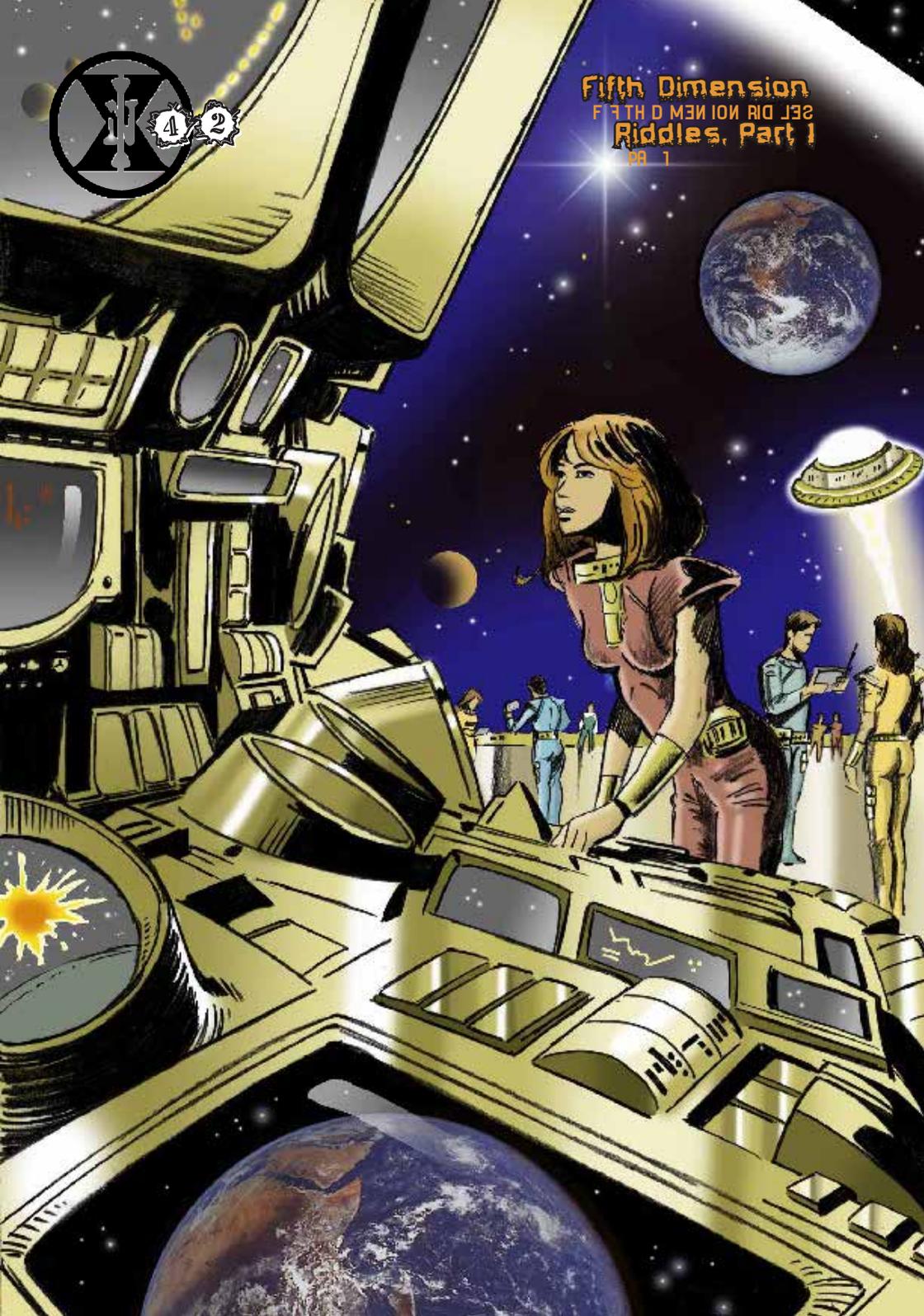




**Fifth Dimension**  
FIFTH DIMENSION RIDGES  
**Riddles, Part 1**  
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**NOTABLE QUOTE:**

(Jesus:) Now I show you this powerful craft. This is part of the provision I make for your protection and safekeeping. The key craft are at the disposal of those who hold the keys and who follow, who obey Me and use key power in their lives, those who endeavor to the best of their ability to live in My Word, to read, absorb and apply My Words.

The craft goes before you, manned with spirit helpers and spirit beings that are on call to assist you in any way you need, particularly whenever danger is near.

...The outer edge, the corridor you see, transports spirit helpers of all kinds, spirit beings and helpers sent from Me who are on call to help you. There is not one of Satan's evil followers that is a match for these helpers who are possessed of Me.

("Heavenly Key Craft!" ML #3435:20-21,25)

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# SPECIFIC KEYS OF HEAVEN

ART BY PHILIPPE LA PLUME

## Part 5

### Relief from Pain

keys of endurance  
keys of healing  
keys of recovery

(See also Faith/Rising Above;  
Healing and Health; Praise.)



### Shepherding / Leadership

keys of anointing  
keys of empathy  
keys of love  
keys of shepherding  
keys of understanding  
keys of wisdom

(See also Decision-Making/Wisdom/  
Meetings; Word, The/Connecting with Jesus.)

*I KNOW  
THAT JESUS  
HAS SPECIAL  
ANSWERS FOR  
YOU, HONEY.*

### Sleep

keys of calm  
keys of deep sleep  
keys of invigoration  
keys of My vigilance  
keys of peace  
keys of quiet  
keys of protection  
keys of regeneration  
keys of rejuvenation  
keys of repose  
keys of rest  
keys of sleep  
keys of supply  
keys of tranquility

(See also Recreation and Relaxation.)



### Spirit Helpers / Spirit World

keys of faith  
keys of insight  
keys of openness  
keys of resistance against all evil  
spiritual sensitivity  
keys of spiritual awareness  
keys of strength

(See also Word, The/Connecting with Jesus.)



## Spiritual Life

- keys of clairvoyance
- keys of clarity
- keys of enlightenment
- keys of faith
- keys of forgiveness
- keys of initiative
- keys of perseverance
- keys of receptivity
- keys of spiritual sensitivity
- keys of vision

(See also Change/Spiritual Progress;  
Word, The/Connecting with Jesus.)



## Stress and Pressure

- keys of clarity
- keys of concentration
- keys of deliverance
- keys of greater anointing
- keys of overcoming
- keys of renewal
- keys of rest
- keys of strength
- keys of simplicity
- keys of supernatural trust

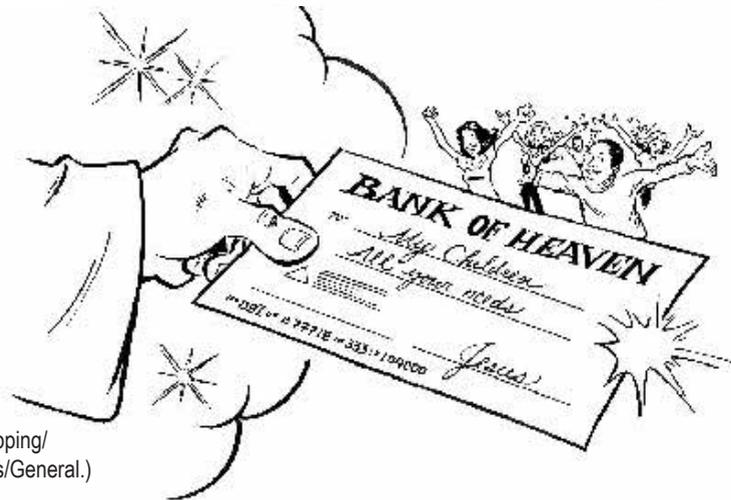
(See also Faith/Rising Above;  
Praise; Recreation and Relaxation;  
Work.)



