

NEWS —BY YOU!

Jethro's
recent letter
to Dad:

Vol. 7, No. 2 D.O.

Edited by The Zs.

A BACKSLIDER'S

—All under-
linings are from
Dad as well as Dad's
comments in paren-
theses:

(DAD: PTL! God help you & have mercy on U!—WLY anyway!—U must also let Deb and Joy read this letter & answer questions 1st—or no more checks!—Sorry.—But we cannot allow disobedience!)

Deb & Joy: We want to hear what you have to say about all this, please.—Tks.—A letter from each of U before any more checks!)

Dearest Dad, 22 Sept. 1978

God bless you and keep you. We love you and pray for you so often. You are constantly on our hearts and in our thoughts. I've tried to write this letter many times; I've completed it twice but never mailed it, so this time I'm just going to write it and mail it.

Thank you for your letter to us of July from Timothy. We're sorry you didn't know how to mail to us but we had given our address to Rachel on the phone as well as having left it with the office in Peru, (DAD: U were supposed to have left U.S.!) and we did receive

LAMENT!

Peter's mail fine. I really feel bad about not having written for so long but the reasons are 2 very simple ones: We had really been hurt by finding ourselves back in the U.S. (DAD: Ditto above!—U were supposed to go to Australia or Mexico!) after 7 years of service on foreign fields and were having difficulty sorting it all out in our minds, and the daily work of mere survival was so much that it was difficult to find one minute of spare time to sit down, (DAD: —To earn \$1000?!) as we usually literally fell to sleep every night at 8 or 9 o'clock. For quite some time there was only Deb, Joy and myself taking care of 10 children which was quite a job to say the least (DAD: U disappointed your helpers and sent for Isa.—Your teens should help!), and trying to readapt to a new style of living for both us and the children proved to be a long tedious task. We are still adjusting but faring much better now thank the Lord. The change was also quite difficult (DAD: Why did you change? Why didn't you go to Mexico as requested?) on the children particularly on

the older ones who are able to reason quite well on their own now, and who couldn't understand what was happening. They all loved Peru and their friends so much (DAD: *Too bad you didn't love your flocks as well!*) it was quite a shock to them also. However things are much much more well adjusted now and everybody is doing much better now.

I want to thank you for the financial help, you so generously gave (DAD: *We heard you were complaining of being mistreated!*), and we want you to know we feel it was more than fair, and we are very grateful. In answer to your question of do we feel we don't need the checks or have we left the family: We don't feel we've left anything, we feel we were sent away (DAD: *You were demoted for many reasons which you know, but given your choice where to go on paid leave!*) and asked not to bother any of the local colonies which we tried to do. Our ideals and goals have not changed a bit only an immediate type of living, the only thing we have not done is to write. (DAD: *You have not gone to Mexico, Central America or Colombia where suggested—nor reported—enough for excommunication!*) It was quite a job to get our lives reorganised in San Francisco and we tried our best to be obedient and leave for the South (DAD: *& left a \$700 phone bill!*). We searched diligently daily for something to live in, when God miraculously supplied a 28 foot motor home, it looks almost like the Ark believe it or not. (DAD: *They must've been pretty well-financed!*)

After moving in we raced for the border of Mexico still trying to follow your wishes, but arriving there we were now down to about \$150. We tried for a week to get a phone to answer in Madrid to no avail, finally in desperation I asked the Lord to give me something and like a flash it came, call Rome. We did and got Rachel on the phone. "Wha a miracle". She told us about the financial problems and then we found out you could only send us \$900. (DAD: *That's more than we and most missionaries began with!—We went to Europe on \$1000 with no home! That's a poor excuse! You know we would've sent you more if you'd obeyed!—& we did!*) It was then I knew we couldn't go to Mexico (DAD: *Why?—Not on \$1900?!*), so we moved to the cheapest living quarters we could find and began to readjust ourselves to fending for ourselves. And that's the whole story with the details left out. (DAD: *He*

When we got some of the Family News and read about ourselves I really couldn't believe that that kind of stuff would or could be printed, most of which was untrue or slanted (DAD: *It was amongst the many reasons you were demoted—quite true, as attested by all!*) by the eye and spirit of persons whom we know don't know or hear from the Lord very well. (DAD: *They're doing very well in your place!*) For a while I was so mad I wanted to write a defiance letter but I finally decided:

"My friends didn't need an explanation and my enemies wouldn't believe me anyway" so we just didn't write at all. (DAD: *—A poor excuse*

for not reporting when receiving \$1000 a month!)

