

## The Story so Far:

Eighteen Family teens and children have been taken from their Home by police and social workers in a pre-dawn raid to an institution called Morfield where they are being closely observed and interrogated. The Children's Welfare Department's goal is to try to prove that Family life is not good for the children so that the court will allow them to keep the children permanently in their care. The Enemy's plan is to use raids like this to try to smash the Family's whole worldwide Work. However, unknown to their enemies, an Army of Heavenly forces is at the children's side, taking care of them and fighting for them. Instead of bringing defeat, the Enemy's actions will help strengthen God's children and reach the whole nation with the Family's sample and Message!

During their first day at Morfield the teens and children stood up boldly for Jesus and were a good testimony to those around them. They also learned many precious lessons, including the importance of upholding the Family standard and laying aside their pride and personal differences to work together in unity as a team!

Meanwhile their parents, Grandpa and Mama, and the whole worldwide Family have come together as one before the Lord to desperately fight for them in prayer!

Let's join the Green Trees

# Victory in Babylon!

PART FOUR

DO

Required reading for all, age 7 years and up!

- Based on the true adventures of God's children! God's miraculous care, protection, leading, guidance and help in difficult circumstances!



## CHAPTER 13

### “GOOD MORNING, GOD’S CHILDREN!”

“Cheep, cheery, cheep!” (Being interpreted, “Good morning, God’s children!”) “Cheep cheep, cheery, cheep!” (“Jesus loves you, little Brian!”) “Cheery cheery, cheep cheep!” (“It’s a beautiful day!”)

Throughout the story, the prayers by Grandpa and Mama Maria are actual prayers they prayed during a real life situation similar to this story. All prophecies in the story are real prophecies which were received by our Family during that same time.

Brian sleepily opened his eyes and smiled at the cheerful little sparrows chirping outside the window.

Then his smile turned upside down—he remembered that he was at Morfield.

Then it turned right side up again, as his big sister Naomi leaned over and gave him a big kiss on his dimpled cheek!

“Good morning, sweet boy!” she said, as she tenderly lifted him into her arms. “Let’s be real quiet so that we don’t wake up the others!”

Naomi carried Brian over to look at the cute little birdies twittering and fluttering around outside the window.

“Isn’t that sweet of Jesus to send the birdies to sing for us?” whispered Naomi in little Brian’s ear. “Yesterday I didn’t see any birdies here, only a few ugly old crows!”

“Cheep, cheery, cheep, cheep!” (“That’s right! Jesus loves you!”) chirped one of the little sparrows. Some of the little Angels had guided a small flock of sparrows over to the dormitory window to give the children a bright and cheerful wake up!

Naomi’s first night at Morfield had been quite restless. She hadn’t slept so well. The beds were lumpy and not as comfortable as at home, the night light was too bright, and it was hard to stop thinking about all that had happened the day before. Also, there was a lady sitting right there in the dormitory watching them all night long.

Around 2 a.m. the lady had invited Naomi into the night watchman’s little office and made her a cup of warm milk and honey to help her sleep. Her name was Sandra. Naomi found out that she didn’t know much about what was hap-



pening, but was just there doing her... She turned out to be quite sheepy, and after witnessing to her for a time, Naomi prayed with her and Sandra got saved!

Naomi went back to bed inspired. Another soul was going to live forever and ever and ever and ever in Heaven (See Jn.5:24.) What could be more wonderful? It was worth being brought to Morfield, even if only for that!

Still unable to sleep, Naomi decided to not just lie there thinking all kinds of sleepy thoughts, but to redeem the time by turning the thoughts into prayers, reviewing her memory work, and by listening and praising the Lord! Soon afterwards she fell asleep.

Naomi and Brian watched as the morning sun peeked its happy face over the crest of one of the hills. Its early morning rays splashed the pine trees with flashes of glistening silver light. High above, an eagle soared majestically in the blue heavens. Naomi looked at Morfield’s cold grey concrete walls, topped with ugly brown coils of rusty bars.



wire, then back up at the eagle.

"The Devil may put prison walls around you," she thought, "but he can't put a roof on your spirit!" Naomi felt a thrill deep inside of her as she realised that her spirit was as free as that eagle to soar up to God on the wings of prayer! She sang softly as she cuddled Brian:

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength;

They shall mount up with wings as eagles;

They shall run, and not be weary,

They shall walk, and not faint!  
(Isa.40:31.)

Teach me Lord, teach me Lord, to wait!"

Suddenly she heard another voice cheerfully singing: "It's a new morning, a new morning . . . !"

"Oh, thank You Jesus! Good for you, David!" thought Naomi. "I'll ask Sandra if he can do reveille in the girl's dorm too! I'll get all the girls to hold hands in a circle and we'll get ready for the battle today by mounting up on the wings of prayer!"

("That's right! Pray!") "Cheep cheep!" ("Pray!") chirped the birdies.

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At breakfast, everyone was encouraged to hear Naomi's testimony of leading Sandra to the Lord!

"Most of these people were just doing what they were told when they took us away from our Home," Sharon explained to the younger ones. "They think our Family is bad because our enemies have lied to them about us. But when they see our sample and witness, some of them can be won over. So let's not be bitter or hateful towards them, but let's 'love our enemies' and 'pray for them which despitefully use us and persecute us' (Mat.5:44), that we can win them to the

Lord!"

"Amen!" agreed David. "But, let's also make it very clear that we are not happy to be here, and keep asking to phone our parents and be allowed to go home!"

Mrs. Sharp came in to announce that another round of interviews would begin shortly after breakfast. The teens quickly changed plans and decided that Naomi would take the little ones for a flannel-graph for the first part of devotions, while the others researched in the concordance of their Bibles for some verses to claim before being interviewed. The Lord led them to some really good ones, which the teens explained to the JETTs and OCs and claimed for the upcoming interviews. (See "Promises to Claim before Being Interviewed" on page 4.) They all eagerly copied down the references in the back of their Bibles!

Naomi and the younger ones then joined the others as Sharon reviewed the three main points to remember when being interviewed:

1. BE PRAYERFUL! Don't be pressured into answering questions before you are ready. Give yourself time to "pause and pray" before you answer! Stand on a verse and claim the Lord's help.

2. BE HONEST!—We've nothing to hide, so speak with conviction so that they can see that you are telling the truth! Also don't be afraid to say, "I don't know!" if you don't know the answer!—For example, if you don't understand the question, or there are a lot of questions all together that confuse you. And remember that you don't have to answer any question that you don't want to!

3. BE A GOOD WITNESS AND SAMPLE!—Speak carefully and clearly, so the people listening will understand exactly what we are saying! Remember when we had our "Be clear" push last



## Promises to Claim before Being Interviewed

(Class with the teens)

"But sanctify the Lord God in your hearts: and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear [carefulness]."—1 Pet.3:15. (See also 1Pet.3:13,14.) Be a witness in your answers, with meekness and carefulness speak of the hope in you, which is Jesus.

"So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth [blames, rebukes] me: for I trust in Thy Word."—Psa.119:42. Pray and claim that the Holy Spirit will bring the Lord's Word to your remembrance as you need it to stand on and to witness.

"And when they bring you unto the synagogues, and unto magistrates, and powers, take ye no thought how or what thing ye shall answer, or what ye shall say: For the Holy Ghost shall teach you in the same hour what ye

ought to say."—Luk.12:11,12. We don't need to worry about what we'll say. As long as we pray, the Holy Spirit will help us to speak clearly, honestly and with conviction.

"Settle it therefore in your hearts, not to meditate before what ye shall answer: For I will give you a mouth and wisdom, which all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay nor resist."—Luk.21:14, 15. Trust in the Lord's Word and His help and guidance, and our adversaries, which are our enemies or those who are working against us, will not be able to stand against us.

"The preparations of the heart in Man, and the answer of the tongue, is from the Lord."—Pro.16:1. If we pray, the Lord will prepare our hearts and help us to answer boldly and with conviction!

(See also: Pro.15:1 and 28; Pro.24:26; Jn.19:9; Col.4:6; Acts 26:2.)

month so we'd learn to speak more clearly and not mumble? That's what we need to do so they can understand everything we say.

JETT Gabriella had a question. "Yesterday, when they asked my name, I hemmed and hawed a bit, because I didn't know which one to use, my Bible name, or my legal name, the one on my passport. Also, as you know, I've just recently chosen to take a new Bible name, so when I hesitated, it seemed like I wasn't even sure of my own name!"

"In these situations, it's probably best to use your legal name." replied Sharon. "But if your legal name is different than the name you're usually called, you might want to also say something like,

'Most people call me \_\_\_\_\_.' That way they'll understand why you have two names.'"

At this point Mrs. Sharp returned.

"Could Miss Price please report to the interview room!"

Love swallowed a little nervously and got up from the breakfast table. She had missed being interviewed with the teen girls the day before as she had been looking after the little kids.

"Sock it to 'em, Love!" encouraged Danny. "We'll be praying for you!"

"I'll show you the way, Dear!" said a social worker lady. Love followed her down the corridor. "My name is Pat, what's yours?"

"Love."



"Oh, Love, I like that!" Pat gave her arm a little encouraging squeeze as they arrived outside the interview room. "Don't you worry, Dear! Ted, Jill and Hilary are very nice people! They won't bite! You can tell them anything."

"Oh, Jesus!" Love prayed silently. "I want to be a good testimony, but I don't know if I can speak as well as Sharon, David and the others. But You promised that 'in that same hour it shall be given you what to say.'—Mat.10:19. I know sometimes questioners try to trick us or make us upset or confused. Please help me not to be afraid, and to boldly stand up for the truth. You said in Your Word, 'I will give you a mouth and wisdom that all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay or resist!'—Luk.21:15. I claim that verse, Lord!"