## Supply / Finances

- keys of adaptability
- keys of boldness
- keys of change
- keys of confidence
- keys of conviction
- keys of diligence
- keys of faith
- keys of faithfulness
- keys of godly pride
- keys of good stewardship
- keys of love
- keys of unity
- keys of obedience
- keys of prophecy
- keys of provision
- keys of revelation
- keys of supply

(See also Cooking/Shopping/  
Provisioning; Expect Miracles/General.)



## Travel

keys of protection

(See also Driving;  
Flying/Public Transport;  
Legal/Business/Visas;  
Pioneering/Pilgrims and  
Strangers; Protection/  
Security.)



## Unity / Communal

### Living

keys of camaraderie

keys of forgiveness

keys of harmony

keys of humility

keys of love

keys of strength

keys of strengthening

keys of understanding

keys of unification

keys of unity

keys of urgency

(See also Love; Pride;

Recreation and Relaxation;

Unselfishness/Giving;

Yieldedness/Forsaking All.)



## Unselfishness / Giving

keys of change

keys of giving

keys of love

keys of unselfishness

(See also Love;

Supply/Finances;

Yieldedness/Forsaking All.)



## Weather

keys of miracles

(See also Expect

Miracles/General.)



## Weight Loss / Exercise

keys of determination

keys of perseverance

keys of willpower

(See also Healing

and Health.)



# HEART OF A DISCIPLE



(Peter:) Your discipleship is your action, your doing, your living, your obeying. It's not just believing and listening and accepting. That's part of it, but that's not all of it. It's all of those things. It's believing, it's listening,

it's accepting, but it's also doing, it's putting it into action, it's living the life, it's being a disciple in the spirit, it's having a disciple's heart, a disciple's spirit. And if those things are present, then you will live the discipleship life and it will be very evident. If those things aren't present, you can't fake it.



If your heart isn't in discipleship, then even if you live in a [FD] Home, you won't really be a disciple, because your heart is not there. And that's truly where the change has to come—in your heart, in all of our hearts.



“New Year's Challenge for 2004!” ML #3468:167

**KEY PROMISE:**

The power of the keys will place a bubble of protection around your heart, keeping it separated from the world. Use them and you will always be a part of My ecclesia.

# “AM I MY BROTHER’S KEEPER?”

## Chapter 7: Tug of War

As the plane touched down on the runway, the time in Mexico seemed like a closed chapter for Abner—an experience that was now left only to memory, and he was merely picking up where he’d left off in Timișoara.

Consequently, although he was glad to see his mother, who was waiting at arrivals with Faith, a blonde twenty-five-year-old Swedish SGA, Abner couldn’t shake the nagging feeling of despondency, which the wet weather that greeted him in Timișoara—in marked contrast to the generally dry and sunny clime he had left behind—did nothing to dispel. However, with the stiff upper lip of a trooper, Abner managed to endure the small talk, and politely answered his mother’s queries about his time in Mexico, as the three of them made their way in the small van through the wet streets back to the Home situated on

the outskirts of the city.

Abner wasn’t particularly tired in spite of the long trip, but at his mother’s insistence, he retired early for the night, to the very same bed in the very same room that he had left over six months ago. This heightened sense of a chapter continuing as though it had never missed a beat brought Abner to such a feeling of despair that he fell asleep with a prayer on his lips that he could return to Puebla as quickly as possible.

\* \* \*

“To see Ivana?”

“Yes, Mom.”

“But you know she’s...”

“I know. But I still want to see her.”

Lydia paused from wiping the table, sighed, and wrung her hands.

“How did your brother and the Luna team feel about you heading off to see Ivana?”

“Well, we did talk and pray about it before I left, and the Lord said that I should, that it would be a help to Ivana. I can show you the messages that were received, if you’d like.”

“Do you have the gift of prophecy now, or were the messages received by others?”

“I got the initial ones—later others got confirming messages.”

“That’s wonderful, Abner.”

“Didn’t you like Ivana, Mom?”

“Yes. She was a wonderful girl. I say ‘was’ only because I haven’t seen her

ART BY SABINE



in months. But she was a tremendous blessing and a great help to you. I'm thankful for that! I just don't know what happened. In a way I'm not surprised, though. She was really into coiffure and cosmetics, and seemed to have a knack for it. On top of that she was very charismatic and won friends in a flash."

"I know," said Abner. "Just before I left she was getting swamped with offers everywhere she went for when she turned sixteen. I just don't get what made her settle for such a second-rate job. A waste of talent."

Lydia sighed. "Well, she could have probably gotten a better job elsewhere, but she had agreed with her parents to find something close to them for the time being. And now she has a flat of her own within walking distance from the Home."

"I really would like to see her, if the Lord worked it out," Abner said with a sigh.

"Well, there's actually a trip to Bucharest next week, and staying for a day or two, to pick up some provisioning from another Home," his mom said. "We could pray about combining a visit to Ivana with the pickup."

"Will you come with me, Mom?"

"Come where?"

"To see her."

Lydia looked surprised. "You want me to come with you to see your girlfriend?"

"She's not my girlfriend."

"She's a girl and she's your friend, so I think she qualifies for the title," his mother said with a grin. "But if you're serious, sure, I'd *love* to come with you. It touches my heart that you asked."

"It wasn't my idea," said Abner. "It was Jesus'. But I'm okay with it."

With a beam of satisfaction, Lydia stepped back from the table and took a few moments to appraise her son. Before she had a chance to put her feelings into words, Abner cleared his throat and excused himself to use the bathroom.

"We'd probably head out first thing Monday morning," his mother called after him. "I'll counsel and pray about it with the teamwork and let you know."

"That's great. Thanks, Mom."

\* \* \*

The Unisex Salon for hair sculpture was nestled in a low-end back street beneath two or three stories of one-room bed sits and flanked by Mediterranean kebab houses, Chinese restaurants, and low-class nightclubs.



"You cut your hair," said Abner upon seeing Ivana. "And dyed it."

"I have one of the best in the business as my coiffure," she said, extending her hand towards a slight, pale and effeminate blond man in his mid-twenties. He wore delicately applied makeup, and what seemed like a double-banded pearl choker around his neck. "Abner, Lydia ... my boss, Lucian. Lucian, Lydia is Abner's mom."

The man smirked coquettishly and shook their hands.

"Charmed," he said, his eyes on Abner. "So this is a social call?"

"I suppose," said Abner.

"Ivana informed me of your coming. Are you interested in...?" Lucian gestured toward a chair.

Abner looked at his mother.

"Not your mother, silly," said Lucian with a giggle. "You."

With a quizzical expression, Abner ran his hand over his head. "I just buzzed it a couple of days ago," he said nervously. "There's not much left to do anything with."

"A head massage, some oils. It's very therapeutic. It'll take the edge off those frightful nerves."

"But I don't have any, er..."

"Don't worry," said Lucian, as he strutted over to one of the vacant barber chairs where he shook out a mauve satin cape. "It's *gratis*. And it'll be my pleasure."

"Go ahead," said Ivana. "He knows what he's doing. He's great at what he does."

"Great," Abner mumbled, furtively looking around as if for a way of escape, and cringed as he suddenly felt Lucian's hands upon his shoulders.

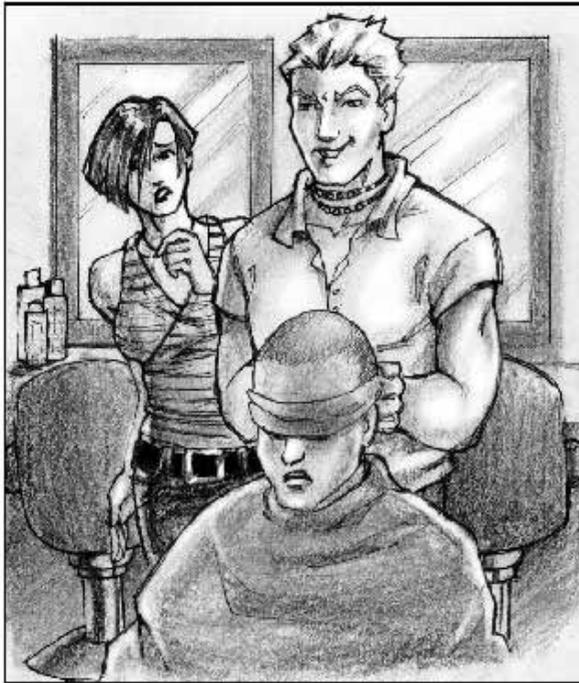
"So, young man. Ready for the royal treatment?"

