



NEWS —BY YOU!

Vol. 3, No. 5

D.O.

Edited by Maria & the Zs.

Pioneering Trip To Finland!~ *With the Family of Love!*



A WEEK OF MIRACLES!

—thru'

Provisioning! Prayer letters!

The children's singing!

Secundus and Seek Farmer with three of their children—Summer, Jason and Sherah—are helping to repioneer Finland, along with Obadiah (Finnish) & Jerusalem, his wife!

Thursday, March 2: We (Secundus and Seek Farmer and three of our children, Jason, Sherah and Summer) went down to the Stockholm harbour to catch a boat for Helsinki, Finland! We all prayed together that the Lord would supply free tickets for the 17-hour voyage. We had already con-

tacted both of the offices for the two boatlines to ask for free tickets, but we were refused, as they said this just wasn't done. So Seek took Jason and Sherah and went to talk to the chief attendant on the ship. Well, he never really said yes, but asked us to follow him up to the top

floor of the boat that was off limits to the passengers and opened the door to a large two-room cabin and gave us the key!

The Lord gave us one of the nicest cabins on the whole boat and passage for us and our car, all for free! Our cabin had a separate bedroom with two beds, a sitting room, a bathroom with shower, refrigerator and three portholes! We really praised the Lord for such a miracle.

That night the children sang in the bar during the intermission for the regular band. It really touched the people's hearts and when we were finished, different people came by to wish us well and give their thanks to the children for singing. Then we all had a good time dancing together in the club—the kids' first chance to see what all this FF'ing and clubs and dancing is really all about!

Friday, March 3: The children wrote thank-you notes and made cards for the man who had helped us out with everything. The boat arrived in Helsinki at noon. We met Obadiah and Jerusalem for their wedding and met their family and relatives at their reception, where the kids sang for the guests. Obadiah's family got really close to the children; they were able to make much better contact with them than we could have ourselves. Afterwards, the Lord had prepared a place for us—the surprise of our lives!

Obadiah had provisioned a room for us in the best hotel in Helsinki. We arrived with our three tired little troopers and the porter gave us our room key, which we discovered to be the Presidential Suite! In the

huge living room, there was a card welcoming us with fresh fruit, flowers and bottles of juice. One room is a large master bedroom, one room for the children with a refrigerator, a big bath, plus hallway and reception room!

We all read John 14 together and as we shared with the children, we felt so strongly that they really were a vital part of this pioneer effort and they were just starting to realise it too! Just in the past two days, they have been able to experience so much and really seem to have grown so much. We really saw how they weren't just children that came along because we had to take care of them, but that they were really an important part of our little team. We saw so vividly how just living with our five children in a school Home is not always best for them and what they need.—But rather, getting out like this and learning to exercise their faith and the importance of hearing from the Lord and following through and obeying in each thing He shows us is so important, in really giving them the experience and training they need.

Also, when praying about just what to do and how to go about finding a house, the Lord showed us, from how He has been so abundantly providing for us, that rather than work our way up from the bottom by hitting the streets immediately with lit and buttons, that we should begin at the "top" first and reach the people in charge—managers and owners of businesses, etc.—who really could help us get established.

Monday, March 6: Jerusalem and Obadiah spent the night here at the hotel and we really prayed together for the Lord to work things out, as this was to be the day we had to leave the hotel. We made an appointment to see the hotel manager who was so warm and friendly. Sherah climbed into his lap and the children sang "I just want to tell you that I love you" and "You gotta be a baby" in Finnish. The kids had already sent them thank-you cards.

The Lord has shown us to really be honest and share our hearts with people and make contact with their souls. They all nodded and agreed as we shared about people's need for love and how we are trying to meet that need. They asked what they could do to help, and we told them of our need for a place to stay for a couple more days and they immediately offered to let us stay here in the suite we are in. The manager's secretary offered to baby-sit if we ever would need it and asked if we would like to use a hot-plate for warming meals and tea, which has been a real blessing. We suggested we could easily use a smaller room, but the manager said he knew the children needed a place like our suite to have room to run! PTL!

Obadiah phoned a nearby restaurant and provisioned lunch for us all! The kids were able to sing in the restaurant. We met the manager of a forwarding company, who was interested in us and our work and wants us to contact him again.