Right then she heard a burst of praise coming from the dining hall, as her brothers and sisters fought for her in prayer. "Thank You Jesus for our Family!" she thought, as she stepped into the interview room.

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"Wow! Isn't that exciting!" said Sharon, as they finished having prayer for Love and for their whole situation. "The Lord just spoke to us! Isn't that an honour?"

"I wrote down the beginning of each verse, so we could go over them," said Tommy.

"That's wonderful, Tommy! God bless you!" encouraged Sharon. "Let's go over the promises that the Lord just gave and see what He's trying to say to us!"

Tommy read from his notes, while the others pitched in to finish quoting the verses, "Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace, and He will deliver us out of thine

hand, O king."—Dan.3:17.

"Thank you, Tommy! So the Lord is telling us that He is able to deliver! Good! What was another one?"

"Be not afraid of their faces: for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord."—Jer.1:8.

"Thank You Jesus! Maybe later we can see how many other verses we could find where the Lord promises to deliver us!" suggested Sharon. "What was next?"

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love Him."—Jam.1:12.

"The Lord is encouraging us to endure these trials, because in Heaven He is going to give us a very big reward!"

"Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee; He will not fail thee, nor forsake thee."—Deut.31:6.

"Praise the Lord! The Lord has told us we don't have to fear! Hallelujah! The Lord is right here with us, so what have we to be afraid of? Thank You Jesus!"

"That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ."—1 Pet.1:7.

"This is a trial of our faith, isn't it? But when Jesus comes we will find out that it was worth it!—In fact, it was even worth much more than gold! Thank You Jesus! I think there was one more verse the Lord gave us. Good, Tommy! Thanks so much for writing them down!"

"He shall give His Angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."—Psa.91:11.

"Hallelujah! Think how many Angels



the Lord must have put in charge of us, to preserve and keep us!”

“I have an idea!” said Naomi enthusiastically. “Whenever we have time throughout the day, let’s find as many cross references as we can to all the different verses that the Lord just gave! Then we can share them at our vespers\* this evening!” (See “Verses on Protection in Persecution” on page 7, which you might like to photocopy and put in the back of your Bible.)

Everyone eagerly agreed!

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“This is ridiculous!” thought Love, as she entered the interview room and sat on a wooden chair facing the three inquisitors. “Our Family are the sweetest, most loving and innocent people in the World! What right have they to treat us like criminals?!”

Suddenly her nervousness was gone. Suddenly she just wanted to stand up for the Truth, as she knew the Lord wanted her to!

“Great!” smiled Shadrach to a very special spirit helper, who had been brought in especially to help Love. “She’s ready! Go for it!”

Joan of Arc glided gracefully over to where Love was sitting. Gently she sat on the chair with Love, her beautiful spirit body blending together with Love’s earthly one! Since standing trial and being martyred for her faith in 1431 A.D., the Lord had called upon her many times to help others stand up for their faith! She felt honoured that she was now defending one of God’s Endtime children!

Love, of course, was unaware that

something so wonderful had happened! But she did feel strengthened in the spirit. Her senses felt sharper. Her mind more alert.

“Good morning! My name is Ted Roach, and this is Jill Anderson and Hilary Sidewinder. We just want to ask you a few easy questions that will help give us a better understanding of your group!”

The first set of questions were straightforward, and Love found the Lord leading her to give simple, short answers.

“What is your full name?”—“Love Virginia Price.”

“Who is your mother and father?”—“John and Julia Price.”

“Do you like living in your home?”—“Yes, very much!”

“Do you like living communally?”—“Yes, I love it! That’s how the Bible teaches us to live! And that is how



(Words followed by asterisks [\*] in the text are defined at the bottom of each page. Meanings given are only for the use of the word in the story, and do not cover every meaning of the word.)

**vespers** — a worship service held in the evening or late afternoon



## Verses on Protection in Persecution

Have a Bible study and look up some of the verses the teens found:

He Is Able	2Ki.17:39b	Freedom	Heb.10:35	Little Ones' Protection
Jos.23:14b	Psa.30:5b	from Fear	Heb.11:6	
2Chr.32:8a	Psa.34:6	Exo.14:13a	1Jn.5:4	
Psa.46:1	Psa.37:40	Deut.20:3,4		
Psa.98:1	Psa.50:15	Deu.31:6		
Isa.59:1	Psa.56:13	Psa.27:1	Trials of Faith	Isa.40:11
Jer.32:27	Psa.91:14	Psa.34:4	Rom.8:18	Mat.18:6
Dan.3:17	Psa.97:10b	Psa.46:1,2	Jam.1:2-4	Mat.18:10
Zec.4:6b	Isa.54:17a	Psa.56:3,4	1Pet.1:7	Mat.18:12-14
Luk.1:37	Jer.1:19	Psa.91:5-7	1Pet.4:12,13	1Jn.4:4
Rom.4:21	Dan.6:27	Isa.26:3		
Rom.8:31b	Col.1:13	Isa.35:4	Preserve /	
Rom.8:38,39	2Tim.4:18	Isa.41:10	Keep	Stand Up for Your Rights
1Cor.10:13	Endure	Isa.41:13	Isa.43:2	Jer.1:8
Eph.3:20	Gal.6:9	Mk.5:36b	Psa.37:28	Zec.4:6b
Eph.6:10-18	Phi.1:29	Luk.12:32	Psa.91:11	Mat.10:20
2Tim.1:11,12	Jam.1:12	Jn.14:27	Psa.121:8	Luk.21:15
Heb.7:25	Rev.3:8	Have Faith	Pro.6:22	Act.4:13
Deliver	Rev.3:10,11	Mk.9:23	Pro.14:26	2Tim.1:7
2Sam.22:2		Jn.14:12	Rom.8:31	

the early Christians lived. Didn't you know?"

"What do you do after dinner?"—We have parent time."

"What do you do at parent time?"—"Spend time with my parents!"

"Do you enjoy parent time?"—"Of course! I love my parents!"

"What are your favourite school subjects?"—"Home economics and math."

"Wouldn't you like a chance to go to a public school and mix with normal teens your age?"—"No, I'd rather be schooled at home."

Love relaxed a little in her chair. "These questions are easy," she thought, "and these people seem quite sweet and friendly."

Suddenly, like a red warning light, a verse flashed in her mind. "The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart: his words were softer than oil, yet were they drawn

swords."—Psa.55:21.

Love looked up from Ted's smile to his eyes. His eyes weren't smiling. They were as chilling as ice.

"Excuse me, but would you mind repeating that last question?" Love asked. She had just received a check in the spirit.

"Wouldn't you like a chance to go to a public school and mix with normal teens your age?" Ted Roach repeated.

Love realised that she needed to keep up her guard and be in prayer about every question. This one was real sneaky, and she had almost let it slip past.

"I think it's very unfair the way you worded that last question!" Love protested. "You're suggesting that I've been deprived of some 'great opportunity' by not going to public school, and that I am not a 'normal' teen!"

With this question Love felt the Lord leading her to give a longer answer and



to “earnestly contend for the faith”—Jude 3.

“No, I don't want a chance to go to public school, thank you! And perhaps you could tell me what you feel a ‘normal’ teen is? Just because most teens have experimented with sex, drinking liquor, or taking drugs, and I haven't, does that mean I'm not ‘normal’? Or if the average teen watches hours of violent horror movies and demonic music videos every day, and I don't, am I not ‘normal’? Is the ‘normal’ devilish behaviour of today's youth what you would like your children to imitate, just because so many other kids are doing it? Sorry, but looking at the state of the World today, I don't want to be ‘normal’ as you mean it! I want to be above normal!”

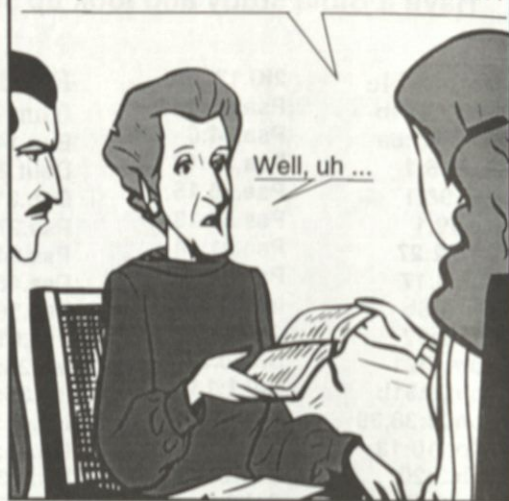
The three interviewers fumbled uncomfortably with their papers, put to silence by her conviction and fire. Love was surprised at herself!

“This is great!” she thought. “I'm just opening my mouth wide and the Lord is filling it!” (See Psa.81:10.) Love felt a little voice inside of her urging her to, “Attack! Attack! Attack!” She cracked open her witnessing Bible. She decided to use the Word to drive the point home!

“You see, in the Family we try to model our behaviour after the example that Jesus and His disciples set in the New Testament!—And these are the values that my parents have tried to pass on to me! Values like what Jesus said, ‘Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself’ (Mat.22:39), and look here in the 15th Chapter of John!—Can you read verse 12, Mrs. Sidewinder?” Love passed the Bible to her.

She reluctantly mumbled, “This is My commandment, that you love one another, as I have loved you.”—Jn.15:12.

Look here in the 15th Chapter of John!  
Can you read verse 12, Mrs. Sidewinder?



Love continued, “The Apostle Paul also told us to ‘Be kindly affectioned one to another, with brotherly love, in honour preferring one another,’ and ‘Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another.’—Rom.12:10; Eph.4:32. There are many other Scriptures on the subject which I would be happy to share with you, if you would like to know more!”

“No, no, that's more than enough, thank you!” grunted Ted Roach.

“Well, I'm just trying to show you that the Bible is the standard by which we are raised as children! And to me that is how a ‘normal’ child should be raised—not unhappy, destructive, disrespectful, misguided, unloved and uncared for, like so many children are today, because people have so little time to properly care for them!”

