

# KING ARTHUR'S NIGHTS! - CHAPTER 21:

# KING ARTHUR'S KNIGHT!

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## -THE BIRTH OF A BABY!

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COVER BY EMMA ARTIST  
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"KING ARTHUR'S NIGHTS!"--Chapter 21: Feb-March, 1975 DFO NO. 519  
--"KING ARTHUR'S KNIGHT!"--The Birth of a Baby!  
--By Rebecca and Arthur Newlove & Maria David.

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Dearest David and Maria, Feb. 3, 1975

Greetings to you both! How we love and need you! We pray daily for you that you are strong in health and that all is well with you.

2. I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE WE WILL BE HAVING THE BABY IN THE NEXT WEEK OR SO! It is different every time you have a child and it sure is a new experience this time as well. It was really exciting to receive those new Letters all ready to go! Thank You Jesus! Both "The Dancer" and "The City of Buried Treasure" are really inspiring Letters!

3. ARTHUR AND I READ "THE DANCER" together and he immediately scrutinized the front cover, discovering someone he knew about. It was really a thrill for him and he really could feel for the girl, as he had gone through much of the same thing. It was a really touching Letter, so personal, showing how much God is

concerned about each person. Arthur was so thankful that God had showed such an intimate concern through you for himself. What a miracle! He immediately felt concern for her and how she is doing now. We really loved the Letter!

4. ALSO THE "CITY OF BURIED TREASURE" WAS REALLY BEAUTIFUL! I just now finished reading it and I just had to write to you. I love you so much, and I felt sad because I hadn't been faithful to communicate more and to tell you how much I do love you and how much your Letters keep us going. You have always encouraged me so much with your words and love, and I have failed in so many ways to be more of a help and encouragement to you. In the Letter it said, "I'm stuck here all by myself, but the Lord is with me, and He'll see me through. You can get your hand in and I can hold your

hand. That's what keeps me going-- your little hand of encouragement."

5. GOD BLESS MARIA, SHE'S SO FAITHFUL! I want to be an encouragement to you too in any way I can. Thank you so much for all the "gold" you have given us! We are so rich, we have so much to give others! Thank you so much for all you have given us! Please don't stop! We need you and the words that God gives you! I LOVE YOU!!  
--Your Bec XXXXXXX!

(From Arthur:) February 4, 1975  
Dearest David and Maria, God bless you both so very much! I really love you and pray that you are both well.

6. WOW! WOW! WOW!.....YOU GOTTA BABEEEEEEEE! Wow! How exciting! Becky and I were so thrilled to hear the news! Becky switched on the machine to check calls upstairs and almost tumbled down the stairs she was so excited and eager to tell me the news! How really happy I am for you both--for us all!

7. ANOTHER KINGLET FOR THE LORD! WOW! How on earth did you pack away a bundle weighing 7.7 pounds, Maria? Must be the 8th wonder of the world! I am so happy for you! How fulfilled and complete you must feel now! God bless you! I got out your photo from my treasure wallet and looked at you and kissed you and the memories came flooding back to me to the point of overwhelming me.

8. MY GOD! I'M SO HAPPY! I'm here in the office writing this at the desk as my temporary secretary, Becky, types away at a taping report to Puerto Rico and I just cannot believe how happy I am! I say to Becky that if the increase in my happiness keeps escalating as it now is then in 12 months from now I won't be able to take it. Ha, ha!

9. HAPPINESS IS KNOWING THE LORD! Jesus, thank You! PTL! Woweeeeeeee! I'm really high in the Spirit today!

Bec and I are getting so close together Josh even said we started to look alike! Damn cheek!--Ha!-- Never!  
She is so sweet, a real rare treat, I love her so and let her know, It seems to show, she sorta glows And grows and grows until next week she's gonna pop  
And then for sure she's gonna stop! She'll three mums be and me a pop!  
Woweee! What an education I'm getting in life!

