

serve the Lord. They know they are very privileged, having parents & a family who love Jesus & being able to serve Jesus at such an early age, because of Grandpa's words.

"IT'S OUR BUSINESS TO PRESENT THE NEED & VISION as we get it from the Lord, & to love & woo them with gentle persuasion & reasoning & faith & Scripture & try to get them to voluntarily decide on their own to do what they know they should & want to do!" (#734 par. 119) This, combined with the old-fashion verse, "Foolishness is bound in the heart of a child, but the rod of correction shall drive it out", helps us to find the proper balance.

"THE FORMULA FOR DISCIPLINE: Love never fails! a) Ball'em out lovingly & sympathetically, with patience; b) Confess you've made the same mistake--be understanding, empathise; c) Weep, pray & sympathise with 'em & try again. (#734 par. 142)

THE CHILDREN ALL HAVE THEIR MERIT CHART WHICH HELPS TO KEEP THEM INSPIRED & is an extra reward to continue in "well doing". "It's a night-&-day 24-hour-a-day job. Everybody does their job, takes their time off, goes to sleep at night & does not worry, but the shepherd (or parent) has to be thinking, praying & planning & deciding all the time, at least one jump ahead of the rest (or his children), so he'll know what to tell 'em to do next." (#734:19)

THE QUOTE, "IDLE TIME IS THE DEVIL'S WORKSHOP," we found very true with children, so we try to keep them busy in some sort of a schedule & projects. We try not to send them out just to "get them out of our hair", but usually one of us goes with them. If



Ivan sharing with Emmy from the Mo Lion Readers.

they go out to play by themselves, we say a little prayer with them & give them certain jobs to do, orient their play so they don't feel left to their own.

ETTOILE(7), OUR OLDEST, IS A WARM-BLOODED AQUARIAN who needs a lot of challenge & guidance, so we always try to think up new projects. Usually in the morning, when we're catching up on extra sleep, she either memorises a verse with the children or reads a letter about which we ask them to make a drawing. When we parked behind a monastery, Ettoile went to a sweet nun



Ettoile taking care of her little sister. (Pic by Lamb) to learn crochet; sometimes it's cleaning bicycles, peeling potatoes, colouring-

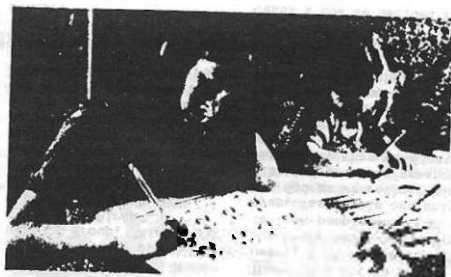
in their newsletters & flannelgraphs or working on the mail.

THE CHILDREN USUALLY LOVE TO DO THE HOUSEHOLD JOBS & feel loved & needed if they can be a help to you, like all of us! "The everyday manual labour of home operation & maintenance is an essential part of their training." (#734:109)

SCHOOL TIME & TEACHING THE CHILDREN IS ALWAYS A FIGHT TO REMAIN FAITHFUL WHILE VISITING OR TRAVELLING, but we try to keep the mornings for school time to teach the 3 Rs, & Dad's advice is always very encouraging for us--as long as they can write, read their Bibles & Mo Letters & count their lit money, TYJ!

SO WE TEACH THEM THE THREE BASIC RS along with some other projects like geography, & try to give a little class or study project on things when going for walks or outings together. "Sometimes He took them up to a mountain away from the flatlanders & taught them there, sometimes to a desert place, sometimes to the wilderness, sometimes to Mary & Martha's house or some other friend (or beautiful Family)." (#734:45)

DAVIDITO'S NEWSLETTER ENCOURAGED US & CONVICTED US ALL to start memorising more

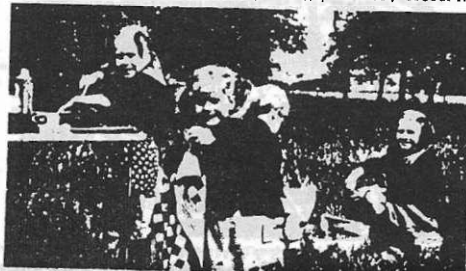


One of their projects: colouring flannelgraphs.



