

JESUS REVOLUTION IS BORN!

David and Jane and TEENS FOR CHRIST
Huntington Beach, Calif. 92648



Dear One in Christ,

Greetings in Jesus precious name! Praise the Lord! Praise Him by witnessing!

"And the Lord answered me, and said, Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it. For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie: though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry."--Hab. 2:2-3.

This prophecy from the Scriptures was given us by the Lord through Grandmother while we were still back on the Ranch in Texas in the Fall of 1967 preparing to leave for California. We didn't really understand it at the time and puzzled about exactly what it meant that the Lord wanted us to do.

"WRITE the vision"--make it PLAIN UPON TABLES, that he may RUN that READETH it"! What peculiar instructions for the Lord to give us! After that Miracle Journey with Grandmother to Canada, the East and the West Indies that Summer, we should have been prepared for anything, the Lord had been giving us such explicit instructions all the way!

Before leaving He had told us definitely to go to Wisconsin and help Jonathan and exactly what would happen there--and it all came to pass! Then He told us the very names of the towns and areas we were to go through into Canada! In Florida He told us not to go by the "upper waves" to the islands, but by the "under waves"--and one of the boys thought He meant by submarine, until we finally realized He meant by boat and not by air!--And finally, while still in Florida, He had told us that when we returned from the islands we were to go back through Texas, pick up "Simeon", the brother who was left behind (Gen. 42--this we knew was Jonathan, who was then working with a team at the State Fair in Dallas), and all go to the "land of the setting sun" (California, of course).

But this was too much!--"Make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it"! The Lord surely didn't mean for us to take that literally!--He must surely mean that He just wanted us to travel fast with the Gospel.--He couldn't mean that He actually wanted us to make signs in letters so large and plain that even anybody driving by could read the message He has given us! --Oh, no!--Not that!--It must mean something spiritual.

So we journeyed to California as He had said, and there one day that Summer of '68 the kids wanted to witness at that big political rally on the Beach before thousands, so Paul got the crazy idea of making a ridiculous looking sign on a big piece of styrofoam to wave above McCarthy's head on a long stick so that everybody would see it, including the TV cameras: "ONLY JESUS CAN SAVE US"--and he did it!

The "fruit of his labors"?--As a result of what we thought at the time was a rather rash and ludicrous action, that message, "ONLY JESUS CAN SAVE US", in big bold letters that anybody could read, was seen by 5,000 people on the Beach, millions on television and tens of thousands who read the newspapers!--"It shall speak, and not lie"!--"ONLY JESUS CAN SAVE US"!--Not a new president or a new party or system--only JESUS!

The next time we had a baptism at the Beach the kids decided to carry that same sign, along with a few others from the walls of the Club, and our "Old Rugged Cross" as they marched in a long line to the waterfront before hundreds of people, singing the hymns as a walking testimony and witness for the Lord--and it had caught on!--We had found a new way to witness for Jesus, so that "he may run that readeth it"! From then on, to the tunes of "Onward Christian Soldiers", "We're Marching to Zion" and other battle cries of the Church, wherever they go they've been marching and demonstrating for Jesus--to the Beach, to the Schools, to the market-places and to the Churches--as well as the courts and the jails!--they've been carrying their visible witnesses for Him, so that "he may run that readeth"!--Hallelujah! Grandmother's prophecy has been fulfilled to the letter!

God has blessed this "picketing for Jesus". We soon found that, because of the many laws protecting picketing, it was the only way we could safely approach the schools and other areas where otherwise the Gospel and the passing of tracts was forbidden, although this freedom of speech, press and religion is now being challenged in the courts by the enemies of the Gospel, and our young people have had to suffer persecution and imprisonment because of it. But hundreds of thousands of teenagers have been witnessed to by means of it, and literally hundreds have been saved who now witness within the schools.

To those who do not understand this and our church visitations we simply give God's Word: "Thou has given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."--Ps.60:4. "Lift ye up a banner..exalt the voice unto them, shake the hand", "set up a standard; publish, and conceal not"; "Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and shew my people their transgression, and the house of Jacob their sins."--Isa.13:2; 58:1; Jer.50:2. "Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets: she crieth in the chief place of concourse..saying, Turn you at my reproof"--Prov.1:20-23.

Jesus Himself said "Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in"--Luke 14:23--and that's exactly what He and His disciples did!--"Do you"--Are you a disciple? Then please do not condemn these dear young people who, instead of leading lives of crime, drugs, sin and violence as so many are today, are out obeying God's own commandments!--On the back of this letter you will find some of their testimonies. God bless you! We need you!

--Sincerely yours in His service for souls,

David, Jane and all

ENID MILLER, Missionary, Gabon, Africa: I have a 21-year-old niece and 14-year-old nephew who have been going through times of great distress and torment. Saturday evening Donna and Tom walked the beach and pier together sharing each other's sorrows. Suddenly they saw a hall (the Light Club) and decided to go in. Surrounded by prayer and love, they found Christ. He went home, searched frantically for a Bible and began to read. He couldn't stop! He told his mother that nothing so wonderful had ever happened to him in all his life. This experience has gone very deep with him. I fully believe that through him and his sister my brother and his wife will find the Lord and be reconciled. Such work seems very very wonderful!

