

the grace to continue to play along with their flandish games & acted like we believed every word they were saying.

WHENEVER WE ASKED ABOUT OUR CHILDREN

they kept stalling saying they needed to wait for an important phone call from a "friend" (who later turned out to be Ted Patrick himself) who would be coming over to show us some video tapes.

THE 2ND DAY THEY HAD US IN A 5-HOUR CONTINUAL SESSION

in which they had us read the N.Y. Attorney General's Report along with their comments & elaborations. They twisted verses, showed us some supposed letters which we had never seen before, Family correspondence & selected paragraphs to help us "re-understand" how we had been mentally brainwashed!

BEFORE I FORGET, they had been confiscating all our mail directly from the Post Office both in-coming & out-going. The first day they thoroughly searched all our belongings & removed everything which they felt was "hypnotically dangerous" (Letters, Bibles, tapes of Family & other music, all addresses).

AT 9 P.M. THERE WAS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR & there was T.P. himself. Neither of us had expected that T.P. was involved with this operation as they had never told us, for fear we would have gotten really scared (I think that was the Lord's mercy because I know we would have).

SO IN WALKED TED PATRICK WITH ALL HIS GEAR (2 large crates filled with video equipment). It turns out that his activities these days are so clandestine

that he only enters the deprogramming scene once the deprogramming is practically "accomplished" with his hired "outlets" & his presence is only needed to film a video tape of the final session.

They use this video tape as evidence in case the victim later escapes, to prove that he was a willing subject of the deprogramming.

WELL, BEFORE WE KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING they had us sitting up in front of a large audience of family, friends, relatives & the like, to "testify" of our "successful deprogramming".

THE LORD POURED OUT A LOT OF HIS GRACE for us to be able to answer all of his questions (i.e. "The you-know-who are bad, right?" to which we answered "Right." "They brainwashed you, right?" "Right" etc. etc.). During his questions I was constantly praying, singing songs to myself, quoting scriptures, but still trying to pay enough attention to answer him, smile, nod etc.

AFTER 1 1/2 HOURS OF QUESTIONS, it was finally announced that we were "deprogrammed". Ted remarked to my husband's parents that we were very lucky because other former members who had been deprogrammed had literally gone crazy & had to be forcibly detained but that we were "exceptional" patients & had made "the break" quite quickly.

AT THAT POINT, IT WAS DIFFICULT NOT TO BURST OUT LAUGHING because a lot of the statements he made were so outrageous it was hard to keep a straight face! We afterwards thanked very profusely both Ted & his "cultists" for their "devoted help" to pull us thru & affectionately hugged my husband's parents

& family. By the way, during the session they kept remarking that our 3 children were very happy away from us & didn't want to return to us—all to break our emotions. (My husband almost slipped & let 'em have it, but I stepped on his foot to quiet him down!)

WE WERE AGAIN KEPT AWAKE UNTIL 5:00 A.M. with a door guard but no one sleeping with us. The next day they unlocked all the doors, replaced everything they'd removed from the house (not our personal belongings tho!) & generally let down their guard considerably. Our 3 children were returned to us & we thought all was ok.

FOR THE NEXT 3 DAYS, THO., TED PATRICK had some lengthy discussions with us & wanted my husband to go into business with him. We really played along with all that was said. They had previously arranged for us to go to San Diego, Calif. for a week of "rehabilitation" & afterwards be free to return to Europe for my husband's overseas job.

THE DAY BEFORE OUR PLANNED DEPARTURE FOR SAN DIEGO, our 2 girl "bodyguards" apparently slipped some news they weren't supposed to that my husband & I were to be separated again after San Diego, him & one of the girls were to verify the job in Europe while I was to remain for further rehab in San Diego.

THIS WAS THE LAST STRAW! Up until now we had been willing to play along, but with this little knavish twist of events, which the Lord used to wake us up to their actual intentions, we decided to telephone one of my sympathetic aunts & quickly explained to her over the phone what was happening.

THIS AUNT IMMEDIATELY ARRANGED A "GOOD-BYE" PARTY for us that night at her house with her side of the family. We then persuaded the 2 girls that it was alright for us to go alone as my aunt was to pick us up & drop us off afterwards, & that it would be a good opportunity to "testify" of our "new life".

