

the girls who are going out, so that everyone begins to get into unity. Then have prayer together, really asking the Lord to pour down His Spirit, especially for unity and good communication and to protect us from any kind of bad intrusion (human or germ!); to give us an enjoyable, fruitful evening; perhaps pray for a special fish and for those staying back; and finally for a safe return.

3. Then when doing the final touches to my hair and dress, I like to listen to a lively, inspiring music tape, jig around a little, praising the Lord, working the Spirit up, feeling like a million love bubbles are bursting all around me!

4. Have kisses and encouragement as I'm walking out the door, knowing that I am loved at Home, filled to overflowing so that I'm able to pour out on those who need me!

I realised if we gave each other the same love and care we'd give a fish, it would probably really bear fruit! So I decided to fix up a "love room", put on make up and an FF'ing dress, etc. My husband came home amazed to see it was for him! Of course, we can't do it every night, but it definitely helped our marriage tremendously to realise that we can't give what we don't have ourselves.

Now when troubles begin to crop up, we see it's because we have neglected our own time together, especially in the Word or making love with each other. And when times do come up that we have to put ourselves last or forsake each other, we have the faith that it's for sacrificial love, not our own neglect, and it bears even more fruit! PTL!

—Aeon Starlight; La Coruna, Spain.

## FF'ing Your Mate!

by Aeon Starlight; La Coruña, Spain

I wanted to share some victories my husband and I have gotten in our relationship, through FF'ing...each other! As I prayed about some marriage problems we were having, I received "Is marriage worth it?" by Esther David, paragraph 24:

"The Lord showed me once that even though He and I should never possess each other selfishly, our relationship of love and fellowship together should be like a solid foundation. God could use us to be a blessing and help each other so we in turn could help others, adding onto the foundation, not destroying it!"

### NOTE OF APPRECIATION TO DAD!—From one of his staff!

Dear Dad,

Thank you for that sweet time with you this morning. I loved it! Golly! I'd forgotten that lovely "fringe benefit" of bringing you supper! Ha! Now I know why all

the girls gladly offer their services for heating/cooking your supper! ILY mucho and appreciate so much your concern. Thanks to you and the Lord for a good sleep! —Love, Sue.

FAMILY NEWS compiled, typed & laid out by Zebedee & Zoran Rabbit.

# THE FAMILY NEWS OF LOVE! —BY YOU!

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## Raised From The Dead!

How a former nurse decided she would rather die trusting!—And she did! But God raised her from the dead! Now totally healed!—An undeniable testimony that God's Love & Words never fail! by HABAKKUK & ZION; Holland

IN APRIL, ZION HAD HAD A MISCARRIAGE and it seems that not everything had been cleared out of her womb. For the next three months she had no period and she always had some pain.

THEN ON THE NIGHT OF JUNE 28TH right at the beginning of our pioneering a new Home in Den Haag, as Zion was getting ready to go FF'ing, she began to bleed profusely. We got her into bed right away, and Martin, Zion and I, the only adults in the Home, began to pray desperately for healing.

IN PRAYER, MARTIN GOT A VISION of the three of us on our faces in God's throneroom with a "great cloud of witnesses" around and the Lord listening to my prayer. When I finished praying, Martin and I remained face down, but Martin saw Zion lift up enough to crawl up to the throne and touch the hem of

the Lord's garment and she was healed! We thanked the Lord for His promise, closed the day and retired, Zion seeming already to be much better, PTL!

THE NEXT DAY, ZION GOT UP FOR A BIT and was quite active although still bleeding. But in the afternoon she began to worsen rapidly and to bleed unbelievably. We got her into bed and I stayed by her side in the most desperate prayer session I have ever experienced.

WE WEPT AND POURED OUT OUR HEARTS in desperation to each other and the Lord. Still, she grew weaker and weaker until she could not even lift her hand to her face.

THROUGH THE WHOLE THING SHE WAS STEADFAST that she didn't want a doctor, didn't want to be separated from our united prayer and battling in the Spirit together,

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which is what saved her 12 years. Having been a nurse for 12 years, she knew that, if by some miracle she hadn't died in a hospital, that they would have removed her uterus, no questions asked. So we fought on.

UNTIL AT ONE POINT, A VIOLENT SHUDDER SHOOK ZION'S BODY. I looked into her eyes and she wasn't there! I cried with all my heart for the Lord to spare her if it could be. At this same exact moment, Martin was upstairs putting the baby to sleep, and he saw Zion's spirit coming up through the floor. He said she had the most beautiful smile he'd ever seen and she said: "Don't worry! My troubles are over." But then she returned through the floor back downstairs.

