

surprise & genuine shock to me, & I was dumbfounded when I finally caught on to what was happening!:

6. YOU SEE, IT WAS JUST A MONTH AFTER THE RNR, & like most everyone else in the Family, I was really praying about what I was to now do, as my former secretarial job had vanished into thin air as the leaders I had worked for during the past 3½ years--Martha & Imrah--were now moving on to a new field.

7. I HAD ACCEPTED AN OFFER TO CHANGE FIELDS & go to Madrid, but for some reason unknown to me, this wasn't coming through. So with counsel from Emmanuel & Hannah (the newly appointed QSSs living together in the same house with me) I left home with another sweet brother with plans to hit the road for the next few weeks visiting nearby countries, former friends & fish--just burning free for awhile--something my former responsibilities had not allowed me to do for a long time.

8. I WAS IN A DISTANT CITY SEVERAL COUNTRIES AWAY WHEN, one evening, I received an urgent call from Emmanuel & Hannah asking if I could return home immediately, as they needed my help at home. So, with the funds supplied by my fish, I flew home the next afternoon, only to discover Emmanuel & Hannah acting very strangely, barely having enough time to even say "Hell-o" to me, as they rushed from one room to the other, doing funny little cleaning jobs here & there.--I wonder?....

9. AFTER A MOMENT OF REST, Emmanuel barged into my room saying, "Quickly, can you please clean the bathroom cleaner than you've ever cleaned it in your life!--It's for some very special people!" In my heart I knew something very important was happening--as since the RNR, there were only two "important people" left in the Family--but with my mind, it was impossible to grasp!--"Y-y-y-y-you mean --Could it be?--Here?--Now?--With us? --It's not possible!?"

10. IT REALLY DID SEEM IMPOSSIBLE TO ME, & those following moments of cleaning the bathroom I can barely re-

member, I was so dazed & overwhelmed! It must have been precious Richard who finally came to my aid to help me finish up & who, after Emmanuel had left the house to pick up & escort our "guests" home, eagerly stood outside with me on our front porch on that freezing cold March night, our eyes fastened on the road ahead leading up to our house, nervously & excitedly waiting for the car's headlights to come beaming up the quiet deserted road.

11. THEN SUDDENLY, AFTER A LONG WAIT, the car turned slowly into the driveway & Richard & I jumped back inside the house to wait for our guests to come in.--And soon, with the long wait over, my dream & heart's desire came true as I met & kissed our King & Queen!--Truly love at first sight (& kiss! Ummmmmm!): PTL!--So you see, I didn't go to be with them, they came to be with us!

12. I REALLY DON'T HAVE ANY OUTSTANDING ABILITIES that qualify me for my job here, & I only have the Lord, the Letters & the Family to thank for all the training I have received in cooking, cleaning, shopping, typing, transcribing, office work, etc.--& especially the spiritual training I've received of learning & growing daily in the Word. TYJ! Imagine, I never learned these simple, basic lessons before the Family! (Apart from nine weeks of touch-typing when I was 15!).

13. MY LIFE BEFORE JOINING THE FAMILY was one full of all sorts of active outdoor sports--especially riding & showing horses (while not in school)--spending very little of my time at home. And it was after two depressing years of University that I returned home to seriously consider what in the world I was to do with my life & future.

14. MY LAST YEAR IN UNIVERSITY seemed so futile & useless, but by a real miracle during this last year, the Lord gave me a Christian girl for my roommate, & although she had dropped out of her non-denominational church group, she shared her beliefs in Jesus & the Word with me--with

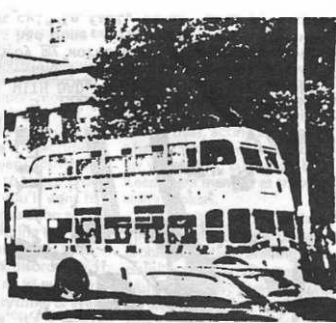
many nights both of us skipping our studies & staying up late reading the Bible together about salvation & the Endtime.--This was the very first time I learned about asking Jesus into my heart--something I believed & did right away & repeated over & over again, as Jesus never seemed to come in!--I didn't yet understand the real meaning of simple eternal salvation & I just felt so unsaved & so bad!--Like I was living in "eternal insecurity" as Dad says. But I could not give up, & kept trying & praying.

