

Confessions of a former Prime Minister

SOUTH AMERICA!

Dear Dad & Rachel, 28 Jan. 78

For years I have wanted to write and share with you the different lessons which the Lord has been teaching me, but for fear of what you would think, I could never bring myself to write you any kind of letter other than a "business" one.

Because I was so accustomed to doing things in my own strength and understanding, it was difficult to accept the Letters in childlike faith, although I've always believed the Letters and tried to follow them. Consequently, many of the deep spiritual lessons that the Lord wanted to teach me through the Letters passed way over my head. Often I would obey simply because it was my duty to do so. When it came down to obeying something I didn't agree with, instead of really desperately crying out to God and asking Him to change my heart, I would rationalise it in my mind: "Oh, that's just Dad and he wants to do things his way", instead of realising it was God's way and genuinely repenting and admitting to myself I was wrong.

Because of this, over the years I can see where I've never been truly able to convey the true spirit of the Family to others, because I never really had it myself. After being here in South America for two years, I can see where I have so totally failed to really establish loving Homes full of faith and prayer, but have

instead spent much of the time madly rushing around in my own spirit and my own strength.

One of my biggest failures has been with my own wife, as no matter how hard I "tried", I have never been able to truly give her spiritual guidance and help her have a real burden for souls. When the FF Letters first came out, I was really excited about following them, but because I felt it was "my job" to give her the vision and make her follow them, I was never able to let go and let the Lord put a real love for FF'ing in her heart.

After going out many different times and never bearing much fruit, the Lord finally got me to the end of my rope, where I began to desperately seek the Lord, asking Him to help Palestina change. Honestly, this was something that was always difficult for me to do, as usually the Lord in the past had dealt with us through our children, but by this time I had come to the point where I realised that it would take a miracle for Palestina to change. Therefore, I was willing to allow God to do anything necessary.

In my own life, I had finally gotten to the point where I was sick of constantly taking care of problems and worrying about future problems. Everytime the phone would ring, I would practically freak out. Although I knew that you both have so many more problems to take care

of and so much responsibility, I could never quite figure out how you didn't worry about them.

When I was last in Lima, the Lord in His love and mercy helped me for the first time in my life to put on the "magic green shirt" of honesty and share with Deborah all my fears and worries that had built up over the years that I never could confess before, including my deepest fear of always being "Jethro's boy", which came from my listening to his doubts for years.

It was really a miracle how, through this experience of confessing and being honest, the Lord really used Deborah to show me His love and understanding. For the first time I was liberated from a spiritual bondage and oppression that I had allowed myself to get into over the years.

For the first time, I began to understand the reason why I didn't feel close to you in the Spirit. Not because I was a different style of leader, as Jeth had frequently told me, but because I never was really in the Spirit and therefore continually leaned to my own understanding. This whole experience has been such a shock to my system, that at one point I thought I was going to die physically. But thanks to the Lord's mercy, He helped me to die to myself some more and helped me to practically be born again!

For the first time in my life I started to be able to hear from the Lord more clearly and had a child-like faith that He was totally in control. Thank the Lord that in His love he decided to put this new-

found faith to the test right away, for—

Only just a few days later, the police in Mexico raided our Homes and Palestina and our children were arrested. Although I must confess that at first the news hit me hard, the Lord really comforted my heart when He showed me that this was the answer to my prayers for her. When I asked the Lord what I should do, go to Mexico or not, He gave me the quote: "Faith and obedience come first and then God answers prayer." I took this to mean that I needed to have faith that He would work everything out and be obedient by getting out FF'ing.

Already the Lord has really given me a new-found love for FF'ing. When we got the message from Watchman that the girls in jail had won many souls and were asked by the chief warden of the prison to be the morale counsellors for all the inmates, I wept for joy, as I am so thankful for the Lord's love and mercy in helping Palestina to re-find the love for souls she once had.

Although I could probably write pages and pages about all of my mistakes through the years, I've failed you and the Lord's children by trying to do things in my own strength, wisdom and understanding. Like I told Deborah the other day, for the first time I really feel close to you and her and most of all to the Lord and His Spirit, and with His help I want to do the little bit I can to help share His love with others.

Love in His service, Zadok.

