



# NEWS —BY YOU!

Vol. 4, No. 1

D.O.

Edited by Maria & The Zs.

## WE NEED YOU, DAD!—

YOU'RE  
OUR  
SHEPHERD,  
PROPHET  
and  
KING!



### PLEDGES OF LOVE AND LOYALTY TO DAVID AND HIS WORDS— FROM HIS CHILDREN AROUND THE WORLD!

From Uzzia B.P.; Lima, Peru:  
Dear Dad & Maria,  
Special thanks for the liberating  
RNR! Long live the King, who  
judgeth a righteous judgment and  
maketh my heart sing! Thank You,  
Jesus, for the love that makes our  
King so special—and for his wonder-  
ful little Maria who through her  
obedience has made David known  
to the world.

Oh, how I would love to give you  
a kiss and a hug and much more,

but for now I will simply try to fol-  
low and obey the truth which you  
have recorded. And, might I add,  
illustrate the truth also, since I am  
an artist and really love to put  
God's Truth into pictures for the  
people!

I realise that it is impossible to  
put into words the eternal  
love that has been born in my heart  
for you through the Words of Love  
that you both have so faithfully re-  
corded. So I will say it in the

simplest and yet most sincere way I know—I love you and thank you!  
Your servant in His Service, with  
much love, Uzzia B.P.

**From Rachel UFO;  
Hiroshima, Japan:**

Dear Dad,

Since the RNR began, our lives have been totally changed! Now, we have more freedom than ever, freedom not for ourselves, but for obeying Jesus and your Letters and giving His Love to others. Thank you, Dad, thank you so much for your love. I really love you.

We left our former Home and started to pioneer Hiroshima three months ago. Recently we were given a very, very nice house. The "Home Checklist" inspired us so much, and we are changing the "colony" into a "Heavenly Home" with the Lord's help, TYJ!

Now, all the members in this Home are Japanese. Everybody is so young, to my surprise. The eldest brother is only 20 years old and I am 19 years old. I am secretary to Timothy, the Home Servant, and I put the new English Letters into Japanese for all the members. We cannot wait until we receive the Letters in Japanese.—The Revolution is moving, and we need your Letters!

No sooner had we read "7 Supporters" than we began to strengthen the mail ministry and started to provision. We write appeal letters every day. Now we don't have to buy vegetables, fruits, eggs, fish or bread anymore! And the Lord gave us several kings to help us.

Your Letters are our lives! Thank

you, Dad, please keep talking to us!  
We all love you, may God bless you!  
—Rachel UFO;  
Hiroshima Handmaiden.

**From Abraham Snowman,  
Family Care artist:**

Dear Dad,

Where shall we go? You alone have the words of Eternal Life! You cannot quit or even think about it, even if everything is against you, even if your children desert you. Don't feel defeated; it's just the start of such a great victory the world has never seen before. The ones who remain will follow you everywhere! I know the ones who are following now will do it with all their heart.

Remember the "Stand in the Gap" vision! Thank God, Dad, you have stood in the gap—the broken wall and the fire of our own troubles within—our fears, lack of love—and you called us to arms to restore the breach so we can stand against the attacks of the Enemy.

If Gideon and his 300 and their faith in God could beat the Midianites, think how many more nations the Lord is willing to lay at our feet! Oh, Dad, we need you so much! We want a happy Dad. Be sad about the world, mad about the Enemy, but give us one more chance to make you glad! All I have is yours. God bless you, Dad. I love you! The victory is ours!!

Love to my father,  
Abraham Snowman.

**From Andronicus; Madrid, Spain:  
Dearest Dad & Maria,**

These latest Letters and changes



the Lord has led you to make are more confirmations of the mightiest anointing and the greatest wisdom that God has ever bestowed on a man. Truly, you are the most blessed man that has ever been, and my life is completely at your disposal, to be used to share your love and words and sample in whatever way God leads.

I believe with all my heart that these latest decisions and changes you've made are wonderful beyond words. The fruits that they will bear and already are bearing are a testimony of the wisdom of God! Much, much love to the most beautiful couple that royalty has known! Yours always in Jesus, Andronicus.