15. FINDING HOME LIFE UNBEARABLE AT THIS TIME--& my parents realising how miserable I was--they suggested to me that I take an extended trip to Europe!--My! Was I ever surprised! Because most of my former friends were either away at school or working at jobs now, my parents thought it would be fine for me to travel alone --of all the crazy things!--& see the world! And soon I was off on my new adventure (& how I now look back in horror that I could ever have travelled all by myself!--The Lord was really merciful to me & had His plan all set!).

16. THE EXCITEMENT OF MY NEW ADVENTURE WORE OFF QUICKLY, though, & soon I found myself lonely, unhappy & even considering returning home!--A terrible thought! It seemed like the Lord had never answered my prayers by coming into my heart--which made me the saddest of all. Yet, I felt His presence with me & I kept asking.

17. STOPPING IN A BOOK STORE ONE DAY, I bought a Bible, & only a few days later, after arriving back in London, I made a bee-line for Hyde Park to make a day of reading my new Bible in hopes of receiving new direction for what to do now.

18. ALTHOUGH UNFORSEEN BY ME, THE LORD REALLY WAS PREPARING MY HEART & directing my path through all this, as it was here in Hyde Park on a Sunday afternoon that I came across the yellow double-decker Prophet Bus! My heart skipped a beat, but oh!--I was too proud to step inside, & so sat on the grass a short distance from the bus, sitting in tears & praying someone would come to share



& talk with me.

19. THE LORD IS SO FAITHFUL, & sure enough, it wasn't long till a sweet sister walked over to me & invited me onto the bus, & spent the rest of her afternoon with me, answering my many questions on how to receive & follow Jesus, living together, Jesus coming back, etc.--She had a verse for each of my questions & showed me through the Word that by asking Jesus to come into my heart & believing in Him meant eternal salvation--Jesus was in my heart to stay! I was saved! I did have Jesus! Oh, what a joy & relief to me!--And I finally understood! PTL! God bless her!--And all those smiling faces on the bus that day! My life was changed! Thank the Lord!

20. I WANTED TO GO HOME WITH THEM RIGHT THEN, but the two-week trial period was in effect & they could only leave me with their address & an invitation to visit them in Bromley the next day. So with tracts & address in hand, I walked off the bus, truly a new creature, so, so happy with my new-found faith, & practically memorising the Baby Tract!

21. The next day I showed up at the Bromley factory, enduring the two-week trial period (which was a real trial!--Ha!--Not being allowed to live in full time.) But soon this waiting period, too, was over, & I arrived at Babes Colony--I was Home! Hallelujah!

22. MY LIFE IN BABES COLONY was a time of sweet peace & comfort as I began growing daily in the Lord, reading & studying the Bible & MLs & learning how to witness--days I still hold so dear to my heart! Two months there passed quickly though, & I soon left my secure little nest to live in witnessing Homes for the next eight months, learning about provisioning & witnessing. In those days we didn't witness with the MO Letters, but while out witnessing we had the "New Improved Truth" paper along with our Baby & Sweet Pea tracts--before the days of "The Birthday Warning".

23. IT WAS DURING A PERIOD OF PERSONNEL & LEADERSHIP CHANGES AT MY HOME when I was asked if I would like to help work on the Mail Ministry at the International Office (--I had been working on our little sheep mailing in our Home--work I loved to do!--So this offer to work on a worldwide mailing list was a wonderfully surprising one, & I eagerly accepted the offer & new challenge. So this meant a new move to a new Home of over a hundred people--such a busy, busy active place!--A true blob!--Ha! But in spite of our numbers it was a blessing to be there!

24. THE BEST TIME OF ALL WHILE LIVING AT THE INTERNATIONAL OFFICE would come when on special nights we would all be called into tiny "Room 1" for a get together to hear the most recent Letter--at the same time the Letter was beginning to be printed for the whole world--hot off the griddle! Oh boy, then the scramble would begin as we all tried to get to Room 1 & find a comfy place to squeeze into, as Room 1 was so tiny if you didn't get there early enough you'd end up having to sit in the window sill or in the tiny back room where you couldn't see anything that was happening or, when all these places filled up, you'd have to sit out in the cold hall & sometimes even halfway up the hall stairs! Ha!--But it was a thrill to hear those new Letters! We would be floating on air for hours afterwards!