10. JETHRO LAST NIGHT KICKED EVERYBODY'S BACKSIDE in his own inimitable style back down to Earth at the Sunday night District Meeting, and this building is really zooming today with people enlivened and reawakened in the basics of the Revolution. The reasons for which I joined, but sometimes get masked behind the comforts and changes in thinking, brought about by a better standard of living and other comforts. Thank You Lord! Jeth is a hard man to please, but he's a real tower of strength and a constant inspiration.--Your brother, huh Maria? Ha! Ha! My brother! Ha! Wow! How did you two crafty beautiful people witness without giving it all away!--Years of experience, eh? Ha!

11. WE JUST READ "THE DANCER" yesterday at home and it made me really thankful that I was helped so faithfully to the love of God by all of you and given the same chance as poor Lesley. I guess it was Lesley, judging by the sketch and the description. Do you know I never once spoke to her because I was too proud to be shown up by a good dancer to be a poor dancer! What stinking pride, eh? I must find out what happened to her and let you know.

12. WELL, WILD WIND IS AT LAST GETTING SOMEWHERE! The taping advisory is out and the labels and tapes made, so that is now rolling. It really is inspiring to see the Lord

working through us and getting it together. When I think of the vision for these products which you shared with me last May and June it is so satisfying to see them actually materialise. PTL!--And this is just the start!!!

13. BECKY IS REALLY BLOOMING and is about to pop at any minute. She is a real blessing helping out in the correspondence with Wild Wind, but I feel she should be taking things a lot easier. (Bec: I'm really doing great!!) Ruth English is really a blessing and is so sweet-natured and really strong spiritually. The Lord really showed Bec the right girl to help her. PTL! She is so sweet and helpful and really intelligent and a good companion for Becky. God bless you all there! We really love you all!!! I feel so close to you both.

14. THANK YOU FOR DELIVERING ME, YOUR BIG BABY!!! HA!

#### MIDWIVES

They didn't look like midwives,  
He was a kind old gent,  
She was a free, sweet honey  
But on my saving bent.  
They tended me with loving,  
Looked after me with care,  
And with the Love of Jesus  
Delivered me to share  
The love the Lord showed to them,  
'Bout which I didn't know  
Until my rebirth came out  
And a witness 'gan to grow,  
From baby into toddler,  
From toddler into child,  
And now a Child of God I burn  
Free as the Wind so Wild!

Thank You Jesus! I love you both so much!!! We all love you so much. God bless you all three and keep you safe and healthy!--Love, Arthur.

(From Maria:) February 9, 1975  
Dearest Beck, God bless you, dear Becky! We love you so much!

15. IT'S YOUR LITTLE HAND OF ENCOURAGEMENT THROUGH THE HOLE THAT

KEEPS DAVID GOING, TOO! You've done so much!--How could you possibly do more? This letter I'd address to Arthur too, but it's mostly business and not exactly deserving of his attention, except he might be interested to hear us say we love him and will never stop!

16. DAVID SAYS ARTHUR SHOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT BEING SENT TO THE FRONT LINES--HE'S ALREADY THERE! And we wouldn't care if he never made another mug or did another thing, if he'll only keep on taking such good care of you and loving you! Of course, "Arffur", we do like the mugs and are waiting eagerly for your story, and love your poems!-- It's such a thrill for us when we get one!

17. WE REALLY DIDN'T LOOK LIKE MIDWIVES?--But your most important job, and the one we'll always love you the most for, is taking care of Becky! You might be entertaining an angel unawares, except that I think you know she really is--don't you, Arthur?--Love, Maria.

(From Arthur:) February 16, 1975  
Dearest David and Maria, God bless you and keep you as ever! We really love you, and Becky and myself miss you greatly.

18. BECKY AND I ARE PRAYING FOR A BABY ON THE 18TH, YOUR BIRTHDAY, and we know if it's the Lord's will it will be. I am really excited!-- A child! A baby! A new life! A God-given miracle! How the Lord trusts us with His offspring and how unworthy we are to deserve it! My life this past nine months has been nothing but one miracle after another!

