about to have Techi & needed someone some administrational training, but none elp with some of the administrational in the System. (But her doing areas file)

just about to here.

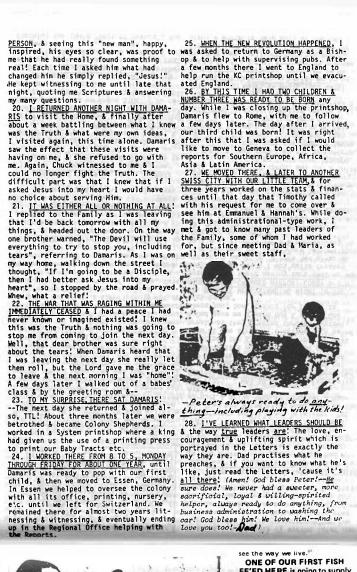
Just about to help with some of the administrational duties.

12. I WAS ECSIATIC ABOUT THE INVITATION, but I certainly didn't feel capable of doing the job! Well, a few days later I arrived at my new home, again to be greeted by those whom I loved so much. I never dreamed this would be true, my heart's desire!

13. LIFE HERE WAS A REAL CHANGE FOR ME. I had been used to office work, as I had spent the last few years in an office situation, but this was a lot different. There was such a spirit of dedication å hard work mixed with a freedom of the Spirit that I had never known before. When we worked, we worked hard, å when we played, we really played!



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"A Place of Refuge!"

Getting Ready for the Crash & the War!

Getting Ready for the to From Allon Harper; U.S.A. grace TINGS FROM OUR HEAVENLY REFUGE HOME in the woods, keeping warm by our wood stoves & reading Mo Letters. I've been reading for a couple hours every day. Well, it's been about 9 years since I read my 1st Mo Letter & I enjoy them more each time I read'm! I FIRST MET THIS WONDER-FUL FAMILY in Los Angeles not long after the earthquake there in '71. When I forsook all there were about 300 at the Fred Jordan Mission. At the time I was a truth-seeking, war hating, college dropout. I was so frustrated with the world situation (& burnt out on drugs) that I would have killed myself if I hadn't run into the Family. THEY TOOK ME IN, showed me real love & best of all I found the ultimate in truth, the Bible & the Mo Letters. I was a provisioner, greeter & tribe leader at the big Burlington colony of 300—also a guitar-playing inspirationalist.

WE'RE NOW PREPARING A REFUGE for local sheep &

spirationalist.
WE'RE NOW PREPARING
A REFUGE for local sheep &
friends, for as long as God
would have us here, on land
provided for us by my Dad,
GB'MI. In April of '78 we startprovided for us by my Dao, GB'MI In April of '78 we started building the house which is almost completed now. It's made of cement block & situated on 8 acres of woods, so we'll never run out of firewood, TTL! There's no electricity or inside plumbing, so no utility bills. No phone bills either. WE'RE LIVING BY FAITH totally dropped out. This is our hideout for training our most potential sheep only. All other witnessing & meetings are in town. Music & FF'ing are part of our witness (we have a newly formed band). But our

the Crash & Warl The Letter "Not a Sermon But a Sample" M.L. J really applies to our situation here. "The way we are living & practising Jesus is making news! They come out to



A Mountain Man cutting a mair living in the wild! Lots o' exercise & frest



Allon pops out of the root cellar/bo





od-burning stove heats

Our 2 faithful wood heaters. The or e on the left is an efficient Norweglan
Jotul model.

see the way we live."

ONE OF OUR FIRST FISH
FF'ED HERE is going to supply
us with a year's worth of canned
goods & enough cement blocks
for a bomb shelter in the basement. We have our flee bags
packed, tho', & are still fly-bynight missionaries "just a-passin'
thru".—Especially when WW3
breaks out & I might have to
split to Canadal We know the
Crash is already here & we're
mostly ready for it, TTL!

IN CASE WE NEED TO FLEE,
we have a '71 Oldsmobile to
pull a little VW + an behind it,
or if there's no more ges we'll
go by "Oats-mobile" (horses!)
A word of caution about horse
travel:

go by 'Oats-mooile (norsel) A word of caution about horse travel:

IN 1975 MY WIFE & I & A FEW OTHERS went by horse & wagon from Ohio to Florida, going 15 miles a day right on the roads. In Louislana a pick-up truck ran into the back of our wagon. My wife's back was broken in 3 places, putting her in the hospital for a couple of mos. It was an impossible situation where God did a miracle! The doctors didn't even know if she would live. At 1st she couldn't walk. But we kept praving & God did it-she's as good as new now! PTL!

ONE LESSON WE LEARN-ED is to stay off the roads with horse & wagon until all the God-damned automobiles are gone! Ride in the ditches on hörseback instead!

Ride in the ditches on hörseback instead!

I FEEL IT'S TIME FOR MOST OF US IN THE U.S. to have their own wilderness hideout & go witness in the cities but not live there! Just visit to witness! Also if you have to get a job, try to find some way to be self-employed instead of depending on someone else—like being a musician, carpenter, mechanic, babysitter, odd jobs etc.—And stay close to the Lord & the Letters! Love, Allon & Tapha