

M&M Mail!

MONTHLY RECAP OF M&M MAIL MINISTRY!



Compiled by Keren-Happuch: "NO LIT, NO LETTERS" is inspiring many to get on the attack again, & Dad continued to receive apologies for failing in this area, pledges to do better, & inspiring testimonies of many big improvements already. As one brother said: "Boy

was I ever happy to get it, as I've needed it for awhile. I believe all your faithful children around the world will get out the lit, motivated by love & without the need for tyrants again...a really good test for all of us, to find out just who is following the Letters out of love...I believe the true followers of the Word will continue to be faithful to follow even if you eventually remove all levels between the grassroots & the pure Word."

"THE KQL REV" is evoking a big response & is thrilling the hearts of so many, many precious Nationals (& non-Nationals too!) who say the Letters becoming the leaders is a dream come true. A great many thank-yous for this Letter received this month.

THE CAMPING SERIES: Testimonies rollin' in from all corners & helping so many reach even another "corner of

the world" as well as reap the health & freedom benefits of that great life outdoors!

"GO YE" & its loving & wise counsel is helping many to get out to new & inspiring fields, & several teams have sent inspiring testimonies as the Brave Pioneers keep rollin' onward for Jesus—to Panama, Paraguay, Jordan & Egypt.

AS THE LETTERS BECOME THE LEADERS more & more, the Family is continuing to encourage & inspire Dad with their thoughtful letters of love & thanks for all their many blessings received thru' obedience to the WWW's. This month brought some very beautiful love letters from Dad's little lovers who supported him in prayer & with fasting during his recent illness. He is praising the Lord for a good recovery & sends a special thanks to you all for your love & prayers!

have to be extra careful to keep your house free of all identifying lit left out. Not only that, you have to be careful to keep your house clean, neat & a good testimony at all times.

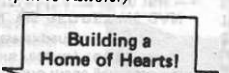
I THINK IF A NEIGHBOUR CA:ME TO SOME FAMILY HOMES they'd know right away it wasn't just a normal home by the messy appearance. We've noticed since being here that the average middle-class Latins keep their homes spotless, without a speck of dust anywhere. Even young mothers we know with several children are very careful about this.

ALSO, HOSPITALITY IS VERY IMPORTANT HERE & it's considered proper to always serve coffee or some kind of refreshment to those who come to your home. People very much look at these physical things, & it's pretty hard to minister to them the spiritual if they don't see you "Become One" first in the day-to-day physical.

PARTICULARLY IN SMALL SUBURBAN NEIGHBOURHOODS in which a lot of our Homes are located, we feel that if a Home is locked behind closed doors with curtains drawn all the time (trying to be "selah") they'll be considered pretty suspicious by the neighbours, especially in these Latin countries where if you act strange they might turn you in as a suspected guerrilla (it's even happened here this year!).

DAD'S SAMPLE IN THE DAVIDITO LETTERS of being "selah" while still being involved with the local people & the daily lives is so fantastic & we believe could work anywhere with any Home, no matter how "selah", if applied with real wisdom & prayer.

IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM TO BE GOD'S WILL that we not show His love to those around us & that His power can help them with their daily problems, because we're trying to be "selah". PTL, this is just one of the biggest lessons we've been learning since becoming an indigenous Home. Love, Oshea & Liz. (DAD: FF'ing boomed in Franco's Spain & our home was always open to visitors!)



From Marie Magdalene, France:

I WANTED TO SHARE A TESTIMONY OF OUR LITTLE HOME OF HEARTS which I hope inspires you. A couple & their 2 children & I moved into our new Home 2 months ago. The beginnings were pretty hard. We had lived together before, but in a larger home where we could easily "hide" from each other.

BUT THEN WE FOUND OURSELVES PRETTY "NAKED" before each other with so many things to do & face: finding a house together, inspiring & feeding the children, getting out the Word, getting into the Word, taking care of our Fish & still finding time to love each other.