19. IT REALLY AMAZES ME HOW I HAVE GROWN IN NINE MONTHS! Becky has been mother to two babes at the same time! God bless her! I love her so much! She is my constant inspiration and delight! Since Ruth the English girl helping Becky arrived, both our loads have been eased, and Becky

really needed to slow down quite a bit. The result has shown on her face for the past three weeks. She is more relaxed and at ease and can rest a lot more.

20. THANK GOD FOR RUTH! She is such a delightful person and is a real friend to Becky. She is a stocky Saggitarius and has a definite mind of her own but is very sensitive. We both really love her and the children love her as well.

21. BECKY SHOWED ME THE PICTURES you sent last week. Wow! Good to see a photo of you guys out there again even if it is only a back view! Ha! Well, the back of your hands look nice and sunburnt! It's so exciting to be in the know at this end and to have the privilege of helping out with Becky. God bless you both for your faith! What a risk you took!

22. I HAD A REALLY GOOD TALK WITH MIGUEL last weekend and we seem to have a better understanding of each other now that we know each other at last. I really like him. It was like talking to an older Gabriel with more hair. It's really uncanny how alike they are! Becky's beautiful children are growing up before our very eyes and we really look forward to the weekends so that we can be with them.

23. IT WAS REALLY FUN GETTING TO KNOW FAITHY better this last couple of weeks and to see how she works and how her nature is brought out in her writings. We went to the South together on the train and had a really good time, although she was tired from her jet-setting.

24. WHAT A VARIED AND FABULOUS FAMILY you have--we have!--I dare to include myself!--A representative for each sun-sign! I really love them all so much! Love is a word I could never say without feeling embarrassed and self-conscious at one time, but now it is in my heart and on my lips all the time. Thank You Jesus! Thank You Lord! Thank you so

much, all David's people! PTL!

25. WELL, WE ARE PRAYING FOR THE BABY THIS WEEK so we will let you know when and where and how and what as soon as possible. I hope you don't mind but this week I have enclosed a copy of the Wild Wind report and now am giving a copy to Jeth and Justus A., as he is interested.

26. THANK YOU, LORD, FOR THE CHANCE TO WORK FOR YOUR GLORY in the world! We love you David, and Dashing Maria! God bless you all there and may the Lord work everything out for you. With ever more love from,--Arthur.--I love you! P.S. I love all those fantastic MO Letters! What an inspiration and a vision for the future! Thank you for these words of faith! We love every one of them!--Arthur.

(From Bec:) February 20, 1975  
Dearest David and Maria,

27. THANKS SO MUCH FOR YOUR ENCOURAGING LITTLE NOTES TO ARTHUR! He really flips out every time you mention him or say something to him. He is always so thankful. This past week he has spent a couple of days looking for housing with Zadok and others. He is a frontman and does all the talking. We still haven't rented anything as of yet--still looking. It's a big job looking, and very time-consuming.

28. AT THE NEW COLONY everyone has their office in one big room and it seems to be working out quite well. Arthur has his own desk too. Jeth suggested this arrangement a long time ago, but when he was in Paris the guys went ahead and put everyone in private offices. So when Jeth came back, he suggested it again, and so they moved the whole office around again so that everyone was together in one big room except for the Computer Department. That way everyone can be supervised and they tend to stick to their jobs and more work is accomplished in fewer

hours. So Arthur works two days a week on his paper work in the office with Mehetable and the rest of the time is spent on making contacts or working on projects. It is working out really well.

29. WELL, THE BABY HASN'T COME YET, and I sure am getting big! I'm bigger this time than ever before! I'm feeling great too, thanks to Ruthy's regular meals and a nap every day. I feel better than I had been a few weeks ago, PTL!

30. THE NEW LETTERS ARE REALLY GREAT! We just read "Richman, Poorman"--Ruth, Arthur and myself--and we really liked it, it helped to explain it so clearly. It makes it so simple to understand. Thank you so much for passing on these important lessons we all need so badly.

31. WE JUST GOT BACK FROM TAKING THE CHILDREN TO THE ZOO. We had a wonderful day! The weather was warm and sunny, almost unbelievable for this time of the year! Love you so much! I want to get this off, so I'll write more later.--Love Always, Beck.

