

Prayer & FF Adventure!

by MOTHER EVE

This prayer was written from a large hotel in northern Germany at a Conference sponsored by the Libyan Government, which we attended as guests. (DAD: Thank God you got back from Libya!)

Dear Lord Jesus, please help me to guide Your children aright. Please help us and show us the next step. Please help us, dear Lord, we need You so much. Help us not to lean on our own understanding.

Oh, Lord, Jesus, speak to me and help Stephen to listen to me and to You. (DAD: Amen!) Thank You so much for the many blessings of the past three months beginning in London where You gave us the tickets back to Libya.

Thank You so much for the air tickets and the opportunity to return back to this pleasant land. Please give me special grace while we are in Europe and deliver us in Your time from this self-righteous place (Germany).

During this prayer, a Libyan man was walking through the lobby with a picture of Godahfi in his hand. I smiled at him and asked him where I could get a picture like that. He said I could have one as he was giving them out to the delegates.

He sat down and we shared together. He told me he was very lonely and heartbroken because of the Germans. He spoke about how he couldn't find anyone here to help him and to love him. He said he had not slept well because of his need and that he had been drinking



a lot.

He asked me to go with him to his hotel and asked Stephen to come over for lunch with the rest of our little family. Once in his room it didn't take long for him to be fully satisfied in the bed of love. During this time, I shared with him about God's Love and told him something about our way of life.

It was Mene's birthday and we had a beautiful birthday dinner in this fine hotel. After dinner, we once again returned to his room where we again spent time together. The Conference ended the next day and so we were not able to share with him anymore, but we hope to see him again.

He gave us a card which entitled us to take free taxi rides all over the city. (DAD: Was that all?!—Ha!) Before this we had a difficult time

getting around and we were using our meager funds for taxi rides. Thank the Lord that I was able to share God's love with a Libyan man.

It was an answer to my prayers to be used of the Lord in this way so that I could live the letters of David. Love, Mother Eve. (Amen!—DAD.)

Dad's Pointers on Health—

Appendicitis: Prevent It!

THESE TIPS COULD SAVE YOUR LIFE!

Dear Dad & Maria,

Since our arrival here in Hong Kong, Lois has suffered six attacks of acute appendicitis, each being quite severe. We have prayed very desperately during these attacks, claiming His Word, and God has mercifully kept her appendix from rupturing and delivered and restored her! Thank You Jesus!

We have also sought practical advice and counsel from every health and diet book we've been able to get our hands on, the one professional nutritionalist in Hong Kong, two health food stores, a doctor—and none of these sources has offered us any "roll ye away the stone" type of concrete measures which we can take towards preventing further attacks (except surgery, which we do not feel is the Lord's Will!).

After the latest attack in July, we were wondering if part of the causative factor could possibly be the extreme heat and humidity here in Hong Kong. So besides your prayers, which we are earnestly requesting, if you have any counsel for us, as to causes and precautions to be taken, we would be very thankful (as we know you've had similar experiences and have also done a lot more research than we along these

lines). Thank you for listening! Love and prayers, Apollos & Lois.

Dad's Answer!

Dear Apollos & Lois,

PTL! GBY! ILY! So sorry! But: Climate has nothing to do with it! —But water can affect it—any bowel irritants! Are you eating any unclean foods? Remember all sea foods are unclean except fish with fins and scales!—Those islands usually eat a lot of unclean meats!

—And are you eating any nuts or foods with seeds or too much roughage and cellulose, such as bran, whole grains, tough beans with hard hulls, raw carrots, fish with tiny bones, too much raw vegetables, etc.?—If prone to appendicitis, you must not eat the above!! Eat:

—Only soft and very easily digestible and assimilated foods—not even strawberries, raspberries or fruits with tiny seeds!

And avoid strains—including lack of sex orgasms (sex without orgasms)! Also long strained hours at type-writer with insufficient exercise is bad for appendicitis!—Nervous strain also very bad! Try shorter typing periods broken by walks and relaxation.—Even worry is bad for it!—Ha! I know! Had it! lots!