MY HUSBAND'S MOTHER TRIED TO CONVINCE ONE OF THE GIRLS to go with us because she was afraid "something would happen", but I casually explained that it would just be a private family affair, as my side of the family had not seen me for over 3 years & it would make them feel uncomfortable if strangers were present. T.T.L. they bit! My husband also remained with his mother until my aunt arrived assuring her that nothing had changed.

AT 8 P.M. WE WALKED OUT THE FRONT DOOR never to return! Thank God I had enough time to pack a diaper bag with our passports (which they had miraculously left in our possession) & flee fund, & dressed up the children in their best clothes & us as well.

THAT NIGHT WE EXPLAINED EVERYTHING TO MY AUNT who found it hard to believe but nevertheless remained sympathetic to our case. My husband called his father & said we were not returning home & that we were "engaging a lawyer" (to call his bluff) & that we wanted our suitcases.

HIS FATHER OF COURSE REFUSED VEHEMENTLY (he had after all paid T.P. \$20,000 for deprogramming the 2 of us!) unless my husband returned home alone to

discuss with them why we had "changed". Of course, we said no. He said if we didn't comply, we would have to get a court injunction in order to get our belongings.

THAT NIGHT TED PATRICK HIMSELF PHONED MY AUNT & asked to speak to us. T.T.L. she told him we were asleep (actually we were listening on the extension) & that she did not want to interfere with our plans & decisions.—GBH!

THE NEXT DAY MY HUSBAND CONTACTED THE POLICE who "refused to get involved with a family affair over 'cults'". The District Attorney's Office was a bit more sympathetic & said they'd issue us 3 bodyguards to accompany us to the airport when we left the country to assure a safe departure (their fee, however, was \$50 per person, so we decided to trust the Lord as we hardly had any money to leave).

A LAWYER TOLD US that the only way we could reclaim our personal belongings was to start a legal process against my husband's parents which could possibly take up to a few months to enact.

WELL, P.T.L. WE COMPLETELY CAUGHT THEM OFF GUARD as we boarded a plane out that night personally escorted by my aunt's family, as they never thought we'd leave without our stuff! Hal Reminded us of "The Exodus"!

A spontaneous forsaking all **SO, P.T.L. WE'RE THANKFUL TO BE SAFE IN OUR NEW FIELD** of service to the Lord. But please keep us in your prayers, as my husband's parents will surely want to get their money's worth & may even consider hiring T.P. in the future to do a more thorough job on us!

WE'RE STARTING FROM SCRATCH AGAIN & with 4 children on a pioneer field, we'd appreciate any assistance (financial or otherwise) on either a regular or one-time basis. Clothing is our main need right now, as well as funds to send the kids to school & rent an apartment, until we can get settled & set up other means of support. Any gifts can be sent directly to CPO 220, Athens, Greece with an inside envelope addressed to "new beginnings" to be forwarded on to us. G.B.Y. & thanks for everything!

WARNING! **DEAR FAMILY, DUE TO THE NUMBER OF RECENT KIDNAPPINGS & kidnaps** made by parents claiming to be friends, we again remind you to be on your guard against such attack. If you have any idea that the parent or friend is against us, be extremely **CAUTIOUS** & don't walk into a trap. If they have been openly antagonistic in the past, have enough money to finance such a kidnapping & are the type of people with the drive & initiative who are determined to get what they want, you should be wary of a sudden supposed change of heart & claim to be a friend. And remember, it is always best to go two-by-two if possible. Don't walk into a trap! Love, M&M & W.S.

JESUS' ADMONITIONS: "Agree with thine adversary quickly, whilst thou art in the way with him" (Mt. 5:25) "When they persecute you..." (Mt. 10:23)

This Could Save Your Marriage!

HOW NAGGING & HENPECKING CAN QUENCH A HUSBAND'S FIRE & RUIN A MARRIAGE!

From Martha Muehl, U.S.A.:

Dear Mo & Maria,
I REALLY LOVE YOU & APPRECIATE THE LOVE & time you give to poor little sheep like us.

A PROBLEM I HAVE SEEN IN SOME OF THE MARRIAGES in the family, especially here in the States, has been the wife wearing the pants in the home, & a poor henpecked husband. The girl uses the excuse, "There is no male or female in Christ Jesus" & "In the operation of the spiritual gifts there is true equality for women!"

