



# NEWS —BY YOU!

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Edited by Maria & The Zs.

## CATACOMB NEWS!

# Changing The World ~ In Prison!

*(The following is a letter from Jonah Sailor, catacomb brother in prison, to the editor of "The Salem Statesman" newspaper, Oregon, U.S.A.—)*

### Newspaper Reprint:

#### **CHILD OF GOD SEES OREGON STATE PRISON DISCRIMINATION**

Dear "Statesman" editor:

I am a prisoner at Oregon State Penitentiary. I am writing this letter because I think the public has a right to know how various prison programs affect the people most directly involved in them.

I am writing regarding the total inadequacy of the religious programs being offered through the chaplain's office. Although the Sunday morning service is well attended, it is not because the inmates are rushing to the altar to get saved. On the contrary, they go because (1) it is a way of getting out of one's cell, and (2) church-goers are permitted to go directly to lunch after the services



(by-passing the usual wait for their cellblock's turn for lunch!).

The vast majority of prisoners with whom I've spoken about this problem express feelings of sheer contempt and disdain for the shallow, lukewarm, boring, self-righteous holier-than-thou orthodoxy of organised religion. This is not to say that there is no spiritual hunger among the prisoners. The opposite is true: There are many prisoners seeking fellowship and many are truly searching for honest solutions to the problems of life which have led to their incarceration.

I, for example, am a member of an unorthodox Christian group, the Children of God. Because of religious intolerance my group has been banned from coming into the prison and presenting contemporary

Christian music programs for the inmates. The old, worn-out, traditional methods of churchianity are completely useless inside a prison.

**The present chaplain is using his state-financed position to discriminate against our group** and I think this is extremely unfair.—Though I do recognise it is a common historical occurrence for Christians with political power and influence to persecute and attempt to repress the religious freedom of small, helpless groups of disciples of Jesus Christ like the Children of God.

Joseph C. Stockett

*(Editor: God bless Jonah for speaking up! As a result, the Family is now able to visit him and other prisoners regularly! PTL! Read his testimony below!—)*

Dear MO and Maria,

**I know you don't know much about me**, and really, I have nothing to brag about insofar as my past life is concerned. I was a nobody. I was given an opportunity to serve God with our Family and was in numerous colonies in the U.S. Northwest in 1972-73.

**I left the Family and ended up in prison** a year or so later for setting fire to an abortion clinic in protest against killing. I realised when I came to prison that I had not done the right thing and that all my political observations were meaningless outside the context of the solution given in the MO Letters.

**I am thankful that God has allowed me to become a catacomb-er in prison** where the need for Love is so great. I want to express my gratitude for the example you

have set for me in giving your life for Jesus. I know you must receive thousands of letters from other grateful Children of God, and I don't know how I can add to the millions of letters of appreciation sent in by your thankful readers. I know my appreciation is best demonstrated by showing through my actions a greater dedication and commitment to the cause of Christ.

**A prison is like a sociological test-tube.** I see the same prisoners day in and day out. I see the effects of your Letters on the lives of those who are considered unsalvagable by the prison administration. Even the guards are amazed at the change in some of our catacombers.

**One new brother** (a man doing life in prison for the killing of a police officer during a raid on his house), after doing eight years in prison, became vicious and hardened, until he asked Jesus into his heart and began reading MO Letters.

**He started writing to a 15-year-old catacombs sister** in Spokane, Washington, named Truth Nothing, and her love for him simply melted his heart. She wrote to him for many months during which time he didn't seem to make much progress. But she did not give up on him. The prison authorities are, of course, skeptical about religious conversions due to the frequency with which they occur and the usual proximity of them to the prisoner's Parole Board hearing!

**Nonetheless, they cannot help but comment on the transformation that has taken place** in this brother's life. It is the MO Letters that have accomplished this radical transfor-

mation in my life too. I believed in Jesus when I was a child, but my Protestant minister father was very self-righteous, and I was soon convinced that God was an angry, mean, harsh and unkind Being.

**The church system made me lose faith in God** just exactly as you describe the problem in your Letters. When I met the Family of Love, I was very embittered against the churches because they had condemned me for 20 years and I was only 26 when I first met the Family. I had never seen the true Love of God until I meet the Family in Portland, Oregon a few years ago.

**The Family really loved me, when I was a very angry and militant trouble-maker.** They showed me a good sample and really socked it to me with the Message.