Later Obadiah, Secundus and Sherah went provisioning to some of the old contacts here and they were so

willing to help and donated good fruits and cheese and meats as well!

Tuesday, March 7: Early in the morning, as we were getting the children dressed, there arrived an envelope from the management containing free tickets for the rest of the week for breakfast in the hotel restaurant! It was such an encouragement to start the day! We have been able to have good devotions and real desperate united prayer with the children, and they have been changing and growing so much, seeing all the miracles the Lord has been doing.

Seek went to talk to the hotel manager, who gave her a list of insurance companies and banks who might be of help in finding us a house. He really welcomed the chance to talk and Seek really had a chance to share with him.

We were able to provision lunch and one of the contacts gave us a big chicken to cook for our supper! Jerusalem received 100 Mks in the mail in response to a prayer letter they had sent out. Seek and the kids made cookies in the room to give to the management of the hotel and the staff who have all been so helpful to us.

Wednesday, March 8: The kids took the cookies they had made to the management and the secretary came up with a large bowl of fruit with a thank-you note from the manager. We were able to provision lunch from a restaurant, where the kids were also able to sing. Obadiah spent the day telephoning and found a building company who said they would help us with a place for free rent as soon as

they found a place available. PTL!

The hotel manager came by with his daughter to visit with us, and the kids were able to sing for him again. Our Finnish accents aren't too good, but he really enjoys seeing them perform. He asked how long we would need to be here and imme-

diately offered to let us stay here for the entire stay! What a miracle! We are really praying and believing that God is going to do miracles to get out the Words of David here in Finland!

Love in Jesus,
Secundus & Seek Farmer

More Sad Reports ~ ON MOTHER & STEPHEN!

Editors: *The situation with Mother and Stephen is so serious that we are publishing more testimonials from former members of their team!*

BE WARNED!

From Ruthie Faithful; London:

Dear Dad & Maria,

Mother has accused Michael and me of not having done anything for their team, when in actual fact I was asked to forsake my flee-fund to pay off past unpaid bills, etc. totalling over £300, and we also helped to support their colonies by litnessing, etc.

We have also witnessed many accounts and incidents on Mother's team which have not been according to the MO Letters nor in a true spirit of love, such as stealing money and opening mail, forced forsaking all sessions, stealing wives and husbands without the mate's consent, etc. I deeply regret and repent of the times I was involved in such horrible things. I only hope that everyone will truly have a real metanoia, and that is why I have written to you about these things, because I feel that the people involved need help.

I love you so much and am so thankful for such a loving shepherd. Please don't "put out the lights"

("Hamburger Boat"). We need you so much, and the whole world needs you, because they all need to know about Jesus.

Love, Ruthie Faithful; London.

From Moriah; London, England

God bless you Dad & Maria,

In spite of the RNR, "Mother's team" still exists for quite a few people. Mother has shared with everyone on her team that this Letter does not apply to her team as she was never a part of the Chain of Cooperation. I sincerely believe that they (Mother, Stephen, etc.) are still leading souls to destruction by their deceptions and delusions. —I believe I was one of them!

I first met the Family when I was travelling around France and camped beside the Ark in Casis. I joined some brethren on "Mother's team"—that was 16 months ago. After two weeks the Lord took me to Tunisia. That's where I met Mother and Stephen and Adria. Later, Thaddeus, Adria's husband, and Christopher, their 4-month-

old little baby, came. That's when I became Christopher's childcare worker, as Adria very seldom spent any time with little Christopher, as they were singing in hotels and staying in hotels.

After two months, Mother asked Thaddeus to go to England and to take Christopher with him. He could not care for Christopher alone, so they asked me if I'd like to go with him. I really loved little Christopher, so I said yes. I did not know at the time, but Stephen had suggested to Thaddeus several times that he believed it was the Lord's will for Thaddeus to get together with me. We set off for England. I did not understand why he kept wanting to "get together" with me; I thought he must have an urgent need, so I felt I could not refuse to make love with him. I didn't know he was following orders! However, our relationship was not blessed by the Lord and bore bad fruit. We were staying with Church systemites, and in the entire four months I was there we accomplished nothing for Jesus! We were not supposed to litness, didn't get any books or anything, no FF'ing, etc. Also, we did not know that there were other colonies there to fellowship with.

