

THEY ARE NOT CAMPING OUT ANYMORE, UNLESS THEY ARE ACTUALLY OUT ON THE GROUND! Any Home, any fixed HOME, has no excuse whatsoever to act like they are camping out. They ought to get out and provision the furniture, whatever they need! My God, I've been in houses where I nailed up a rod or I hung up a rope to hang clothes on, if there weren't any closets.)

Also, they don't have personal towels for each person nor sufficient sheets. (DAD: I want to tell you that even when we were virtually bumming and camping out and living on the road, we weren't in that bad shape! Everybody had his own towel. Everybody had his own sheets or sleeping bag. I can't imagine such conditions existing in our homes!)

...nor warm enough blankets (DAD: Here in mid-winter!)... and the house was a bit cold, even though it has a functioning heating system—a coal furnace (a small one) and radiators in each room. (DAD: Apparently someone is too lazy or doesn't know how to run the furnace. Thank God they've got some heat!)

Neither do they have hot water. (DAD: Now can you possibly imagine living just a few days without hot water in mid-winter? Have you ever felt how cold the water is coming out of the tap this time of year? It's too cold for me to even drink it! To shove your hand in practically gives you a chill! Can you imagine a Home that turned off their hot water heater because it wasn't functioning properly and then just

let it go just because it needed cleaning and adjustment? I'll tell you—

I THINK FROM NOW ON WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE IT A REQUIREMENT THAT NO MAN CAN POSSIBLY BE ELECTED HOME SERVANT UNLESS HE HAS SOME MECHANICAL FIX-IT ABILITIES or has got a man in the house that has. We've got it on the Home Checklist: Is there anybody in your Home that can fix things, a maintenance man of some kind?) No hot water in the taps simply because the water heater is out of adjustment and needs cleaning. So they had cut it off, because the water didn't come out hot but only slightly warm. (DAD: Well, if you ask me, it is better slightly warm than not at all!)

We talked with almost each person in the house separately. Everyone was happy with the new Letters and very thankful that we were there. (DAD: I wonder how long it had been since they had had a visit from anybody, any superior officer who cared. Son, I want you to get on the telephone or get out in that car and go tomorrow and get ahold by the neck everyone of the officers responsible in this thing! Every one of them knew these conditions existed, or should have known these conditions existed!—And fire them tomorrow! Put them out litnessing on the street or tell them they can go anywhere they want to go and pioneer a new Home. I mean it!)

WE ARE GOING TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OUT OF THIS PLACE AND SOME OF THESE PEOPLE! As I told you in my note, may God have mercy on them, because I'm

not going to have much mercy on them! I have told people too long and have written it too many times, and by the help of God it's never going to happen again!

NOBODY IS EVER GOING TO WALK INTO ANOTHER ONE OF OUR HOMES AND FIND IT IN THIS KIND OF CONDITION, if I can help it! If I have to go in there and start taking a whip made of thongs like Jesus did and whip out the money changers and get the people to work!)

The main thing we found they were not doing in the Letters (DAD: Thank God! The one thing that thrills me is that our new system is working, and the very first day we put it into operation we found out. So that's one thing we can be thankful for!)...was sharing sexually. All said they'd like to do it, but lacked initiative to take the first step.

(DAD: NOW WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY LACKED INITIATIVE TO TAKE THE FIRST STEP? Well, I presume it was for the same reason everybody else was God-damned scared in all the Homes we have heard from doing it—because whenever they had done it before, they got bloody murder from their superiors!)

SO EVEN THOUGH THEY FOUND IT IN THE LETTERS, THEY WERE GOD-DAMNED SCARED TO EVEN TRY IT, because of what they had already heard from their superior officers! Think of it! I've been feeling a little bit sorry for some of these officers I've been firing and throwing out of their jobs this month.

coming month at least, but I tell you, things like this are beginning to make me real happy, real happy to know that they really deserve it!

THEY DESERVE JUST WHAT THEY'RE GETTING! They need to go out litnessing; they need to go out and pioneer, because they certainly haven't been good shepherds of the sheep. You know what, if I had been them, I would have been around to these Homes at least once a week, when I lived right there in the same town, and I wouldn't have stood for a moment for one thing in that place not functioning, not a toilet, not a hot water heater, nothing!—If I had to fix it myself!

NOW WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH THESE SUPERVISING OFFICERS? If this is the kind of supervisors we've got, to allow these conditions to exist right under their very noses and don't give a God-damn about it, then they need to go on the road, son, and the quicker the better!

YOU TELL THEM TO GO OUT LITNESSING TOMORROW, and if they don't like that, they can go and pioneer! They don't deserve to handle people anymore! Have you ever seen me mad before? I think there are a few times you have!

WHEN I HAVE TO BE PERSONALLY INVOLVED WITH THINGS that I shouldn't have to be personally involved in, because of the failure of others, I am plenty mad, son! Now I have fired people real quick, sent them on their way, for stuff like this!

