

David and Jane and TEENS for CHRIST,

Tucson, Arizona

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Dearly Beloved in the Lord:

--MAY the Lord bless you!

MAY, 1969

Thank you so much for your thoughtful prayers in our behalf. We truly appreciate your help at this very difficult time.

About two or three months ago, the Lord called us to return to the road with a message He has given us for the Nation and to take our young Revolutionaries for Jesus with us. For He warned us that California was going to suffer His judgments for its wickedness and it would not be safe for us to be there any longer.

We had spent over a year evangelizing the hippie generation in Southern California and saturating the area with the Gospel--at the Club, on the beaches, at the schools, on the streets--wherever we could find young people who needed the Lord. Hundreds of thousands were given a personal witness of the saving grace of Jesus Christ and a warning of the judgments to come. Many "turned on" to the power of God and were delivered from drugs, sin, and the grip of Satan. Many of these were taught the Bible and witnessing and established in the faith at the Light Club in Huntington Beach, and multitudes of souls were won for the Lord.

This resulted in an increasing tide of persistent persecution, harassment and opposition by parents, officials and those convicted of their sins, including Christians exposed for their failure to obey the commandment of Christ to "Go into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in." So violent had become this opposition that, like the apostles of old, the young people were beaten, cast out, vilified, arrested, tried, condemned, and cast into prison, for merely peacefully preaching the sweet love and salvation of our Lord Jesus Christ and warning the people of His coming judgments for their sins. We finally decided that we had "delivered our souls," as the Scripture says, and that we should flee to other cities with the message, due to the intensified persecution, as admonished in the Word: "When they persecute you in this city, flee ye to another," and since we had heard many prophesies of the coming possible doom of California, we felt that now was the time.

So convinced were our Teens for Christ that over 100 of them in 25 vehicles moved with us in a mass "Exodus" from the Egypt of California to the promised land of Tucson, Arizona, where another Revolution for Jesus had already begun under the leadership of Faith and Miguel at the Lighthouse, where many more of the hippie generation were being saved.

filled with the power of the Spirit, delivered from the delusions of this world, and turned on to Jesus and the saving of others to his love, joy, and happiness.

If you can imagine the varied types of young people, including even some of their parents and friends, and a variety of vehicles--trucks, wagons, campers, trailers, cars and buses--pouring into Tucson, and parked all over the place, including the church lot, park, ranches, back yards, and homes of the many precious Christian friends there who received us with open arms and the generous hospitality of Christ's love, then you can picture what a problem it was for these dear folks to try to feed and house our little army as we temporarily relocated and organized for a new onslaught upon the Nation. But they took it gracefully, cheerfully, and with good humor, and most of them seemed to survive until we were able to form our teams for the nationwide invasion. The Lighthouse was packed nightly and the rafters rang with the shouts of joy, prayers for peace, and songs of the Revolution for Jesus, interspersed with the thrilling testimonies of the evacuees and their miraculous experiences with Christ and the joys of the newly saved. The fellowship was incomparable, like a foretaste of Heaven, including many happy reunions, until finally we had almost completely evacuated our troops from Southern California, with the exception of a few, whose parents refused to "let my people go." The Light Club in Huntington Beach is closed, Grandmother's little cottage is vacant, and another chapter is ended in the nostalgic saga of a pilgrim church--strangers on earth who "desire a better Country" and "look for a City eternal in the Heavens whose builder and maker is God." "This world is not our home, we're just a-passin' through" trying to win souls on our way to take with us to Glory forever.

So if we should come your way, don't be surprised: "If you see us passing by, we will tell you the reason why: we want you to help us win souls, too!" We have divided into seven teams--those few still left in California; the home-base in Tucson, headed by John and Linda; the Miami, Florida team, headed by Faith and Arnie; the Northwest team, with Phil and Buzzie; the Northern team, headed by Hap and Lois; the Mid-west team, by Jonathan and Louie; and the Southern team, by Yours Truly--and we plan to sweep the Nation with the spirited witness and fiery testimonies of these young Revolutionaries for Jesus and the message of hope, that what He has done for them He can do for multitudes of others of this lost and last generation, and with expectation of great victories in this battle for souls across the Nation before the End comes, which we expect very soon--the end of the freedom to travel and preach the Gospel, as liberty dies in the death of a Nation 'ere Jesus comes.

Our son-in-law, John, and daughter, Linda, are "holding the fort" and "standing by the stuff" in Tucson as they care for the mail and manage our business affairs. So if you will continue to

write us at our new box number there (Teens for Christ, Tucson, Arizona ) and help and pray for us, your missionaries to the youth of America, we will deeply appreciate it, and try to answer all of your letters as soon as we can. Your letter will be forwarded to us immediately, wherever we are.

Thank you again for your faithfulness in supporting His work and pray that the Lord will continue to keep and protect us on this dangerous but vital mission.

God bless and keep you and continue to make you a blessing.

"The Revolution!--For Jesus!"

P.S. Jonathan, our younger son and preacher, and Lurana, our devoted and beautiful folk singer for nearly a year, were betrothed in a quiet ceremony en route. You can send them your congratulations % Tucson, Arizona.

Yours in Christ,

*David, Jane & All*

--David, Jane and All