

of important people who came to his restaurant. He was able to speak on our behalf for quite awhile because he could talk for us without having to say he's with us—and that always impressed people. He was also called to testify about us in court when the Family of Love was receiving quite a bit of persecution and popularity on the Island.

62. **Bernardo never had any big trials about FF'ing**, that is until much, much later, after the birth when a situation arose where he had to share Lynn. He and Lynn started going out FF'ing, and certain men started falling for her. On one occasion she went ahead and went home with somebody and Bernardo experienced what the FF Blues are all about.

63. **It's not so much that Bernardo minded sharing Lynn**.—That's the way he was brought in, and FF'ed brothers have been found to be the best about sharing. But in this small city where everyone knows everything, it was not the wisest sample that Lynn, the new wife of Bernardo the restaurant owner, be seen checking into a hotel or going home with some man.

64. **So Dad has now stressed that live-ins are the most important fruit of FF'ing** and if we lose or stumble them, it's all in vain. So he has said that the girls who have live-ins as full-time babies shouldn't have to be bait. Eventually the men will have to learn to share, but they need to be brought along slowly, and it can only be done at the right

time.

65. **So that's Bernardo's story**.—One more interesting thing: Bernardo once helped save Dad's life! After Dad had left Tenerife and was travelling, he became so sick at one point that he couldn't eat anything for one whole week! He completely lost his appetite and nothing appealed to his weak stomach.

66. **Dad was really sick and weak and it was quite a desperate situation!** Then one night, Dad said in his sleep that he would eat something now only if he could have some roast lamb and Aragon wine from Bernardo's restaurant.

67. **The very next day, someone was supposed to be coming from Tenerife to where Dad was**. So they immediately called Tenerife in the wee hours of the morning, waking Bernardo out of his sleep, and placed the order for the King!

68. **Bernardo jumped to it, preparing a feast fit for a king**, and packaged it up beautifully in plastic containers in a great big box. He told the girl, "Don't check it as luggage.—Hold it in your lap! Keep it sacred and don't drop it!"

69. **"It's going to save his life!"**—And it did! That beautiful gourmet dinner was the first thing Dad was able to eat after a week's time, that went down and stayed down. Perhaps the Lord was trying to show us how important our live-ins are going to be in the future! When we lose all our other means of support, they may well save the life of the Revolution!

(Editor: More chapters of "FF History" are on the way!—More inspiring history and lessons from the pioneers of FF'ing, Dad and his Tenerife team!—Coming soon!)



Chepe~ A Deep Sea Disciple! Chapter 3 of "FF History!"

Compiled by Samson Warner from Sara's FF Reports.
Edited by Sara & Justus Ashtree.

1. In flirty-fishing, a fish can sometimes bite when you're least expecting it, and sometimes almost before your bait has hit the water. That's what Sara found out:

2. It was my second time out and only the third or fourth time for the other girls on our staff. At this stage of our training we were mainly getting fishing lessons from Dad. He was showing us how to look for potential fish, how to dance, how to dress nicely, etc.

3. A lot of little fish, just teenage kids, were coming around to our table asking us to dance. They were mainly the kind that squeeze your titty & say, "Eres tan bonita" (You're so pretty)—but we hadn't met any big fish yet and really Dad wasn't even expecting us to hook any so soon.

4. But we had no sooner gotten settled at our fishing table when a certain older looking man approached me, wearing a suit and tie, with short hair and a sweet smile, and asked me to dance. My first reaction was, "Oh my! A suit and tie!?" He took me by surprise because he was dressed so nicely. "He's old enough to be somebody's father," I thought. "He must be a Sunday school teacher!"

5. It's interesting to note my first reaction, because if a man in suit and tie would walk in to the club now, I'd probably go after him! But at the time I was not accustomed to reaching older "systemite" men, so it really was a strange experience for me.

6. I thought to myself, "I'll just

dance a couple dances with him, give him the message and sit down. I've got to get back to the table." Then I thought, "I wonder what Dad thinks about me out here dancing with this systemite?—Oh dear, what am I doing with this guy, anyway?"

7. But Chepe was real sweet and as we danced, he went on and on very politely about how he'd been watching us for some time and was so curious about us, especially Dad.

8. "Who is that man at your table? He has very, very interesting eyes. I think he's the most interesting man I've ever seen!" I told him, "Oh that's my father."