**Alot of the prisoners write to the Home in Guam.** They have a whole bunch of sexy girls there, and boy, can these girls write heavy letters packed full of choice MO quotes! All these girls that write and love us are changing our lives and we appreciate them!

**Many prisoners go many years without receiving a single post-card** in the mail.—No families, no wives, no friends.—Condemned by the system and forgotten by their loved ones.—No future. It is a difficult life for most prisoners. The impact of your Letters is only beginning to be seen here! We are winning the battle and making progress!

Love, your son in prison,  
Jonah Sailor.

**P.S. The Portland Home comes once a month to the prison for fellowship.** For many months, we

had problems getting them into the prison. But God did a miracle, and now the prison official in control of "outside visitors" has decided he likes our group, even if we have some "funny ideas"! PTL! This is a great development and opens the door to the possibility of prison catacombers being released on parole to the Family!

### **BREAK THE CHAINS!**

I hear the Wild Wind whispering  
Thru' the passageway of rhyme,  
Her breeze is blowing softly  
But so clearly in my mind.  
With a gentle sound so fleeting  
Yet so pleasing to my ear  
She whispers: 'Break the chains,  
my love,  
Break the chains and never fear!'

I quickly opened up my eyes,  
My cell was dark and grim,  
The chains about my body  
Made me feel so frail and thin.  
I raised my head intently,  
Again her voice whispered:  
'Break the chains forevermore!'

Suddenly, like thunder crashing  
In the vacuum of my thought  
I heard the Wild Wind crying  
Out a message strong and hot:

'Break the chains of man's traditions!  
Smash the bars of cruel despair!  
Slay the doubts with sword a-blazing!  
Free the prisoners everywhere!  
For I am the Wind of Freedom  
Out of David's cave I pour,  
I'll help you break the chains forever  
And win the Holy War!'

—Jonah Sailor

Write to Jonah at: J. Stockett, No.  
38152, 2605 State Street, Salem,  
Oregon 97310, U.S.A.

SPAIN:

# The Military Catacombs Ministry

—from Marc Fighter; former military catacomber; now full-time disciple!

Dear Family,

I finished my military service only a few weeks ago. This time in the army has been the most important experience I've ever had in my two years in the Family.

Fourteen months ago I went into the Spanish Army. I was lonely and far away from any regular or catacomb colony. I needed some help, so I wrote to my shepherds—Regional, Bishop and Archbishop. I was just a stray sheep looking for my shepherds to follow them and get care and supervision. But it was only until much later that they got in contact with me.

It seemed to me that in my new situation, the Family didn't know what to do with me. I was out of their normal sphere. God bless the brothers who personally have helped me, especially Matthew Canada, who with so much love and concern, inspired and loved me with letters and the new wine.

After Basic Training, I was moved to Malaga where we have a Home. It was a blessing to be near a Home. Other brothers in the army didn't have it and during all the military service, some were almost completely isolated from contact with the Family.—It all depended on the local leadership. I must say that I

had a Home that received me very well. But I always felt like a "visitor" because at that time the Family didn't have a place for me and my job for Jesus in the Army.

After six months of military service, the Lord showed me that the problem was that the Family was not prepared and organized for this new field.—There were no ties between the Family and the brothers in the Army. It took me two months to get all the Army brothers' addresses, just because nobody knew them.

Finally we got in contact with each other and began to send each other testimonies, experiences, etc. Soon we exploded in our Army barracks! Through the mail, we felt really in unity, and we felt like we had found a place for ourselves in the Family because we were together and reporting. That's what gave us the faith to really attack!

But in order to really continue the job, we needed the support of the rest of the Family, their approval, counsel and supervision. For six months we sought their support and asked for their supervision. Although the Regional Shepherd of South Spain fought for our cause, we never heard anything from other leaders. A few times we were told to stop pushing, that we were going too fast about organizing the whole affair. God bless you "Papa" for your Letters: "Indigenous" and "The Birds and the Seeds" that gave us the faith and conviction to continue fighting!

Then, just as we were about to finish our military service and there was nobody to continue the job,

the RNR arrived!—Hallelujah!—  
And what we couldn't solve in six  
months, Dave and Carmen, the  
Visiting Servants, did in sharing  
with me for two hours—TYL!  
From the beginning, they showed  
concern for the brothers in the  
Army. God bless them!

**Now we are going to take care of  
these brothers** physically and spiri-  
tually and be sure they are in contact  
with their nearby Homes and re-  
ceiving their MO Letters. Also, in  
this ripe harvest field of the Army  
there is a great potential of new  
disciples, as here is where the men  
need love and are lonely.