Abner smiled weakly as the man led him to the barber's chair and deftly draped the satin cape about his shoulders.

"Hmm," Lucian said, pausing after a few moments. Mischief was twinkling in his eyes. "I think we can spice this up with a little game."

With a flourish and a giggle, he produced a white silk scarf from his pocket and twirled it in the air.

"A game?" asked Abner, grimacing as the scarf was suddenly wrapped around his eyes.



story feature

"It's a 'guess who' game! Come here, Ivana."

Ivana, who had been chatting with Lydia and was beginning to have second thoughts about this idea, reluctantly arose from her seat. "Er ... is this absolutely necessary? I mean, customers could come in at any moment."

"It'll be fun," said Lucian gleefully as he pranced around the bewildered Abner. "It's a 'who touched you' game! You have to guess at that moment who's massaging your head, me or your girlfriend!"

"She's not my girlfriend."

"I'm not?" questioned Ivana.

"Look," protested Abner. "I appreciate your offer of a massage, whatever, but..."

"Guess ... guess..."

Abner shivered with repulsion as fingers fluttered on his scalp. "That's not Ivana!" he screamed.

Lucian let out a wicked cackle, and Abner gave a start. "That's who it is! Jesus, I rebuke Obtherion through the power of the keys!"

The gleeful cackling stopped. Abner ripped off his blindfold to see Lucian with his head in his hands, staggering to a seat where he sat down gasping for breath. Ivana stood speechless while Abner's mother made her way quickly to her son's side.

"Oh, my God!" exclaimed Ivana at last and sat down next to the trembling Lucian. "What did you do, Abner?"

"What do you mean, 'What did I do?' I rebuked that spirit!"

Nodding her head soberly, Lydia acknowledged that indeed it was a very clear manifestation of a wicked demon that the Lord had spoken about in the GN "Keep the Faith" (ML #3459). Ivana shook her head in bewilderment.

As if he was coming out of a daze, Lucian muttered something unintelligible before speaking clearly.

"Your friend is right," he said. "I wasn't myself for awhile there. In fact, it's like I haven't been myself for a long time."

"Look, we should get you home," said Ivana. "We'll just forget about all this, you can get some rest and you'll feel better."

"No. I feel great," Lucian insisted. "Like I said, I haven't been all there for a long time. But for some

reason I feel clear. Refreshed or something.

"And *this*," he said scornfully, as he caught a glance of his reflection in the wall mirror and ripped off the pearl choker. "I don't know what possessed me to wear it! And this stupid makeup!"

"Wow," said Abner pensively. "It really is a spiritual world!"

"It is," said his mother. "Thank You, Jesus. And you couldn't get a more *in your face* revelation of it than this!"

(Jesus:) The greatest movement is the movement of prayer. Spirit helps move into action when you pray. My hand is moved to perform miracles when you pray. People and situations are moved and changed, and progress is set in motion when you pray. ... Demons are pushed back and moved to a place that is far from My children when you pray.

So much good and positive movement happens when you pray, because prayer is an alive and moving force that is never dormant or still! ("Crowns on the Ice," ML #3465:119-120)

"Yeah, but...", Ivana said with a sigh.

"But nothing," said Abner. "This couldn't have been the only thing that's shown you it's real. Even out ... er ... *here*."

"Okay," said Ivana at last. "I've been trying to tell myself it was just a coincidence or something, but about a month ago..."

\* \* \*

Ivana had taken her lunch break and she was late for her afternoon shift at the salon. Not that she worried too much about it, as Lucian was usually rather generous along that line, at least with her, if not with the other employees. But she had been late one too many times that week, and Lucian was beginning to show irritation. So to be accosted by a bum for meal change was not part of this afternoon's program. She

stared for a hurried moment into the grimy face with the rotten teeth. His breath reeked of liquor, and the matted hair must have been swarming with lice. But the eyes were kind.

"Okay," she said with resignation. "But I'm not giving this to you to waste on drink or drugs. So come with me and I'll buy you a good meal. There's a good kebab joint right over there, and it'll do you just fine."

Soon the grateful va-grant was heartily tucking into a well-stuffed lamb kebab, and Ivana, who had been giving him a light witness, glanced at her watch and stood up to leave. Suddenly, a grimy, gnarled hand was clutching her arm and bloodshot but kindly eyes were staring earnestly into hers.

"Thank you," came the hoarse words in equal earnest. "You're an *angel*."

\* \* \*

(Jesus:) I'm going to give you a picture of Obtherion. Don't be surprised by his appearance, for he is one of the masters of disguised intentions. His spirit is a *seducing* one—of trickery, persistent flattery, and enticement. He is a sly, deceptive demon in appearance. His goal is to seduce and beguile until he has My children in the state and position he desires: that of an active and unrelenting *apostate*!

(Vision:) I'm seeing the form of a man appear, with a wispy, almost delicate frame. He looks very young, and has short blond hair. His face has a very definitive line down the middle of it—half of his face appears to be painted white, and the other half is painted blue. Then around his neck is this tight choker, a double band of white beads. ... He appears to be very "artsy" in spirit. But it's not an uplifting or creative sort of artsiness, but one that's sort of revolting. He's holding this white handkerchief in his hand.

Now his features are changing to reveal more of his wicked, evil spirit. He's clearly homosexual. And he's not the sort of friendly or subdued type of homosexual, but the type who's very blatant about it, very evil and rebellious, one who manifests a defiant and in-your-face form of rebellion against godliness and God Himself.

He has a wicked smirk on his face. Now he appears to be wrapping this white handkerchief he was holding around someone's eyes—effectively blindfolding them, and he's writhing and prancing around them in wicked glee! We rebuke you, Obtherion, through the power of the keys! (End of vision.)

(Jesus:) You have seen this one who has attracted, cajoled, and sweet-talked My children who have allowed him entrance through their pride and rebellion. He is a master of charm, coaxing and baiting My unwary children until he has ensnared them, *blindfolded* them in spirit, and sucked them into the same blatant rebellion against Me. That's his wicked goal—to turn those who have left the fold utterly and completely against Me! Strong pride gives him entrance, and from there he does his damage through flattery of that same pride that caused My children to stray in the first place.

This one has been around many ages. Lucifer was the original apostate, and Obtherion followed fast on his heels, as one of the initial legions of angels who

fell with Lucifer. He, like Lucifer, fell due to choosing rebellion and defiance of Me. *Pride* was his downfall, as was Lucifer's. And he, like his master, was one of the original miscreants and heretics—a recusant\*—choosing self above Me, and refusing to obey My authority. (\*recusant: somebody who refuses to obey authority)

Now he works in the underworld as one of Lucifer's—in open, disgusting defiance and disrespect of Me and all that is godly. His blatant homosexuality is indicative of his wicked rebellion, as he lures and beguiles the mind—through pride—into strong disbelief. He is the master of both illusion and delusion. It is when My children turn from Me and succumb to strong pride that Obtherion, the master of delusion, gains entrance. His goal?—To gather more and more into his wicked fold as apostates, deceived into rebellion against Me and My ways through the pride in their heart.

He is one you must actively and persistently *rebuke* through the power of the keys! You must be the strong defense and wall against him gaining entrance into the lives and hearts of your loved ones who have departed. Pray for your own, that their pride will be contained, and that they will not be open prey to Obtherion's lures and seduction.