Some quiet time out in the wilderness, memorising with mommy. (Photo by Zacheus)

faithfully, & besides a lot of verses, they can now quote Heb. 11, Psalm 91 & others all the way through, a real victory! TYJ! We can see that the Word is slowly becoming a standard in their lives! Hallelujah! (Amen! GRY!)



Doing dishes & cleaning potatoes. (Photo by Zacheus)



Ettoile reviewing Heb. 11 with Michael, son of Eli & Tarah, at the Brussels Area Fellowship. (Photo by Lamb)



Happily travelling for the Lord: Ivan helps Daddy keep an eye on the road as he gets full of inspiration with the Grandpa tapes.

Back Home In Latin America!

AFTER GROWING UP IN SOUTH AMERICA, HER DREAM TO BE A MISSIONARY CAME TRUE!

From Katrina de la Mancha:
Puerto Rico:

I WAS BORN IN FALL RIVER, MASS. on May 11, 1952. At the age of 2, I moved to Lima, Peru where my father was transferred by his company, & I lived there until the age of 14 when my father died of a sudden heart attack.

I'M REALLY THANKFUL FOR THE OPPORTUNITY OF GROWING UP IN S. AMERICA, as it was a beautiful experience. I was able to learn several languages, along with living with some of the sweetest people in this World. I had a very fulfilled & happy childhood.

EVEN THOUGH MY PARENTS WERE ALWAYS VERY INVOLVED IN WORK & SOCIAL ACTIVITIES, they were very loving & always tried their best to show their love & affection to us. I also got to travel a lot, which was a tremendous experience & opportunity to learn other cultures.

I WAS RAISED A CATHOLIC, & I BELIEVE I GOT SAVED AT THE AGE OF 7 when I had my first communion. It was a wonderful experience for me, & after that is when I began having somewhat of a relationship with Jesus. I would dream about being a saint or missionary, & it would fascinate me, especially living in Peru where there are many poor people.

I DIDN'T REALLY ENJOY GOING TO CHURCH VERY MUCH, but because of the Catholic influence I always felt compelled to go. I would even cry when my parents wouldn't take me because I felt I was failing God.

THE BIGGEST TRAGEDY THAT HAPPENED TO ME WAS WHEN MY FATHER DIED I was so close to him & loved & respected him so much that when he died my heart broke



Beautiful Katrina, now at MCV in Puerto Rico.

& I was upset with God & confused. We then moved to Miami, Florida where my mother wanted to settle down. **THAT'S WHEN A LOT OF MY PROBLEMS STARTED,** as it was very hard for me to adjust to life in the U.S. after living in Peru. I was used to sweet loving Latinas & then I found myself amongst some hard American kids where I had to prove myself to be accepted, & I suffered a lot of heartbreaks.

I JOINED & SEEMED TO FIT IN WITH THE HIPPIY MOVEMENT where I rebelled against the System & my parents & got involved with drugs. I got very depressed, lonely & confused & started searching desperately for the truth & a solution to my problems, & that's when I met the Family.

I WAS SO AMAZED TO SEE PEOPLE SO FREE & HAPPY, dedicated to serving the Lord. I felt like I had just woken up from a dream & found my real home. I joined on Nov. 16, 1970 in Los Angeles, & I've been serving the Lord now for 10 1/2 years, & I couldn't begin to describe

the wonderful times & fulfillment I've experienced. **I HAD THE PRIVILEGE TO WORK UP & DOWN THE COAST OF CALIFORNIA** amongst the hippies, which was such a blessing because I could relate to them & I had such a strong burden on my heart to help them.

THE LORD THEN GAVE ME THE DESIRES OF MY HEART & sent me down to help pioneer S. America. We first went to Peru where the Lord gave me the opportunity to witness to my former friends, & it was such an explosion. We were able to win a lot of souls & disciples.

MY FIRST SON, JOSH, WAS BORN THERE. From there we went further south to help pioneer Argentina, Chile & Uruguay. The Lord did many miracles there too, & it would take a book to write all the wonderful testimonies of what happened.

