

influence to the school, and they are paying him to do it! PTL! So "Becoming One" is now helping to support us instead of costing us, so we're "Using It". It's a fulfillment of becoming all things to win some.

We've also seen the fulfillment of paragraphs 23 and 24 of 728 because now, when taking the children to and from school, we have begun to meet and talk to the parents who are waiting around the school for their children.

This has brought us in contact with people it would have been hard to meet any other way. It has given us something in common with them about which we can talk to them, get to know them and become one as we witness to them of our love for the people.

Through our contacts at the school we found out about the large number of Vietnamese refugees here who are needing help and jobs. They were able to find for us a very good woman to work in our Home



John teaches 150 students in geography, mostly girls 12 and 13 years old, and another 150 in music at the primary school—using Family music tapes and songbook and the Ho Family cassette!



Dinner at an orphanage after a performance. The kids have even caught on to chopsticks!

helping with the housekeeping and kitchen work etc., whom we have hired. We later found out that her husband had been unable to escape from Vietnam and that she was here with her only son, who is the same age as our children.

We therefore enrolled her son in

the same school and class as our children, paying the costs ourselves. The testimony of this helping of "the widow in her affliction and the fatherless" has already spread throughout our community as an example of what one family can do to help these refugees.

This has now encouraged others of our friends to hire refugees which can "Change the World" of these homeless people by helping them to begin to build a new life. They're also wanting us to help them by teaching the refugees English, using the MO Lion Readers. They are especially happy that these readers contain the message of Jesus which

they want us to teach to these refugees who have no religion or knowledge of the Bible and Jesus.

So by simple obedience and following through God's open doors, His message and sample of love through us has begun to spread in our community to "Change the World" step-by-step. So thanks very much for your guidance through the Letters on all of these things, and may God help us to obey them all. We really appreciate these "keys" that have unlocked the doors and made all this possible. Hope this can encourage others to obey too.

With prayers & love, Ho.



This is the cover jacket of the children's music cassette in English and Cantonese being sold all over Hong Kong! Now they're working on a second cassette with the same company—of Christmas carols!

Sadat on Love!

(From a "Time" magazine article, "Reflections from Cell 54"—Jan. 2, 1978.)

Anwar Sadat was born in a Nile Delta village on Christmas Day 59 years ago and born again, as it were, in a prison cell. Sadat has described as "the happiest period of my life" eight of 18 months in 1947-48 that he spent in Cell 54 of Qurah Maydan, awaiting trial for complicity in the political assassination of a former minister in King Farouk's government. In the following excerpts from his forthcoming autobiography, *In Search of Identity*, to be published in April by Harper & Row, Sadat describes the almost mystic happenings in Cell 54:

Two places in this world make it impossible for a man to escape from himself: a battlefield and a prison cell. In Cell 54 I could only be my own companion, day and night, and it was only natural that I should come to know that "Self" of mine. I had never had a chance before, preoccupied as I was with work (in the army) and politics, and hurried along by the constant stream of daily life.

When we were allowed to read books, magazines and newspapers, I voraciously read...It was thanks to an article contributed by an American psychologist to the *Reader's Digest* that I succeeded in getting over my troubles. The gist of the article was that a shock may occur, at any stage in a man's life, which



might make him feel...that life itself is a prison cell with a perpetually locked door.

First, a man should clearly recognize the source of his trouble; secondly, he must have faith. No problem should ever be regarded as insuperable. What makes us think in this way is our belief that the God who created us cannot be evil in any sense: He is good and beneficent (contrary to God's image that a Sheikh in our village Quranic teaching school had drawn up—a mighty and frightening Being.)

Ideally, the relationship between man and God should be based not on fear (or punishment and reward) but on a much loftier value (the highest)—friendship. The Creator is merciful, just and loving. If you have him for a friend, you will always have peace of mind under whichever circumstances.

The analysis contributed by that psychologist opened infinite horizons of love before me: My relations

with the entire universe began to be reshaped and love became the fountainhead of all my actions and feelings. Armed with faith and perfect peace of mind, I have never been shaken by the turbulent events, both private and public, through which I have lived.

In fact, I cannot bring myself to hate anybody, as I am by nature committed to love. This became quite clear to me through suffering and pain, in Cell 54. It was through suffering that I discovered how I was by nature inclined to do good, that love was the real motive behind my actions. Without love I really could not work at all. Love provided me with faith, full confidence in myself and everything around me.

My love for the universe is derived from my love for God. Through that feeling which came to be an indivisible part of my very being I was able to transcend the confines of time and place. Spatially, I did not live in a four-walled cell but in the entire universe. Time ceased to exist once my heart was taken over by the love of the Lord of all Creation: I came to feel

very close to him wherever I was.

My friendship with God changed me a great deal. Only in defense of a just cause would I take up arms, so to speak. For now I felt I had stepped into a vaster and more beautiful world and my capacity for endurance redoubled. I felt I could stand the pressure whatever the magnitude of a given problem. My paramount object was to make people happy. To see a smile, to feel that another man's heart beat for joy, was to me a source of immeasurable happiness. I identified with people's joys.

Some people have asked me to define politics. Some define politics as the art of the possible, which I find unsatisfactory. I am of the opinion that politics is the art of building up a society wherein the will of God is enacted. In such a society as that, each individual should enjoy absolute freedom. Freedom is the mainstay of a society based on Truth, benevolence and beauty. Here hearts are animated with love, faith and inner light. Constructive work would be done and principles vindicated—faith, dignity, peace and glory. ■

