Camping News & Tips!

Going For God Mo-bile Style!

Car Camping 'Down-Under'!

From Esther Moonbeam; Australia:

JUST BEFORE THE CAMP-ING SERIES CAME OUT, I was desperate about what to do as I was staggered by the exhor-

bitant rents of flats. When the first Camping Letter arrived, I flipped, as I love camping! Well, that was some months ago & we've learned many lessons along the way. By a series of miracles a brother from the otherside of Australia joined me & my Jesus-baby boy & off we went, camping for the Lord! FIRST OF ALL, I'D LIKE





Litnessing & provisioning in town during the day, then back to the camp site to sleep under the stars! —Esther & baby Jo do it in Australia!

TO SAY that the Camping Let-ters are so needed & reliable. Every little thing Mo says is so true—as we found out thru' ex-perience! Ha!

perience! Hal WE FOUND THAT A SMALL "PUP TENT" IS NOT ADEQUATE for a couple & baby for any length of time. We experienced 2 near floods & the baby

any length of time. We experienced 2 near floods & the baby teething in the middle of it!

The Lord raised up friends to take us in & according to Phil.

4:19 He supplied the funds to buy a mireculculsty cheap station wagon which was being sold in a caravan park.

WE FOUND CARAVAN PARKS TO BE GOOD PLACES TO BUY CHEAP EQUIPMENT, tents & vans as people advertise on the notice board. We found the car indispensible as we slept, travelled & nearly lived in it. When we bothered to put up the tent, it was mainly for storage or an FF love room!

IF WE HAD THE MONEY, we usually found caravan parks to he worth \$20 et \$30 ers night.

IF WE HAD THE MONEY, we usually found caravan parks to be worth \$2 or \$3 per night for a tent site, laundry & bathroom facilities & often a swimming pool to teach baby Jo to swim. Also caravan parks are sooog good for witnessing! The people are all around you, so you have a ready-made field right there. There are usually lots of children to "Open the Door" to. A lot of kids got saved & I showed flannelgraphs etc. to the kids who gathered 'round. I was also able to FF 2 campers. One was a lonely widower who was so grateful. It really changed his life.

ONE PROBLEM WE HAD

ONE PROBLEM WE HAD WAS LACK OF FELLOWSHIP & poor communications with our mail. It might be good to



Healed of Cancer!

Prayer is more powerful than Chemotherapy!

From Jabaline; U.S.A.:

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From Jabaline; U.S.A.:

A YEAR AGO THE LORD
PUT ME THRU' A TRIAL OF
HAVING OVARIAN CANCER
& undergoing a complete hysterectomy. The victory as well as
the testimony came when I declided not to undergo chemotherapy (the post-operative
treatment the doctors prescribed
which is even worse than the
disease itself!).

"PILL OR PILGRIMAGE"
STRENGTHENED MY FAITH
when I read it for the 1st time
just a few months ago, a
year after the hysterectomy, I
decided to return to the hospital as a testimony of God's healing to all who knew me. So I
re-entered, telling my staff of 8
cancer specialists that the Lord
heard my prayer & healed me.
They had told me that without
their treatment I would only
have a few years left to live.

AFTER EXPLORATORY
SURGERY, the head surgeon,
whom I had witnessed to often
the year before, sat beside me
on the bed & told me: "God
does heal miraculously sometimes, but not always." He said
they had found tissue cancer!
Well, PTL, I never doubted!
Faith is knowing! 1 left it in
God's hands.

MEANWHILE MY TWO CHILDREN—Job-5 & Denieslie."

Paith is knowing! I left it in God's hands.
MEANWHILE MY TWO CHILDREN—Job-5 & Danielle-2—visited the hospital with over 50 love buttons that every nurse, technician, doctor, cleaning lady etc. on my floor received! Soon other nurses & technicians from different floors came to my room & asked if I was the lady handing out "love"!—I smiled & said, "You came to the right door!"
WE ALSO WENT DOOR-TO-DOOR ON THE ENTIRE

I than Chemotherapy!