FROM THERE I HAD THE PRIVILEGE OF HELPING TO PIONEER MEXICO thru our music where we did some professional recordings of our songs, & we were able to put a show together to help get out our message. After 2 1/2 years in Mexico, we went back to the States on furlough where my husband got involved working for Holiday Inn.

BUT AFTER DOING IT FOR 2 1/2 YEARS, we found out that we couldn't serve God & money, & we found ourselves very empty & unfulfilled. So now the Lord with His everlasting mercy & love has opened the doors for us to serve Him once again in His Kingdom full time.

WE ARE AT PRESENT IN PUERTO RICO helping our Music with Meaning" show in Spanish get ready for Latin America, & we are very happy & thankful to be here! We love you! (WLY! TC4U! GRY!)

'Singing To You Because I Love You!'

HER MUSICAL TRAINING BEGAN AT AGE 7, BUT IT WASN'T USED TILL SHE CRIED OUT TO JESUS!

From Windy; At MWN:

"YOUR MOTHER & FATHER WERE LOOKING FOR A NEW HOUSE; you were only 3 years old, & I was with you. The landlady of the house in question looked down at you & exclaimed, 'My, my! Where did you get those beautiful big brown eyes?' And you said, 'God gave them to me!' So I'm convinced that the seed was planted in you long before you set off in 1971 to serve the Lord." (So wrote my grandmother to me in a recent letter.)

MY FATHER'S FATHER WAS BORN INTO A MENONITE FAMILY, of German origin, in Maryland, & he married my grandmother, a loving Christian lady of English heritage, & made his living working for the Baltimore-Maryland Railroad.

I REMEMBER GOING TO MARYLAND WITH MY FAMILY for summer reunions with my father's relatives, & I was always drawn to my Menonite cousins & other relatives.

I loved their homes, the old buggies & the little knock-knacks that I used to find up in the attic. When we would play baseball, the girls with their black bonnets & neck-bottomed blouses would hike up their long, black skirts & swing away. There were fields & chickens & fruit trees. I loved them & would cry when we had to return to Toledo, Ohio--the city where I was born on Feb. 13, 1952.

EVERY SUNDAY WE WENT DOWN TOWN TO THE BIG METHODIST CHURCH. I really enjoyed it, all the singing & the stained-glassed windows. I never doubted that Jesus was real; I was just sad that He was gone away.

I BEGAN PIANO LESSONS AT THE AGE OF 7, loving every minute of it! My mother



Windy singing one of her love songs.

took me to orchestra concerts at the art museum on Sunday afternoons. I told her, "I want to learn to play that," making the motion of playing a violin, so at the age of 8 I began my violin studies. I loved to sit & listen to the classical records & travel away on those beautiful melodies.

BUSY WITH SCHOOL, PIANO LESSONS, violin lessons, art lessons, organ lessons, orchestra & quartet rehearsals, school theatre, teaching myself how to play the guitar, church choir & fellowship, I had plenty to do. I even had a morning paper-route from age 12 to 18, so I had to be up at 5 a.m. almost every day.

THEN AT NIGHT THE QUESTIONS WOULD COME AS THE PROPS WOULD FADE & I wondered what was after all this here--what would happen? Was there a Heaven or whatever?

CHURCH DAYS CAME TO AN END & then high school days came to an end, & I made plans to begin studies the next fall at a nearby university, majoring in music. My father accepted a transfer to New Orleans, Louisiana where my parents moved that summer of 1970 with my three sisters. I stayed in Toledo with friends & worked that summer in a hospital where my mother had been working. She was a nurse, & I took a nurse's aid training course.

UNIVERSITY--A WHOLE NEW WORLD OF PEOPLE from new places with new faces! I was excited to experience it all! And all I did! But then the fun was over, & for me to continue my studies as a serious musician I would have to resign myself to hours upon hours of tedious practice alone, striving for perfection.

I COULDN'T DO THIS; it wasn't in me, I couldn't stay alone; I wanted to be with others. Well, it was either one or the other, & my violin & I soon parted