

while I was backslidden, about how they missed the "good old days" of our first humble beginnings. Well, it passed thru my mind also, because I remembered being a born again babe. I remembered my first love, I remembered how thankful we were for such little things even just a pen! HA! PG. Well since I've been here it has been regeneration all over again. I am just so thankful for every little thing and I can see that everyone else is also and it makes me even more thankful. Now I realise even more that the Family, the way it so called used to be, had only really changed in me and that I am the one who needs to continue to hold the banner high and carry on the spirit of love and faith and trust in one another. The Family is what we make it, so if you think it changed it is only you who can keep it going strong. I only pray that the whole world wide Family are also able to experience the love and fellowship we have here in their local fellowship meetings and in living in unity and sharing all things.

The most impressive point that I have seen since being here is that of encouragement, love and positiveness. Dad has been so loving and encouraging even in chastisements to each one and his words leave us all in a state of desire to do only good. This loving spirit infiltrates the camp and each person feels so loved and appreciated that we just can't help but try to do our best for the Lord, for Dad and for you all. So it is the goodness of God that leadeth us to repentance. PG. I know everyone in the whole family has a desire to love and to be loved and to encourage and be encouraged, to edify and to be edified. That is why I wanted to share this testimony to encourage everyone that it will work the same for them in each home, LAF and DAF PG. We are all in the Father's house and we have got so much to be thankful for. PG. ILY.

AMEN! PTL! GBY, Son! -- So glad U're back! ILY! Lots of Love, Chron

Let Love Have His Way

A heartfelt poem from a father to his little girl.

Dear Family,

GBY all! I just recently had to "flee" from another country, forsaking my wife, who had become a bitter enemy of the Family, and my two little daughters. Forsaking them in answer to God's calling to come work full-time in His Kingdom again.

A few days ago while praying for my eldest daughter (3 years old), whom I was missing very much, the Lord gave me the following poem. I thought it might encourage someone who may be in a similar situation. God never fails if we follow His Will! "He cares for His own"! ILY all! GBY, Son! -- U'll have 'em back someday! -- *For you! -- U'll never be sorry then!*

Solomon C.R.

I kissed your picture little girl
I missed you so today
I gave you up to God, my girl
So Love can have His way.
I may not understand it all
In fact at times I don't
He asked to have you back again
I could doubt but I won't.
You see, my baby, He knows best
He sees and understands
I trust in Him. He cares for you
Your life is in His hands.
No matter how hard I could try
To be the best for you

My deeds a thousand times could not
Compare His Love for you.
I'm closest to you from afar
I feel you closest here
I pray more for you when I'm gone
And Jesus sees my tears.
He knows I love you, oh so much
And when I feel alone
He tells me of the times we'll have
Together in His home.
I love you, sweetheart, and always will
His Love will keep us all
Though I be here and you be there
I'll answer to His call.



Dearest Dad & Maria,

GBY both! XXXXXXXX!

I just cannot express enough thanks to the Lord and you, for these wonderful words, which continue to work in our lives!! After all, through them, I've come to know "real love" -- "God's love" -- "His love" in the "little children" here at the Lit-Pic -- "so sweet and beautiful" (and "WOW!" continuing to experience "new life" in this wonderful Family of ours all of which is a complete radical change, from my former "life"! TJV!!

While ago, I was asked out to the Lit-Pic Home (having been on this field for about a year, prior to that time), and while there, saw the need to, in some way, help with the children while the parents went about their various appointed ministries. Eventually, this mushroomed into scheduling actual "school-time" with them -- something I'd never thought possible, since I'd had little so-called "formal" training for what was to lie ahead (tho' lots on the "practical" side, having joined the team, originally with a precious mother and her five children --)! Thank God for the Lord, & all the wonderful Family Care material and Dito letters, as well as the encouraging samples of those around us, as we prayed and pioneered in what was, for us, something "new" by setting up a small "school-room" there.

"If you can work at it, & help yourself, I think God then can do miracles in helping to teach you & giving you the gift." 1953 pt.

Please pray for us (and we know you have and are) Hal! TJV! How thrilling to hear of our great-grandmother, who also leads and guides us behind the scenes! Whew!... As we know all our children will very likely do a bigger job for God than we ever will do. "In fact, the Lord has prophesied... that these children are going to be witnesses unto Him at this vital time, in this part of the world!"

Honestly, we're so thankful to the Lord, and you Dad & Maria & for all our US units & family worldwide! -- for this wonderful life we have in Jesus! -- AMEN!

PTL! GBY!

WLY! -- You're beautiful! -- Inside & out! GBY! -- & this 4 not lovely love!

(Typed by Ruthie -- photos enclosed.)

GBAYK for pouring out such wonder-working, life-changing words, for us all! Much much love & thanks,

Suzanna

TJV! PTL! -- for you!

DANCING FOR THE KING!

"When it was time to dance I got so high in the Spirit that I began to just flow with the music & loving..."