From Bec:) February 23, 1975  
Dearest David and Maria, Well, I'm so happy!

32. I FINALLY HAD MY BABY TODAY, AND WAS HE EVER A WHOPPER! He's a big boy of 9 pounds 2 ounces! He looks so much like Arthur, with big beautiful cheeks and a rosy complexion. I woke up Sunday morning with two mild contractions. It was 7 a.m. My last two births had been pretty strong labour from the start, so to my surprise after 8-9 hours of almost no contractions of any strength, just mild ones now and then, I started having ones a little stronger.

33. I WAS ABLE TO DO THE MAIL THAT DAY, and then Ruth, Arthur, the kids and I all got in the van and headed for town. I had a few more contractions on the way in. After going to the post office, Arthur wanted to take me to the house where Leah had

my room fixed up and ready, but I really felt good and so we decided to take the kids back to the Colony first. From there we started on the road back to the house. My contractions were about five minutes apart. We stopped and called the midwife and she said she'd be there in half an hour. Well, I arrived at the house a few minutes before the midwife. Each contraction was harder than the one before.

34. I LAY DOWN IN THE BED AND ABOUT 45 MINUTES LATER OUT HE POPPED! Arthur was right there and Leah was helping me to breathe. Huldah strummed her guitar softly while Ruth read Scriptures. It was so beautiful!! I was so happy and really really praising the Lord! When the midwife said to push, I really did. Boy, did I ever have to push hard to get him out!

35. IT ALL HAPPENED SO QUICK I STILL CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!--And thank God I didn't tear even a little bit! It was such a miracle! It was only the Lord and your prayers! I love you so much! The Lord loves me so much, sometimes I just can't comprehend it! He's been so good to me! Hallelujah!!

36. I FELT SO STRONG AFTERWARD! WOW! Arthur was thrilled beyond words! He just couldn't get over it! He said the Lord had answered all of his dreams! He just couldn't take his eyes off the baby, but looked and looked and looked! I love you and pray for you! Thanks so much for everything! God bless and keep you! --Love Always, Your Bec.

(From Arthur:) February 25, 1975  
Hi there, you super people, dearest David and Maria!

37. WOW! WOW! WOW! I'M A DADDY AT LAST! Becky at last delivered, 23rd February, 6:55 p.m., after only nine hours of labours!--Only less than one hour of hard labour. Wow! What a miracle! Thank You Lord! Well, after nine months and a few more, the hopes

and fears of 15 years came to fruition! Dear, sweet, superb, regal, delicious, delightful, pure, brave, fearless Becky! How I love her so!

38. WHAT A PRIVILEGE TO BE THERE WHEN EVERYTHING HAPPENED! We had piled into the van to take the children back to the Colony when Becky started her contractions!! It frightened the life out of me! ...--But she said the van was good for her. She hung onto the back of the seat with her feet jammed against the front seats and she seemed quite happy in her black dress with coloured yoke, beautiful legs and black shoes. She was a real beauty! She is beautiful!

39. SHE IS MY LIFE'S DREAM! The Lord has been so good to me! Thank You Lord! He has truly given me the desires of my heart! Thank You Jesus....We were going to do our weekend mailing to you beautiful people over there, and Becky had worked all day getting it together. We locked up the little house and left a few days food for the kitty-kat with some water! Then we were on our way to the Colony house to have our baby, stopping every two minutes for Becky's contractions.

40. I WAS PRAYING FERVENTLY AND SWEATING ON THE TOP LINE! The Lord provided a house for the Colony with a lift in it, and Becky had use of a room there under Leah's wing. Well, after a few more contractions we got Becky into bed and the midwife arrived. We had stopped to phone her on the way over. Wow! It was so close! The midwife arrived at about 6:20 or 6:30! God bless dear Becky! How I love her!