“... the most beautiful couple royalty has known!”

(Illustrations by Eman Artist from comic edition of Father David's "Madame M" Letter No. 268.)

MARSEILLE, FRANCE:

## Results of V.S.'s first visit!

*The fantastic fruits of "getting back to work"!—  
Souls! Disciples! Provision! Organisation! Inspiration!*

Dear Timothy & Abeille,

We love you so much, and your visit and your love just really changed our lives! I just can't believe how much God has done since you left and how much freer and how much more inspired and dedicated we all feel to work for the Lord and get the job done. The thing that struck us the most with your visit was the inspiration we received to want to obey the Lord. So, we're making an effort to attack in obedience, and it's borne such amazing fruit! Here's what's been happening in just the last two or three days!—

We decided to get the reports done

right away and get them off, even though we were broke and could have feverishly run out the door litnessing. We all did the reports together. Then we had a real good MO Letter together and litnessed a bit, but with a whole new outlook of getting the message out instead of getting the money in. And God really blessed the donations too! On top of that, I met three unbelievably beautiful girls who stopped and we talked together about love and they were begging to come visit us.

The next day we again decided to get things together in the Home and decided to knock off as many "no's"

on the Checklist as we could. I was shocked to see we could have had 32 less "no's" if we did just a little bit and made a tiny bit of effort! So we just started attacking and felt like real fools at how simple it all was! Lord forgive us!

**Then we sat down and worked out a real good schedule** that gives us eight hours of work for the Lord every day, taking "7 Supporters" into account. Then we each decided on a work schedule for each of us and how many hours we wanted to do for each category, etc. Then we had a good clean-up and rearranged some things as you suggested, and things are a lot more inspiring. We got it done, and had another good MO Letter time, finishing just before those three beautiful potential catacombers came over to share. I sang them some songs and they loved it and said they had already been talking to their parents about us. Their parents, it seems, are a little bit nervous about us, so I offered to visit them tomorrow with one of the kids and explain our work etc., and they agreed. (The next day, we went to their home and talked to their parents who now really love us, and I know they'll give the girls the permission to come visit whenever they want!)

**That night Pierre and my fish, I., provisioned house-to-house** while Sam and I went litnessing. I spent some good time sharing the Word with Little I. and we slept together again, while Esther's been helping out the brothers, teaching them (they're both single) what turns a woman on.

**She's the only female in the Home**

**and over 8 months pregnant**, but the Lord showed us that this is no reason why she can't still help the brothers out and teach them what to do sexually to encourage their faith and give them more confidence. We saw that God had supplied all of our needs and that it wasn't that we didn't have any girls in our Home, it was just that we weren't using what we had, in the way she needed to help! PTL!

**The next morning I went out to buy food at the store with our last 10 francs**, when I passed by the man who does the garden work. I remembered what you said about loving up our neighbours. Well, wouldn't you know, right then the Spirit hit me, "Give it to him" (the ten francs). I thought, "But Lord, this is all we've got!" But the Lord's loving voice was stronger than my doubts, so I gave it to him. Just like you said, he tried to resist, but I said, "No, it's yours!" and he smiled broadly.

**Well, that night I went to see the Christian lady.** I sang her three songs which she recorded and wants to get together with us somehow. She cried and cried and was so touched by the love. We knew that God was going to use her to help us pay our overdue rent and midwife bills. I asked her if she could help with 2,000 francs and she almost laughed in my face and said, "Is that all? I'm sure you need more than that!" She pulled out a wad of money and gave us 3,500 francs and could have given us more, but Lord help mine unbelief! She also said she'd give us all the children's clothes we need and anything



else, and that all we had to do was ask. I know it's just the beginning of a deep relationship, if we continue to minister to her faithfully!

The next day we paid off all our debts and ordered lit from the Service Center. We just about cried to see how much the Lord really wants to bless us, if we just share the love He's given us with the world and stop being so damn selfish. On top of it all, we've all felt much more

happy and relaxed and have slowed down and learned to squeeze, not jerk and drop a little love into every heart we pass.