AFTER WHAT SEEMED AN ETERNITY, SHE RE-ENTERED HER BODY. She looked at me so dreamily as if awaking from a deep sleep and said, "Where was I? It was so beautiful! And where am I now, honey?"

AFTERWARDS, ZION GOT THE VERSE, EXODUS 15:26: "If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all His statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians: for I am the Lord that healeth thee."

WE KNEW WE COULDN'T CLAIM THAT VERSE UNLESS "all on the altar was laid", so we did and promised the Lord our complete and total trust, obedience and service. Having done that, we could only wait in faith. Well, the Lord spared Zion,

but she was so weak she remained in bed for a month. —Everyone she tried to get up, the bleeding would start again.

FINALLY ON THE 28TH OF JULY, exactly one month after the bleeding had started, on a day when she was bleeding especially much again, Zion said she was either going to get up that night, or die. We read "Feet of Faith", "It's So Because God Said So" and "Expect Miracles", and decided to fast, have communion and take the step of faith.

ZION GOT JEREMIAH 30:17: "For I will restore health unto thee, and I will heal thee of thy wounds, saith the Lord; because they called thee an Outcast, saying, This is Zion, whom no man seeketh after." And I got Luke 22:31,32: "And the Lord said, Simon, Simon (or Zion, Zion), behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat: But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not: and when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren."

THAT EVENING WE HAD COMMUNION AND PRAYER. The Enemy attacked, and Zion was bleeding quite badly until she took the Bread, and at that precise moment the bleeding stopped! After communion I got the verse, "As they went they were healed." Zion had had trouble even mustering up enough strength to walk down the hall to the toilet.

BUT ON THE STRENGTH OF THAT VERSE, SHE GOT UP and she and I went for a walk around the block—she without a diaper for the first time in a month and she didn't lose one drop of blood! Now

every day she's able to do more, and she's growing steadily stronger, and now is pregnant with our 4th!

WE CAN TRULY SAY THAT GOD'S PROMISES ARE TRUE, and He will fulfill His Word—if we step out and try them regardless of how things look. We've found that believing is seeing, and our God is still

a God of miracles, mighty to save, able to do exceeding and abundantly above all that we ask or think, Who will not fail in one of all His good promises! Hallelujah!—And thank you, Dad, for your shining example of faith! We love you more than words could ever say! —Habakkuk & Zion; Holland.

## With Birth Comes Rebirth!

From selfish living to sacrificial giving—after a miraculous, supernatural half-hour delivery!

From Patience; Sydney, Australia:

ALL THROUGH MY PREGNANCY I WORRIED ABOUT THE BIRTH. I had my first baby in the system and had a terrible time and I was terrified about having another one. Also, in the system I had been very career-minded and always felt my son was a hindrance.

I WAS SO SELFISH and did everything I wanted to do without considering my son. When I found I was pregnant again I thought, "Here comes another hassle". You see, in my heart I hadn't changed my idea of children. I almost had a nervous breakdown because I worried so much about it.

THEN ONE DAY I GOT SO DESPERATE, I cried out to the Lord and just gave up. I told the Lord I couldn't do it and that He just had to. In the back of my mind, however, I also thought my mate would be a real help. Ha! Was I in for a surprise!

AT 4:10 A.M. I WOKE UP TO MY WATER BAG BREAKING. I woke Aaron and he went to wake a friend who would be driving me to the hos-

pital. Straight away I started getting strong contractions and had to stop until they passed.

WE FINALLY GOT INTO THE CAR. It stalled—and so did my heart. We eventually got going and when we got down the street to the phone box Aaron said we should phone the hospital to let them know we were on our way.

AS HE GOT OUT OF THE CAR, I HAD ANOTHER REALLY STRONG CONTRACTION. I thought we weren't going to make it and started crying, and then I thought how funny it all was and just laughed and laughed. Aaron was so casual and just took his time.

WE FINALLY MADE IT TO THE HOSPITAL, which was only five minutes away. After having a bit of trouble finding the labour ward (we had to go a different way from the way we knew), we made it in. They were going to put me in the waiting room.

BUT AARON EXPLAINED THAT MY CONTRACTIONS WERE 90 SECONDS APART! At that moment, I felt as though I needed to go to