9. "Well, what makes him so special?" he asked. I said, "Because he loves God and he's a man of God—that's what makes him so special." I didn't know whether what I said about God was going to blow him away or not, but it didn't. In fact, he liked it and kept asking for more!

10. So I told him the whole message of salvation and after about five songs I had gotten to the point where the only thing left was for him to ask Jesus into his heart! Nothing the Lord!

11. But I was floored! Nothing like this had happened before! With the other guys, you'd mention something about God and they'd say, "Oh, you believe in God, that's nice"—then maybe you would mention something again two or three songs later or in casual conversation. I had been used to doing dance-witnessing rather slowly. We were also living under strict selah condi-

tions at the time, so I was rather concerned that I might blow our security if he received Jesus right on the dancefloor and happened to break down and cry!

12. I told him how our father had explained Jesus and salvation to his children by the Baby tract message, and said, "All you have to do is pray that little prayer." Sweet Chepe was very enthusiastic about it, saying he would pray with all his heart that very night.

13. Soon I had to tell him that I needed to go sit down with my father because I was the only one who could translate for him, since I was concerned that a fast-talking friend might greet Dad at the table. Chepe said, "Well, I'll translate for him! I know how to speak English, Spanish, German and Italian, and a couple of others."—I found out he could speak six languages!

14. He came back to the table and walked right up to Dad and shook his hand, thanking him profusely for letting me dance with him. He kept saying all night, "I found my treasure! I'm so happy!"—"You're my treasure!"—talking about all of us.

15. Dad was rather shocked at first because he came on so strong! Chepe, which is Columbian for Pepe, was practically glowing with delight and raving so excitedly about us in front of everybody: "And you are all one family? And your religion is Love! This is tremendous! This is wonderful! I'll translate for you! I want to know what I can do so I can tell everyone about your love." Then he pulled up a chair and plopped down at the

table. "Tell me more!" he said.

16. I was shocked! I thought, "Oh boy, now Dad probably thinks I've told this guy everything about us." Here we were trying to be selah, just brand new at FF'ing, and this guy's already witnessing outwardly to everybody! So Dad invited Chepe to go dance with one of the other girls and asked me:

17. "Honey, who is this guy? Tell me quick all that you know about him." What we did in order to discuss our fish was to talk to each other in a completely nonchalant, amiable manner, just like we were talking about what a wonderful day we had at the beach or something. And so as calmly as I could, I briefed Dad in on everything I knew:

18. Chepe was a 35-year-old bachelor from Columbia, an Aries, and was managing two restaurants here in the city, as well as teaching Spanish to big German businessmen several times a week. As soon as I started talking about the God of Love and the Bible, he knew that was just what he had been searching for in life and was already asking how he could join us!

19. Chepe said later he was won by my smile.—It was such a beautiful experience to meet him! Hallelujah! Dad was real happy about it, and said, "This sounds almost too good to be true!"

20. I asked if I should lead Chepe to Jesus in prayer, but considering our important security situation, Dad figured that Chepe had already received a heavy enough witness on the dancefloor, so we should leave the decision of salvation up to Chepe and the Lord.

21. That night Chepe went home and asked Jesus to come into his life and it was only shortly after that that he prayed for the Holy Spirit. He became a very dear friend and brother right away, and came to the house for visits and classes and to the club at night. But because he was demanding so much "bait" from all the girls and tying up our lines, we decided that he needed a full-time mother to feed him.

22. At that time, early May of 1976, Bev was helping to care for Art and Becky's baby, but wound up having two babies to take care of instead. The other one, of course, was Chepe. Chepe fell for Bev right away and soon became our second live-in Flirty Fish disciple, sharing an apartment with Bernardo and Lynn.

23. Chepe still kept his job, but also began to do some pretty radical witnessing. His boss was a big, rich Jewish property owner. He was very fond of Chepe and relied on him to carry a big load in his business as well as being his confidant and private chauffeur. But when Chepe began to change so much after meeting the Lord, his boss didn't like it one bit.

24. In order for Chepe to be able to stay in Tenerife, his application for residency had to be accepted, including written recommendations from highly respected people. So his boss started holding that over his head: "I'm not going to approve your residency if you keep hanging around with these 'Jehovah's Witnesses' and those nasty people down at the club that prostitute themselves." Chepe's boss even began to