From Delia Nubes; MCV:

WE HAVE JUST FINISHED THE "GLORIFY GOD IN THE DANCE" VIDEO, & I wanted to thank you for the beautiful opportunity to be one of your "Heavenly Houns"! It was such an experience for all of us! Juan told us of the project right as the "Glorify God in the Dance" Letters arrived, so we were able to really pour into these Letters! Thank you for such specific counsel, we would have been at a loss without it. WLYSM! There was so much excitement around here those days! We were all busy hunting for music & costumes that would really portray our personalities & feelings. I'll have to say, Dad, that there were moments in which we all felt quite nervous, not from being timid or shy, but because everyone was so anxious to do their very best for you & our Family! Whenever we would ask Juan a question, he would reply, "Just look to the Letters." And in the end we saw that it was the best counsel he could have given us, so that we had to turn to the Lord & you (not forgetting our loving mates) for our inspiration!

WHEN IT WAS TIME TO DO THE VIDEO -- WHAT A SURPRISE!! Everyone had come up with such different dances! It was like many painters' interpretations of the same beautiful idea, as it says in "Diamonds of Dust", para. 4. "The rays were many different colors -- all showing a different colour of His Light -- but the same light; different gifts, but the same Spirit, each one reflecting in his (her) own way the Light of God -- each one letting his (her) light shine -- showing his (her) particular kind of works to cause men to glorify the Beauty of God!" THERE WAS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SPIRIT OF ENCOURAGEMENT & LOVE IN THE CAMP THAT NIGHT. We all just flowed together & afterwards had a lovely dinner with fellowship & dancing. We were all quite "turned on" from watching the video replays, & it really reflected in our evening, hal! We love you so much, Dad, the purity of your Letters really showed us the way, & we do hope we were able to inspire you. We can hardly wait to hear what you think! In spite of any flaws it may have, you

can know that your MCV Harem sent it to you with a very special feeling of love.

From one of your loving daughters,

Delia Nubes

P.S. I forgot to tell you what it was like to do the dance itself! I wasn't able to get my music until almost the last minute (though I had practised with other songs) & so I felt quite ill-prepared. But when it was time to dance I got so high in the Spirit that I began to just flow with the music & the loving. By the last dance I was really turned on, & what I had practised the least, turned out the best!

It is just as you counseled with the singing, the practise was good because I became familiar with how to use my garment & body in a graceful way, but when it was time to dance, I forgot about everything besides loving the Lord. Jonathan (my mate) was also there beside the camera with Juan encouraging me, & it was a real help. It was a very spiritual experience, so that when I saw myself on the video I felt like saying, "Is that me?" I hardly remembered anything other than a warm feeling of love.

I hope that this can be an encouragement to any other Dancers who want to please the Lord, you & our Family.



"...A Wonderful Feeling Of Being Loved And Accepted!"

Expressions of love from one of MCV's musicians & more on hard rock bands!



From Micah Bear; MCV

Dear Folks,

GOD BLESS YOU ALL! I JUST HAD TO WRITE & EXPRESS MY LOVE & THANKS TO YOU for your very encouraging comments regarding the MCV video shows.

WE THRILL TO EACH PHRASE & REJOICE WITH EACH OTHER at every mention of each other's names, & just sit holding our breath as we hear each comment. What a precious bunch we have here!

IT'S GOING TO BE VERY HARD FOR ME TO LEAVE THEM TO GO TO BRAZIL but I know the Lord & Sam want me there, & I look forward to working with him down there in a pioneer situation. Joanna & I have a very special love for Sam, -- (her's being even more special than mine, ha!). GB'M.

WE JUST FINISHED A WONDERFUL TIME OF FELLOWSHIP at the rotunda all together with the kids watching "Robin Hood", while having dinner. Being outside & all at one table & so happy together in the midst of battle against a cruel & unjust System, it almost seemed like we could have been there in Sherwood Forest feasting with Robin & his merry men! This old version starred Erol Flynn & Basil Rathbone & was

beautifully done. I suppose you've seen it if it's on the circuit.

I HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO READ THE BOOK "DISPATCHES" which was written in Viet Nam by Erol Flynn's son, Sean Flynn. He was a freelance reporter & the book was a compilation of his notes & observations during the war in which he was the youngest correspondent allowed to be there, being in his early twenties. The striking thing about the book, & what I thought you would find interesting, was how he brought out what a heavy influence hard rock music played in the war. Many of the helicopters, for example bringing troops into a "firefight" or scene of battle, would be blaring heavy rock music through elaborate sound systems even audible above the sound of the helicopter! He described as well, how in a remote outpost under continual attack, the effect of the drugs & high volume & intensity of the music would make the soldiers fantasise themselves on stage with a screaming electric guitar as they took an automatic weapon & stood up to fire at the enemy.

TO ME, IT WAS QUITE A SHOCK & REALLY OPENED MY EYES to the driving spirit behind those driving rock bands. I guess it must have exposed a bit too much as poor Sean Flynn was "Missing In Action" before the end of the war. How sad! It's a shame he didn't have his father's end. The papers on the morning Erol Flynn died read, "Erol Flynn dies laughing!" I always liked him & I hope he was laughing for the right reasons!

I LOVE YOU BOTH & THANK YOU AGAIN FOR YOUR LOVE & PATIENCE WITH ME. It was such a beautiful feeling of being loved & accepted when you told me to "just be me". Your sweet love brings tears to my eyes.

MAY GOD BLESS & STRENGTHEN YOU BOTH in these anxious times. WLYSM!