IF YOU CAN'T LOVE YOUR BROTHER WHOM YOU HAVE

SEEN RIGHT HERE, how are you going to love all the other brothers that you haven't seen?

IF YOU CAN'T TAKE CARE OF A FEW HOMES THAT ARE RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE, how are you going to help the rest of them? I'm sorry son, but you are partly to blame. Every one of you lived there for months and didn't discover the hell of a mess these Homes are in! They lacked initiative to take the first step. (DAD: My God, what's the first step? They must have been afraid to step out of their bedrooms or something!)

We tried to give the vision, to inspire all, that now the Letters are the leaders. (DAD: Thank God! Apparently we haven't had much else in the right leadership!)...and they need to obey them. At first they were accepting our suggestions like they were laws (DAD: In other words, they were usually used to getting orders, apparently, from shepherds that said, "Do it!" and then left and never came back to see if it was done.)...like the old vision. (DAD: In other words, the old way.) and were very happy when we would talk honestly, openly with them, and very excited because we represent the RNR for them, and got a vision to be more participants in decisions. (DAD: People who are just used to taking orders of course never learn how to make decisions themselves.)

Everyone has small problems that could be solved amongst themselves, but nobody shared. (DAD: Apparently they were even afraid to communicate with themselves. Well, when you get beat down for saying

a word to anybody for anything, as so many have from all the stories we have heard, then you are even afraid to talk to each other. Lord help us!)

Some persons never go litnessing, such as (DAD: who is supposed to be the Regional Shepherd!) whose major problem is that he has to gather the mail for the Archbishop everyday, and this doesn't leave him much time. (DAD: Well, what does he do?—Go downtown to the post office and does it take him all day to make the round trip and back home again? Well, I think you had better find out!)

THIS GUY I WOULD CONSIDER JUST AS GUILTY as the rest of them, even though they just voted him in because they didn't know who else to vote for.—Probably because they have never had enough people around to see how they were doing to know anybody else by name. He is the only one available, he is the only one there. All of a sudden now he is going to start doing something, probably because he knows he'd better!)

He confessed that this "RNR" was a complete liberation and he is very grateful. (DAD: He has been liberated from the Archbishop, thank God, and they are being liberated from the Archbishop too.)

When everyone else returned about 6 p.m., we had a little meeting reading the new Letter ("Colony Rules") and the rules from it gave a complete new vision—every point from it, that is, such as litnessing, choosing a leader, etc. (DAD: Well, I'm sorry I had to get you up here this hour of the morning, but I just

wanted to give you a sample of what is wrong and what has been wrong and my God knows how long and why the Lord led me to make a real shake-up and everything that is happening, that the Lord sure knew what was going on, because you didn't.)

Everyone had read this Letter but they didn't know how to apply it to their particular life. (DAD: Why? Just as clear as can be! Why didn't these dumb sheep know how to apply it to their particular situation? We are talking particularly about the Home laws, the new Letter I just got out recently, "Colony Rules".)

WHY WOULDN'T THEY KNOW HOW TO APPLY IT TO THEIR SITUATION? The same reason again: Dumb sheep don't know what to do! Somebody has got to be the leader; somebody has got to be the boss; somebody has got to be the shepherd and some executive has to carry out the laws and get the sheep to follow.

SO APPARENTLY THIS HOUSE JUST AS GOOD AS HAD NO LEADER AT ALL! They were just a bunch of people living together there, that's all.—No organisation, no schedule, no work schedule, no cleaning, no cooking, no nothing! I mean, it's almost unbelievable! Sometimes not even meals, because nobody cooks. Lord help us!)

We tried to inspire them (each one) that the whole work depends on their faith and initiative (DAD: See, that's the trouble when you put up a bossy system where everybody is told what to do. Then if somebody doesn't tell them what to do, they don't know what to do!

IF THERE ARE JUST DICTATORS, then they are so used to just getting orders and nothing else. Then when there is nobody around to give orders, they don't do anything. And apparently, they didn't have any kind of a boss there at all, much less somebody that could lead them.)...and to do it for the love of God and David and his sheep and not for obligation of the law.

After, we had an election to vote in a new servant, and they elected unanimously the Regional Shepherd. He is an American, but has a vision to get a co-servant. His wife will be the mother of the Home. (DAD: Apparently, she must be an American too, or he wouldn't need a co-servant.) We think it is a good election at the moment, because he has a good potential of helping the Home rise up.

(DAD: WELL, MY QUESTION WOULD BE, SINCE HE ALREADY LIVED THERE, HOW COME HE HADN'T DONE IT BEFORE?

While he is passing the buck to the old Home Servant, well if he was any kind of leader at all, he should have ridden herd on the Home Servant, if the Home Servant didn't take it into his own hands to get the thing organised himself. He should have pitched in and gotten it organised, right?

NOW BELOVED, WE JUST CANNOT HAVE CONDITIONS LIKE THIS GOING ON IN OUR HOMES! We just can't have it! It is a reproach to the cause of Christ! That thing down there is a shame and a disgrace to us. We ought to be ashamed of it, and we ought to be ashamed that we let it