("Keep the Faith,"  
ML #3459:185-192)

"Thank you, you're an *angel*."

The words rang in Ivana's mind as she stared open-mouthed at the check in her hands. *That's the second time someone's said that to me today*, she thought. *And 175 million lei! I can't believe it.*

"What's got you so spellbound, sweetie?" asked Lucian, who had minced up to her and was peering over her shoulder. "I grant you, he was a handsome piece of work, but he seems to have had quite a profound effect on you. Or is it a *spell*? And is that a check?"

Ivana nodded dazedly and slipped it into the pocket of her jeans.

"A tip?"

"I guess it is. But no one's given me this much before, and made it out to my name. I never even gave the guy my first name, let alone my surname. Did you?"

Lucian shrugged. "Why should I have? He already knew it."

\* \* \*

"You see"—Ivana went on as she told her story to Abner and his mother—"When I left the bum in that café, I rushed back to the salon, expecting like a *major* reaming out from Lucian, and when I got there, there was this dreamy young, blond hunk of a guy, sitting in one of the barber chairs waiting for me to cut his

hair. He had been insisting to Lucian that I had to be the one to do it! I'd never seen him before in my life. ... Although there was something that seemed familiar about him."

"I remember," added Lucian. "He'd been there from the moment we reopened after lunch. He'd made no appointment, and he wouldn't give his name. It seemed weird, but he looked as though he had money, and I wasn't going to turn him down!"

"Anyway," continued Ivana, "I cut his hair, which was *incredible* by the way ... like fine, golden flax. It was like, *sparkling*. I asked him if he used a special kind of rinse or something ... some dumb question like that, and he just smiled."



"And he didn't talk the whole time with you, right?" said Lucian.

"No. Except one thing ... he asked me if I was happy. It was strange."

"What's so strange about that?"

"It was the way he asked. Like there was a whole unspoken search going on into my soul. It was heavy!"

"And what did you say?"

"I was tempted to say yes, kind of like in defiance, but it was like something stopped me. It wouldn't come out of my mouth, and I just said no."

"You're not?" asked Lucian.

"It doesn't matter. But when I'd finished his haircut, he got up, took my hand, and pressed a piece of paper into it.

"The check?"

"Right—the equivalent of 4,300 Euros in Romanian lei! And as he did so, he looked me right in the eye, and said, 'Thank you, you're an *angel*.' Then he left. But by the time I'd come to my senses, looked at the check, and had run outside to thank him, he was gone. *Poof!* And the street was deserted."

Lydia rubbed her arms and smiled. "Speaking of angels," she said. "Do you think...?"

"Think he was an angel?" Ivana rolled her eyes, threw her head back and sighed. "I don't know. I didn't think I was going to believe in that stuff anymore. I was determined to, quote, open my mind. It's so weird, but I can't help but feel it was the same guy."

"The same guy as who?" asked Lucian.

"The bum."

"Yeah right," said Lucian. "Like Superman, he disappears into a telephone booth, changes clothes and *shazam!*"

"You can laugh, Lucian, but I'm convinced it was the same guy," said Ivana.

"Then that's how come he knew your name," Lucian said with a smirk. "'Cause you told him in the café."

"I didn't. He never asked me. He just munched his kebab and said nothing while I talked to him."

"Whatever it is," said Abner, "it's a pretty heavy testimony, with a 4,300-euro bonus. What do you plan to do with it?"

"Abner!" his mother exclaimed.

Ivana waved her hand. "It's okay. I have a feeling it was given to me for a reason. I'll wait and see. Every time I think of spending it on something, I get a weird feeling—like what you'd call a check—that I shouldn't. Look, ... er ... Abner, want to talk?"

"Sure."



Ivana stepped out into the street and took a deep breath of the late afternoon air. "Okay," she said turning to Abner and riveting her grey-green eyes on his, "what do you want to do with your life?"

"M-me?"

Ivana laughed and shook her head. "No, that mannequin in the window over there. Okay, if you want time to think about your answer. ..."

"I don't need time. I've thought about it. This trip to see you—well, it was necessary, as I couldn't stay in Mex anyway—was to see if you were serious about leaving. I knew you'd ask me that. In fact, the Lord told me you would. So I needed to get my answer down with full ... you know, conviction. I want to make it as a disciple, Ivana. I want

to know I've given this whole Family, serving-the-Lord thing my best shot. And even then ... if I don't ... I'm not making sense. ..."

"No," urged Ivana. "Go on."

"Okay, even if I don't do so great, all I know is it feels right, like I'm where I belong, when I obey."

"Obey? You mean obey your parents, leaders, and all the 'aunties' and 'uncles' and stuff?"

"Well, I wouldn't put it like that—but that's part of it, I guess, but I mean obeying the Lord. If I just say, 'Okay—whatever, Lord,' things flow. It all flows when I keep the 'just say yes' motto in life. Know what I mean?"

Ivana nodded. "I *did* know ... once."

"You *did*! You're the one who told me to just yield whether I felt like it or not! I wouldn't have been in Mex getting on with it and happy with my choice, if it wasn't for doing just that, and you and your prayers."

Ivana sighed and gulped on the lump in her throat. "You coming right now, Abner, has just blitzed my whole new frame of reference. I-I don't know. But I'm happy for you that you've found what you want in life..."

"Everything okay, guys?"

"Yeah," said Abner, turning to his mother who had just stepped out of the salon. "We're just talking."

"You know," said Lydia, "that young man Lucian is actually a sheep. I've been witnessing to him a little, and he ate up every word. He admits that he's been very rebellious towards God. He doesn't understand it. There was no reason for it—he wasn't brought up super

strict, churchy, or anything. Anyway, just before we were interrupted by a customer at the end there, he said he was very impressed with you, Abner, and that he hopes that you, Ivana, find the peace that you're seeking."

"What?"

"He said he took pity on you when you first applied for the job because you seemed so lost. He said a girl like you out here would just get ... screwed over, is how he put it."

Ivana turned and buried her face in her hands.

"I need to be alone," she said at length, as she wiped a tissue on her running eye makeup.

"That's it?" Abner asked. "You don't want to see us again?"

"I don't know. I just need space—time to think."

"Okay, honey," said Lydia, "Abner and I do need to be getting home. Emil's coming back with a surprise answer to prayer."

She placed a hand on Ivana's shoulder. "Do you want us to pray for you?"

Ivana shook her head and pulled away.

## Chapter 8: "This Little Voice"

Jessica took off her headphones, heaved a sigh and sat down wearily on the stool in front of the microphone. She peered into the control room and smiled with relief to see Javier and Salomon Mendez with their thumbs up.



"So I don't have to do it again?"

"No, *querida*," the technician's voice crackled through the studio monitor. "It's a final."

"But the first line..."

"No problem. A little cut and paste from another take and it's in the can."

"It's beautiful," said Javier. "You really felt it."

"I'm shaking," said Jessica. "Did you like it, Tim?"

"It's cool. Way cool."

"And Carol?"

"She likes it."

"But I think she's ready for bed," said Amy. "And you, too."

Jessica wrinkled her nose. "Mom!"

"Has she ever sung a ballad like that before?" the technician asked.

"Maybe a couple of Christmas carols, like Noche Feliz or something," said Amy. "But nothing this ... profound."

Javier motioned to the technician, who ran the tape again.

*This little voice that no one hears  
With words that fall upon deaf ears.  
Lays bare the truth through children's tears  
For a world that's blinded by its fears.*

"She sounds like a pro," said Mendez. "And even then, I don't know of any kids her age in the biz who can pull off something like this. It's amazing."

"It's the Spirit of God," said Amy.

"You know what?" said Mendez. "I believe that! It's like an angel of mercy is singing through her. And what was that thing she said before the take ... about the keys?"

"She claimed the keys of the Kingdom in prayer. It's like ... well, it's how Jesus said..."