41. I MASSAGED HER LEGS AND THIGHS as the contractions got heavier and she squeezed my hands. I felt so good to be there and feel for Becky, feel part of her almost. Leah kept her mind on the breathing and Becky was really good. The midwife checked Becky and then told

her to push. What a miracle to be there! What a dream! What a privilege! I was so happy!

42. I HELD HER HEAD SO SHE COULD PUSH. Then the midwife said, "He's got dark hair!" Becky whooped with delight! Then again, "Push, push!", she said. Becky pushed and nothing. "Relax. Relax.--Now push--push!" Becky screamed with delight and pushed and pushed and out popped his head! Wow! One more push, scream of delight, and then push! --And there he was!

43. WOW! WHAT A MIRACLE! I couldn't believe it!--A grey rubber ball with a face and cord! The nurse picked him up by the feet, slapped his feet, sucked him out, and there he was!!! The midwife was so sweet. She was a West Indian from Jamaica. So the baby was wiped down, given to mum, and then the midwife started waiting for the afterbirth--then it came and it was over! Wow! The nurse was really pleased with Becky.

44. BECKY WAS SO HAPPY! We all thanked the Lord and praised Him for His miracle. He was so big I don't know how he ever managed to find his way out! What a miracle, he is so long! He weighed 9 pounds 2 ounces and is so healthy. Becky is really well--and so happy! She's really miserable that she has to stay here for a week. Ha!--Maybe slow her down a little!

45. MY GOD! WHAT A MIRACLE! I get so many maternal urges when I hold the baby. He's really beautiful!--But then daddies always say that. When I see Becky put the baby to her breast I go weak at the knees. I love her so!! God bless you guys and the Lord for bringing us together! We are so happy! God bless and keep you! We love you so! Bye for now! God bless and keep you!--Love, Arthur XXXXXXX.

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(From Maria:) March 13, 1975  
Dearest Becky and Arthur,

Greetings in Jesus' Name and David's, too! God is so good to us all, isn't He! I just can't get over it, all the little miracles the Lord works for us every day!

47. EVERY DAY WE GET MAIL FROM YOU IT'S LIKE CHRISTMAS and you're like Santa Claus! Sorry, but we Americans all grew up with a German Santa Claus. Congratulations again on the little bundle of joy that our real Santa Claus, Jesus, brought you! We don't think we've ever read such an enthusiastic father's story of a birth as Arthur's!

48. IT'S SO WONDERFUL TO SEE YOU SO HAPPY! We're looking forward to seeing some pictures soon. We were remarking about the abundance of boys we've had lately, and David said that this always happens just before and after a war, God's provision and provision for repopulating the world with males. How about that!

49. SOME OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THINGS WE'VE EVER RECEIVED FROM YOU, ARTHUR, HAVE BEEN YOUR POEMS! You're really inspired and gifted by the Lord! I wish you had time to write more. Perhaps you'll have more time now, in view of the new reorganisation and decentralisation, so you won't have to go running around picking up truckloads of mugs, yokes, T-shirts, etc., and trying to see that they get shipped all over the world!

50. YOU'LL BE ABLE TO CONCENTRATE MORE on just mainly getting them to your own area and then writing classes of instructions and answers to questions for the rest of the world, being more an idea man and pioneer, thinking up and testing new ideas and methods, etc. Maybe this will lighten your load a bit and maybe you'll have more time to write! Don't forget that Paper Power's what's going to last!--Also, little lives you can help to mold!

51. ARTHUR, WE'RE STILL LOOKING

EXPECTANTLY IN EACH POST FOR SOME PAGES OF YOUR STORY. If you have decided you'd rather not write it, why don't you send us more poetry? Anything you'd like to write we'd love to have! God bless you! We know you've got a lot to do, but we also really would like you to do some writing! Well, gotta go now. Love you much and hope to hear from you soon. Love in Jesus and David,--Maria.

(From Arthur:) March 14, 1975  
Dearest David and Maria.  
God bless you and hi!

52. I JUST CANNOT BELIEVE THAT TIME FLIES SO QUICKLY! I looked at the date the other day and could hardly believe that it was already the 10th of March!--Almost a year to the day that we began to get to know each other so well! Wow!