The first letter printed about Latin America was written by a backslider colony shepherd who refused to litness or witness and whose colony was closed when the rent became \$1100 behind, which of course the office there had to pay for. Most of the other "Letters" were similar so we finally decided somebody must not like us over there. (DAD: Too many!) Anyway, this is not a defence but a mere explanation of how we felt so you'll understand. Deb literally went crazy (DAD: -Don't blame her!) under the pressure of the situation in S.A. and really should never have been allowed to go through such an ordeal in her mental condition, so I don't think she can be held 100% directly responsible for anything that happened. For the sake of the kids it's seemed better to have a live mother than a dead one so any other decisions made were based on that. (DAD: -Such as sending for Isaiah ["Alexander the Evil Magician"] one of the things forbidden by terms of your leave!)

Be all this as it may, we love you the same as always (DAD: Then why didn't you report and obey?—Same ol' JT!—Always doing it your way!) and we have tried to carry on the way we have instructed others in the past, witnessing, litnessing, taking care of strangers, and inspiring those the Lord sent along. It seems the Lord has blessed us and we have had much fruit. (DAD: Who?—Other backsliders?) We've been offered 3 record contracts and one movie contract, but at this

time we have chosen to wait and not get involved too deeply as yet. We could go on page after page of people we have met, experience we have had but won't here.

For financial survival we have done singing shows in hospitals, restaurants, hotels and the beaches and any other places the Lord led us. (DAD: Mostly churches we hear!) With the help that you have been sending us (DAD: You didn't seem to need it, not even reporting nor obeying!) we have made ends meet somehow. It has been a challenge and fun to see God provide, and so far we've not lacked, nothing over either, "ha".

As far as your continued support is concerned (DAD: That was conditional if you kept the terms of your leave: Reporting, obeying, leaving the U.S. and not communicating with Isaiah—none of which you have kept!), I suppose you'll have to make that decision, under the circumstances, we have done what we had to do and what we had the faith for. The only thing I can say to sum up how I feel is, I have given my life for the work, and I have served the Lord and you to the fullest of my ability, to me before the Lord I have given my all, 100% of everything, my biggest regret is that I have never seemed to be able to do the job the way you liked it done. (DAD: Only when you obeyed!) I really don't see how the job in Latin America could have been done better (DAD: It is now!) nor do I know anyone else capable of being alone for 2 years (DAD: You were never alone!) who could have. But maybe that's because I'm so far away from headquarters,

(DAD: Only a phone call or report away!) I don't know. When I called the L.A. colony to pick up the message from the Family News, it all swelled up in me and I began to cry, that after trying so hard for so many years, I'm not even welcome to visit any of the colonies in the area where I am. This was mistakenly taken for bitterness. It seems that the only way to go on is to be a bit more independent (DAD: You have been for a long time!—That's your choice, which I'm sure you've wanted to be for a long time!—Let's face it, Son: You never did like working with me!—and you're finally enjoying your freedom!) as my health is not as good as it used to be and I have become concerned over my heart. (DAD: —Sorry. But it's always hard to have faith for health when you're out of God's will!—You've also been drinking too much a long time!)

I just don't think I could withstand too much more of the type of events I just went through. I take these things pretty hard. (DAD: "The way of the transgressor is hard"!) and I honestly thought this last one was going to kill me. So may God's will be in this whole matter, I'm so sorry I have always been a bone of contention, and a stumbling rock. (DAD: —We're sorry too!)

We all love you, and pray for you, we are glad you're feeling better now. Praise the Lord. May God bless and keep you.

Love, your son, Jethro.

P.S. We would like to have the belongings left in Peru. (DAD: You know our rules: "Forsake all!"—

Especially when you leave the Family!—You can't take it with you.—However, we've told them to send you your personal effects only—clothing, etc.—All else is Family property, as you well know!) All our household goods were left for the work—only packed were personal items and clothes of Joy and mine which will not do anybody very much good, but we would like to keep the keepsakes collected over the years. Also, Deb's files and library takes up the most room, 10 or 15 trunks (DAD: You know these are not hers when leaving the Family.—But we've asked for a complete inventory of the contents, and will send what we can.) but she would like to keep it as it will help her in her future writings (DAD: —Who for?) and we don't think anyone else will use them. Please may we have what's left, we tried to forsake everything that could be used there. What's left means a lot to us. Our former disciple has a shipping company and will help us. Please. We only tried to pack the things we wanted and needed—the trunks there are for 17 people (DAD: Who are they?) plus a school (DAD: —Belongs to the Family and not you!—and you know it!), it's really not much. Please help us! (DAD: Since you are neither obeying nor reporting your full activities and have Isaiah with you, we certainly cannot give you what we promised, as you've left the Family obviously. However, in view of your past work, large family, hardship case and our sympathy for a backslider, we will continue to send ½ as much to help you out—provided we receive a full,