25. IT WAS A LITTLE LESS THAN ONE YEAR LATER WHEN I WAS ASKED TO BECOME

Imrah's secretary for his Foreign Ministry work, & then to continue on with him & Martha as their secretary & helper. This was about the time of the "New Revolution" of 1975--they had been appointed Ministers & then Prime Ministers of Northern Europe. I enjoyed very much my office work of typing & filing letters, handling the mail & phones, running errands & housework, plus helping with their children. I really felt I was in the Lord's will & I tried to do my best for Jesus, even though I was not a front-line soldier out on the fields witnessing & witnessing everyday.

26. AT TREASURED BUT RARE MOMENTS, Martha would share testimonies & little stories of her life living on the road with Dad & Maria & what it was like cooking for him in the Ark during the early days of the Family. Oh Boy! Times like this were a real treat for me--I only wished she would share more!

27. --AND ALL THIS TIME I STAYED SINGLE, not because of lack of offers, but I never fell in love with anyone & the Lord never gave me a real burden for any one in particular. I considered "mating up" a serious matter & one I didn't want to rush into, & so I was very cautious about it. But to tell the truth, the thought hardly ever crossed my mind --I was so busy that I just didn't have the time for anything or anybody else--feeling called to put my whole heart into my work with Martha & Imrah, & certain the Lord wanted me exactly where I was for the time being.

28. BUT THANK THE LORD FOR HIM & HIS WORD especially during times of anxiety & discouragement, & during times when I felt a little misunderstood or lonely, as even though my relationship with Martha & Imrah was good, it was mainly a "business" relationship only--not one of the heart--as we didn't have a very close "personal" relationship. Of course when we began Ffing some, this helped us to share our feelings together more, but it was all talk & we never did any real sharing together. Top Chain leaders as they



were, I had a difficult time sharing my heart & needs with them. But thank the Lord for the sweet, willing & devoted helpers also on our staff, the little "nobodies" who had a wealth of good humour to give & share with such happy smilin' faces & a lot of love with whom I could relax & have fun! TTL!

29. SO IMAGINE WHAT A DIFFERENCE IT WAS FOR ME WHEN DAD, MARIA & THEIR HUMBLE LITTLE STAFF arrived in my life!--I felt my greatest dream & desire had come true! They were so sweet & already geared to doing all the small necessary things around the house which made it a home--washing the daily stack of dishes, house-cleaning, cooking meal after meal, ironing & laundry--a sample in example I hadn't ever seen in past leaders.--And even Dad always lending a helping hand whenever he could, like the time when I couldn't get my transcriber to work when I had just received my first set of tapes to work on & transcribe! I got all flustered & distressed about it, but Dad calmly came to my upstairs room to have a look at the machine & check the wiring out, ending with a prayer for the machine (telling me I should always pray for our typewriters & machines that we work with) & also a sweet loving prayer & squeeze for me! He's never too busy or hurried to share loving encouragement & sweet prayers. TTL!--What a shepherd!--And Maria too, along with Dad, would arrange our rooms so that our desks would receive the greatest amount of

sunlight & positioned at the correct angle, checking our heating & how warm we were at night & continually checking for safety & security. Wow! They really live the Letters!

30. SO NOW WITH MY DREAM COME TRUE I wanted to hold on to my new family & never let go! In fact, I wanted so much to do a good job & fit in & be accepted that I guess I really tried too hard at the responsibilities I had for those first few months. Instead of trusting the Lord more & depending on His strength, I tried to do things in my own strength & just plain overdid it. I was afraid that if I made mistakes or wasn't being "spiritual" enough, that I wouldn't be of much use, so I wanted to do more than I really could handle & more than my best. FINALLY I came to a point where I saw I just had to give up & let go & let God have His way & let Him do the work through me, and STOP worrying about what kind of impression I was making & just love Jesus & do my best for Him & others! I then got a real victory in just trusting the Lord & His love for me & believing that Dad & Maria loved me in spite of myself. I believe they know me better than I know myself & like Dad said, "When you come to live with us, there's nothing you can hide!" So PTL! (She's wonderful!) b)

31. --AND OUR HOUSEHOLD IS SUCH AN EXCITING ONE & like a beehive, & we all have to take on various house responsibilities. We alternate on the cooking & dishes, & each area of our little Home is assigned a clean-