



NEWS —BY YOU!

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G.D.

Edited by Maria & the Zs.

LATEST NEWS ON ... **ANGELO!**

From a report to Dad
by Becky

During the months of November and December we have been able to see Angelo on a much more regular basis. I usually go there with Torbjon and each time we go we meet new people who frequent his bar this time of the year. Angelo really loves to see us come, and although being a Gemini with an up-and-down nature, he really loves us. He is very spiritual and often talks about you and what he thinks of you and the impression you left him. He certainly will never forget you and loves you very, very much. He has many ideas of his own and will only stop talking when I start talking about your sample and how Jesus has changed your life. Then he is silent and listens because, as he told me, he wants very much for everyone to be like you.

He always witnesses to his customers and tells them how wonderful we are, how sweet, happy and at peace we are. Then he tells them he knows the founder of our community. He praises our work and our life and always talks well



Angelo with Davidito. (Photo taken from "It's A Boy!" Chapter 8.)

("Mommy and Daddy would have their regular morning brunch along the beachfront at Angelo's Cafe Bar. Angelo became a very dear friend of Dad and Maria's and although he knew nothing about us or who we were, he's very psychic and commented to David, 'I can see you sitting, teaching thousands of young people, like the man of long ago!'") (from "It's A Boy!" by Sarah, Chapter 8, par. 7 & 9.)

about us. The night Simon played for Angelo, Angelo said that Simon's music and our music is like making contact with God, whereas other music is to make contact only with people.

On one occasion he told us how three years ago was the closest he came to making a big change in his life—when he met Dad. He said that since then, he has changed completely! In these last three years he said many of his friends have either died, are now in prison or something has happened to them. He said he has been an exception and that it is because God has taken care of him.

Also, I just remembered an incident he told us about when you were at his bar. He told us his coffee machine had some trouble and the man who had repaired it was asking a ridiculous price that he didn't want to pay. He said when you saw this, you came up to him and said that you would help him by giving him some money if he needed it.

Angelo said he would never, ever forget that, because that really showed something that no one had ever shown him before. That one offer to help him made a very, very big impression on him, as no one had ever done anything like that before. He knows that you really do love him. He told us that he is like a stranger here because he is from the south. He said if he ever needed help, nobody in this town would help him. I told him we would and he smiled. He then said if something happened to us, that we had to leave or something, he

said he would take care of our children as his own and provide for them equally.

One night as we were talking with him alone, he really praised Moses and told us how much he admires him and respects him.—And also how he tells others about him and says only good. A bad article has just come out and people have spoken to him about it and he says, "Don't believe it—I know the man!"

I had a chance to tell him my personal testimony, how I had prayed and asked Jesus into my heart. He just sat there and listened, eating up every word. He was so elated!

Before we left, I told him the reason I had come was to give him a message—from Moses. His face lit up like I had never seen it before. He just glowed! I said, "He wrote a little note and said to tell you he loves you." He was smiling the whole time and it really thrilled him to pieces and absolutely made his day! He spoke about a new page in the book of his life. We prayed for his cold to be healed and he was very touched by it. He kissed us good-bye at least three different times and said he wished we could live down there with him.

P.S. Angelo's two sons, age 5 and 7, came to our Church of Love and both received the Lord! And the last time we saw Angelo, he told us that he has learned more from us, in the last two months we have been seeing him regularly, than from all the reading he's done all his life! Please keep Angelo in your prayers that he will make the right decisions about his future, no draw him closer to the Lord and the Family!

CHILDCARE

Feed The Starving Children!

Dear Family Care Pubs, 25 Jan. 78

Regarding my working full-time on the childcare materials, my answer to you and the families and children of the world is yes! I am so glad just to have a chance to have anything to do with children's publications, let alone be at a publication center where that would be our job!

I really have been sick and burdened for some years about this whole thing. I know that I personally could have done a lot more and have always wanted to, but it is hard to fight city hall. Even those around me, though they saw the crying needs of our Family, still didn't take it as a personal responsibility, in spite of all of Dad's pleas and tears for his little children.

The Letter "What Is That In Thy Hand?" was the seal and vision that really helped keep me going. I don't want to make this a long letter, but I want to share a dream I had three years ago while in Hawaii:

In this dream, I was going through a Home I had just moved to and went in to see the children. It was lunch time and I went into this small, dimly lit room that was actually a big pantry where there were hundreds of cans of all types of food on the shelves.

A thin, tired girl had just served some very thin children a little soup, but the soup was little more than coloured water with a few

peas in it. Shocked, I asked the girl, "Why aren't you feeding the children better? You certainly seem to have enough food to give them." "Oh," she said, "I would like to but I can't use any of this canned stuff. I would get in terrible trouble. The parents have gone away and I don't have permission to touch any of the food in here. I wrote the mother a month ago and we still haven't gotten any answer back." I remember becoming terribly angry and said,

"You sure as hell don't need permission to feed starving children!" Then I began ripping the cans off the shelf and giving the food to the children anyway. The dream was very clear and real, but it could well have come from the "multitude of business" of those days.

I don't even want to look back, I am so ashamed at how we in childcare failed you, Dad, and our very children (the hope and future of this whole work). May the Lord forgive us in Jesus' precious name! But the time of this ignorance God winked (wined) at, but it is high time to bring forth meats fit for repentance!

It has been very hard sometimes to run a Home and keep producing, but the discipline of just having to do it anyway, even if I had to stay up all night or get down and cry out to the Lord to help me get even the smallest little booklet or class done, was really good training for me.

I feel within me the great urgency of doing it all now, today, as yesterday was too late. But still God keeps me from doubting that we can do the job in the face of an impossible task.

In two days last week, the Lord gave me a plan and a vision for teaching Language (reading, writing, spelling, grammar, etc.) to children. We have already started on it and completed the entire outlines of the major topics and contents almost down to the weekly lesson level for ages 2 to 7! I know of no other program in the world quite like it. I called it "Language With a Purpose".

At present, I do most of my work on the dining-room table, with all the kids and people coming and going. In the summer I was able to do my work in a small summer house we have out back, and that was a real blessing. I found that it

is really useful to have children near, however, to try things out on them the same day as you get the idea, to be able to take special pictures that you need, and so forth. However, it has not worked for me to have to be the one to run the colony and see to all the details and so forth. I don't mind being near by, but I don't want to have to run the thing!

I do feel that whatever it takes, these publications must be done now, and somebody is going to have to do them. Though I know that it would be almost impossible for only a couple or three persons to do the work all themselves, they certainly could be the "pump" that brings up the wealth of ideas and experiences and contributions from the Family everywhere, edit it if necessary and fit it into an overall plan and get it out! I have many ideas and projects that seem a little



Paul with his daughter Dove and Ho's children—Nene, Josh & Hobo. Photo by Abraham Steps.