Again, I'd just like to take this time to thank you again for all the love, faith and vision you've inspired us with, as well as you, Dad. God bless you all!

Love in God's beautiful Love,  
Philip Quench-not.

THE CONTINUING STORY OF THE ...

## Finland Pioneers!

*"ONLY PIONEERS CLIMB MOUNTAINS.*

*It's a rough and rugged road, a hard and heavy load, and the people you meet aren't always kind—on the way up. There aren't many places to live on the mountain ... Not much to eat, cold and windy, but it's a thrill even to die there. You take the mountain and you'll leave the multitudes behind and then you'll know who the disciples are!" ("Mountain Men" Letter B: 5,10,12 by Father David.)*

*(Editor: The following is a report by Seek Farmer about the battles and victories of the Finland Pioneer Team during the first week of their return to Helsinki, Finland! God bless these and our other Brave Pioneers around the world!)*

Dearest Family, 24 April

We have just returned to Finland and are so thankful to be here! During our two previous trips to Finland, we had made arrangements with a man for a house and had been waiting for several weeks for his O.K. to rent it. At last he telephoned and said that we could move in on the



16th of April, so Secundus, Seek and the three oldest children planned to go on that day.

**Before we left that day, a friend of ours called** and asked if he could meet us at the boat. He is really fond of 6-year-old Jason, so Jason and Seek met him. He had roses for us and an envelope with 3,200 crowns in it with a note "from God". He said that the Lord had told him to give it to us.

**The man who before had been so helpful in finding the house** we were to rent, this time was acting very distant. Then we understood why when he handed us the lease, which was made out for over twice as much rent per month as we had agreed upon, saying we must pay three months in advance and that we must agree to rent another place in town too. We were shocked and really poured out our hearts to him of the impossibility of such a contract. We couldn't believe how hard he was. We talked to him for hours and all he could say was "I'm sorry, I just can't help you."

**We went out to the car and just cried and prayed.** Secundus prayed, "Lord, if you don't want us in this house, where do you want us?" And the Lord told him, "At the mercy of the widow of Zarephath." We remembered that a friend had given us the address of an elderly widow and thought she must be the one the Lord was talking about. She had another elderly lady meet us and this lady took us to a meeting with other old ladies. They fed us a good snack, and even though the children were exhausted, they sang for the ladies and were really

good samples, giving them a lot of love.

**Then we told them of our desperate need of a place to stay.** They called and found an empty room in a boarding house where we were cramped into one small room and there were not such desirable people, as a lot were drunk or had weird spirits. We phoned the rest of our team in Stockholm and told them we didn't have a place, were on the road, and that no one had to come if they didn't really want to, and to be prepared for a real fight. I think it inspired everyone even more, and the next day Elam and Charity and the youngest two children came, with even more baggage.

**So now four adults and five children and baggage were crowded into a little car during the day** trying to follow up leads for a house and everyone sleeping in one small room at night. The hotels were all full because of a big fair and there were not any available rooms even to provision.

**This was the hardest physical test any of us had been through,** caring for five small children under such conditions. But the children were real soldiers and rarely ever murmured! During the next three days, we really learned how to live like gypsies, keeping the children clean in public rest rooms, finding places for Charity to stay with the two youngest children while we talked to people, and finding places to eat our provisioned food. We learned to expect the Lord to supply comfortable places for the children, and He did.

**By this time we were getting really**



desperate, worn out and feeling we had reached the darkest hour before the dawn, as we didn't know how much longer we could keep up this pace with five children and Seek one month from having the baby. The next morning Secundus and I crowded into a bathroom in the boarding house before the children woke up and really cried and prayed and claimed the Word. We had just read "New Nation Prophecy."

**The Lord said that if He would deliver us, would we serve Him?** I felt so much that what He meant was that if He gave us a place to live, would we not get settled down, but really use it to minister to and woo and win Finland. We promised that if the Lord would deliver us, we would pour out our hearts as never before.