The third interviewer, Jill Anderson, had said nothing so far. Love didn't know it, but she was actually a backslidden Family Member, who had now turned into a vicious enemy. (See Pro.14:14a.) She had

**deprogram** — to try to turn a person from a set of ideas or beliefs, often by forceful means

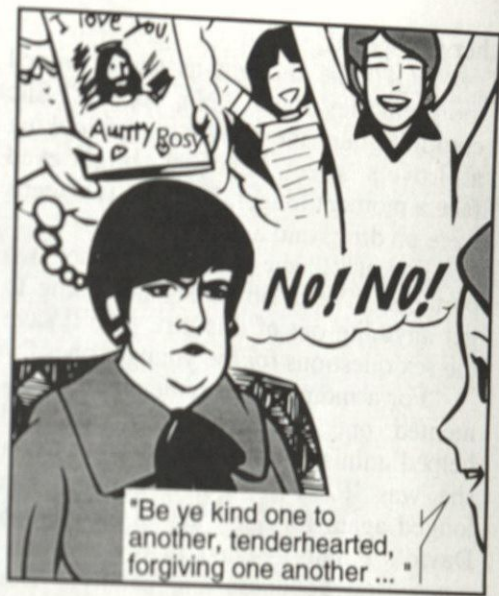


been hired by Miss Rottweiler to help "deprogram\*" the children, and to testify against the Family in court. Years ago she had lost her position as a Home Shepherdess for being unloving to her flock, and for wanting to be a big "leader". Unwilling to be a "little person" and receive correction, she had then backslidden with her two children.

Having turned her back on the Lord's service, the Devil had big plans for Jill Anderson to serve him! It wasn't long before some other backsliders and enemies got in touch with her. At first she knew that their lies about the Family were ridiculous. However, because she no longer loved the Truth, God sent her strong delusion that she should believe a lie! (See 2Thes.2:10,11.) And, sure enough, the more she eagerly listened to the lies of the Enemy, the more she did believe them, until it wasn't long before she had forgotten what the Truth really was!

The enemies' next task was to persuade Jill to join them in their fight against the Family. If she did so, she could have their fellowship and support and be treated like an important "somebody" who would get interviewed by newspapers and television. They would even pay her and fly her from place to place to help "deprogram" Family Members, or testify against the Family in court. This seemed a much more glamorous and important life than just being an ordinary everyday mom with two kids.

As soon as she yielded to the Devil and made the decision to become an active enemy of the Family, Jill Anderson became "driven" by an insane and irrational!\* hatred for Grandpa and the Family. Soon Jill lived for nothing else but to



try to harm, hinder and destroy the Lord's Work in any way that she could. Within a year she had become a completely different person. She had cut her beautiful, long, flowing hair into a short artificially curled style. Her attractive face became mean-looking and bitter. Her pitiful attempt to use make-up to make her more attractive only served to accentuate her ragged and bitter features. Love didn't recognise that Jill was actually "Auntie Rosy", who had loved her and taught her as a child.

But Jill Anderson remembered Love. She remembered a cute, freckled-faced, four-year-old child handing her a picture she had drawn of Jesus on which was written "I love you, Auntie Rosy!" Suddenly memories of the Family, which she had tried so hard to suppress\*, came flooding back into her mind. Happy memories. She saw sunshine and smiles and happy laughing faces, hugs and kisses and prayer and hands raised in praise. "Days of Heaven!" a voice inside

**irrational** — unreasonable; unable to think & reason clearly

**suppress** — not to think about; overcome; hide



her whispered.

"NO!" She thought as she slammed the memories shut! "No, no, no!" She couldn't stand the conviction of looking at Love's sweet, innocent, bright-eyed face a moment longer. Her own two teens were on drugs and a total mess.

"Forget it!" she whispered to her two partners. "We're obviously not going to get anything out of this girl. We'll save the sex questions for the younger ones."

"For a moment she remembered!" lamented one of the Angels who had helped minister to Jill Anderson when she was 'Rosy'. "For a moment she longed again for her Days of Heaven in David's Family!—Days of joy and happiness and goodness and beauty! But alas, alas! She hath rejected the Spirit of God! For her those days are gone and never again shall be! There is nothing left for her but a fearful and terrible looking forward to of judgement!" (See Heb.10:26,27.)

"Thank you, Miss Price. You may go now," said Jill Anderson coldly, as if she had never known her.

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Devotions in the dining room had gone on for two good, solid, fun and feeding hours. The younger children felt happy and secure to be in familiar surroundings.—Surrounded by inspiration and the Spirit and the Word just like at home!

They had started the inspiration by singing some of the children's favourites, like "I'm in the Lord's Army!" and "Jump Down, Turn Around!" Then they swung in to some of the newer Bible songs like, "Baby in a Basket!" and "Daniel, Brave Daniel!" They finished off with "Jesus Train!" and even some of the stuffy social workers found themselves pulled "on board", chugging and

"whooo-whooping" around the dining hall tables!

Then came the skits! One of them was the "Fiery Furnace" skit, and Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego had a lot of fun joining in and inspiring the kids with the right words to say! Abednego, who had always loved skits, had a great time helping Danny play King Nebuchadnezzar!

"IF IT BE SO, OUR GOD WHOM WE SERVE IS ABLE TO DELIVER US FROM THE BURNING FIERY FURNACE, AND HE WILL DELIVER US OUT OF THINE HAND, O KING!" said David and Meshach defiantly.

The persecution skits were a warm-up to a feeding Word study! Naomi had looked up the word "persecution" in the Index at the back of her Treasures, and was thrilled to find a whole gold mine of exciting Bible stories, articles and 'Food for Thought' on the subject!

Danny took the little ones aside for some play time and colouring while the others read "Persecution—Yesterday and Today!" which explains all the reasons why Jesus was persecuted. Naomi read portions of it slowly and clearly, and stopped to explain to the younger ones anything that they didn't understand. It was really comforting for them to read Jesus' Words, that, "The servant is not greater than his Lord, and if they have persecuted Me, they will also persecute you!"—Jn.15:20.

The class was also simple enough for their captors to understand!—And some of the churchy Christian youth workers were "cut to the heart" (see Acts 5:33) when Naomi wrapped up the class by saying, "And so when they persecute us and fight us and accuse us, who are they really doing it to?"

"JESUS!" everyone replied.

"Right! It's not us, it's Jesus they're fighting! So Who's going to fight them



back?"

"JESUS!"

"Vengeance is Mine, saith the Lord, I will repay! Stand back and see Me fight! It is not thy battle but Mine! He that toucheth you toucheth the apple of Mine eye!" (See Rom.12:19; 2Chr.20:15; Zech.2:8.) So, we don't have to worry, Jesus will take care of our enemies! Praise the Lord!"

After united Word time, Sharon had a few announcements before they closed in prayer:

"Last night, we teens had a teenwork meeting—ha!—and the Lord gave us some neat ideas that will really help us stay in unity, in the Word, and in prayer, and make sure that everyone is well taken care of! Praise the Lord!"

Mrs. Sharp looked on in amazement. In all her years of looking after children she had never seen anything like this!

Sharon continued. "Each of us teens will closely shepherd and be responsible for a group. David is going to be with the JETTs—Martin and Gabriella. Danny will be with Jesse, Paul, Clara and Tommy. Naomi is going to oversee the YCs—Nina, Aiko and Suzy and Precious. And Love is going to be with the little ones—Lily, Jamie and Brian. I'll be available to help wherever most needed.

At this point Mrs. Sharp decided to go and get Miss Rottweiler. She just had to see this!

"We're going to keep a high standard and a good schedule with plenty of Word and prayer time, and united memory work! Also, we'll be doing activities and get-outs together as much as possible! And we'll be scheduling partners for half-hour prayer vigils each day. The Lord has clearly shown us that prayer is our first line of defense! The more we get desperate in prayer, the quicker the Lord can work out His plan in all this,

and the sooner we can go home!"

"Go home?" frowned Miss Rottweiler, who had just arrived with Mrs. Sharp. "Not if I can help it!"

"Really, Geraldine," worried Mrs. Sharp, "these teens are taking over this place! I've never seen children organise themselves like this! They're starting one of their Family 'Homes' right here within Morfield!"

"They are, are they?" growled Miss Rottweiler. "Hmmmph! We'll soon see about that!"

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#### CHAPTER 14

## "THE LORD'S WAYS ARE HIGHER THAN OUR WAYS!"—Isa.55:9

Jesus did much of His day-to-day shepherding of the Universe from within the magnificent but "homey" chambers of His Royal Palace, at the very top of Space City! However, there were special occasions when the Lord held Court in the vast arena under the Heavenly City! The City's great Golden Pyramid was enclosed within an enormous blue-crystal globe, described in the Bible as the "sea of glass". (See Rev.4:6; 21:18.) The bottom of this sparkling blue globe formed a natural bowl-shaped amphitheater, where these Heavenly Court Sessions took place!

Whereas access to the Royal Palace was limited mainly to the Lord's top Saints and Angels, these Court Sessions were open to more Heavenly citizens.



Attendance always ran into the millions, as to see the full Heavenly Court in session was one of the most majestic and breathhtaking spectacles in the entire Universe! It was also terrific training to witness the wisdom of the Lord in action, as He counselled with His "Teamwork" of 24 Elders, and passed judgement on the various questions that were brought before Him!

There was only one thing that sometimes slightly soiled this wonderful occasion!—Satan was also within his "rights" to attend. In fact, this was another reason why these sessions were held under the Heavenly City, because of course the Devil was not allowed within the City itself.

Capable of many guises\*, the Old Boy was required to put on his "best face" if he wished to attend, so that his hated presence wouldn't be too disturbing.