*When it seems that no one could care less  
For this little voice in the wilderness.  
I talk to Someone, and it's He  
Who hears each weak and whispered plea.  
I know without a doubt He's near  
To lend a loudly listening ear  
To this little voice,  
This little voice.*

"Who wrote this song, by the way?" Mendez asked as the song faded.

Javier motioned towards Mer, who was sitting in the back of the control room, gazing obliviously up at

story feature

the ceiling and wiping her eyes.

Salomon Mendez nodded approvingly.

"He likes the song, Mer," Clay called out. Mer shook her head and waved her hands in protest.

"It's not me," she said.

"It's all Jesus, and Jessica's interpretation of it. It's made it ... magic."

"Did you originally intend for a kid to sing it when you wrote it?" Mendez asked.

"I didn't have any intention of anything," said Mer. "It just came and I quick plunked it down on a micro cassette. I'd shelved it into the archives until I came across it the other day when Jav asked me if I had anything that would be good for a follow-up to 'Alleluia!'"

"This is going to be bigger than 'Alleluia,'" said Mendez. "I know it. And I want to see ... no, *hear* those archives, *Señorita*."

\* \* \*

Mendez' words proved to be prophetic. "This Little Voice" was not only a nationwide hit, but it became a standard airplay and a feature on many novellas, news programs, and documentaries whenever a poignant social comment was depicted. This success resulted in *Las Perlitas* recording an entire album, which showcased their versatility and bolstered their family appeal, an appeal that sparked nationwide interest in the lives of the performers, Jessica being not the least among the object of public attention.



"Homeschooled?" Oswaldo Cruz, the outspoken interviewer, asked Amy on *Gala Domingo*, a primetime Sunday night show that had an average viewing audience of eight million. "Did you say that this apparently exceptionally talented and intelligent young daughter of yours is taught at home, and it seems by yourself—a single mother without any recognized teaching credentials?"

Amy nodded calmly.

Oswaldo turned to the camera in his customary way and repeated his observation in more sincere incredulity.

"I am impressed," he continued. "Maybe I'll send my twin sons to you for private tuition. It certainly couldn't be any worse than the education they're receiving at the present moment in your native country. It's costing me a fortune and they're learning nothing!"

(Jesus:) You will be thrust into the headlines. You've experienced media coverage before, and many people have heard of you, but in the near future you will become more famous than ever. You'll have more publicity than you've ever had. I know you find these things hard to believe, and you've been preparing for this great and mighty day your whole lives. The "action" of the era of action will become more obvious. It's already begun, it's started, but nothing has happened yet compared to what's coming—and not in the very distant future, but soon!

You don't quite yet fathom what it means that My power has been released to you, but you will. Grab hold of My promises today. Put Me on the spot. Do this and you will see the miracles you've heard of all your lives come to pass. You will stand in awe and wonder, and you will reap the results of your holding on.

("What the Future Holds, Part 1,"  
ML #3349:88–89, 96–97)

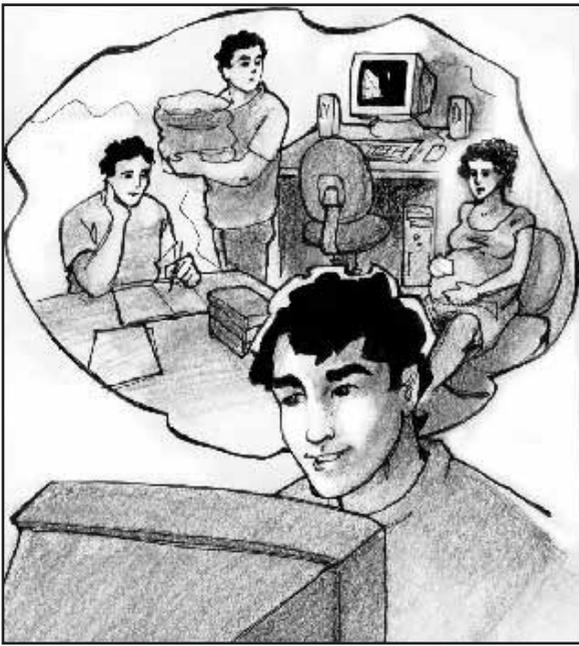
"You're welcome to, Señor Cruz," said Amy with a disarming smile. "Although they just might get a good healthy dose of God's spiritual training to boot."

Cruz laughed. "I just might take you up than that, Mrs. Davila. I just might! Well, thank you for joining us on the show tonight, Amy, along with the members of *Las Perlitas*. And we'd like to close the show with your daughter, Jessica, singing what I believe will turn out to be a perennial favorite, 'This Little Voice.' This is Oswaldo Cruz wishing you all out there a warm *buenas noches* until next week."

\* \* \*

With Kyra's due date drawing closer, Luna was thankful that the sales of their record and the subsequent royalties made it possible for them to do less taxing and fewer gigs, but ones that helped them to reach potential people, while enabling them to devote more time to follow up, support area projects, and be a help to other Homes in their area. On the other hand, each member found that his or her days were becoming busier. Being in demand for TV specials, newspaper and magazine interviews, and photo shoots meant that each member's individual responsibilities increased.

Tim, for example, was put in charge of helping Clay get together Bible classes and Activated studies for their friends and sheep. Plus there was school, and the CVC vocational courses he



was taking. He was heard to quip that he had nearly forgotten what a mouse looked like, in reference to his previously regular computer game time (that had already considerably diminished since moving to the Luna Home) being now almost nonexistent.

"Actually, I don't even care," he wrote in an e-mail to Abner. "As I'm typing this I wonder what ever made me want to sit in front of this thing for hours at a time. But it's cool to be able to write to you, man. We miss you. Marisa keeps asking about you. You should write her. It's a bit of a bummer that when I sit down to chat with her, all she talks about is you! (And the Lord, of course. She's convicting!) You'd better get back here fast!

"How's that Ivana chick, by the way? Tell her we have all been praying for her. We got a letter from your mom telling us about her situation. Now she's on the daily prayer list around here.

"Kyra's getting big and ready to pop. Any day now. She let me have it big time the other day for not being on top of the dry cleaning of our costumes for the TV special. It turned out we had to all go on in those dorky outfits we used to wear. I won't blow it again like that.

"Anyway, get your tail back over here, ok? The rhythm section ain't the same without you.

"Oh, by the way, Ben's in town. He goes by the name of Slade now. He's the head honcho of the Sinking Fast site. He heard about the hit record, and he

story feature

and his cronies were all up in arms and wanted to do a big thing on TV and the media and stuff on how we're 'exploiting our kids.' Yeah, right! *Poor Jessica! Boo-hoo!* I just wish these dudes would get a life and stop trying to prevent us from living ours.

"But Jess did great. That interviewer, Joel Contreras, is a bit of slippery dude, who hosts a popular late afternoon TV talk show. He asked Jess if she felt exploited by Mom, and other members of 'this religious cult,' and she answered super great, standing up for her life in the Family, and saying that she loved to sing because it was a chance for her to tell others about Jesus.

"It was great! You should have been there, man! We were all expecting the interviewer to like, cream us, and instead he turned around and creamed Slade! We could see the reason why the Lord led us to do the show when it was totally against our natural 'wannado'! Joel Contreras has a stinker of a rep for devastating his guests, and that's why the show is so popular. They do a repeat showing on the weekend. So Slade has cooked his goose for Mexico. TYJ! And Jess got a great witness in there too, about how Jesus is her best Friend. It was awesome!

"Anyway, pal. Gotta go. We've got some Activated guests over for their weekly *12 Foundations Stones* class tonight, and I'm helping Clay organize it. Sure would be great if you could make it back for your birthday!

