

IN APRIL, FAITH & JUAN RETURNED, & pretty soon family members from near & far started coming. I stayed quite busy all the time with the kids & spent a lot of time with the owners, learning Greek with their lovely daughters. Also, the time spent with their youngest daughter, who is mentally handicapped, proved to be quite a key to our relationship, TTL.

DURING THE SUMMER, the Lord used the Greek I had learned to MC our live concerts that we did here at the campground. It's funny how the Lord uses things that you learn, even though at the time when you are doing it you never expect where it will lead.

STARTING IN OCTOBER, I was quite busy with daily schooling. In September I had stayed with Sara quite a lot, as Angelo was f'ing a fish, & it really makes you appreciate our "pregnant moms" who are already so busy with several little ones.

RECENTLY, I'VE RE-ORGANISED MY LIFE SOMEWHAT so I can send in a FN article every two weeks & help more with the children's videos.

WE HAVE A WITNESSING QUOTA, & combined with teaching.

P.R. & stand-in-the-gap camp activities while mommies & daddies record, things can get busy. I've just felt like the world needs to know some of those behind-the-scenes stories, as it would amaze people how much fruit is being born here on the local level--how people are really getting out & delivering the message.

I ENJOY VERY MUCH GIVING MOST OF THE OLDER CHILDREN A FLANNELGRAPH 4 mornings a week at 10 a.m. Sometimes I have more than 20 children there, so I have to roar & rave to the kids. Interested, but they like it! I also help with the children of several different families on different days, mostly



Abel Seaman roars & raves to keep the attention of the many kids who come for his flannelgraphs.

with their reading & writing. ately.

I ALMOST FORGOT TO MENTION THE KID POWER VIDEO SHOW.

Peruvian Manuel usually does the script, but then I re-write it to a simpler & clearer English & put cue cards for the children. I try to review it with Dicon a half dozen times before he does the show, so that as MC he'll speak from the fullness of his heart.

SO, WE HAVE PLENTY TO KEEP US BUSY HERE, & if camp activities slow down, there's plenty of sheep in Athens to help us get re-inspired as we witness to them. It's a blessing here, & I'm really happy, & thank you Dad for making so many things possible, like having Thaddeus send us the videos to unwind after a long day, for the multitude of counsel of the hours of tape--a real gold mine & a blessing that literally thrills us--& your letters that we find the inspiration for music & life. I guess I better thank Jesus as He gives it to you, but thank you for your faithfulness to mine it & send it to us. We love you so much & need you desper-

ately.

Much love, your son, Abel.

P.S. I THINK "PROBLEM CASES" WAS SO NEEDED. It really gives you the "fear of the Lord" that there are no secrets, & what is in the heart will eventually be brought to the light. It really makes you "examine yourself whether ye be in the faith" & shows why you must "keep your heart with all diligence" because "for out of it are the issues of life."

I DON'T KNOW, PERHAPS I REALLY FELT IT AS A STRONG WARNING because I'm a Cancer too, & it hit me hard cuz the other Cancer I knew so well, Kenaz, seemed to have some of the similar problems of really yelling at his wife, drinking an awful lot, etc.; so I was really thankful for the expose, because it clearly shows the mistakes of others to be avoided, if you're going to follow Jesus all the way. I do love you & pray that you have good rest & good digestion, & for your eyes also. **GBY! (Tks son! GBY! You help the wheels go round!)**

'My Wandering Is Over!'

EXPERIENCES THAT HELPED MOLD PAUL MICHAEL INTO A VESSEL POURING OUT MORE SONGS THAN EVER!

By Paul Michael; Loveville:
I JOINED THE FAMILY ABOUT 10 1/2 YEARS AGO in Columbus, Ohio. At the time I was 20 years old. I have been involved with music & bands since I was 12, although I played drums instead of the guitar at first.

IN 1968 I GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL at the height of the hippy drug movement, so it didn't take long until I was pretty heavy into the scene, smoking dope, dropping acid, turning on & tuning into the Devil's music of those days. I sincerely thought God was going to speak to me thru music & show me what to do & which way was the right way to live.

I WAS RAISED CATHOLIC, but by this time, I was quite sure I wouldn't find the answer in church.

ANYWAY, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, trip after trip, record after record, I got deeper & deeper into the music & more yielded to the spirits in the music, always trying to figure out what these hidden words of wisdom were saying. (Ja. 3:15) "My wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, Devilish."

THEN, ONE NIGHT I STARTED GETTING THE MESSAGE LOUD & CLEAR thru the songs, & by that time it was too late to get out. I can't really fully explain in writing, but this music & the words were out to destroy me or cause me to destroy myself. Like John Todd has said, most rock songs are in witch language, & I finally yielded enough until I zeroed in on it. This catapulted me into the spirit world, but it was not God's beautiful Spirit world. The false music shepherds had deceived me & led me astray & away from the simplicity which is in Christ. **WOW! A Christian!** I asked

WELL, ALL TH... HOW CAN I CRY OUT TO JESUS with all my heart to save me. And then one night while with some friends at a local hang-out, a man came up to me & handed me a salvation tract. **EMPHATICALLY WHICH IS IN "CHRIST, WOW! A Christian!"** I asked



Paul Michael, with new songs to sing for the world via MMW. And he shines on video too, as you can see from this photo by Tina Seeds.