Finally, the Lord touched Adria's heart to tell me I could go down to Malta with Christopher. Thaddeus stayed in England. In Malta, I continued to be Christopher's mommy. At that time, Adria was in Libya and was pregnant with Stephen's baby.

Mother, Stephen and Adria made it pretty clear to me that they

thought it best that I go back to England and marry Thaddeus, even though I had told Mother that I did not have a burden to marry him. Of course, my choice was obvious, as I was Christopher's mommy.—He did not know anyone else really, not his mother in the flesh nor his flesh father.

I was told to go to England without Christopher and make love with Thaddeus and give him a vision for Christopher. Of course, I was not to go openly saying that, but to "ff" my way in through Thaddeus. Also, Mother told me to get Giddel's phone number, as he did not want to give it to her. She said, "There's ways of getting things." So I went up to England with Beriah (we were staying at Beriah's place in France) while Christopher stayed with another brother in a different town from Adria.

We were told to pick up a van in England that belonged to some brethren in Naples. This is the van that they accused David and Judy Watchman of stealing. At Mother's suggestion to blast them, Beriah yelled at David and Judy and we took the van to his mother's place. He wanted to go up north to his friend's trial the next day. The van wouldn't start, so I suggested that maybe the Lord did not want us to go up north. He said that was ridiculous and that it was just an attack of the Enemy. Then we tried to push the van and it ran over my foot! It really hurt, but the Lord totally spared my foot and again I thought that maybe the Lord was trying to tell us something, but I just felt I was speaking doubt and didn't push

the issue further.

On our way back down south, we parked the van by the side of the road while Beriah got out to make a phone call. His little three-year-old daughter was sleeping in the back and I was in the front. We got hit from the rear by a big truck and the van was totally demolished. Little Gabrielle and I were both thrown out. The Lord miraculously spared us, neither of us had a bruise on our bodies! I told Beriah that I didn't want to make a move until we found out exactly what the Lord was trying to show us. Again I said I didn't think He wanted us to take the van in the first place. He said it was an attack of the enemy because his tape ministry is important. I insisted we call Mother for her counsel. She just said, "All things work together for good." And Stephen said, "In everything give thanks."

We went to Giddel's and within a couple of days the Lord layed it on my heart to read "The Green Magic Shirt" three times. I realised that the sample I was seeing in these "top leaders" that I considered to be like you, Dad and Maria, (Lord forgive me!) was not according to the scriptures or the MO Letters! The thing that really upset me the most when I realised what was going on was that I'd been losing faith in the MO Letters, that they actually could be lived and that God loved me!

Anyway, I could not bring myself to make love with Thaddeus under false pretenses nor to sneakily try to get Giddel's phone number. I told them I was there to make a home for Christopher. Thaddeus agreed.

I called Adria and told her she could have the brother in Casis come up with Christopher as soon as possible, as I really felt burdened about him.

That night, several of us that had been on Mother's team got together and all put on our magic green shirts and put everything in the open. We called Mother and I told her I did not want to marry Thaddeus to get Adria off the hook. The next day she phoned Giddel and told him that Christopher would not be sent.

I pray the Lord will work everything out to His Glory. Adria had told me that the brother caring for Christopher at the moment was doing laundry outside the campground in Casis and Christopher was outside watching him. He wandered off and quite a while later a sister living in the caravan opened the door to go outside and found him asleep on the step out in the cold! She cried and cried and said nobody cares for this baby and called Adria and told her what had happened. The Lord has closed the door for me caring for him, so I pray that Adria takes the responsibility and gives him the love that he needs, or that the Lord touches her heart and sends him to be with me or his daddy.

**Thank you so much, Dad, for your love and concern for all of us! I love you very much! God bless you!
—A sheep set free!—Moriah; London.**

From Giddel: London, England:

Dearest Dad & Maria,

My heart is particularly burdened about some leaders whom I used to know as the sweet, kind and lovable couple, Mother and Stephen. Dur-

ing the past two years they seem to have really changed.