**The best experience about being**

## FF'ING NEWS: **Priest Discovers Real Love!**

**France:** M. is a French priest  
working in a hospital. He is now  
57 years old and spent 25 years in  
a monastery. Now for the last 12  
years he has been working as the  
priest in a hospital.

**Three years ago he met a sister  
out litnessing** and got so turned on  
by her smile that when he read the  
MO Letter she gave him, "Look of  
Love", he wrote immediately.  
After being on the mailing list all  
this time and twice meeting the  
Show Group, he wrote a letter beg-  
ging to have a sister come to him  
and share a real look of love. He  
had found through Dad's Letters  
that it's beautiful to show God's

**in the Army was that I was alone  
and had to depend totally on the  
Lord.**—A great LT course! The  
brothers in the Army have nobody  
to hear God's Voice for them, so  
they are compelled to learn to get  
the Lord's answers themselves to  
make the right decisions.

**Finally, I wanted to encourage  
those in the same or similar situa-  
tions**, such as in prisons and other  
drop-in cases, that God and the  
RNR blesses unity and organisa-  
tion in such situations, so that much  
can be accomplished for the Lord  
where you are!

Love in Jesus & David,  
Marc Fighter.

Love through the physical.

**I went with a brother to see him  
and make acquaintance.** He  
was happy to show us his MO library.  
I gave him a Quotebook in French  
and he told me that the only thing  
he is teaching the people he is in  
contact with is the teachings of the  
MO Letters. He told us he thought  
Dad was full of the Grace of God  
and believed God was talking  
through him.

**He asked me if I would come  
over and show him God's Love.** He  
mentioned that he never had sexual  
intercourse before but would like  
to experience this form of love as  
explained in "Revolutionary Sex"  
and "Look of Love". The reason he  
asked me to show him was because  
he believed a child of God would  
have the understanding and "know-  
how" better than a girl of the  
"world". I called to make a date to  
help him.

**He had already prepared vaseline**

and tissues, as it explains in the Letters, and he showed me a huge bottle of wine the Lord had provided—TYL! He was like a little boy that the Lord was rewarding.

While making love, he was praising the Lord and giving God the glory for everything. Afterwards, we read “It’s So Simple!” and we repeated the prayer together. The next morn-

ing he asked for another MO Letter, so we read “The Spirit of God” together and he said it was the first time he understood why we should have the Holy Spirit. When I left, he said, “Please send me more Letters from Moses David, and thanks for bringing me Jesus!” Praise God!

—Esther Brunheld.

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## Letters of Apology!

**From Caleb, former KQC of the Pacific & N. America:**

Dearest Dad, Maria and all,

I can’t thank you and Jesus enough for such a wonderful loving Family. Long live God’s Love! I’ve been praying and searching my heart about all the mistakes I’ve made and how I have failed the Lord and you and everyone in the Family by not living and obeying the Letters.

I want to ask you all for your forgiveness and for your prayers—that I will be faithful to obey and follow the Letters, to be a servant of all, and to follow Dad’s sample of real love and concern for others.

Thank you, Dad, for your loving corrections and spankings. The harder they are, the more I know you and Jesus love me—and want me to get back on the right track.

I am beginning to see the joy and happiness of getting back to the basics, back to loving Jesus and putting Him and others first. I pray I’ll never stray this far away again. The new RNR is doing miracles in everyone’s lives and is the answer for all, bringing much more love and

unity to each Home, making everything simpler. TYJ!

I feel like the Prodigal Son coming home asking for your forgiveness, Dad. You have been more than a father to me and everyone. I’m truly sorry for all the damage I’ve caused and pray the Lord will work “all things together for good” as we love and obey Him.

I’ll be leaving soon to pioneer a new Home in the northern Philippines. And as I learn to live the Letters and follow your sample, I know the changes will come as I obey. Thank you again for all your love, concern and truthfulness. I love you and will be praying for you and your helpers.

Love in Jesus, Caleb.

P.S. Keda and Shema have shown me a lot of love and concern, which has encouraged me to keep fighting. God bless them.

**From Joseph & Siloam—Deb, Jeth and Isaiah’s childcare helpers; Lima, Peru:**

Dearest Dad, Maria and Rachel,

It’s taken us close to two months to be able to write this letter, as

“delusion must be destroyed in order to build a firm foundation of Truth” and sometimes it takes time.