FIT FOR A KING!

NUTRITIOUS RECIPES FROM THE KING'S COOK!

LIVER STROGANOFF

Adapted from Lelord Kordel's book *Cook Right—Live Longer*.

Liver is about the least expensive meat you can buy and is the highest in B-vitamins available. We normally eat it twice a week, sometimes three. With a little prayer and a nice presentation, I've found this recipe will convert the most confirmed liver haters! Try & see!

Ingredients:

- 10-12 slices calf, beef or lamb liver
- 5-6 onions, medium-large (peeled & cut into rings)
- 3-4 small cartons of natural yogurt
- 3Tbspns basil, chopped (fresh or dried)
- 15-30 mushrooms (fresh or canned)
- ½ tub veg. oil margarine plus the same amt. of veg. oil
- 7-10 cloves of fresh garlic, finely chopped
- 1 bunch fresh parsley, finely chopped.

Sautee onions & mushrooms until tender in the margarine-vegetable oil mixture. Remove with sieve or spatula when done, leaving oils behind. Fry the liver in the same oil.* Adding the yogurt and basil to the mushrooms and onions, re-heat and pour over the liver. Serve the chopped garlic and parsley in separate dishes, so everyone can season to their own taste. Serve

liver with mashed potatoes and a green vegetable and you'll have enough energy to keep you going 6-8 hours!

(*Testing for doneness: Fry liver until it feels the same as touching your chin with your forefinger. If it feels like your lips, it's under-cooked, and if it feels like your nose you can serve it to someone who likes theirs well-done. When liver is cooked properly, you can "cut it with a fork", as Dad says, and it should be a light brown colour inside.)

DAD'S FAVOURITE BREAKFAST

WHOLE WHEAT PANCAKES (makes 12)

1. Combine & beat about 1 minute: 1½ cups milk, 3 egg yolks
2. Add and mix well: ¾ cup whole wheat flour, 1 heaping Tbspn. wheat germ, 1 heaping Tbspn. brewer's yeast, 1 tsp. sea salt, 1 tsp. baking powder
3. Beat until stiff and fold in gently: 3 egg whites
4. Cook in a very hot frying pan seasoned with a little oil or margarine. Use about ¼-½ soup ladle of batter for each pancake, making a circular motion with the pan as you pour it in, to spread it very thinly, almost like French crepes.
5. Butter each one lightly when done.

Serving Suggestions:

Dad likes his served with bacon that is cooked very well done and crisp, almost burnt, but not quite. (Be sure to serve the bacon on the side and not on the pancake or the moisture in the pancakes and steam from the cover will make the bacon

a bit soggy.) Then Dad adds a ring of honey, spreads it with quark, (thick liquid cheese) and rolls it up. Maria likes hers buttered and spread with plain yogurt or sour cream and then sprinkled with wheat germ and crumbled bacon.

(All measurements are American Standard)

How could He love me?

How could He love me?
So unloving I am,
Unworthy and ashamed,
I reach for His hand.

How could He love me?
How could He care?
When I've failed Him and others
Who came to me in despair.

How could He love me?
How could it be?
That He'd lay down His own life
That He'd give His for me.

How could He love me?
Who gave Him such love?
His mercy and compassion
Must come from above.

How could He love me?
So unworthy I be.
Yet He loves me, He loves me
And has set my heart free!

Now my only prayer
And now my only plea
Is to have the same love for others
That He has had for me!

—Shaul; 7 Feb. 1978.

THE OLD LEADERS of LATIN AMERICA...

EXPOSED!

A report to Dad by Shaul & Abiah, Latin America KQS's!

Dear Ones,

26 Jan. 78

We wanted to write you about Deb & Jeth's dealings with Ed and Paloma, Ebed and Leah and others. The night before last, Abiah had a dream that Ed was back in the Family! So yesterday, as we thought we were leaving for South America,

we called the translators there and talked with each one of them for a few minutes. It was such a blessing to hear them as they each sounded so inspired, happy and liberated!

Paloma told us she had just recently received a letter from Ed in which he stated that he was thinking of coming back to the Family and had set a fleece before the Lord. So maybe the Lord is going to bring him back in very soon! We would like to call him when we return to South America. We also wanted to mention that