WELL, I TRULY BELIEVE THIS, but some of these girls are not all that Spirit-led & have ruled the nest so long that their poor husbands have given up & gone to changing diapers & doing housework (which truly is a blessing when needed), but they have left all the decisions & business to the wife.

WHEN WE CAME BACK TO THE STATES FROM VENEZUELA for a temporary stay before going to a new field in S. America, I began associating with some of the families here, & this nagging & henpecking spirit came over me too. I began questioning all of his decisions until he couldn't trust in himself anymore to hear from the Lord, because everything he said, I doubted. GRR!

HE FINALLY GAVE UP & DIDN'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING OR GO ANYWHERE, & we were stuck with a system job instead of preparing to go to our next field. To say the least, our marriage was on the rocks. I thought I was so spiritual & he was so out of it (it was I)—but why?—Because of me, I'm sure! I tried to take over his job as head of the household when it wasn't my job. (Sounds like Mom Eve!)

AS WE TALKED OF SPLITTING

UP LIKE OTHER COUPLES HAVE, I got really desperate, as we both knew this was not the answer. Then I picked up a book that had been left here & read a chapter that really helped me. And now we are doing so much better & feel so much more organized.

AS YOU SAID IN "SEX QUESTIONS & ANSWERS", "But when it comes to the operation of sex & the home & the husband/wife relationship, God made it very clear who's the boss!" Now, Lord willing, we will be leaving for our new field within a month! PG: GBY for your example as a good wife Maria! We sure do love you.

HERE IS A SUMMARY OF CHAPTER 2 in the book "Total Woman" that was so helpful to me: (Recommended in FN.)

"ACCEPT HIM: IT'S TRUE THAT MOST OF US MARRY A MAN WITH EVERY INTENTION OF CHANGING HIM. Then we spend years of married life trying to do just that—round off the edges, suggest what he should do, & how he should act. My dear we such fools! It never works! The poor husband crawls into his shell to protect himself from the onslaught, vowing never to communicate with his relentless woman who was once his bride.

"NAGGING IS THE OPPOSITE OF ACCEPTING. If you have the habit, you know it's a hard one to kick. Wip it in the bud by admitting verbally what you're doing. You'll find that once you accept your husband, you'll no longer need to nag. Just that thought alone may send him into ecstasy!

"YOUR HUSBAND IS WHAT HE IS. Accept him as that. This principle is as old as life itself. God accepts us as we are. Even though we don't deserve it, He still loves us. He has no angle.

His love is unconditional. Because He accepts us, thru His power we can love & accept others, including our husbands.

"TOLERANCE IS NOT ACCEPTANCE. Your tolerance only makes your husband feel incomplete & unworthy. He can sense when he's not being accepted, & is not able to love you fully.

"YOUR HUSBAND NEEDS YOUR ACCEPTANCE MOST OF ALL DURING HIS TIMES OF APPARENT FAILURE. If he's already low, don't put him down further. Never compare him with another man. And remember, he'll never confide in you if he feels that you are being critical or are trying to change him. Life is too short to dwell on another's weaknesses. Concentrate on his strengths. Your man needs to feel important, loved & accepted. If you won't accept his idiosyncrasies, who will? (I went thru it too!)

"ACCEPTING YOUR HUSBAND IS THE FIRST STEP IN MAKING YOUR MAN COME ALIVE, & it works. It frees him to become a Total Man. He has that potential, but is unable to attain it until you allow him to be himself. Accept him, just as he is today. Accept his strengths & weaknesses, "...for better or worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness & in health...from this day forward."

"DON'T INTERRUPT OR BE PREOCCUPIED. A pilot told me, "When my wife is indifferent & doesn't respond to what I'm saying, it shatters me for 2 or 3 days. Indifference is the worst pain of all."

"A MAN DOES NOT WANT A NAGGING WIFE, nor does he want a doormat. He wants one with dignity & opinions & spunk, but one who will leave the final decision to him." (& the Lord & all together.)

Marriage Goes From Rocks To Riches!

"SOMETHING HAPPENED IN THE SPIRIT & I FELL DEEPLY IN LOVE!"