detailed, monthly report of your activities from each of you: You, Deb and Big Joy, as well as a full account of what has happened thus far from each of you and why you each think you should continue to receive our help despite your dis-obediences! You must also promise to leave the U.S. as soon as possible. As soon as we hear from all 3 of

you, we'll make our decision. — Until then there will be no further checks! — Sorry! — We don't support backsliders!)

Mail will be forwarded. We are moving around. (**DAD:** — So we no-tice — but not where and as you were asked to! — Too bad! So sad!
Your—Dad 16/10.)

CLASSIFIED ADS!

Argentina Needs FF'ers! We are looking for a couple or a sister willing to take a system job with a drop-in vision to help the work here in Argentina. Please write, sending photos and some information about yourself. We need you! Please write: Gideon & Maria, c/o Casilla 11104, Lima 14, Peru.

Labourers Needed for Austria & Russian Publications! Please write A. Markoff, Postfach 76, 1090 Vienna, Austria. (Please do not use COG or FOL on the envelope!)

Help needed in Valencia, Spain! I am a single brother in the Family 4 years, Spanish. I would like someone, preferably a sister, to help in Public Relations, singing, litnessing and FF'ing. Please write: Vicente Plá, Apdo. 1218, Valencia, Spain (Attn: Daniel).

Personnel Needed to Take Over the Work in Tahiti! Two years ago, my wife and I went to Tahiti to help set up the work there. Now I am pioneering New Caledonia and we need someone to take our place in Tahiti so my wife and baby can join me in N.C. French nationals are preferred, for visa and language

reasons, but anyone with a love and burden for these sweet South Pacific Islanders, please write in! Address: Hanne Cournede, c/o Emile Chebret, B.P. 3121, Papeete, Tahiti.—Love, Isaiah.

Photographer on Pioneer Field Needs Camera! After 8 years of faithful service, my dear ole' camera snapped its last shot and "graduated" in the far flung field of Cyprus! If you can help with a pioneer donation of a good 35mm camera (SLR preferably), please write: Uriah the Hittite, c/o Jeff Dargutz, 25 King Paul Street, Palouriotissa, Nicosia, Cyprus.

Musicians Needed for Pioneering Band Team to India!—Lead guitarist, bass guitarist, keyboard, all vocals. We are a drummer and a rhythm guitarist. We're looking for musicians with a burning desire to help the Lord's Work in India thru' music. We want to leave, Lord willing, before winter. Please write to: Daniel & Melody Goa, c/o Biard, B.P. 431, 59058 Roubaix, Cedex 1, France.

From Vienna Pubs!—We are translating complete MO Letters as well as comix into Polish, Hungarian,

Rumanian, Russian, Yugoslavian & Czechoslovakian. If anyone else is doing translations in these languages, please get in touch, so we can work together and not duplicate labours. We love you! Please write: Raymond Boudreau, Postfach 1453, Vienna 1011, Austria.

PEN PALS!

Faithful Catacomber Wants to Write to Brothers in the Military! I am 16 (girl) and a catacomber. My address is: Truth Nothing, Box 7275, Spokane, Washington, 99207 U.S.A.

FIND-A-FRIEND

Jeremiah Judah & Heidi (American), where are you? I love you so much and want to write you!—Your Bangalore mates. Also, who knows the address of Australian **Free** who joined in Delhi, India in Summer, '76? We need her! And she needs the Family! **Canadian Barry** asks **Isaiah Bird** to write him! Love, **Namjah (Selah) & Samuel**, CPO 220, Athens, Greece.

Silas & Gypsy Magdalena, where are you? We love you! Please write soon! **Elimelech & Eva**, Apdo. 80562, Zona Postal 108, Prados del Este, Caracas, Venezuela.

Martha & Ruth in Australia/New Zealand area, **Mrs. Bishop**, Barney's mom, is broken-hearted that she has lost contact with you and worries about you. Her address in case you lost it is: (**Editor: Sorry, but we can't publish addresses of friends, parents, etc., for their safety and security. Please have the person write to you at your Home box number to be forwarded. Tks!**)

GBY! Martha & Ruth, please write to Barney & Sara Seth, C.P. 441, 70100 Bari, Italy, and they will forward your letter.)