"Satan, the accuser of the Saints, requests permission to approach the Throne, my Lord!" boomed the voice of a mighty Herald Angel.

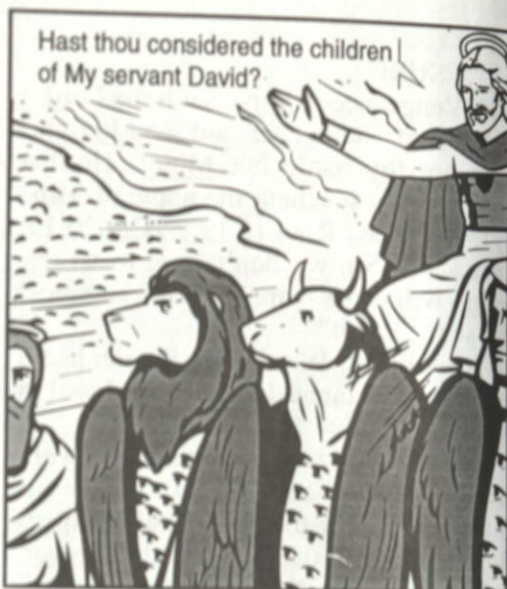
The Lord signalled His consent.

The Devil strutted towards the Throne, trying to look as proud and as "mighty" as he could! But he looked pretty pitiful and measly\* compared to the two huge magnificent Angels in charge of security who were escorting him!

As he arrived in front of the Throne, the two great adversaries exchanged their traditional greeting. (See Job 1:7; 2:2.)

"FROM WHENCE COMEST THOU, LUCIFER?" the Lord's Voice thundered.

"From going to and fro in the Earth and walking up and down in it!" the



Devil nervously replied. He was eyeing the Four Beasts, the Lord's mighty watchdogs! Every one of their eyes were intently watching his every move—and they had lots of eyes! (See Rev.4:6.)

"Hast thou considered the children of My servant David, that there is none like them in all the Earth?" the Lord asked him. He knew that the Devil had never feared any children as much as these little ones that the Lord was going to use to help bring about the final downfall of the Devil and his Antichrist World empire. (See Psa.8:2.)

"Yessss!" hissed the Devil in displeasure. "And I've esssspecially been thinking about Your children at Morfield!"

Daniel and Joseph's ears pricked up, as they were the ones whom the Lord had put in overall charge of the children at Morfield and the whole operation. They were also two of the Elders present.

"Now what's the Old Boy up to?" whispered Daniel.

guises — outward appearances

measly — puny; contemptibly small



"What about My children at Morfield?" the Lord asked. Of course He already knew what the Devil had in mind, but He wanted the whole Heavenly Court to hear.

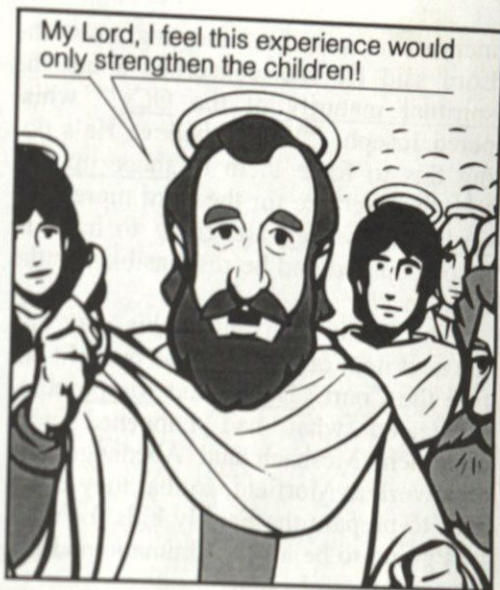
"You've given the children at Morfield too much protection! You've hedged them about with legions of Angels and coddled\* them like babies! (See Job 1:10.) I can hardly get a trial through to them!" His lip curled up into a sneer. "You boast about them being so wonderful and strong, but allow me to throw them in with some of the other children at Morfield, my children—and then You'll see what a bunch of weaklings they are!"

"I am not giving My children any more special treatment than they deserve," the Lord calmly explained. "They have earned the level of protection that they are receiving through their prayers, their faith, their obedience, their love for Me, and their desire to fight for the Truth! They are also being upheld in prayer by David and Maria, as well as by their parents and the whole worldwide Family! Therefore they are entitled to the spiritual security they are receiving! As for your request that they be mixed in with the worldly children, I would like to hear what My counsellors think about this."

Daniel and Joseph were against the idea. They pointed out that the main purpose in allowing this persecution was not to test the children's faith. It was to create a lot of public interest in the Family, that would enable them to preach the Gospel to the whole country through the television and newspapers.

However, another of the Elders, the Apostle Paul, presented an opposite view. He felt that this experience would

**coddled** — pampered; babied



only strengthen the children. When they saw what awful lives the poor worldly children had to suffer, it would make them honour and cherish their place in the Family even more! Also, it would give the Family kids an opportunity to witness to these sad, confused and lonely worldly kids at Morfield and win them to the Lord!

There was an expectant hush over the whole huge Assembly, as they waited for the Lord's judgement on the matter.

As was often the case, the Lord's decision surprised everybody! (See Isa.55:9.) He not only decided in favour of the counsel of Paul, but the Lord even went a step further than the Devil had the nerve to ask for, so sure was He that even His younger children had the Word, conviction, faith and fight needed to come out victors in such a situation!

"Your request is granted, Lucifer, but for My good purposes, not yours! I will allow My children to be mixed in with the worldly children at Morfield! I will also allow the younger children to be separated from the older ones!"

Daniel and Joseph looked at each other with eyebrows raised. "Do you re-



member at our first meeting how the Lord said He was concerned about the spiritual maturity of the OCs?" whispered Joseph. "Well, I believe He's doing this to force them to shape up and take their service for the Lord more seriously! Now they are going to have to help shepherd and be responsible for the little ones!"

The Devil was sent on his way and the next item of business was brought before the Court. Daniel and Joseph communicated what had happened with Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, the teamwork at Morfield, so that they could start to prepare the Family kids for what was going to be a very dramatic and unexpected turn of events!

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#### CHAPTER 15

## "THE APPEAL!"

"I'm sorry, Miss Rottweiler is the only one who can give information about the children, and she's not here right now."

"But you said that she would be in her office this morning!"

"Er ... yes ... well, she was in the office, but you've just missed her again, sorry!" Click.

It had been 24 hours since Mr. Wilder's secretary had rung the Green Trees Home to pass on David's message. Uncle Peter, the Shepherd of the Home, had been desperately trying to find out where they were.

"Boy, they're really giving us the runaround!" said Peter, as he put down the phone for the tenth time. "It's obvious they're trying to stop us from having any contact with the children."

"But they don't have a right to do

that, do they?" asked Praise.

"Listen, these people don't care anything about our rights! All they care about is persecuting us and our children!"

"I can see why we really need the Lord to raise us up good lawyers, otherwise we don't even properly know what our legal rights are!"

"Well, we've prayed desperately for them, and Jeremy and Jerusha have been calling one law office after another. Also, soon most of the Family will receive the urgent prayer request. Just think, we'll have our whole worldwide Family fighting for us in prayer!"

"Praise God! Yes, isn't that encouraging? We can expect miracles!"

Knowing that a prayer request would be sent out to the entire Family for them and the children was an enormous encouragement and faith-builder for them! They were just a small, ordinary Home, and yet they knew that now in their time of trial, Grandpa and Mama and the entire Family would rally to their side to support them and fight for them in prayer!

"What a wonderful Family!" whispered Praise, her eyes moist with tears of joy and gratitude as she read through the treasured message that they had just received:

Dear Family,

We ask that you please join with us in prayer for the Green Trees Home, which the police have just raided, taking 18 of our children into custody! Please pray that they will be returned to their parents soon. Please also pray that the Lord will raise up powerful lawyers and supporters to help fight for us.

The Lord has promised to keep our children within the Family, but



He didn't say that they wouldn't temporarily be brought before judges and magistrates as a testimony against them, and to "speak to our enemies in the gate." (See Mat. 10:18 and Psa.127:5.)

Thanks so much! We love you and are praying for a major victory against these vicious enemies. We have all the promises in His Word to stand on and we know that the Lord and His children will come out victorious in the end!—Without a battle there can be no victory!—And we know that this battle will be won, for the Lord is fighting for us! Praise the Lord!

Love,

Peter for Dad and Mama

The front doorbell rang. A minute later Jeremy knocked on Peter and Praise's bedroom door to let them know that camera crews from two television stations were outside.

Previously the Family had not been very eager to be interviewed by the reporters, since so far the newspaper and TV reports about the raid had been terribly one-sided and full of slanderous\* lies. However, after receiving Grandpa's counsel to go on the attack with the media (see chapter 11), they felt that the Lord might want them to take advantage of this opportunity to tell the country the truth of what really had happened! Peter, Praise and Jeremy quickly and desperately brought the decision before the Lord, and they all felt He was leading them to invite the press in and sock it to them!

Peter, Praise and Mary had been

elected earlier to be the "media team" who would do most of the talking to the reporters. But all the other members of the Home were also nicely dressed and prayed up, just in case they too might suddenly find themselves "on camera" and being a witness to millions across the nation!

Peter's heart went thump, thump, as he strode towards the front door.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Hey, Mark and Linda, come and see this!"

"Something interesting?"

"Yeah, it's about that raid yesterday, when those 18 kids were taken. I'm interested in this case!"

Mark Pearse and Linda Phelps joined their boss Robert O'Riley, who had just switched on the mid-day news.

"The way they talk about these guys in the media, you would think they were a bunch of weirdos and criminals. But they look like perfectly normal, decent folks to me!"

On the TV they could see Peter and Praise showing the reporters around the Green Trees Home.