"See ya. Love, Tim"

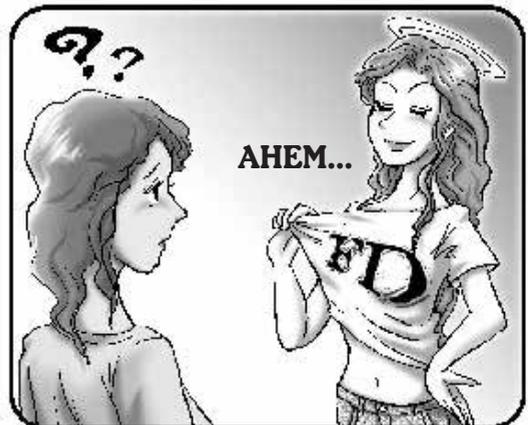
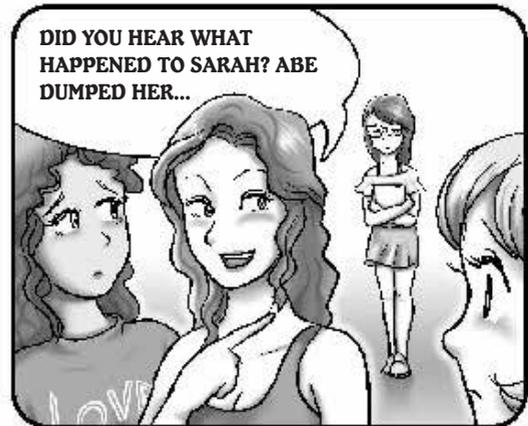
*To be continued*

# NOT JUST A CHARTER CHRISTIAN

AD  
XCM

(Dad:) The Charter has a great number of rules and regulations, and it's good that you keep them. But you need to remember that the "thou shalt's" are just as important—to live in accordance with the Word by applying its spiritual and practical principles to your daily lives. Being a disciple is more than abiding by the rules and regulations—it's living the Word in every way, loving the Lord with all of your heart and soul and mind, and your neighbor as yourself, as the Law of Love commands.

A disciple lives the full Word, not just the minimum requirements laid down in the Charter. He doesn't love the Lord and his neighbor only by living communally and keeping the Home size rules, and the election rules, and the financial rules, and obeying the sex guidelines. ... It's good that you do these things, yes, but it's just as important that you do not leave the others undone, as Jesus said!

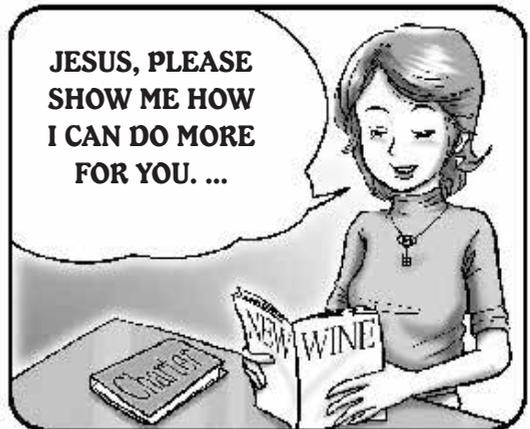


What did He tell the scribes and Pharisees? He said that in the keeping of the law, the Charter of their day, they had omitted the "weightier matters of the law—justice, mercy, and faith." In other words, they'd left out faith and love, and their service for the Lord had instead become a blind following of the rules and ceremonies, to the point that if they picked some mint in their back yard, they'd put aside ten percent to tithe it.

Jesus came along to remind them of the greatest commandment and rule of all—love! To love God with all your heart and your neighbor as yourself! It's the rule by which He lived, and when you live that rule, you not only keep all the other rules and regulations, but you go far beyond them.

So don't be simply a Ten Commandments Christian or a Charter Christian; be a full-time disciple! Don't just read the Word and set it aside; live it every day! It's good that you get fed by the Word, and the Lord is thankful for that, but you also need to put His Word into action.

("New Year's Challenge for 2004!"  
ML #3468:183-186,190)



# Fifth Dimension Riddles

## Part 1

Xn: Step out of the temporal world and see how you fare! Answers are posted on the MO site, in the pubs/comps section in a file called "Fifth Dimension Riddles Comp 01." (Potential devotions material!) Have Fun!

P.S. Many thanks to a certain WS entertainment committee, as well as Mercy New Morning on the Field, for sending the Xn team these great riddles for the benefit of all. We look forward to receiving *your* riddles at xn@usfamily.com.

### 1. Who said it?

"Hearken unto the Heavens, dear children of David, for a new day dawns! I am \_\_\_\_\_, I stand in the Heavenlies to help."  
(ML #3265:3)

**2. Q:** What are the secrets to success and survival at this time in history?

a. Keep your fleebag packed, always have an extra tank of gas for your car, and purchase an airline ticket for quick departure to another country.

b. Learn to recognize the spiritual warfare, work with those who are helping us from the spirit world, as well as fight against those who seek to hinder us.

c. Buy self-help books on being successful in any situation and surviving in both natural and manmade disasters.

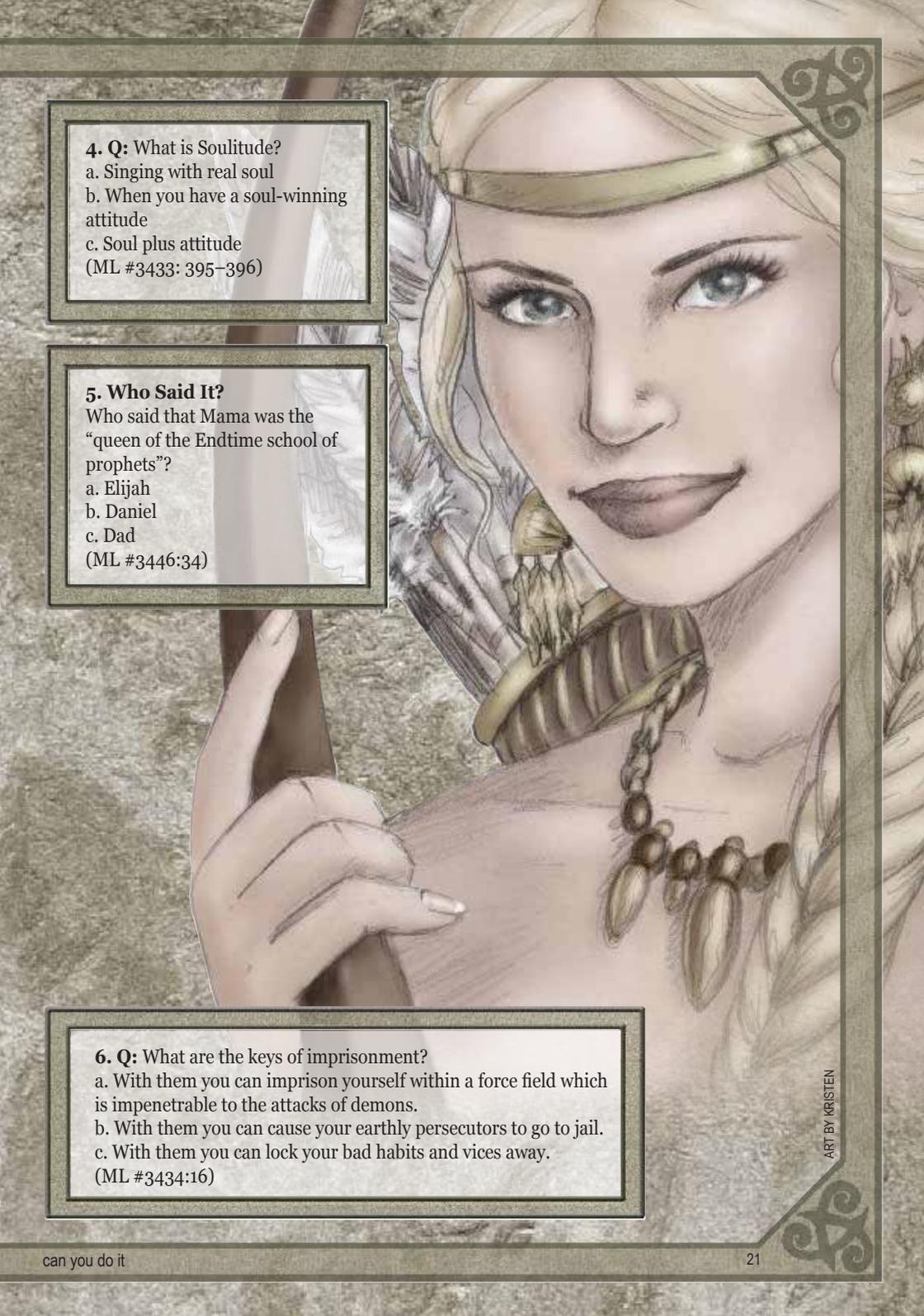
(ML #3434:7-8)