SUE, 15: Eight months ago I was mixed up in the whole dope thing and really searching. One of the brothers brought me to the Light Club one night and I felt real love in the kids hearts and accepted Christ. Ever since then the Lord has been working so many miracles for me! I began to proclaim the good news to my classmates and pass out tracts and was expelled for refusing to cease my spoken witness. To live for Christ is to live forever!

DOUGLAS, COLLEGE STUDENT: I had rejected the Church because all I saw to it was a one-day-a-week life, and I couldn't accept that. Religion to me was going to be a way of life, give meaning now. I had gone on different trips around the world, including Russia, looking at different cultural systems, Buddhism, etc., and been in college two years studying courses on the meaning of life, but none of these was the answer. Then I walked into the Light Club and found out what real Christianity is, the one true way of life, the only thing worthwhile!

MELODY, HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT: Wish I could join the "All for Christ" Team (Teens for Christ) and help others as you helped me. Thanks a lot! Sara talked to me during lunch and led me closer to the Lord. I'm a Catholic, but that few moments meant more to me than I can say! It's a great thing you all are doing. Don't let anything stand in your way. We're proud of you!

JAMES, EX-GUNMAN: Five months ago I was born. I thought I was alive before, but I wasn't. I was raised in comfortable circumstances, exposed to the system, the church, and told this was eternal life--sit on a bench an hour a week while they pass the plate and read the 23rd Psalm and the treasurer's report. At 17 I left home, became a scoffer, knew nothing of spiritual rebirth, reading Freud, Jung, Adler and philosophy. Alcohol started to creep in, marijuana, everything--and everyday death got closer. I traveled 47 States, Mexico, Canada, Australia, always stealing. I became involved with LSD, gold mining and burglaries with a San Quentin con until I walked into jail--my occupational hazard. For weeks I'm sitting there scheming new dope deals, and so down on the cross, Bible and religious system it was a miracle anyone reached me. A preacher would come in and I'd say, "Take it to the cops--they need it more than I do." Then this Christian comes along in jail and preaching Matthew 24, the world was coming to an end--kinda weird--but it made sense. So I started checking the Bible out and 3 weeks later I asked Christ into my heart, and here I am! (Now a manager of the Club.) I've faced death without Christ and it was pretty hairy! But this is real--just try it!

ANOTHER SUE, 17. WROTE: The kids at school were still upset Monday! I've had such wonderful chances to witness. One young girl whom I'd not been able to reach all year asked four times: "Are you sure the things they said were true?" I thanked the Lord, for she was desperate!

DANNY, EX-HIPFY: This new Revolution is one of Love and Truth. We've searched for truth in life and love, but we're all hung up with the lies our decaying society has been feeding us! Finally now I can see it: A Dude 2000 years ago to his revolutionaries said "Go tell everyone of the Revolution of Love that can change hearts". This Revolution can change a dude so completely that old things pass away and all things become new!(A Club Mgr., saved only months.)

JERRY, EX-DRUG DEALER: I was born in the Jewish faith. Caught in Society's claw like millions, I'd been using drugs 12 years. Religion was a game, a money-maker, and I was my own god. My only feeling for God was on LSD--I'd had hundreds of trips and all kinds of trouble. Then I met a group at the Light Club, was told of the Bible, repented of my sins, asked the Lord Jesus into my heart, and I'm a new creature! He's not a religion--He's alive! He's real!

MARIAN, HITCHHIKER: (A truck driver brought her to the "Christ freaks"--us!) I was a 17-year-old Brooklyn drug user facing death in a suicidal attempt during a nervous breakdown when I wrote: Time goes by so very slow--I wish it could just stop or go. There are so many things to do, but not for me--just for you. I feel a sense of loneliness, and yet I know I'm not alone: There are many others just like me, who sit and wait for time to see. This world is full of hate and fear! What will come of the war next year?--The new babe born for this life today should go back in the womb and stay away! Life could be beautiful if only we'd know a way to find peace in this world below! (She was in a psychiatric ward.) Now I have finally opened that wonderful book, the Bible! God has gotten me off the streets, drugs and cigarettes, and the only trip I turn on to now is the beautiful trip of God! Take Jesus and see! (Now she writes:)

A LETTER TO THE LOST: What has happened to this day, from you and home so far away?--Friends left behind hung up in mind, not knowing the love of Jesus to find. For you my lost loved ones, I weep for thee, for Jesus did the same for me. He died on a cross, the Savior from sin--The love of Jesus for you to win. Free love, my brethren?--Where's that at!--It all comes from Jesus, if you'll think of that. I love you, oh friends' way back in New York, but you played the game of Jack without stalk. "Get high, get high!"--but tell me why we searched for truth in only a lie! She's in California dreaming, you say; but I'm sitting in a bluejay way! Jesus is my Savior--could be yours too, if you take the prayer I offer you: In the name of Jesus, help us lost souls, help us Lord to regain lost goals. We want so much to be freed from sin, we want you dear Lord to forgive and come in. The pure life is cool, so high up above! We confess dear Jesus we want real true love! Jesus, yes Jesus, you say you're the Way--we want your kind of life--Jesus give us this day!--I found it at the miraculous Light Club in Huntington Beach!

Dear Friend, "by their fruits ye shall know them"--"The proof is in the tasting"--"Oh taste and see that the Lord is good!"--I wish you could come see for yourself!--At least call or write. We need your help as never before!--TEENS FOR CHRIST, Huntington Beach, Calif.