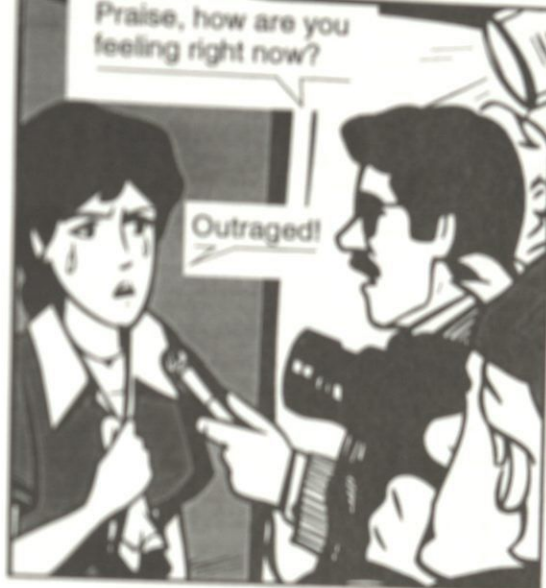
Peter: "Look, even if you've heard all these lies about us and you think we're guilty—which we're not!—that still does not alter the fact that our rights have been violated! The police broke down the door and came in like the Gestapo\*! Look! Here you can see the empty beds out of which they yanked our poor little toddlers at 5:30 in the morning!—And they didn't even let their parents say good-bye to them, they just took them away!"

**slanderous** — false reports about somebody meant to make them look bad

**Gestapo** — the secret police in Germany during the time of Hitler. The word is

also used to describe any organisation which mercilessly or cruelly crushes all opposition to carry out its plans.





**Commentator:** "Praise, you are the mother of 6 of the 18 children that the Children's Welfare Department have taken into their care—how are you feeling right now?"

**Praise:** "Outraged! How would you feel if your children were taken away from you! (She starts to sob.) They've taken all my children away! I don't know what they've done with them, and day and night I think about them and what they must be going through without me, not knowing where their mommy is! I'm praying every moment for them, that the Lord will return them quickly to us!"

**Peter:** "Quite frankly, we don't know how anybody in their right minds could ever do such a thing, to cause such grief and pain and suffering not only to us, but to all of our children! We don't see how this could ever happen in a democratic country! And if this could happen to us, it could happen to anybody! I'd like to appeal to the fair-minded people in this country to help us and support us in any way that you can! We are desperately in need of legal assistance. If we have lost our rights, then everyone could lose theirs, and you may be next!"

**Commentator:** "The head of the CWD (Children's Welfare Department), Miss Geraldine Rottweiler, defended her department's action, saying ... "click ...

Robert O'Riley sat in silence for a moment. He had been deeply touched by Peter and Praise's emotional appeal. Something inside him told him that he needed to help.

"It seems to me," he said to Mark and Linda, "that a serious wrong has been done! If the police and the CWD get away with this, they could start taking away the children of any religious group with whom the government doesn't agree. Linda, could you please ring the TV station and find out the phone number of these people. I'd like you to invite them to come and see me in my office!"

\*\*\*\*\*

"Oh, dear," said Praise, embarrassed that she had been crying on TV. "I hope I wasn't too emotional—but I just couldn't help it—I feel so terrible!" The Green Trees adults had just finished watching the mid-day news.

"Don't worry," said Peter, giving her an encouraging hug. "I think it's just fine. How else are we going to get through to them about what a terrible thing they have done! I was trying to be as calm as I could, but of course anyone would expect us to be upset. And it probably wouldn't have hurt if I had shown more how really angry I am!"

"That's right!" added Jerusha tearfully. "They've taken our children! Of course we're upset. I know we need to keep doing our best to hang onto the Lord and His promises, and we know He will deliver them—but it's not very easy to be calm about it."

"When they were taking the children, I sure didn't feel very calm about it!" ex-



claimed Jeremy. "I would have done anything I could to stop them. But they had us locked up in that one room, and we couldn't do anything!"

"We were plenty upset, and the police and the social workers sure knew that we were!" said Bathsheba.

"Yes," added Mary, "even though we were concerned that it might upset the children if they heard us screaming and yelling at the police, I think the kids knew that we were doing our best to fight for them!"

"But it sure would be good if we could let more people know about it who could do something!" Martin suggested.

"Well, now we've got our chance! When we're in front of the media or officials, I don't think we need to stay calm," said Bart. "They probably wouldn't understand at all that Jesus gives us a peace that passeth understanding. (See Phil. 4:7.) But they will understand heartbroken, angry parents who want their children back!"

"Amen," said Praise. "Lord, please help this TV interview to bear good fruit, and help anyone who sees it to be sympathetic and to realise what a terrible wrong has been done! Thank You Jesus!"

RING, RING! RING, RING! ...

Peter dashed to the phone in his bedroom.

He returned a few minutes later raising his arms in praise and thanksgiving.

"Thank You Jesus! Praise God, praise God, PRAISE GOD!"

"What???" asked everybody, shifting onto the edge of their seats in excitement.

"That was a call from the office of Robert O'Riley!"

"Who's he?" asked Japanese Angel.

"He's one of the most famous lawyers in the country!—A real champion of the underdog! Praise God! Can you believe it? He wants to help us, and he's willing to take our case for free! We have an ap-

pointment to see him this afternoon!"

"Thank You Jesus!" they all shouted!

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## CHAPTER 16

# "BY THEIR FRUITS!" —Mat. 7:17-20

"Hi, guys! How's it going?"

The teens watched as Simon hobbled towards them across the tennis court with his "sprained" ankle. They were wondering how to break the news to him that they knew he was putting on an act.

"This is going to be awfully humbling for him," whispered David. "Lord please help and anoint us and give us the right words to say."

It was early afternoon on their second day at Morfield. The Family kids were having a fun united get-out, playing some of their favourite games that everyone could join in and enjoy. Danny was over at the side doing games with the little ones. David and Sharon left the others and invited Simon to sit with them on a nearby bench.

"It's nice to see you guys again!" grinned Simon. "Hey, I posted your letter, David. If you have anything else ..."

"Simon!" David interrupted him gently but firmly. "Would you mind if we are completely 'up front' and honest with each other?"

"Er ... sure, Dave, you can tell me anything!"

"Well, we'd like you to be honest with us about something. It's about the accident with your leg—we know that you faked it."

Simon looked surprised and pretended to be offended.



David continued, "We know the reason why you're trying to be our friend.—You're hoping that we will tell you things that you'll be able to use against our Family in court."

"Do you think it's right what you are doing, Simon?" asked Sharon quietly.

Simon was unable to say anything for awhile. Then he stammered, "It's because ... because ... I'm only trying to help you guys!"

"Help us, Simon? How could you think you were helping us by deceiving us and lying to us?" asked David patiently.

"Well, I've been told the Family is bad and harmful, and I want to help free you from that."

At that moment there was a peal of happy laughter from the Family kids having fun with their game.

"Look at our sweet kids playing," said Sharon. "And now look at that bunch of ruffians\* running riot way over there on the 'B' Block football field!—Do you see any difference?"

"Yes, of course. You guys are great kids! I told you that yesterday and I meant it. It's just the group you belong to that's bad!"

"Simon, look at these verses," said Sharon, finding Matthew 7:17-20 in her Bible. "Jesus Himself said 'Every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.'"—Mat.7:17,18,20.

"Yeah, I know that one. I'm a Christian. I do read the Bible, you know."

"But can't you see it, Simon? You

**ruffians** — tough or rowdy fellows  
**George Fox** (1624-1691) — founder of the Quakers who suffered much persecution for his beliefs

yourself admit that we are good fruit! Therefore, according to God's Word, our parents, the Family and Moses David must be a good tree, 'for the tree is known by his fruit!'—Mat.12:33.

Simon was at a loss for words—"unable to resist the wisdom and the conviction with which they spoke."—Acts 6:10.

"Do you believe in Eternal Salvation, Simon?" asked David.

"Yes, I believe in Salvation, healing, the gifts of the Spirit."

"Just like we do!"

"Yes, but you also believe in sex and free love."

"Oh, Simon, there's nothing wrong with sex—God made it! I'm not sure I know what you mean by free love, but there's nothing wrong with adults who love each other having sex as long as it doesn't hurt anyone. But you know what? I don't think that's the real reason that certain big Christian groups persecute the Family. They're persecuting us for exactly the same reasons the church of the day persecuted the Early Christians, Martin Luther, John Huss, Wycliffe, Tyndale, St. Francis, George Fox\* and others!





They all tried to break free from the traditions of the Church and obey God rather than Man! (Acts 5:29.) Can't you see that you yourself are trying to catch us in our words, just like the Pharisees did with Jesus?" (See Mark 12:13 and Luke 20:20.)

"That's right!" said Sharon. "Can't you see how clever the Devil has been? He's managed to get Christian groups to fight amongst themselves, rather than fighting him, and winning lost souls! Right outside this building, there is a World full of lost people with serious problems who really need Jesus!—People that we both should be helping right now!—Instead of sitting here in this prison! Instead of spending your time and energy persecuting us, why not join us in trying to bring Salvation to the millions who really need it?"

Simon didn't know what to say. He felt deeply convicted. He weakly mumbled, "Oh, I ... just don't know what to think."

"Well, then wouldn't it just be safer to leave our group alone?" suggested David. "Wouldn't it be safer to take the advice of the wise Rabbi Gamaliel when he told the Sanhedrin\*, 'Refrain from these men, and let them alone: for if this counsel or this work be of men, it will come to nought: But if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it; lest haply ye be found even to fight against God.'" (See Acts 5:38,39.)

At this point David and Sharon had to leave, as Mrs. Sharp was calling them all inside.

"By the way," Simon found himself admitting as they left him, "my name isn't Simon, it's Graham Pratt. And, I'm sorry, David, I never posted your letter."