The last time I actually saw them was in Malta in May, 1976. I began to feel disturbed in the Spirit, particularly around Stephen, who seemed to be very proud, arrogant and domineering with me and others there. It seemed like everyone was getting harshly rebuked for every little thing. At one time both Stephen and Mother gave some very odd prophecies putting Shulamite and me together. I never really consented to this. At the time, Shulamite seemed to be very loud-mouthed and really out of the Spirit. I later discovered that the same type of prophecies were given to Jephthah. (Ed.: *To others also.*)

Mother had asked me to join her "team" as a shepherd over "her flock" there, and I also found my budget money dwindling down, having to pay others' food, lodging and transport. I also discovered that over £300 of money that I had sent to Issa to help get his Arabic translating off the ground was outrightly confiscated by Mother. After five weeks, I managed to talk my way out of staying on. I returned to London and then decided that I didn't want to move my flock to Malta.

Toward the end of 1976, I received reports from Jephthah and Ruhamah about recent visits that Mother and Stephen and John Z. had made to visit Issa, our top Arabic translator who had recently joined the family. He became freaked out and upset mainly because of Stephen's overbearing spirit and because of intimidations

that Stephen made to Issa, saying that Issa's wife would sleep with him (Stephen) if he asked her to and how Issa needed to learn to share his wife (with him!). Similar experiences had happened in Malta. What Stephen said at the time was not the crime, but more his unloving and inconsiderate attitude toward Issa.

The climax came in May, 1977, when Issa took a stand against the Family by collaborating with one of our enemies, pulling his wife and her parents down with him. As far as I know, they are all enemies and we no longer have a Home in their town.

Another situation I wanted to share is with Ruhamah, who had really grown to love and respect Mother and Stephen. During the fall of 1976, she was travelling with them and had spent time together with Stephen. At the time, Mother and Stephen made quite a big scene of this, telling a few of the different colonies that Ruhamah was now "married" to Stephen. A short while later, Ruhamah came to London to work with us again. She was a different person, very arrogant and disrespectful to both Rebekah and me. She then began doing more FF'ing with us and soon found herself pregnant by a fish. During this time, she had written a number of letters to Stephen without receiving any replies. She eventually did receive a letter from Stephen which was very cold and indifferent. In it, Stephen said that he was living now with Adria and that she was carrying his baby. Again, it wasn't what he had said in the letter, but the spirit

from it. This letter really changed Ruhamah and woke her up to where Stephen was at.

In May of '77, I was able to meet with Ho and Faith. They were quite surprised at all the reports they had heard of Mother and Stephen, especially their unwise actions in Libya of open witnessing and distributing of salvation tracts on the streets, for which Stephen and a few others were thrown in jail and beaten. They had also coerced one of our best friends (Libyan) to pay their hotel bill after staying at the most expensive hotel in Tripoli.

Ho shared with me how you had categorically told Mother not to get involved with other personnel and their problems, except for her own small staff which she needed for the Mother Letters and how she had been disobeying you ever since she saw you last.

Faithy had been in Malta where she saw Stephen, and weeks later when she talked to me in Amsterdam, she warned me about Stephen, that he was yielding to strange spirits and that he was becoming a bad influence on Mother.

Another situation is how Stephen first started sleeping with Adria, and then began living with her without the consent or acknowledgement of her husband, English Thaddaeus (now Andrew). After Stephen moved in with Adria, both Mother and Stephen rebuked Thaddeus for not being willing to share and sent him out as a problem case to go

pioneer an office in London for Mother. I later found out that they had even sent some brethren here to spy out our situation—trying to find out where we lived, what our address was, telephone number, etc.

Then the RNR Letters came out and the Lord showed all of us where Mother and Stephen were at. We all got together and decided to phone Mother to tell her that none of us wanted to see her here, as we knew she was on her way here. Apparently, when Stephen heard that, he became enraged and said that “he was coming to London in the spirit of John the Baptist as in the film ‘Jesus of Nazareth!’”—Ha!

Last night Stephen made a threatening phone call saying that because I wouldn't let them stay at our Home that he was going to come and bust in and that I better have plenty of guards on hand. So far nothing has happened and we all prayed that nothing will.

I pray that something gets worked out soon with Mother and Stephen so they don't come visiting and upsetting Homes by making threatening phone calls and so they won't continue to break up the lives and hearts of God's sheep.

Why can't Mother and Stephen do what you told them to in the Letters?—And that's to work with Mother Letters and other inspirational material. Please help us, Dad! We need you!

Love from your son Giddel;
London.

Please send all your contributions, want ads, etc. for the Family News to: Maria Campos, Apdo. 46131, Madrid, Spain (with "attn: FN" in lower left corner. Please do not use COG or FOL anywhere on the envelope.)

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