FLOOR & passed out lit, & I walked the floor all hours looking for those who needed His love. I also had a room-mate who said she couldn't have children because of blocked tubes. Boy did I tell her the truth, gave her testimonies about the Lord's love & healing. As she left the stop to be invited to her baby shower! TYJI

A WEEK AFTER LEAVING THE HOSPITAL, I returned to

the doctor, as he wanted to tell me something. When he entered the room he couldn't look me in the eye. He eventually got around to the point, that the cancer they supposedly found was just some cotton fibers from the previous operation! Hal Hallelujah!

THIS WAS THE VISIBLE VICTORY but one I knew I always.

THIS WAS THE VISIBLE VIC.
TORY but one I knew I always
rd's
had by faith, just waiting on His
time & will to reveal it to others.
God is still upon the Throne &
prayer does change things! As
Dad says, "Love, humility &
prayer solve all problems!"
to Love, Jabalina.



LIFE'S BITTEREST DISAPPOINTMENTS

ARE GOD'S SWEETEST APPOINTMENTS
Out of life's misery born of man's sins
A fuller, richer life begins.
For when we are helpless with no place to go
And our hearts are heavy and our spirits are low,
If we place our poor, broken lives in God's Hands
And surrender completely to His Will and demands,
And surrender completely to His Will and demands,
And by His touch we are "born anew".

So praise God for trouble that "cuts like a knife"
And disappointments that shatter your life,
For with Patience to wait and Faith to endure
Your life will be blessed and your future secure.
For God is but testing your Faith and your Love
Before He "appoints you" to rise far above
All the small things that so sorely distress you,
For God's only intention is to strengthen and bless you.

GREATER LOVE THAN
YOURS wetched over him and
has taken him away. Why he
was taken in the dawn of his
being, we cannot tell. The
secrets of that world which he
has entered can alone explain
it. Our world does not seem
to have been intended for the
education of all. To many it
is only a birthplace. They are
born to be translated, to receive
their education elsewhere.
Can we not trust our loving
Father to choose the place
where His children shall be
trained? Is it not enough that
they are in His Hands?

God's garden had need of a little flov It had grown for a time here below, But in tender love He took it above In more favorable clime to grow.

It might have been marred had He left it below, Although we had tended with care, Had tilled and watered and hedged about, Watching each petal fair.

There with His smile for sunshin. It will grow to perfection of bloc No withering blight or destructiv To crush out its sweet perfume.

Perhaps sometimes, in quiet hours, We shall notice its sweet perfume, Steal softly down from the heavenly place, Till it seems to fill the room.

Then the earthly spot will seem less bare, As we think of the time to come, When we shall enter the garden fair, And find our transplanted bloom.

We are but organs mute till a Master touches the keys,— Verily vessels of earth into which God poureth the wine: Harps are we, silent harps that have hung on the willow trees, Dumb till our heart-strings swell and break with a pulse Divine.

Oh, say not that your little son is dead; The word too harsh & much too hopeless seems, Belleve, instead, That he has left his little trundle bed To climb the hills

f morning, and to share the joy that fills God's pleasant land of dreams. Nay, say not that your little son is dead.

It is not right, because it is not true.

He has but gone the way that you must tread, And, smiling, waits
In loving ambush by those pearly gates,
To laugh and leap at you.

No knight that does you service can be dead; Nor idle is this young knight gone before.

Nor late is this young knight gone before.
Belleve, instead,
Upon an envoy's mission he hath sped
That doth import
Your greatest good; for he at heaven's court
Is your ambassador.

—T.A. Daly.



HOW TO ORDER: All the HOW TO ORDER: All the above was taken from the book "Words of Comfort & Cheer" (formerly "Consolation") by Mrs. Charles Cowman; Zondervan Publishing House, Grand Rapids, Mich. 49506, U.S.A.