Graham Pratt sat in silence for a long while thinking on these things. How could he admit the teens were right, when that would mean that he was so very,

very, very wrong!

Finally, he shook his head, "No, I don't believe it! There's no way we could be that wrong," he muttered as he swung his crutch over his shoulder, and strode defiantly away.

## CHAPTER 17

# "THE GIFT GIVING!" —Prov.17:23

"Come this way, children!" beckoned Mrs. Sharp, as she led them towards the dining hall. "I have a big surprise for you!"

"Now what are they up to?" whispered Naomi to Sharon. "It isn't like Mrs. Sharp to act so jolly!"

A few seconds later they found out. There, spread out over the dining hall tables were all sorts of bags and packages.

"We've been doing a little shopping!" smiled Mrs. Sharp. "This is from Miss Rottweiler, myself and all the staff here at Morfield!"

The Family kids stood there silently, unsure how to react to this sudden burst of generosity.

"Well, don't just stand there! Open them up! There are lots of goodies for everyone!"

By now the social workers were already helping the younger children to open up their "presents". Like all little kids, they were eager to find out what was inside.

"Wots dis?" asked little Jamie.

**Sanhedrin** — in the time of Jesus, the supreme council & court of the Jews, headed by a High Priest





"Oh, that's Robo-Killer!" smiled the youth worker who had just unwrapped it for him. "See, you wind the robot up, and then he walks along firing his little laser gun! Isn't that fun?"

"Oh, yuck!" whispered Sharon to the rest of the teens. "Now they're trying to win the kids over by buying them all the worldly junk and violent and hurtful toys they think they were 'deprived' of in the Family!"

"And for you teens, we bought these!" announced a young social worker in "trendy\*" clothes. She brought over all kinds of fancy shopping bags. "No doubt they're more stylish than you're used to! But these are the latest teen styles!"

"My goodness!" exclaimed Sharon, as the teens began opening up the different bags. "There must be several hundred dollars worth of stuff here! These people are obviously willing to go to any lengths to try to 'corrupt our minds from the simplicity that is in Christ' (2Cor.11:3) and get us to conform to the fashions of this World!"

trendy — popular in the World; stylish

(See Rom.12:2 and 1Cor.7:31.)

However, some of them did have some personal needs, and so the teens decided to open all the packages, and then separate what they really needed, and was good for them, from what was just unnecessary worldly junk.

"Thank You Jesus! This sweater is quite nice!" said Naomi. "I know Love needs one at the moment, and was going to get one this week anyhow! By the way, where is Love?"

"She had to go to the bathroom," replied Danny. "That lady named Pat took her."

"Yes, but that was awhile ago! She should be back by now! Lord, please do protect and keep Love and bring her back safely, in Jesus' name! Should someone go and check on her?"

"You don't need to worry about her," answered Mrs. Sharp. "She'll be just fine. Pat is taking care of her."

The teens helped the children decide about a few simple colouring books, crayon sets and toys that they could keep to use. The children had been quite shocked at the kinds of toys they had been offered and most were perfectly willing to give back their guns, monsters and other horrible "toys", and just keep the little cars and dolls. However, Jesse had picked up a little robot fighting soldier and he really wanted to hold on to it!

"It's super neat, Sharon! Look, he points his gun like that and pow! I could pretend he's in the Lord's Army. There's nothing wrong with that, is there?"

"Well, Jesse, I don't think there's any reason why you should play at shooting someone," Sharon explained. "And besides that, another thing that's really wrong with a gift like that is the sneaky reason why they gave you such an expensive toy!—To try to make you think that they treat you better than the Family, and to tempt you to think that ungodly Sys-



tem toys like that are nicer than all the toys and things you have in the Family. But also, Jesse, this is a time of serious spiritual warfare, and the Lord wants you to behave like a real soldier of the Lord, and be on guard, and in prayer and in unity with the rest of us!"

"Of course you can keep it, young man!" butted in Mrs. Sharp, who had been listening in from a distance. "This is our gift to you! You don't have to do what this girl says!"

Jesse looked at Mrs. Sharp. Then at Sharon. Then at the robot. With a sigh he put it back in the box. He knew in his heart that Sharon was right, but still he felt resentful that she should tell him what to do.

"After all, Sharon's just a teen!" he murmured to himself. "She's acting like she's an adult or something!"

Just then Love came marching back into the dining hall, red-faced and looking very upset about something.

"Boy, and they accuse us of child abuse!" she blurted to the other teens. "You won't believe what just happened to me!"

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## CHAPTER 18

# "INTO THE LIONS' DEN!"

"By the way, I've got bad news!" said a grim-faced Sgt. Biggs, who had dropped by Morfield to check how things were going. "Guess who the children are

going to have defending them in court?—Robert O'Riley!"

The police had tapped\* the phone at Green Trees—so they had listened in when Robert O'Riley rang that morning.

"Drat!" cursed Miss Rottweiler. She feared Robert O'Riley more than any other lawyer in the country. He had already won a couple of cases against the Children's Welfare Department, and had exposed some of their dirty tricks.

"No doubt he'll show up here to see the children before long," she worried, "and then its going to be a lot harder for us to get them to talk!"

Sgt. Biggs switched off the monitor that was connected to the hidden cameras. He and Miss Rottweiler had been watching the Family kids' reaction to the "gifts".

"I'm getting concerned, Rottweiler, very concerned!" growled Sgt. Biggs, as he went through the transcripts\* of the children's interviews again. "So far these kids have said nothing that we can use against the Family in court! It's the law in this country that the children have to be returned to their parents after a week, unless we can prove that they've been abused. If we fail, it will look very bad for both the police and the CWD—not to mention the trouble we're going to be in with the 'big boys' who want us to win custody\* of these children at all costs! This is the first step in their plan to wipe out this cult completely!"

"I know, I know, but what more can we do? It's those teens!" grumbled Miss Rottweiler bitterly. "The younger children listen to them and not to us! Did you see how they gave back those expensive toys, just because the teens asked them to?"

"Huh!" scoffed Sgt. Biggs. "And the

**tapped** — If your phone is tapped, it means that the police have been listening in to your telephone conversations.

**transcripts** — typed or written copies

**custody** — charge & control exercised by a person or authority; the right of caring for or guarding



teens were the ones you were most anxious to get your hands on! You thought they'd be the most messed up and 'abused' of all the Family kids, as they had been in the group the longest! The truth is, Rottweiler, that they're proving too hot for you to handle! They're really looking after the younger ones!"

Miss Rottweiler brooded in silence for a few moments. Then an evil gleam flickered in her eyes, as she received the message that the Devil had sent one of his little minions\* to "inspire" her with. Because the Lord had approved the idea, the minion had been allowed through the angelic security zone that surrounded Morfield, and given access to Miss Rottweiler. But now that its dirty work was done, the Archangel Valiant quickly hustled the little demon out, and with a good whack of his sword, sent it spinning back into the darkness.

"Biggs, I've just had a brilliant idea!"



**minions** — a follower; a servant  
**commotion** — disturbance; unrest; a stir  
**minor** — a young person who is not yet legal age or the age at which a person has

announced Miss Rottweiler triumphantly. "Obviously we'll never be able to destroy the younger children's faith in the Family as long as the teens are around to inspire them and organise them and tell them what to do."

"So what do you suggest?" asked Sgt. Biggs.

"We'll take the younger ones away from the teens and throw them into the lions' den!" she grinned cruelly. "Those little monsters in 'B' Block will tear their religion apart!"

Suddenly there was a commotion\* in the corridor outside. The teens were arguing with the guard, insisting that they be allowed into the office.

"Ah, good, I'm so glad that you're here, Sgt. Biggs!" said Love, as the teens came bursting in. "I'd like to report a case of sexual abuse of a minor\*!—Me!"

Sgt. Biggs raised his eyebrows. "Go on!"

"A very 'friendly' lady called Pat escorted me from the dining hall to the toilet. On the way back she told me that she needed to drop by her room to get something, if I didn't mind coming with her. Once inside her room, she invited me to sit on her bed while she looked for something in a drawer. She pulled out this magazine and then sat down on the bed beside me. The magazine was full of pictures of lesbians\*. She asked me if I'd like to look at the magazine, and I said absolutely not. She then put her arm around me and started touching my breasts. I pulled away in disgust and left the room and then told my brothers and sisters what had happened!"

Alarm bells started ringing in Miss

full legal rights  
**lesbians** — homosexual women; women who prefer to have sexual relations with women instead of men



Rottweiler's head. This could mean trouble if it leaked out to the Press!

"We demand that we be allowed to go home to our parents at once!" David angrily spoke up. "This place is where we are being abused, not in our wonderful Family! Don't you fear God? How do you think He feels about you kidnapping His children? And now we're even being abused sexually! You are the real child abusers! ..."

"I assure you we will investigate this matter immediately!" interrupted Miss Rottweiler, hoping that would bring an end to the matter.

"Also, about the gifts," said Sharon, "we'd like to keep a few things that we really need, but the rest we'd like to donate to the children over in 'B' Block, who would probably appreciate them more than we."

"Your little brothers and sisters can give the gifts to the 'B' Block kids themselves!" snapped Miss Rottweiler spitefully, happy to be able to "get back at them" by breaking the bad news.

The teens were stunned.

"What ... what do you mean?" asked Sharon.

"What I mean is that it is no longer convenient for us to keep your group isolated from the other children here at Morfield. Therefore the younger children will be moved to 'B' Block to socialise\* with the other children there."

"But ... but ... we protest ..."

"You've done enough protesting for one day! Now, you have two hours before dinner to help them pack their bags and be ready to go!"

"Miss Rottweiler!" said Danny firmly. "They're our brothers and sisters, and we need to be with them!"

"You can't take them away!" ex-

claimed Naomi. "How can you be so cruel? They're just little kids!"

