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Cover design: Bethy

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DEAR ED

I was touched by Apollos' testimony in the *Zine* (#14); I always had the impression that he was a graduate from a university and super intellectual. GBH! What a miracle and a GLORY for GOD!!!

— From Sam and Slava, Matthew and Clara, Romania

Dear David Komik, this is just a little note to let you know that I **really** like your sensitive, hilarious, cute, intelligent, actual and informative art! I was pleasantly surprised to read ... your interview in the *Zine*, and to tell you the truth, until then I thought you were a teen! You must really be one at heart! Please keep those Heavenly, anointed art strips coming. They keep my humor high for days!! I even had to translate the "Two by Two" one for a sister who couldn't read English, after she asked me if I needed help with my breathing, as I was rolling and catching my breath from laughing so much! You and Zeb have the same effect on me! I love you! KGFGAAOUIZL! (The last part, in case you didn't get it: "and all of us in Zine Land.")

— From Faithy, Brazil

BEHIND THE ZINES



ALEC DOES IT AGAIN! It's probably high time that we let you in on our latest bit of news over here—before it gets to be old news. Looks like sometime around the middle of November we're going to have another very small person filling our lives and ears. Yes siree, you read it right!—Jaz is expecting number TWO! Perhaps a little Scorpio boy, wouldn't that be nice? We'll keep you posted ...

Sex of the imagination

by Shanice

sex of the imagination

Uh huh, you read it right, and I got to say it in print: **SEX!!!** "Eeeek! Gasp! Aiiee! Aaack! Aaaaarghh!" Hey, chill, everyone! This won't take up much of your time or energy, and the minimal mess that may be created is well worth it!

"Cra-aack! Urp ... er ... huh?"

Okay, I will now attempt to speak plainly. We, the Zee-Gee's, have decided that the time has come once again for us to invite you to participate in a **SCRAWL-ATHON!** It's similar to the thing we had awhile ago (Doodle Mania) where we asked you for artistic expressions to depict "How Does Music Make You Feel?" And the outstanding results can now be enjoyed and re-enjoyed in *Free Zine 008*.

This time we're leaving the boundaries pretty wide, so you can feel free to let your creative forces run wild. **The theme of the Scrawl-athon is simply: BEFORE AND AFTER.** It can be a past and present comparison—two pictures showing some sort of change provoked by strange circumstances.—Such as, before and after ... Word time, or inspiration, or a haircut, or a teen meeting, or having a baby, etc.

After you feel your masterpiece is sufficiently Zine-worthy, just send it to us by the quickest means you have available, and hopefully before this year is over, another glorious collection of the people's art will have been born! (We will try to print all that we can, but as always, we can't guarantee 100% delivery!)

Then shortly after your contribution is printed, you'll receive a new Zine patch that is yet to be created. Let us know if there's something you'd like to see used on the patch and you may get it!

Just a few requests and tips to assist those creative forces in the right direction.

Please include your:

- name
- parents' names (if you want to)
- age
- location
- Home # (so we can send you your iron-on)
- a recent photo if you've got it!
- any sort of blurb, caption or short quote you'd like to go alongside your art or photo

e-mail:
wspubs@ibm.net

Now I've just got to stress a point. You really don't have to be substantially artsy to participate here. All it's gotta be is your personal portrayal of the subject. The very name "Scrawl-athon" indicates that even if all you can do is scrawl on the wall, you're more than welcome to participate with whatever style of art or doodles comes easiest for you. The only requirement we have is that you use your imagination and have a great time while you're at it. Which brings me back to where I began in telling you that...Art is sex of the imagination, sex is to the body what art is to the brain.—After all, I should know!