SHORT, I walked around living hell for about six months, seeing evil spirits & tripping out without even taking anything. As Dad says in "A Psalm of David", "These are the little ones, the sheep of My pastures & flocks of My fields who have suffered above all generations (The picture is of them crying out in such torment of spirit, worse than being tortured in the flesh--almost like they're in Hell! They're spiritually tortured!)"

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give to my friends. The Lord in His mercy had sent this man along to take care of me until I could get in touch with the Family. **GBY! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THE NEXT STEP WAS AFTER SALVATION & THE HOLY SPIRIT!** I still was not completely fulfilled; I had a desire to live as Jesus' early disciples did, living together, full-time witnessing, etc., but it seemed there was no escaping the System.

THEN ONE NIGHT IN OCTOBER 1970, I MET THE FAMILY & saw living proof that it could be done. I joined that same night. I had travelled 200 miles from my home to visit my girlfriend & some Jesus People I knew attending Ohio State University in Columbus. That weekend the Family

while I was out witnessing one day.

IT'S QUITE INTERESTING HOW SUZANNE & I MET. Her younger sister had seen me first & then ran home to tell her how she had just seen a boy just right for Suzanne. So, reluctantly she came with her sister to where I was witnessing & passed by me a few times until I offered her a letter.

WELL, IT WASN'T LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT. In fact I did not really fall in love with her till 3 months later when she made her decision to forsake all & join the Family.

OUR NEXT MOVE WAS TO NEW YORK CITY where we signed a contract with CBS Records to do the "Jeremy Spencer & the Children" album. Well, Dad said to say, we didn't heed Dad's counsel in "Music that Made the Revolution" (#166). The result was a flop, & the band broke up. **TYJ, & thank you Dad.**

GOD'S WAY UP IS DOWN, & THIS DEFEAT REALLY TURNED INTO A VICTORY BECAUSE WE were set free to make our Great Escape from the U.S. & were able to join the battle for France under the inspired leadership of God's Joan of Arc, Faithy. **GB Faithy** for her love & encouragement. She really knows how to lift up the hands which hang down & the feeble knees (Heb. 12:12). As I began to get back on the right track, the Lord began pouring out His inspiration once again. It was really soon after I arrived in Paris that I received "Diamonds of Dust". **(TG you schuck!)**

AFTER ABOUT A YEAR & A HALF IN PARIS helping with the recording of the records & T.V. shows, I felt it was time for a change, & there was a need in Amsterdam to get the Poorboy Club rolling. This was a very happy time for me, where the Lord blessed me with many souls & disciples too.

AFTER ABOUT 8 MONTHS IN AMSTERDAM, I felt led to go to Copenhagen where they were also trying to get a Poorboy Club going. That was where I met my wife Suzanne



Paul Michael with wife Suzanne & daughters Chrissy(11) & Olivia(3). They're happy in their new home on wheels.

this job, as most of the workers there were travelers from England, France, Germany, etc. who would work for a month or two & then move on--so coffee breaks provided an excellent opportunity to witness, & even the boss received Jesus shortly after we left.

I'D LIKE TO WRAP THINGS UP BY THANKING DAD FOR HIS FAITH, because if it hadn't been for his love & encouragement for me to come to Greece, I sure would have missed the boat.

TYJ! WE'VE NOW BEEN HERE FOR ABOUT 9 MONTHS. I can truly say that I'm glad I schtuck. It has been such a beautiful revolution in our lives. We've really seen God's love at work here.

THANKS TO THE LORD'S LOVE THRU DAD, including a good kick in the pants, I've been able to be used more since arriving at MMW than all my previous years in the Family. Since coming here, the Lord has given me 50 new songs, 8 jingles & 18 songs for dramas. **PTL! (GBY son! WLY!)**



Faithy's love & encouragement helped Paul Michael "to have the faith to receive the inspiration for many songs."



Gypsies Paul Michael & Sabina gather around a campfire during the filming of the video "Abraham the Gypsy King". In between shots Paul would wear one of the snow suits sent to MMW by Dad.

in Columbus doing a sackcloth vigil. **TYJ! Anyway**, one of these Jesus People invited the Family over to where we were staying. **Wow!** The singing, testimonies, the spirit of conviction & dedication, & one final explosion called "There are no Neutrals!" read by Moses, really did the trick!

FOR ABOUT A MONTH I LIVED WITH THE FAMILY IN CINCINNATI, until one afternoon there was a knock on the door with two policemen asking for me. They had a little piece of paper called a mental hold, which my parents had filed against me, stating that I was mentally incompetent. Well, there I was, a dangerous Christian, handcuffed & stuffed into a police wagon & taken to Cincinnati's Central Prison. After a few days there, two sheriff deputies from my home town came to take me back.

I SPENT ANOTHER COUPLE OF DAYS THERE, & during this time Mother Eve showed up with Ready & Zadok. **GBY.** They were able to contact a lawyer just in time to represent me in the trial; otherwise it would have been a real railroad job, with my parents, the judge & the psychologist all in league together convinced that, "Paul, thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee mad." (Acts 26:24)

IT WAS TRULY A MIRACLE HOW THE LORD TURNED THE POINT OF THE JUDGE. I gave my testimony how my life had changed since I found Jesus, & I was now giving all my time to help others, working with the Family. Boy, were my parents shocked when the judge said, "I find nothing wrong with him." **TYJ!**

SOON I FOUND MYSELF ON MY WAY TO TSC where I stayed two months getting grounded in the Word. I was then offered an opportunity to go to Los Angeles, & it was on my way there that I received



Paul Michael in Boston.