THE DEVIL REALLY ATTACKED, as he always does when we start something positive; he just attacked & attacked from inside trying to sow dissension & to bring us to doubt our decision (while the Lord was doing miracle after miracle to inspire us).

THE BIGGEST BATTLE was & still is to accept each other as we are & to learn to use the strengths & anointings in each other & not to get mad

at the weaknesses, to look beyond the sins. The Lord has had to mold us together by exposing each one of us to the others, thus forcing us to be honest & to get us on our prayer bones to ask the Lord to help us & change us.

SOMETIMES AFTER A BIG ARGUMENT, we just burst out laughing as the Lord shows us what complete failures we are & how we just can't do it without His help. TG, we are learning a little bit of humor!

THE CHILDREN HAVE BEEN A REAL HELP, always comforting us when we're down & really convicting us by their simple faith & joy. Once, as I was apologising to them for having been too hard on them, the 7-year-old gave me a long encouraging exhortation saying: "Don't worry, I understand. I know it's hard to take care of children when you're not accustomed, but the Lord will do it." And calling his little sister he said: "Let's give Marie some love, she is on a big bumper!" Hal

SO THE POINT I WANTED TO MAKE IS: If our Home can stick together, anyone can! I've seen & heard of a lot of crises & dissensions in the Homes since the RNR, since we've been called to the liberty to love each other in Spirit & in truth. But after this experience, I'm just absolutely convinced that any team can make it with a little bit of faith—faith which worketh by love!

IT ONLY TAKES THE HUMILITY TO ADMIT that we can't do without Him & without each other & the will to stick it out no matter what. We love & pray for you, that the Lord will help build many more Homes of Hearts all around the world! Amen!—Dad. Love, Marie

Family Forum



Family members tell what's on their heart!

We need Lit Heroes!

From Joseph Flowers, Austria:

HERE ARE SOME IDEAS I HAD: What we now need in the Family are Lit Heroes & FF'ing Heroines (or Heroes)—something giving credit where credit is due. Has anyone ever kept track of the total amount of lit they've distributed over the years. Surely this would stir people up to Godly jealousy! I wonder if anyone has gotten out a million Letters yet or FF'ed their 1000th Fish or won their first 100,000 souls?

ALSO HOW ABOUT DOING PERSONAL INTER-VIEWS on these Shiners. So much could be done to really encourage people in the Family in this area. Plus we need

litnessing & FF'ing tips according to actual experience on the battlefield, thereby helping Family members improve! Thanks for listening! Love, Joseph Flowers.

"Selah" doesn't mean Closed!

From Oshea & Liz, Costa Rica:

I DON'T THINK THAT DAD EVER MEANT BY "SELAH" that we should cut ourselves off from those around us, but yet we've seen a tendency sometimes in the Family to use "selah" as an excuse not to have to get too involved in the daily lives of others, particularly as it can sometimes be an inconvenience.

IF YOU KNOW ONE OF YOUR NEIGHBOURS MIGHT DROP IN at any time, you

A Good Laugh-

To Save the Day!

AFTER A LONG DRY SERMON, the minister announced that he wished to meet with the Church Board following the close of the service. The first man to arrive was a stranger. "You misunderstood my announcement," said the minister. "This is a meeting of the Board." "I know," said the man, "but if there is anyone here more bored than I am, I'd like to meet him."

GIRL: "ARE YOU ENJOYING THIS BUS RIDE?" Boy: "Yes." Girl: "Then why are you riding with your eyes shut? Are you sick?" Boy: "No, I'm okay. It's just that I hate to see women stand!"

"DADDY, I WANT TO ASK YOU A QUESTION," said the

little boy after his first day in Sunday school. "Yes Bobby, what is it?" "The teacher was reading the Bible to us—all about the children of Israel building the temple, the children of Israel crossing the Red Sea, the children of Israel making sacrifices. —Didn't the grown-ups do anything?"

"HAVE ANY BIG MEN EVER BEEN BORN in this town?" "No, just little babies."