From Mark Rasputin, Asia:

MY WIFE FAY ASKED ME TO WRITE THIS because she said that when she tried, it always came out sounding like, "My husband was once a worthless hound but I finally got him whipped into shape—now here's how to do it girls." Ha! Well, actually it's not so far from the truth...

IT ALL STARTED IN 1975. I'd been in the family almost a year, & Fay just 2 months, when we met as I was passing thru the house where she was in Germany. I really liked her but didn't consider her as a potential wife because I figured it would take at least 4 more months before she could get married, according to the "Revolutionary Rules", & I didn't think I could possibly wait that long. Little did I know that the instant we met, the Holy Spirit told her that I was the man she was going to marry!

A FEW MONTHS LATER, I was in an office home in the north of Germany with at least half a dozen beautiful sisters, none of whom were interested in marrying me, & in those days, because we didn't have the faith to take Dad at his word, no wife meant no sex—"no tickles, no laundry" Ha!

FINALLY I WENT TO ASK AN OLDER BROTHER ABOUT IT, & he suggested I pray & ask the Lord to supply "all your needs according to His riches & glory by Christ Jesus," so I did. A few weeks later my long-awaited clearance for the Far East came through.

MEANWHILE FAY HAD TWO SITUATIONS THAT SHE'D COMMITTED TO THE LORD. One was about us. If the Lord really wanted us together, He'd have to put us together. The other was her own burden for the Far East. She really wanted to go but had only mentioned it

once to a brother when she first joined the team. So when that same brother asked her if she still wanted to go, she jumped at the chance. He was a leader & was also going himself & was able to give her clearance on the spot. Then he told her she could go with me.

THE PLAN WAS FOR ME TO GO DOWN TO TURKEY where she was, & for us to litness & write home to raise our funds. When I got there we went on the road, & after 3 days I fell in love with her & asked her to marry me, & to my surprise & joy she said yes!

ABOUT TWO WEEKS LATER WE HEADED OUT, hitch-hiking down to Genova, Italy where we spent 4 or 5 days trying to get a ship going east. That didn't work so we decided to go overland, hitch-hike thru Europe & use public transport thru Asia.

ON THE FIRST NIGHT OUT OF GENOVA, we got a ride with a Spanish man who drove us to a hotel in a small town on the east coast of Italy. He bought us a great meal with much wine & then paid for a really nice room without us even asking; then he just drove off into the night. We never saw him again, & we often wondered if we'd been entertained by an angel unaware.

THAT NIGHT WE MADE LOVE FOR THE FIRST TIME—the wine, the room & the Spirit giving us the victory over our fears, plus the knowledge that the nearest member of the Chain was miles away & probably fast asleep! Ha! Afterward I felt pretty good too, so I told her not to worry, that we were still saved. She laughed & I had a long dreamless sleep.

WHEN WE GOT TO OUR DESTINATION, we told our leaders we wanted to get married, & they advised us to wait

while & work together first which we did, although we didn't always wait. Ahem.

AFTER 4 MONTHS WE WERE MARRIED on Friday the 13th of August, 1976 in Kashmir, which is the honeymoon capital of India. We were the shepherds of a small witnessing team there & learned a lot of valuable lessons. Before getting married we had both come down with hepatitis & had to be quarantined together in the same room for six weeks. We got to know a lot about each other then, but we still had much to learn about the fine art of marriage.

FOR INSTANCE, I DO MY HEAVIEST SLEEPING RIGHT WHEN I FIRST GO TO BED so that when morning comes I usually wake up clear-headed. Fay seems to sleep heaviest in the morning & needs a little time to wake up. Being newly married I figured we had to start the day with a No Letter together & then maybe a prayer, but as I was reading along I'd look over to find I was reading to myself as Fay would be asleep. This usually put me off a bit as in fact I would rather have been reading silently at that hour, but somehow it didn't feel spiritual enough now that we were married, & since I was making the sacrifice I figured the least she could do was stay awake. "But I'm so tired," she'd say, so finally we decided that we'd leave the first hour of the day free for personal free time. We've been a lot happier since then.

WE LEARNED MANY OTHER THINGS IN OUR FIRST YEAR OF MARRIAGE. Like Dad says, you've got to know people's strong points & use them, & know their weaknesses & watch out for them. We also learned to stand up to each other when one was wrong or