53. HOW MY LIFE HAS CHANGED SINCE THOSE DAYS! They seem as if they were from another age. It seems like a lifetime ago! As I recall you left on the 13th of March exactly a year ago! How upset I was then! My life seemed at an end! My insurmountable pride was so dented! My first American conquest eased from my grip to I knew not where! Ha! I was so hurt that you would not tell me where you were going.

54. HA!--PROUD SELFISH RAM! How odd, I thought, that they wouldn't tell me! I had a right to know! Ha! I mean I was supposed to know whatever I wanted. But no, not this time. No matter who I asked I just could not find out! Nobody knew! How well you hid your traces! My mind was so involved with my work and myself and I was so full of self-pity that I never thought to sit and wait and watch, although I wanted to!

55. IT REALLY SEEMED IRONIC that at last someone had given me, as I thought at the time, a dose of my own medicine and left me in the

lurch! Ha! How many times I had wished my girlfriends would just leave me free for the next one, and I had such a job to shake free --but now I knew what it felt like!

56. I REALLY WAS HOOKED ON YOU, MARIA, even though I thought you a little strange in some ways! I remember one evening you said you were an angel!...--I won't tell you what I thought at the time, but now I know you were! I wasn't quite sure what I had got myself into. You had seemed so balanced and normal up to that point. Ha! Ha! If I had taken you at your word I might have had an easier time understanding.

57. I OFTEN WONDERED HOW A RETIRED WRITER, SOMETIME SCHOOLTEACHER (HA!) LIKE DAVID COULD AFFORD TO KEEP A MISTRESS (as I thought you were) and find enough to do in retirement to keep his obviously sharp and fertile mind occupied, and his sense of humour well-oiled, as it obviously was. Boy oh boy, if only I had known! Ha!

58. I REALLY APPRECIATED HIS GENEROSITY IN SHARING HIS BEAUTIFUL FRIEND WITH ME, but I must say it played on my conscience. I just could not understand the set-up at all. I would never have believed then that I could be so happy as I am now!

59. BECKY IS MY DREAM COME TRUE! ...She has given me everything in her life that it is possible to give--her world, her love, her family, her fellowship, her counsel, and her support so willingly, so unreservedly that it makes me weep in secret sometimes to see someone with so much faith in me as to drag me from the edge of the pit and save me through the love of Jesus! How I love her--and you both!--A love so true that I hate to be away from her for a minute! We are all so happy!--I just thought I would write and tell you:

60. "HAPPY ANNIVERSARY in your

new location!" We are keeping the bed aired in case you should drop in sometime. Drink a glass of wine with us in the Spirit to celebrate! --A milestone in so many lives in so many different ways! Love is the sweetest thing! Thank you! At this moment dear Becky is lying in bed with that beautiful creation of God, little Knight d'Amour chewing and sucking at her beautifully rounded breasts, relieving her of her precious milk, and contentedly massaging her soft skin with his big hands.

61. OH LORD, HOW CAN I BE DESERVING OF SUCH A BLESSING! I am so happy! My life is so full now!... What a picture! I wish my words could do it justice, but words fail me. Thank You Lord! Sorry about the rantings of a proud daddy, Ha!-- Love, Arthur. P.S:...Want a laugh? --Sing to the tune of "4 & 20 Blackbirds!":

WOE TO BLOBS!

The King sat in his privy counting with his Council, The Queen was in the parlour sharpening up her pencil, The words were in the pipeline after being typed, And "Boom!" went up a super-blob and put men out to fight!

These mighty men of David, every one a man of war, Were flung to fields across the globe to even up the score! The Chiefs were taking over and blocking out the light, But now the Indians get a peep and think it's outta sight!

Beware my precious brothers, of blobs that build themselves, Of beaurocrats and boasters and barns of more than twelves! Remember what you've learned now, and put it into use, 'Cause if you don't and we find out, your head is in the noose!

(We'll know, 'cause of the Unmerciful Computer!)