We were presented with the opportunity to become Deb and Jeth’s personal family helpers in lieu of others who were leaving for Europe. We didn’t know much about Deb and Jeth personally, but looked up to them as an example of top leaders close to the source—you.

I don’t think this letter will ever do the justice of relating to you all the changes we’ve been through in the past year and a half, actually living in Deb and Jeth’s house and knowing their personal lives firsthand.

We were always there when Isaiah would spank little Alexander severely for minor things, even against Deb’s wishes, and he was the one who introduced using a hard wooden paddle on the other children, from Nina to Joyanne. I must admit that their obedience was not motivated through love and respect and fear of the Lord, but rather fear of Isaiah and his rage.

Several times Isaiah threw little Alexander into the swimming pool in the deep end, and if Siloam or I hadn’t dove under the water to retrieve him, I’m sure he would have suffered severe injury or even drowned.

We were always there when Isaiah went into his fits of rage of psychologically beating down Deborah. At times it would break out into physical violence when Isaiah would knock her around the room, screaming and yelling. One instance was so severe that I contemplated entering their room and socking Isaiah in

the nose. Maybe I should have, but I was so confused I didn’t know what to do other than pray, which I did. She came out of that one with a black eye.

The time that Alexandria became seriously ill to the point of death, Isaiah was oblivious to her condition and not even Deb took it seriously until Alexandria was in grave danger. Her condition became critical, she stopped receiving nourishment, slept all the time and barely breathed. The entire blame was placed on Siloam and me, which we accepted. Nathan Zadok, Deb and Siloam and I prayed desperately for two hours. That night Alexandria was healed and back to complete normalcy within one week.

At times, the spiritual pressure became so severe through condemnation that Siloam actually contemplated suicide. Another time I lost 15 pounds in one week, as it looked like Siloam was going under Isaiah’s power and I was being pushed aside as a problem case.

At this time, however, the Lord in His mercy began to answer our desperate prayers and tears. Shaul and Abiah returned as newly appointed KQS’s and read us the Letters “Cesspool” and “Alexander”. We were faced with the horrifying truth that we were out of touch with the original inspired leader and his teachings. The most shocking thing about our condition was that we didn’t even know it!

At first, we were very defensive for Deb and Isaiah and resentful of the “intrusion” of Shaul and Abiah. Thank God for Shaul and Abiah’s

wise handling of us and our situation, as it gave us time to make the decision to want to be delivered without reservation from the spell of that wicked magician.

We realised that the only way we could be a help to Deb and all was to forsake all once again. We pray for your forgiveness, Dad, for fail-

ing you, Deb and hundreds of disciples in Latin America by not standing up for the truth and not writing to you sooner. The Family News and the new Letters are the healing balm, Dad. Please keep them coming. We can't live without them. We love you.

Joseph & Siloam Michael

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## FOR BRAVE PIONEERS!— THUMBNAIL SKETCHES!

(Compiled by Paulus.)

### RUMANIA

Rumania is a very beautiful land, much visited by Westerners because of its many natural springs.

Entering the country shouldn't be too difficult. One must obtain a visa, either through a travel bureau, consulate, or at the border. If a visa is not obtained through a travel agency, one must have an exchange duty of \$10 U.S. per day.

For those speaking Romance languages, as well as German, Rumania would be an excellent field, as these are the languages spoken there.

Rumania is known to be more liberal than other East bloc countries, and the youth love to speak English and learn about the West.

The beaches on the Black Sea offer one of the best witnessing opportunities, with their many hotels and flow of travellers, many being Russian and East German. Because at the present time Rumania is opening up more and more to tourists, it would be an ideal land to pioneer.

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### BULGARIA

Well known to us as the home of the Gypsies, with its rolling hills and fields of flowers, Bulgaria is just as beautiful today.

Bulgaria is much visited because it is a transit route of car-driving tourists on their way to Turkey and the Mideast. Not only does it offer many beaches ripe for witnessing to any number of nationalities, but there are countless beautiful mountain ranges that wait to be scaled, perhaps by some of our own wildly willing pioneers.

Visa regulations are about the same as in other East bloc countries. However, if you are travelling with an organised group through a travel agency, no visa is required. One must exchange \$10 U.S. a day if travelling without travel agency arrangements.

It is quite difficult to obtain work or study there. This must be worked out a very long time beforehand. Bulgaria's government may be considered a bit more conservative than other East bloc countries.

There is a very strong tourist flow, aided also by Bulgaria's capital, Sofia, an artistic haven. This land of mountains and gypsies is waiting to be wooed and won—maybe by you!