Also, is your elimination (BM's or

bowel movements) good and easy or a strain? Are they frequent and sufficient (once or twice a day) or do you have constipation?—Also, don't overeat or have meals too

late! (DAD: Try to eat while! So sorry! We're praying! Love, Dad.

P.S. How do you know it is appendicitis?—Doc say so?—PRAY!

Don't forget me for how badly I have failed you. I love you so very much and need your love as I al-

ways have. Please pray for me in your prayers. (We do!) Love forever and always, Rachel.

Letter of Apology from Rachel!

Dearest Dad, 11 Aug. 78

When I think back over the last ten years of my life since joining the Family, I never cease to be amazed by the many miracles that the Lord has done and how much your love and patience has kept me. I promise that I can never express in mere words how much I love you and am grateful for all that you have done for me.

You have been everything from a father to a lover, husband and friend. I am so sorry about how I have so miserably failed you recently. I guess it was a combination of not staying in tune and desperate enough with the Lord myself so that I didn't even realise some of the problems, and on the other hand when I did see some problems I didn't want to burden you with them because I knew how much it would hurt you.

Well, in short, I guess I sort of reacted to the problems of the "Chain" like a stupid ostrich with my head stuck in the sand rather than facing them head-on, no matter how insurmountable they seemed and trusting God to do the miracles necessary to work them out.

I am so very sorry for how I failed you, the Lord and the kids by not speaking up and saying that the job was just too big for me to handle.

One of my biggest mistakes (I guess because I am not cut out to be an administrator) was blindly following Jethro's pre-laid organisation without questioning its values, as you so well pointed out in "The Coming Division".

I am so sorry for not having pointed these things out sooner, as I am sure it would have saved so much suffering on the part of so many. When Maria called me telling me you were so deathly ill, I felt like I was going to die myself, and I spent so many nights without sleep praying for you and your helpers.

I thank God always for the miracle He did in bringing you back to life and for the innumerable beautiful lessons which came out of the whole ordeal. I really thank you and the Lord for this little time of rest and not carrying so much responsibility, as I feel that I need to digest the many lessons which the Lord is trying to teach me.

God's way up is down, as you have always taught us, so I guess the more incapable and pusillanimous we feel, the closer we're getting to Him. I hope so. (Amen!)

I pray that I will learn from all of my mistakes so that the Lord can continue to use me in whatever way He sees fit and that you will be

REAL LOVE!

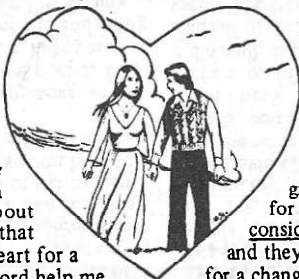
by ADAR DAVID'S

Dearest Dad & Maria,

God bless you with a beautiful, beautiful day! I love you so much and pray for you every day! I finally decided to sit down and write to you about some of the things that have been on my heart for a little while now. Lord help me to write and share with you more often to let you know how things are going.

From many letters and comments we have received, I have noticed that many, many girls in the Family are really longing for some tender loving care from our dear brothers. Not only from others has this been noticeable, but also from seeing the girls here in our own Home.

It seems that the general attitude amongst the brothers in the Family is that the girls have to come and help them out, without their realising that a sister might have a need too. A frequent excuse among the brothers for not being more considerate of the sisters' needs is "Male or Female".



You said that girls do not have that great a sex need. However, from personal experience, and from sharing with other girls, women really long for some tender love and consideration from the men, and they would simply flip if, for a change, a brother would come with a little picked field flower, or an invitation to go for a walk, or read a Letter, or simply share some time loving each other in bed.

I often hear from the brothers here, "Well, I'm too shy!" and "It's so humbling for a guy to ask for help!", but I'm sure it's just as hard for a girl to come and ask, or offer as well. So, to make it short, I wanted to ask if something could be published in a Letter or in the Family News to—

Help our dear brothers be a bit more romantic and thoughtful toward the girls! You are the most thoughtful and considerate man I've ever met, Dad, and who could teach them better than you!!—No one!! I hope you don't mind my writing