### 3. Name It

Name five of the departed spirits who spoke in the "Who Said They're Dead!" series:

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

(ML #3051; ML #3059; ML #3060; ML #3061)



**4. Q:** What is Soulitude?

- a. Singing with real soul
  - b. When you have a soul-winning attitude
  - c. Soul plus attitude
- (ML #3433: 395–396)

**5. Who Said It?**

Who said that Mama was the “queen of the Endtime school of prophets”?

- a. Elijah
- b. Daniel
- c. Dad

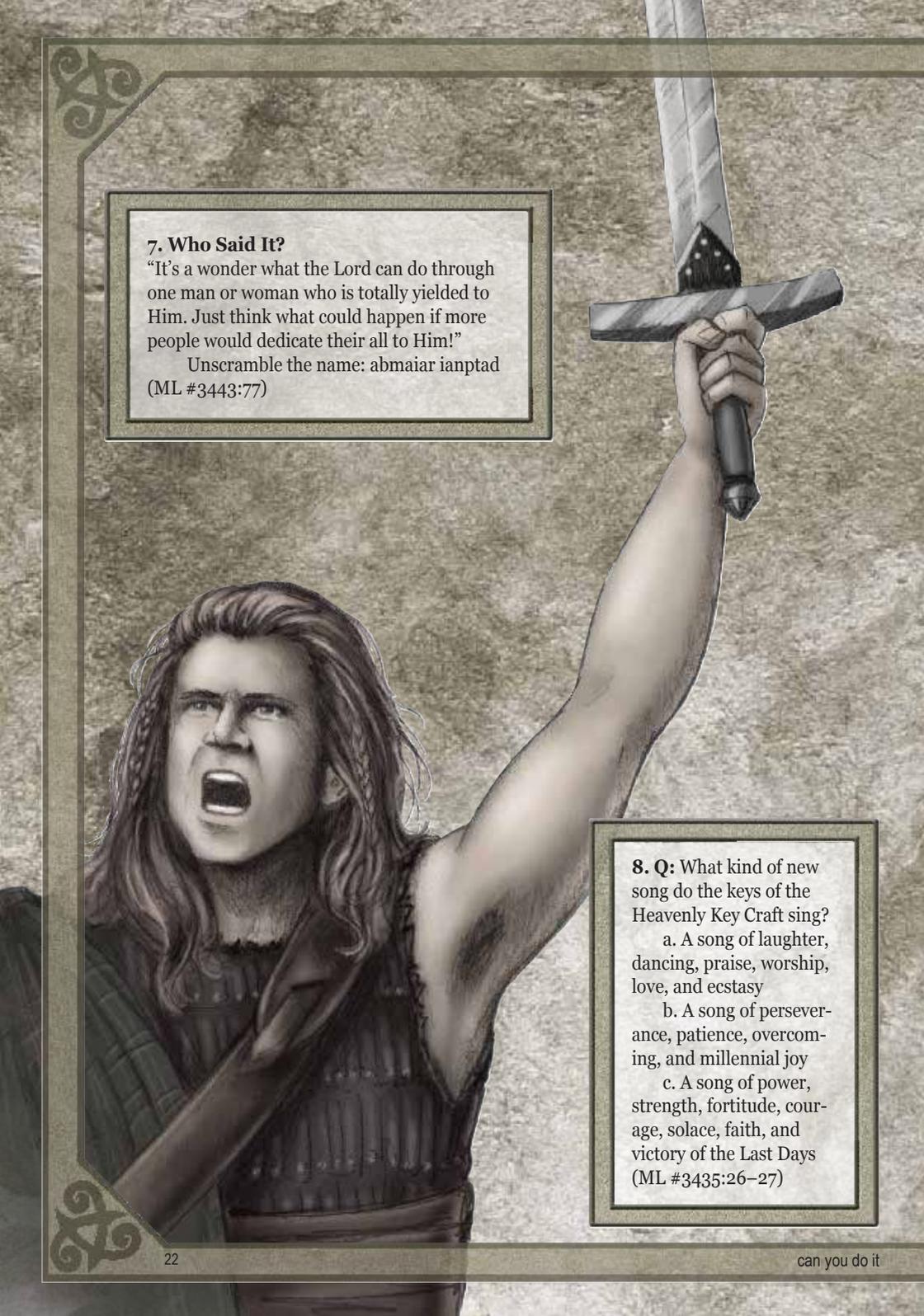
(ML #3446:34)

**6. Q:** What are the keys of imprisonment?

- a. With them you can imprison yourself within a force field which is impenetrable to the attacks of demons.
- b. With them you can cause your earthly persecutors to go to jail.
- c. With them you can lock your bad habits and vices away.

(ML #3434:16)

ART BY KRISTEN



**7. Who Said It?**

“It’s a wonder what the Lord can do through one man or woman who is totally yielded to Him. Just think what could happen if more people would dedicate their all to Him!”

Unscramble the name: abmaiar ianptad  
(ML #3443:77)

**8. Q:** What kind of new song do the keys of the Heavenly Key Craft sing?

a. A song of laughter, dancing, praise, worship, love, and ecstasy

b. A song of perseverance, patience, overcoming, and millennial joy

c. A song of power, strength, fortitude, courage, solace, faith, and victory of the Last Days

(ML #3435:26–27)

### 9. Where Is It?

What Letter did this quote come from?

*(Spirit helper:)* We were revolutionaries, we were against the System. We were also dropped out. We were challenging the System and infuriating them; and they hated us and they tracked us and they entrapped us and they tried everything they could to bring us down. But it only fed our fire! It only caused us to be more on fire for Jesus! It only caused us to be more dedicated!

- A.) “Loving Jesus Jewels”
- B.) “Mama’s News and Views, Part 3”
- C.) “A Plea from the Cathars”

(ML #3045: 94–95)

**10. Q:** What was Natalia wearing at Mama’s Birthday 2002 Celebration in Heaven?

- a. A gown of shimmering blue
- b. Her long flowing hair
- c. A robe of ruby red

(ML #3443:16)

### 11. Who Said It?

“Go for the offense—don’t give up or despair!

Remember this punk’s power works only through fear.

So be bold and brave, and stand up for the right,

Power up your punches and give him a fight!”

(ML #3179:95)



**12. Fill In the Blanks**

(Dad:) Where are the (1.) \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ who are willing to take a stand  
and say, “Here I stand! I can do no other!”  
Where are the (2.) \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ who are willing to shout back,  
“Hell no, we haven’t even begun to fight!”  
Where are the (3.) \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ who are willing to lead the troops  
into battle...? Where are the (4.) \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ who are willing to stand firm and strong,  
courageous and unafraid? Where are  
David’s mighty men?  
(ML #3072:117)

**13. Q:** According to Dad  
in “Mama’s Birthday  
2002,” what is the most  
powerful teamworking  
combination in the uni-  
verse?