Rose & Andrew Steep-Mountain, I've lost you again! Please write: **Hannah Arrow**, c/o E. Guttinger, GPO Box 11585, Hong Kong. —Or if someone knows their whereabouts, please write!

Ishi Amos, where are you? We were together in Columbus, Ohio in 1974. Remember me?—**Eli Printer!** Please write soon! ILY! **R. Muse**, c/o D. Wootton, P.O. Box 717, Minneapolis, Minn., 55440 U.S.A.

Dearest **Blossom**, we lost contact with you en-route to France. Grandma and Mom can't seem to contact you through the Poste Restante address in Cassis, as their letters have been returned to them. Try to drop a line right away, there are misunderstandings growing! Please write me, Sis! ILY! **Rich & Christie Hanna**, 4017 Lincoln Way, Sioux City, Iowa, USA. (This will be forwarded to us.)

Matthew Lion, Himmie & Rachel and **English Steven**, we lost you and love and miss you! Please write to us at this address and it will be forwarded to us: **Rich & Christie**, 4017 Lincoln Way, Sioux City, Iowa 51107 U.S.A.

Christopher Shepherd, Sheba Prayer Warrior, Japheth Believeth and **Ann Eritrea**, I love you! Please write!—Also, any other old friends! **Praise Pencil (Pamela)**. Address: Pamela M. Kawoh, B.P. 289, 13212 Marseille, Cedex 01 France.

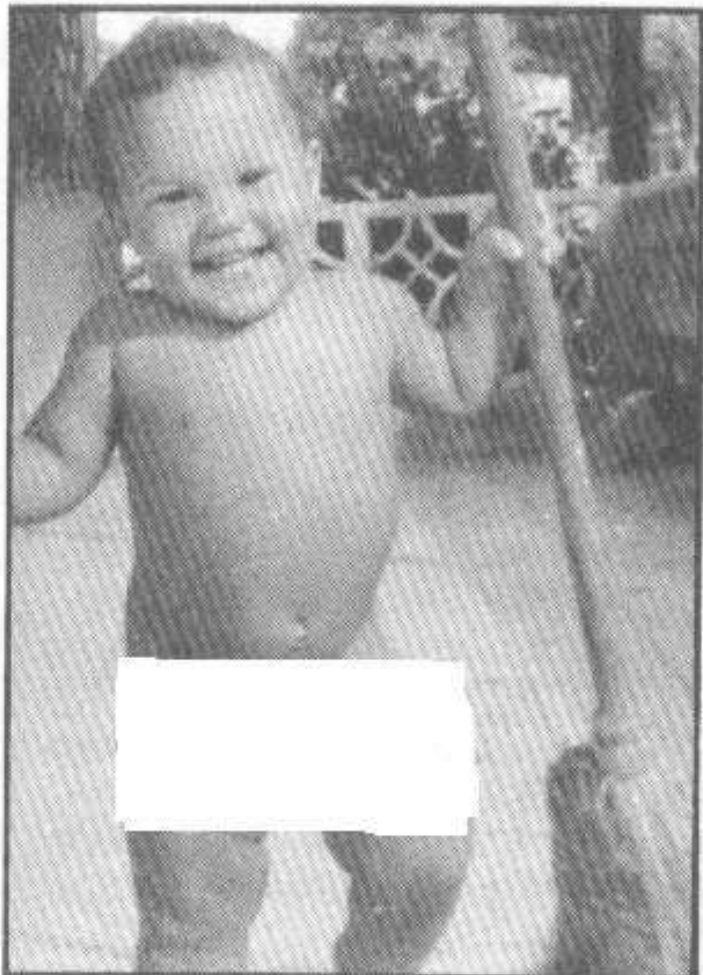
FAMILY PHOTOS



STILL HANGIN' IN THERE!—Bart Gad left the U.S. and is now in Austria on his way to Yugoslavia, with his oldest son David-6. "Sometimes you don't know what to believe: Somebody says, "Hang on!", and somebody else says, "Let go!" ...they're both right! Let go of those damn doubts and fears...put there by the Enemy and hang on to the Lord! Hang on to His Word and let Him hang on to you!"
(from "Daily Might!" No. 3:23 by Father David.)



Francesca, Italy's Visiting Servant—"... as long as their countrymen know them and the local work knows them and they know the local work and they want to obey the Lord and the Letters!— That's what counts!" ("New Brooms!" 675:34 by Father David.)



"New Broom" Christina Maria, year-old daughter of Shem & Rose Pioneer. Photo taken in Liberia by Rose.

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