PARENTS SPEND THE 1ST YEAR OF A CHILD'S LIFE urging him to walk & talk, & the rest of his childhood making him sit down & keep quiet!

VISITOR: "Does your baby brother talk yet?" FREDDY: "He doesn't have to. He gets everything he wants by yelling."

PREACHER: "Please take it easy on the bill for repairing my car. Remember, I am just

a poor preacher. **MECHANIC: "I know! I heard you Sunday!"**

YOUNG MAN TO PRETTY GIRL: "If I said you had a beautiful body, would you hold it against me?"

Putting on weight is the penalty for exceeding the feed limit!

When I got the bill for my operation, I found out why they wear masks in the operating room!—The robber!

DAD'S CONUNDRUMS! What's better than one pretty girl?—Two pretty girls!

GOTTA PICK UP A GIRL at the corner of Hollywood & Vine at 8:00! "Who?—One of the starlets?" "How do I know what girl is going to be at Hollywood & Vine at 8?"

Send in your laughs today!

Sit Right!

A simple way to correct or prevent knock-knees & leg problems!

From Sara Newman, France:

I HAVE SEEN MANY CHILDREN WITH THE PROBLEM OF WEAK KNEES & even "knock-knees" & seen their parents go to doctors & specialists & put them into corrective shoes. Yet 9 times out of 10 this problem can be easily overcome, if you remedy the situation early.

I TOO WAS A KNOCK-KNEED CHILD, very clumsy & with abnormally large knees. From the time I learned to walk my mother spent hundreds of dollars on specialists & corrective shoes. Finally, after years of therapy & wearing big bulky corrective shoes, my mother took me to another specialist when I was 11.

HE TOOK ONE LOOK & said he knew exactly why my legs were growing wrong! He then asked if I ever sat on the floor with my legs turned outward & backward. I told him that was exactly how I sat. He said that was the cause of my problem, because sitting that way causes the legs to grow wrong, especially at the knees. It often causes shooting pains in the knees & if done often always causes knock-knees.

HE THEN SHOWED ME A SIMPLE REMEDIAL EXERCISE (see photo 3). I started sitting correctly (see photo 1) & sure enough, my problem completely disappeared! Five years later, after sitting right, I became a winner in gymnastic competitions when most of the specialists had considered I was destined to have leg problems & weak knees all my life! PTL!



1. THE RIGHT WAY TO SIT!

2. THE WRONG WAY TO SIT!

SO HERE ARE SOME TIPS:

1. Always insist a child sit on the floor cross-legged as in Photo 1. 2. Never allow him to sit as in Photo 2. 3. If a child has already started to show deformities in his legs & knees, do this exercise daily: Sit on the floor with knees bent, placing the soles of both feet together & then press your knees as far down as they'll go, as in photo 3.

IF THIS EXERCISE IS DONE FAITHFULLY, it can totally undo the damage done in a still growing child. It goes along with Dad's counsel

in "The Health Revolution" to live right, play right, work right—and in this case, sit right! Hope this helps you! Love, Sara.

THE LORD IS MY TEACHER! —by Henry Van Dyke.

The Lord is my Teacher:
I shall not lose the way to wisdom.
He leadeth me in the lowly path of learning
He prepareth a lesson for me every day.
He findeth the clear fountain of instruction.
Little by little He showeth me the beauty of truth.
The world is a great book that He has written,
He turneth the pages for me slowly;
They are all inscribed with images & letters—
His voice poureth light on the pictures & the words.
Then am I glad when I perceive His meaning.
He taketh me by the hand to the hilltop of wisdom,
In the valley, also, He walketh beside me
And in the dark places He whispereth in my heart.
Yea, tho' my lesson be hard, it is not hopeless,
For the Lord is very patient with His slow scholar.
He will wait awhile for my weakness—
He will help me to read the truth thru' tears.
Surely Thou wilt enlighten me daily by joy & by sorrow
And lead me at last, O Lord, to the perfect knowledge of Thee.



(Heard at our Church in Miami, Fla.—1940.—Dad.)