when I wanted to, I started to get jealous and I told her so. So she made me promise to learn a Scripture and ask the Lord to help me by quoting it and claiming it. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in thee." (Isa 26:3.) She explained the verse and it made sense. We were but humans, she said, but if we kept our eyes on the Lord and trusted Him, we would not have this sort of trouble like jealousy, etc.

41. WELL, THE NEXT WEEK we went to the disco. There were a lot of visitors from their work in Paris, and I met Faithy, Martha and at last Becky's husband Miguel! I mentioned to Becky earlier that evening on the way up to the City that I felt I was going to meet her husband that night. It was a really strange confirmation when we did, because Becky herself did not know they were coming over. These Paris people seemed really dynamic and professional, but they didn't seem to put over a message apart from when Faithy and Martha sang! What a night! I also met Becky's son Gabriel, who was the image of his father.

42. THAT WEEK IT WAS GABRIEL'S BIRTHDAY, and I went 'round to the house on Friday to the party they were having for him with his little sister Sharon whom I had met the previous Sunday in the Park where it appeared the Children of God did a skit or street play on the grass every Sunday. I'm afraid a lot of the meaning was lost to me, but I imagine that was the American humour. Ha! Ha!

43. I REALLY LOVED CHILDREN, as I myself was one of six children and I knew how to handle them, and these children were really beautiful and intelligent. The next Sun-

day Becky invited me to a Sunday night meeting in the City where the visitors from the Park and all the members of the region got together and prayed, I thought, but wow! Was I surprised!

44. I HAD HEARD OF JOSHUA from Becky and I heard that he was going to be there and he was!! He had the crowd in his hand. He read a MO-Letter called "Que Sera Sera!" which I did not really latch onto immediately, but it had the crowd in suspense and listening carefully. It was very well written and I could see that David knew what he was up to. These people seemed to hang on every word as it came from Josh's lips.

45. WHEN IT WAS OVER EVERYBODY STARTED SHOUTING and making strange noises waving their hands in the air. It was really frightening! I could not take it. I just shut my eyes and hoped it would finish quickly. People started quoting Scriptures while everybody still had their eyes closed, and then the noises started again. I could see Becky in front of me doing the same thing. I wondered how well I really knew her. She seemed so different here. I felt so lonely I almost ran away.

46. I HAD DISCOVERED THAT THESE PEOPLE LIVED IN COLONIES and Becky lived in a Colony with the older members of the group, and I knew Joshua lived in the same house with her. So this was Joshua! He certainly was powerful. He made me feel very insignificant and nothing. All eyes were on him. I was so jealous!

47. ON THE WAY HOME I WAS REALLY MEAN TO BECKY. She was not going to stay that night and I asked her why? Was she sleeping with someone else tonight? Did all the men in her Colony share her, I asked? She was really upset. I was really upset. I was still shaking from the

effect the meeting had on me. It had really shaken me up. I did not know what was in my head.

48. I TOLD BECKY I didn't want her to come that night, but she insisted that I invite her, as I was so upset. I went into the flat, forgetting all my manners and jumped into bed and covered my head with the sheets. She jumped in with me and I told her to go away--I didn't want a whore in my bed! Ugh! I hate to think back now, but it's true. I was a real bastard with her! She started crying and I was crying already.

49. AFTER ABOUT 15 MINUTES she started to tell me how the Lord loved me and how I could feel that love just by praying with her. I didn't believe her but I co-operated. I squeezed my eyes really tight and started to pray after her asking the Lord to come into my heart through Jesus Christ our Saviour and to help me to get rid of this jealousy etc.

50. JUST THEN I HAD TWO REALLY CLEAR VISIONS in my mind. One was a long tunnel with a flat bottom but it seemed like doughnuts one behind the other a long long way and the light from the far end was really bright yellow just like the daylight from inside a cave...I had never had a vision like that before. We dozed off.

51. THE NEXT MORNING I awoke and distinctly remember another vision: It was a steel armour gauntlet-gloved hand pointing skyward, buried just below the elbow in a dried and cracked hollow like an enormous dried out water hole. The forefinger was pointing into the blue sky with the sun shining off the leaves of armour on the arm. I remember it so well. I couldn't wait to tell Becky and she was so excited. We talked and ate breakfast. It was five weeks from our first date.