Grapevine, Attn: Free Zine, PO Box 4938, Orange, CA 92863, USA



From Joseph Willing (of Rosa), Chile

a blast

from the past

archive photo

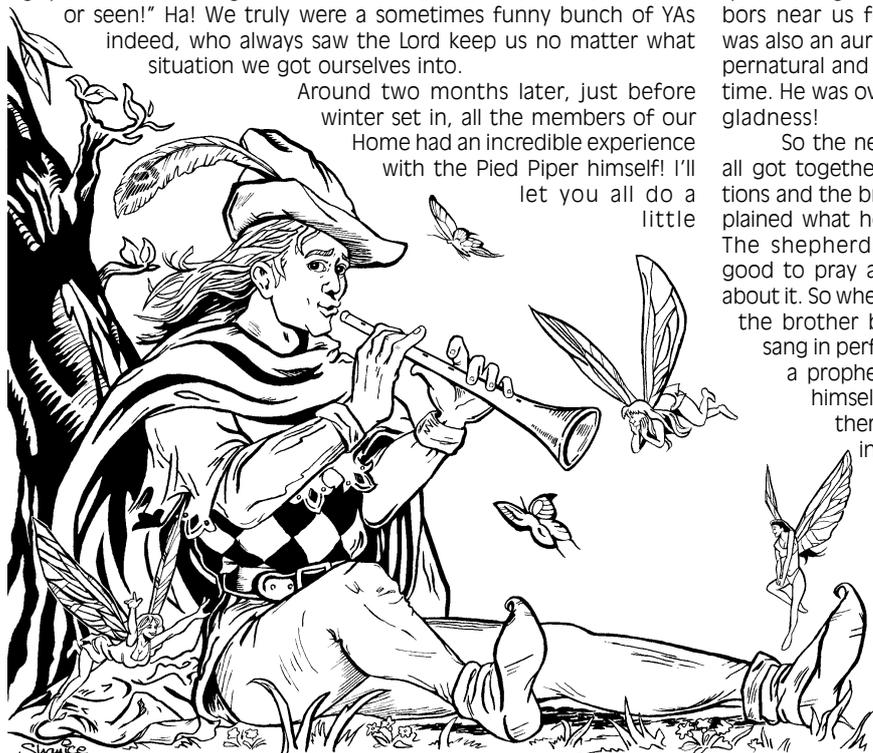
BLACK BEARS AND THE PIED PIPER

Myself and two other brothers were more or less good hunters, and our meat usually came from a big fat mule deer or white-tail deer which we would go out and hunt every month or so, depending on the need. We also had two or three experiences with the local large black bears, which would often come near our front porch or near where we would pick our fruit supply, which we would can for the harsh winter months. (In those days we even ate bear meat, which tasted real good during the fall months when they ate as much fruit as they could, trying to get fattened up for winter hibernation.—As the old saying from Grandpa went, "If you're going to shoot an animal, make sure you eat it.")

One time, a group of us were invited by some local farmers to go deer hunting. We had just started to win the trust and respect of the farmers in the area that we weren't the bunch of communist hippies they had suspected. So this particular morning we were on a deer drive and this brother shot a deer. Immediately the brother next to him started speaking in tongues very loudly and praising God for the deer that the Lord had given us for supper.

I was at the top of the hill with several of the farmers, who in turn looked at me with a strange look on their faces and said, "That guy down there has got to be the craziest SOB we have ever heard or seen!" Ha! We truly were a sometimes funny bunch of YAs indeed, who always saw the Lord keep us no matter what situation we got ourselves into.

Around two months later, just before winter set in, all the members of our Home had an incredible experience with the Pied Piper himself! I'll let you all do a little



research on the Pied Piper in Vol. 1, but at the time that Grandpa got that revelation, the Lord told him that He was sending Pied Piper to the Northwest part of the States to help out the brethren, and to encourage them as well.* As it turned out, some of the brethren were hiding out from Ted Patrick and their 10:36er parents who had tried to kidnap them.

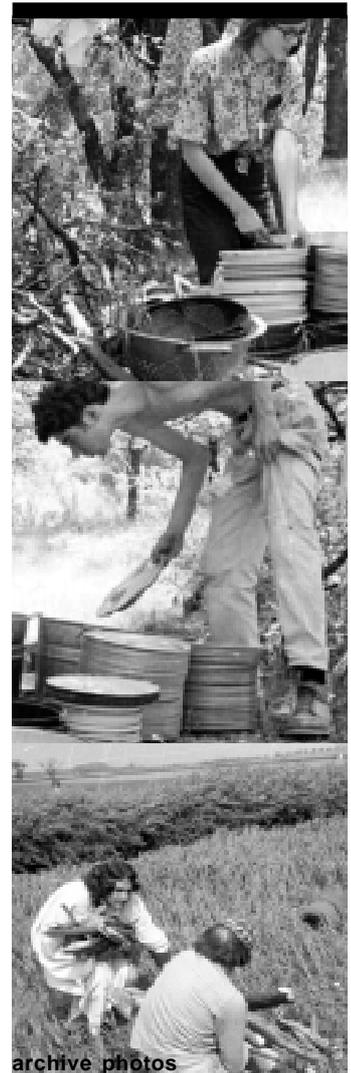
In those days we had a brother on guard duty through the night until 5:30 in the morning due to some redneck farmers who didn't like our way of life and message—not to speak of the wild bears that would come around to bother our two horses. So around 4:00 in the morning, this brother started to hear in the forest nearby flute music with tinkling bells jingling.—Which was quite strange as there were no neighbors near us for several miles. There was also an aura of something very supernatural and beautiful around at the time. He was over-ecstatic with joy and gladness!

So the next morning at 7:30, we all got together for our normal devotions and the brother very excitedly explained what he had just experienced. The shepherd thought it would be good to pray and hear from the Lord about it. So when we all prayed together the brother burst into tongues and sang in perfect harmony and rhyme a prophecy from the Pied Piper himself, all about how he was there and with us and helping us, etc. It was truly an incredible experience, as this brother normally could *not* carry a tune at *all*. It was a super heavy prophecy that lasted for several minutes. All in all, this was a very real and faith-building experience, which I hope and pray will inspire you as well!