"You have no right to do this!" "We want to stay with them!" "Isn't it enough that you have us in this horrible place, without doing this?" chorused the other teens.

"Biggs!" shouted Miss Rottweiler above the teens' protests. "Get them out of here! I mean what I said and that's final!"

Biggs and a security guard steered the angry teens out of the office.

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Back outside in the corridor, the teens looked at each other in shock. Then, without a word being spoken, they all trooped into the video room. They knew that they needed to desperately, desperately pray. The thought of their precious little brothers and sisters having to fend for themselves, as sheep among wolves, was almost too much to bear. With strong tongues and tears they poured out their hearts to the Lord! (See Psa.62:8.)

Shadrach, Meshach, Abednego and Ruthie had received Daniel and Joseph's communication about the change in the Lord's plan earlier in the day. It had been a surprise, but by this time they knew without a doubt that the Lord's plans always worked out best. (See Isa.55:9.)

They then had a teamwork meeting with Valiant to discuss how best to manage the children's safety and security under this change of plans. They also held an emergency meeting with their entire team of Angels and spirit helpers. They had given out fresh assignments, and encouraged everyone to give the children as much extra comfort and support as possible to help them through this trying time.

**socialise** — to take part in activities with others



"Can you believe the cruelty of that Rottweiler woman!" exclaimed Shadrach in disgust. "She actually enjoys the thought of throwing God's children into a lions' den—hoping they'll get beat up by the System kids and that their faith will be weakened!"

"She must have forgotten the rest of the story," said Valiant. "The Angel shut the mouths of the lions and delivered Daniel, just as these children will be delivered!" (See Daniel 6.)

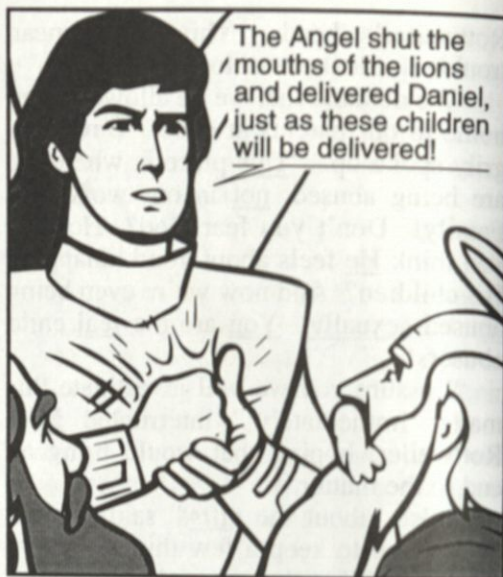
"Also the ending!" added Abednego. "Daniel's accusers got thrown into the lions' den themselves, just like Rottweiler, Biggs, and their evil cohorts\* are going to get thrown into the darkest, lowest pit in Hell!"

As the teens finished desperately praying for wisdom and guidance on how to react to the situation, and for the Lord to protect and keep their younger brothers and sisters, the spirit helpers and Angels moved closer to speak through them some encouraging personal messages from the Lord!

Danny: "Even as I delivered the three Hebrew children from the burning fiery furnace, so will I deliver these little ones from the fiery trial which has come upon them. For all things work together for good to them that love God, for they are the called according to His purpose. If these children had not been cast into the fiery furnace, I would not have been able to prove the impossible and the miracle of delivering them without even the smell of smoke."

Naomi: "Fear not for these little ones, for My grace shall fall upon them and My comfort and My peace. They too have been called, even these little ones so small. When I put forth My sheep I go before

cohorts — companions



them, and I will comfort them, and I shall be their Shepherd, and I shall give them rest and sleep. They shall know that I am with them and they will know Me as they have never known Me before. I will become so real to them and so near to them, and they shall be strengthened, and I will carry these little ones in My hand."

David: "Woe, I say, unto the wicked! Woe, I say, unto those who tribulate My children! Woe, I say, unto those who touch My little ones, for they touch the apple of Mine eye! Thinkest thou that I cannot keep My little ones, that I do not overshadow them with My wings? Thinkest thou not that I am with them? That I will comfort them and keep them in their day of tribulation? Yea, I will lead them, I will guide them with Mine eye, and I will speak unto them. I will tribulate them that tribulate My children and I will liberate My children and I will deliver them. I will keep them in their hour of trial. For all things work together for good to them that love Me, and I will bring forth a great victory!"

Naomi: "I saw a vision of two hands, God's hands, like on the Poster, 'Peace in the Midst of Storm'. He was holding all



of the little children in His hands, and wherever they are, He will still have them in His hands."

Love: "Do not be afraid and fear for them, but rejoice and be exceeding glad, for behold, their spirits shall rejoice and their Angels leap for joy at this chance that they will have to testify for Me and to get a glorious victory. For behold, there is no testimony without a test and no triumph without a trial. Do not fear, but see it rather as I see it. See it as a joy, as a chance to show their boldness and show that they have been with Jesus, that they may show the fruits of all they have learned."

The five teens, although still very upset and heartbroken at the thought of being separated from their beloved little brothers and sisters, were greatly reassured to receive these strengthening Words of guidance, comfort and encouragement from the Lord.

"Thank You Jesus!" said Naomi, who had been doing her best to write down as much as she could of the Lord's precious promises to them. "The Lord told us that He has to allow the children to go through these battles, otherwise how can He deliver them without the smell of smoke? Also, He said that they have been called for His purpose, and He is going to bring a glorious victory out of it. The Lord also said, 'When I put forth My sheep I go before them.'—So it is obviously the Lord that is allowing this to happen!"

"We're ... we're just going to have to trust that the Lord knows what He's doing!" said Sharon, trying to be brave and hold back her tears. "The Lord has promised us time and time again that He's going to protect us, and quickly deliver us out of the hands of our enemies. So we can't let this 'seeming defeat' discourage us or cause us to doubt that the victory is just around the corner!"

"Hey, we'd better get back to the kids," suggested Danny. "They've been on their own for the past half-hour!"

The other teens looked at him and said nothing. He knew what they were thinking.

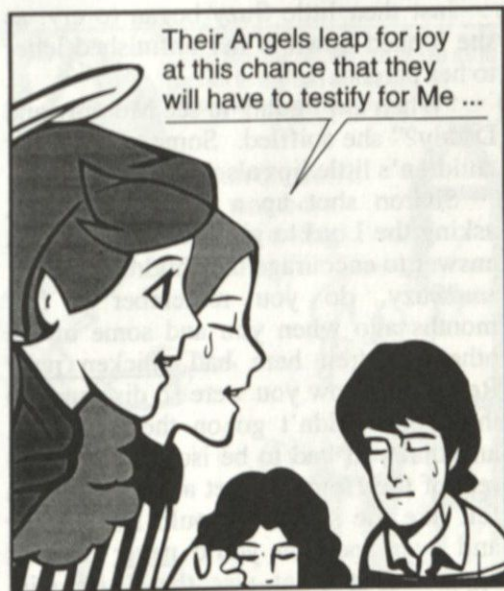
"Yes, right," he sighed. "From now on they're going to be on their own anyway."

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When the teens arrived back in the dining hall they were encouraged to find the kids sitting quietly writing letters to their parents. Even the three little ones, Lily, Jamie and Brian, were happily colouring in pictures of their guardian Angels that Gabriella had drawn for them.

"God bless you, Martin and Gabriella!" David encouraged the JETTs. "You've really done a good job in organising the children and keeping them happy."

"Well, we had a bit of a problem with Paul and Jesse!" reported Martin. "They've been acting rowdy and foolish. They've also been teasing Tommy again."





The teens were relieved that at least the OCs and younger children would have Martin and Gabriella to shepherd them.

The younger children took the news as well as could be expected. The teens read the prophecies that the Lord had just given them, and encouraged the children to keep praying and holding on to the Lord's promises and not to doubt for a moment that the Lord was going to reunite them with their parents very shortly.

They appointed Martin and Gabriella to be the Shepherds, and encouraged them all to stay united, to be their brother's keepers, and to all stick together as much as possible. They also encouraged them to have a good devotions together in the morning, to do their memory and review, to keep in the Word and prayer as much as possible throughout the day, to witness to the other children, and be faithful to the Revolutionary standard that they had been taught.

"And don't forget, we teens will still be right here in 'A' Block, and we're going to fight to come over and see you as often as we can!" said David.

Just then little Suzy began to cry, as she looked down at her unfinished letter to her parents.

"When am I going to see Mommy and Daddy?" she sniffled. Some of the other children's little lips also began to quiver.

Sharon shot up a desperate prayer, asking the Lord to give her just the right answer to encourage the children.

"Suzy, do you remember a few months ago when you and some of the other children here had chicken pox? Remember how you were so discouraged that you couldn't go on the excursion, and that you had to be isolated from the rest of the Home? I bet at that time you felt like the sickness would last forever and ever and that you'd never be well again! But what was that 'Life with

Grandpa' story we read together?"

"The Fight of Faith!" whispered Suzy, swallowing back her tears.

"Right! And remember how Grandpa encouraged David, Techi and Davida to just fight, fight, fight and quote the Word and have a positive praising attitude while they were sick? Didn't you learn to endure that time of sickness? And didn't you learn that the Lord and His Word did not fail you, once you obeyed and got on the attack?—Even though it was a test of your faith and took longer than you expected, the victory did come, and you did get better and the Lord did heal and deliver you, didn't He?"

"Yes!" said Suzy, wondering how this would apply to being separated from her parents.

"I know you learned some good lessons during that time, and it increased and strengthened your faith in the Word to know that even in the worst time of 'fiery trial' the Lord did not fail you! He didn't fail you then, did He, Suzy?"

"No!"

"Well, He's not going to fail us now during this fiery trial either! The victory is coming! The Lord has promised it! We just have to stand on His Word, and fight, fight, fight, like brave little soldiers, and keep praying the victory through! And soon this battle will be all over, just like the chicken pox!—And we'll have thrilling testimonies to tell of mighty victories won and precious lessons learned, and how Jesus did not fail us in our time of need!"