**Then Elam came and said there was an ad for a house in the newspaper!** The children spent the morning making thank-you notes for the people who had given us food and even had a short school time. It seems like the children are learning to read much faster on the road and pioneering than they ever did in school each day.

**That afternoon we waited for the man to show up to show us the house, but he didn't.** That was such a blow, and we cried and prayed that the Lord would work it out. His mother said that he had forgotten and had to go to his business, but that she and her younger son could help us look at the place. We were so thankful and went immediately.

**The woman was so warm and sweet** and told us that she had just lost her husband from a heart

attack and that she and her three sons were trying to keep his business going but were having a hard time.

**When we saw the house, we just couldn't believe it!** It is 25 minutes from town, a short drive through the woods and built right on the sea. It is furnished simply, but very nicely and attractively. We immediately felt like we were in "The Land of Not Too Much". It just fit our needs perfectly and was something we had always dreamed about.

**The mother took over with the children,** serving them all kinds of snacks, and the children really showed her so much love and were good samples. She appreciated the children so much, as she was heart-broken about the loss of her husband.

**Since then the son and his mother have been so kind and helpful** and concerned about the children. They are fixing everything for us, putting in a larger hot water heater. The next morning when we were praying, the Lord spoke immediately and said that she was the widow of Zarephath that He had first spoken to us about! We provisioned food to last another couple of days, and we have one week to get up the rent money as we promised to have it by the first of May.

**It was such a miracle that our friend had given us the money** that day just as we boarded the boat, because we only had 3,000 crowns in 1,000-crown bills. When we tried to exchange it, we found that it is against the law to carry 1,000-crown bills out of the country, so they wouldn't exchange them. So, all we had was this gift from our friend! (**Editor: Pioneers, take a tip! Check on currency**

*exchange regulations from your country of departure before you leave!)*

**It is such a pleasure to be in Finland!** The people and country are simple and more crude, but honest, and either hot or cold. You can really sense that this is the beginning of the door to the East and feel socialist influence. The Lord gave Aquilla Ezekiel 46:12, that the Lord would open a door to the East but at the same time would close the door behind us. We feel such a responsibility to hear from the Lord about the way to begin our ministry.

**It is so wonderful to be able to work in a new country under a new name "Family of Love".** The people have been through so many wars with Russia and seem to be hard, but are really just quiet and more humble and broken. We want to be careful about openly witnessing, as every other team so far has been kicked out for this.—Even the nationals couldn't witness for donations. We just received the plates for our first Finnish MO Letter from Scandinavian Pubs and will be making contacts here to have it printed as soon as possible. This week we will be going shop to shop and door to door witnessing, provisioning and selling

buttons with the children to help raise the rent money, and also contacting more friends to see if they can help. We have been writing a lot of letters and really found this ministry to be so valuable!

**At night all the restaurants turn into bars,** and it seems to be really easy to go out FF'ing and witnessing in the evenings. We feel FF'ing will really break open the work here.

**It is really a fight here and we have had to forsake everything!**—But the Lord is encouraging us. We just want to do anything and everything to win the hearts of the people here. Even the children are carrying more responsibility than ever before, and we are really learning to die daily!

Love from your Family in Finland.  
(Written by Seek Farmer.)

### **BATTLE CRY!**

*Send me into the heat of the battle;  
I've got to be in the midst of the war!  
I don't have a saber to rattle;  
Just give me a guitar and show me the door!  
Yeah! I've gotta go where the fightin' is heavy!  
I've gotta go where the battle is thick!  
I've gotta go where the war is ragin'!  
'Cause the lukewarm stuff just makes me sick!  
Yeah! Send me out to the frontline fightin',  
I can't stand just sittin' around!  
I gotta go help my brother in trouble  
And fight by his side on the battleground!  
Yeah! I gotta go help my sister in trouble  
And fight by her side on the battleground!*

—by Jonah Sailor;  
catacomb brother in prison; Oregon, U.S.A.