- a. Jesus and you
- b. Tola and Tor
- c. Those of the spirit  
and flesh working togeth-  
er to defeat the Enemy  
(ML #3443:12)

**14. Q:** What do the keys  
on the Heavenly Key  
Craft look like they’re  
made of?

- a. Liquid amber gold
- b. Fire
- c. Light  
(ML #3435:6)

**15. Q:** What key was  
given to Mama and the  
Children of David on her  
birthday?

- a. The key of Endtime  
power
- b. The key of all-  
knowing love
- c. The key of instant  
assistance  
(ML #3443:37-41)



**16. Name It**

Name the nine orders of angelic beings:

1. A \_\_\_\_\_
2. A \_\_\_\_\_
3. Pr \_\_\_\_\_
4. P \_\_\_\_\_
5. V \_\_\_\_\_
6. D \_\_\_\_\_
7. T \_\_\_\_\_
8. C \_\_\_\_\_
9. S \_\_\_\_\_

(ML #3443:45)



**17. Q:** What did Rianna say in “Mama’s Birthday 2002, Part 2”?

- a. “I am here to teach you the deep secrets of the Amazon warrior women.”
- b. “I am here to teach you new strategies and skills in fighting during this coming year.”
- c. “I will guide in the battle for your Family, the battle against those who are led by the Tempter.”

(ML #3445:78)

# Why Would God Need Help?



(Jesus:) You ponder, “Why would God need help? If God is all-knowing, all-powerful and Supreme Ruler over all kingdoms and people, then why would God need good spirits to help His people and whisper His thoughts to their minds? Why does God need spirits to lead and guide and instruct His people? Even if there are billions of people in the world, it should be nothing to God to know the thoughts and intents of each one. If God can heal, then why would He need spiritual healers? Why would God even want to share His great power with mere little spirit helpers? Can He even trust them to do the job right? Isn’t God enough in Himself?”

I choose to work through a system of spirit helpers, spirit beings, and departed saints to run the spirit world and to help Me to help you. I choose to use departed saints who are touched with the feeling of your infirmities to help you. Just as you see in the physical world before you a major system of organization to keep everything running and operating smoothly, so I have a major system of organization to keep everything running smoothly. It is realistic. It is something that even you can understand.

Why can’t I do it Myself? Why do you need spirit helpers?—Because I choose to operate this way, and I have created it so. It’s the same as asking, “Why man?” Because God chose it to be so before the foundation of the Earth, and it is His will. It is part of His creation and part of His divine plan.

Man was created so that God would not be alone. Spirit beings and angels, spirit helpers and departed spirits are also His companions and helpers. They are His family in the spirit world, just as you are His family in the physical world before you enter the spirit world. He needs and uses His spirit helpers, just as He needs and uses you because He loves you.

He gives you their help because He delights to use them. He delights to teach and train them to help you, and to instruct you to receive their help. He is using it to fulfill His greater plan as a direct means of communication with you, His children, in the Endtime. You are beginning to realize more fully the power of spiritual communication, and it is because God has chosen to reveal it to you now in fuller detail. He’s preparing you for your future roles in the Endtime when you will work hand in hand with His spirit helpers.

He chooses to speak through certain of His spirit helpers in order to instruct you, to increase your faith, to familiarize you with their presence and their ability to help you. It’s an awesome thing that the great God of the universe would work through you and speak through you, but He does! It is a great mystery that God would choose to work through you and through spirit helpers, but He does! It is a miracle that God reveals His will to you and answers your questions, but He does! It is supernatural that God needs you, loves you, and desires you, but He does!

So, My dear little children, just receive and accept and believe so that His power might flow through you and through His spirit helpers.

(“More on Help from the Spirit World!” ML #3147:16,20–25, August 1997)

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

## Themes 12-13

—The Weapon of Prophecy—

- Weapon of Prophecy (Xn 12) (150 words)
- A Very Special Gift (Blade 03) (250 words)
- Dreamscape (Blade 04) (400 words)
- Just Take It! (Blade 05) (350 words)
- What's the Point? (Blade 05) (300 words)
- Ask Me Everything (ML #3270:1-17) (2,100 words)
- You Need His Instructions Today (ML #3271:33-46) (1,500 words)
- Prophecy Questions You may have Always Wanted to Ask: Question 1 (LL 22, ML #3019:7-21) (1,300 words)
- How Can I Know What God's Will Is? (Treasures) (350 words)
- Dreams (Word Topics) (2,900 words) **CVC**

—Loving Jesus More—

- The Spot That No Ripples Reach (Xn 01) (150 words)
- Stop! Look! Listen! (Xn 07) (550 words)
- The Ultimate Weapon—Use It! (Blade 02) (250 words)
- I'll Be Waiting (Blade 06) (250 words)
- Married to Me (Blade 08) (350 words)
- The Spiky Jackfruit (Blade 10) (300 words)
- Love Gifts (Blade 10) (300 words)
- Feeling Close to Jesus! (DB 11) (3,300 words)
- Loving Jesus! Part 1 (DB 13) (4,800 words) (FD/MM Only)
- (Memory Chapter) Psalm 34 (The Lord and I) (Bible) (400 words)

—Holy Spirit Basics—

- The Spirit of Love! (DB 8) (3,300 words)
- (Bible Study) The Holy Spirit

(Word Basics)

- (1,900 words) **CVC**
- Proverbs 2:1-6 (Wisdom) (Bible) (100 words)

## Basic Letters of Father David 14-15

- God's Guarantees (ML #1027; Vol.9; DB 1) (DB: 6,800 words)
- The Word, The Word, The Word (ML #2484; DB 8) (DB: 6,000 words)

## CAT Study of the Day

- CVC Web Only**
- Battles and Victories (20,000 words)

## Ongoing Reading

- Love and Exploits (MO Site/Overflow/HL Web-Only Books) (50,000 words) **Web Only**

## Effects of the Word

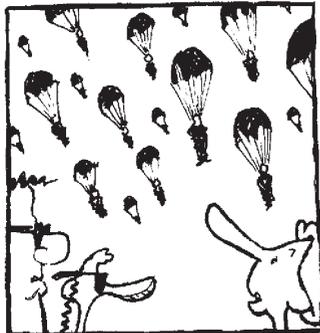
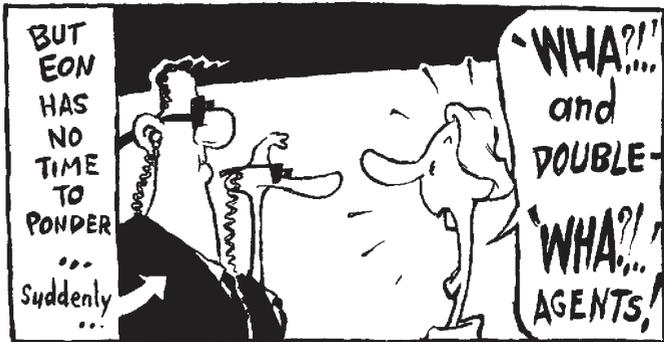
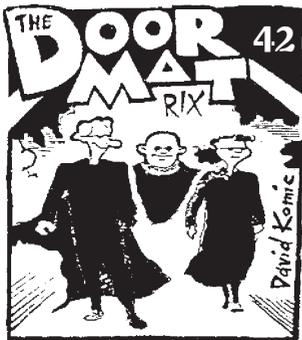
- "Testimony of Joining the Family!" By Gabriel Davidson (FSM 127) (1,800 words)

A.M.E.

Question: Jesus, please show me who I can get a prophecy for today, someone that You know really needs special encouragement.

NO

I hope this is helpful to drive home the need for the Word Revolution. The Endtime will be a test for many. There will be those who fall, not having obeyed. There will be a great dearth of Word in the land, and all those who have obeyed in asking the Lord everything, exercising their gift of prophecy; those who were faithful to review and memorize, to read the written Word, to study to show themselves approved before God, will be thankful in that day.—Timothy  
(“Issues, Part 15: Timothy’s Testimony,” ML #3444:80)



TO BE  
CONT'D