Right then Mrs. Sharp came in to say that the children needed to get their bags ready. She clarified that the three toddlers, Lily, Jamie and Brian, could stay with the teens for the time being, as they had not yet decided who was going to take care of them. That was the good news. The bad news was that the JETTs, Martin and Gabriella, would not be going with the younger group. They would be



staying with the teens.

The teens looked at each other in dismay. Tommy and Clara were the most responsible of the OCs, but they weren't strong enough to handle Paul and Jesse and keep them in line.

"This will be a new experience for you, won't it, my dears?" smirked Mrs. Sharp. "The first time you'll be mixing with 'normal' children!"

Suddenly the Lord brought back to Naomi a very fitting story that she had recently read in one of Grandpa's Letters! ("It's Time to Fight", ML 2464:109-110—GN335 or Vol.18.) She told it to the kids as the teens helped them to pack their bags.

"It was about the little Dauphin of France, the son of King Louis the Sixteenth!"

"What's a 'Dauphin'?" asked Aiko.

"The Dauphin was the prince and heir to the throne of France. He was going to be the next king. But during the French Revolution the people didn't want to be ruled by kings and queens any more. They took the little 9-year-old Dauphin and made him live in a whorehouse! An old prostitute was given charge over him, and told to teach him all kinds of bad language and evil things, to try to corrupt him so he couldn't be the king! But do you know what the little prince did? Every time the old woman would try to get him to say bad words and do wicked things, he would shake his head and stomp his foot and say, 'I won't say it! I won't do it! I won't! I won't! I won't! I was born to be a king! I was born to be a king!'"

The children had stopped their packing, they were so fascinated by the story.

"And that, children, is the real reason why they are mixing you in with these kids! They hope they'll corrupt you by their bad sample and evil ways. But the Bible says 'be not overcome by evil, but overcome evil with good!'—Rom.12:21.

Be a good sample, and try to teach these children how to live for Jesus! And always remember that you are God's little princes and princesses of His Kingdom of Heaven!—And every time you're tempted to say or do evil, just pray and take a stand and shake your head and say to yourself, 'I won't say it! I won't do it! I was born to be a king!' or 'I was born to be a queen!'"

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Jesus tenderly watched as Tommy, Clara, Paul, Jesse, Nina, Aiko, Suzy and Precious were led by Mrs. Sharp over to 'B' Block. Their hearts were trusting Him, but were beating fast, as they stepped out by faith into the unknown! The older ones were reflecting on how they were now even more responsible to help care for their younger brothers and sisters.

In their hands they clutched their flee-bags, containing the few earthly possessions they had with them at the time. Precious' greatest earthly treasure was her picture of Jesus, which once again she held tightly to her. Jesus smiled as He looked at the beautiful protecting An-





gels that hovered about them, waiting to attend to their slightest prayer! Also gliding along beside them were a variety of spirit helpers who were looking for any opportunity to encourage the children with positive thoughts of faith and courage and trusting the Lord!

Daniel and Joseph, who were watching all this with the Lord on His huge central Heavenly Communicator, wiped the tears from their eyes. They knew exactly what the children were feeling. They too had had similar earthly tests and trials when they were taken captives as children in Bible times! But they also knew what a tremendous victory was yet to come.

At that moment the trumpets of the herald Angels sounded and the Archangel Michael was shown in! He was proudly bearing a large scroll. He approached the Lord and knelt before Him.

"My Lord and my King! As You know, this day the entire worldwide Family of Thy Endtime Prophet David have prayed most earnestly for the protection and quick release of Thy captive children at Morfield! I have gathered these prayers together to present to You in this petition\*!"

"Thank you, Michael!" said the Lord, taking the scroll. He had already heard every prayer, but this petition would be an everlasting record of the battles that had been fought in prayer for His children that day. United worldwide prayer always stirs the Lord to quick and powerful action!

The Lord glanced up from reading the petition to watch the Communicator. At that moment the Family kids were being shown their beds in one of the 'B' Block dorms. They were being gawked\* at by

**petition** — request  
**gawked** — stared

Spud and some of the other boys.

"In answer to the Family's prayers I'm going to work it out for the children to be released two days earlier than originally planned!"

"Thank You, my Lord!"

Suddenly an adventuresome twinkle appeared in the Lord's sparkling eyes.

"Michael! I'll need My Royal Guard of Angels!"

"Yes, My Lord! I shall summon them at once!"

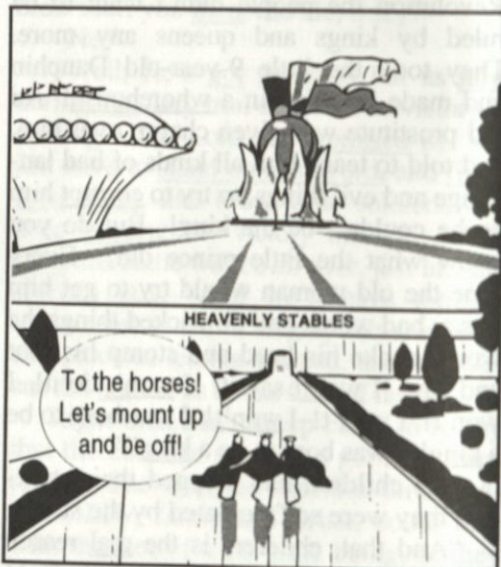
"Come, Daniel and Joseph! To the horses! Let's mount up and be off!"

"Er ... where are we going, my Lord?" inquired Daniel and Joseph, as they followed Him out of the Palace and towards the Royal stables.

The Lord smiled. He had thought of something very special that He could do to answer the prayers of His children.

"Where else? To Morfield, of course!"

TO BE CONTINUED!....



Note: We suggest you photocopy pages 109-112 on to heavy paper or card stock and then cut them up into verse cards for your prayer time. (See also pages 23-24 of Kidz No.76 DO.)



<p>Dan.3:17—Our God Whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace, and He will deliver us out of thine hand, O king.</p>	<p>2Tim.1:11—Whereunto I am appointed a preacher, and an apostle, and a teacher of the Gentiles. (12) For the which cause I also suffer these things: nevertheless I am not</p>
<p>Rom.4:21—And being fully persuaded that, what He had promised, He was able also to perform.</p>	<p>Heb.7:25—Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them.</p>
<p>Rom.8:38—For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor Angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, (39) Nor height, nor depth, nor any</p>	<p>2Sam.22:2—The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer.</p>
<p>1Cor.10:13—There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to Man: but God is faithful, Who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation</p>	<p>2Ki.17:39b—He shall deliver you out of the hand of all your enemies.</p>
<p>Eph.3:20—Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.</p>	<p>Psa.30:5b—Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.</p>
<p>Eph.6:10—Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. (11) Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Devil.</p>	<p>Psa.37:40—And the Lord shall help them and deliver them: He shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in Him.</p>
<p>Eph.6:12—For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this World, against spiri-</p>	<p>Psa.50:15—And call upon Me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me.</p>



Psa.56:13—For Thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not Thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

Rev.3:8—I know thy works: behold, I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it: for thou hast a little strength, and hast kept My Word, and hast not denied My Name.

Dan.6:27—He delivereth and rescueth, and He worketh signs and wonders in Heaven and in Earth, who hath delivered Daniel from the power of the lions.

Rev.3:10—Because thou hast kept the Word of My patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the World, to try them that dwell upon the Earth.

Col.1:13—Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the Kingdom of His dear Son.

Mk.9:23—Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

2Tim.4:18—And the Lord shall deliver me from every evil work, and will preserve me unto His Heavenly Kingdom: to Whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Jn.14:12—Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto My Father.

Gal.6:9—And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

Heb.10:35—Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompence of reward.

Ph.1:29—For unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ, not only to believe on Him, but also to suffer for His sake.

Heb.11:6—But without faith it is impossible to please Him: for he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him.

Jam.1:12—Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love Him.

1Jn.5:4—For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the World: and this is the victory that overcometh the World, even our faith.



Deu.20:3—And shall say unto them, Hear, O Israel, ye approach this day unto battle against your enemies: let not your hearts faint, fear not, and do not tremble, neither be ye terrified because of them;

Isa.26:3—Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee.

Ps.27:1—The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Isa.35:4—Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; He will come and save you.

Psa.34:4—I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Isa.41:10—Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness.

Psa.46:1—God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

(2) Therefore will not we fear, though the Earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of

Mk.5:36b—Be not afraid, only believe.

Psa.56:3—What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee.

(4) In God I will praise His Word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

Jn.14:27—Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the World giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

Psa.91:5—Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

(6) Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

2Tim.1:7—For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

Psa.91:7—A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Rom.8:18—For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.



<p>Jam.1:2—My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations;  (3) Knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience.  (4) But let patience have her perfect</p>	<p>Prov.6:22—When thou goest, it [the Word] shall lead thee; when thou sleepest, it shall keep thee; and when thou awakest, it shall talk with thee.</p>
<p>1Pt.1:7—That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.</p>	<p>Rom.8:31—What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?</p>
<p>1Pt.4:12—Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you.  (13) But rejoice, inasmuch as ye are</p>	<p>Isa.40:11—He shall feed His flock like a shepherd: He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.</p>
<p>Isa.43:2—When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither</p>	<p>Mat.18:6—But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in Me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.</p>
<p>Psa.37:28—For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not His Saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.</p>	<p>Mat.18:10—Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in Heaven their Angels do always behold the face of My Father which is in</p>
<p>Psa.91:11—For He shall give His Angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.</p>	<p>Mat.18:12—How think ye? if a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?  (13) And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.</p>
<p>Psa.121:8—The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.</p>	<p>(14) Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in Heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.</p>