Many years ago, around 1971 or '72 (about two years after I joined the Family), I was living in a beautiful refuge Home deep in the forests of eastern Washington State, about a four to five hour drive from the border of Canada.

There were eight or so people in the Home, and in those days we were there preparing for the fall of the US, and stocking our refuge Home with tons of canned goods, dry goods, clothes, etc. It was a wild and rough situation at times, especially in winter when our pipes would sometimes freeze because of the extreme cold weather—which would at times get to twenty or so degrees below zero.

* "I was praying for the kids in the northwest," [Dad] replied. "I'm sending the Pied Piper to be with them in Washington! They need him. He was really gifted by the Lord to play the flutes! He's going to charm all the children with his music!" ML #111:3.



archive photos

FAVORITE FAMOUS PEOPLE AND GLORY

SEE FULL LIST ON PAGE 8

TIGER WOODS AND OTHER GOLFERS

From Gabriella and the Phuket Home, Thailand:

One of our friends and supporters was helping to organize the Johnnie Walker Classic golf tournament and had asked us to help out for several days. We wound up walking the course with these famous golfers and keeping score for them. Since we didn't know anything about golf before this, we sure had to learn fast! It was a good way to meet and witness to some upper-class people that we met during the event, and our kids were able to watch us on TV from home—ha!

By a miracle, Thai Johnny and I were assigned to be the field scorekeepers for Tiger Woods, now one of the world's top professional golfers. He was competing with European champion Bjorn and Korean champion Lian Zhang. We were among the few who were able to walk with them throughout the game, inside the ropes. Our hearts went out to the Korean champ as he kept his disposition whether he made under par or not. After he finished an interview with a Korean TV station, we congratulated him for making it to the finals and told him that we were praying for him. He was extremely thankful and clasped both our hands and bowed in gratitude. The next day we prepared and gave him a greeting card and a "Somebody Loves You" in Korean. The day of the finals, he and his wife looked up at us and smiled, thanking us for the card.

On the last day of the tournament, after Tiger Woods had won and received his trophy, etc., he proceeded to leave in a golf cart. We quickly ran over to the cart and handed him our Family brochure, Heavenly Streams (a local booklet) and our card. He looked up at us, smiled and said thanks. Other famous golfers that we also met and said a few words to included Nick Faldo, Ernie Els and Lee Westward.



TIGER WOODS



GEORGE HAMILTON IV

GEORGE HAMILTON IV

Andrew gave a tape to a classical guitarist, George Hamilton IV, who is visiting India. He was very thankful and said, "God bless you!" He said that he would listen to it the same night and asked for our address.—*Andrew and Joy, India*

CHARLES AND DIANA

We received a thank-you note from Charles and Diana's secretary for tapes and Posters we sent.—*John and Rejoice, Europe*

IVAN AND HIS BAM BAND

From Aaron, Joy and Celeste, Colombia:

We got to know Ivan, of Ivan and his Bam Band, one of the most famous young singers in this country. We witnessed to him for a while, and he got beautifully saved!

BOB STEWART



GLEN DOMAN

From John and Vine, Canada:

An acquaintance of ours told Vine's testimony at a Board of Directors meeting for Glen Doman's

Better Baby Institute.—About how she has 11 children and taught them to read using Glen Doman's methods. Mr. Doman was so touched that he wrote Vine a beautiful letter, enclosing an autographed copy of his book, "Teach Your Baby to Read." Vine sent Glen Doman a thank-you letter in which she explained how the Family has been using his book for some time.



CHARLES AND DIANA

ROD STEWART

From Lamb, EURCRO:

I guess it was about 20 years ago (yikes!!!) when I was in Bangkok and heard that Rod Stewart was coming to do a concert. I'd had a very vivid dream about him not long before. He was staying at one of the top hotels, and after finding out where he was, I put together a package of some TKs (which was what we were getting out in those days), as well as a personal letter describing my dream and the Salvation message. I managed to get through all the security on his hotel floor, as being a white woman and all glamorized at that, the Thai security guards thought it was okay to let me go up to his room. I knocked on the door and he came out of the bathroom, and we spoke a few words. Right away his manager came rushing up, wondering who on earth I was and what I wanted. I gave him the package and asked if he could be so kind as to pass it on to Mr. Stewart, and that was that. Praise the Lord!

ROD STEWART



PRESIDENT CLINTON



VIGDIS

FINN BOGADOTTIR

From Sarah Icelandic, England:

When witnessing DTD in Iceland during the Christmas push I met Vigdis Finnbogadottir, former president of Iceland. Being oblivious of whose the normal-looking house was, I just rang the doorbell. She was very friendly, introduced herself warmly, and held my hand, as is an old custom in the country. I told her about our missionary work in third world countries, and she said that she also did a lot of humanitarian aid work and was very interested in helping the needy of the world. She also said warmly that between us were good vibes, and wished me all the best in my work. It felt as though she was kind of blessing me. Later on we saw each other again in a restaurant. She looked at me with the same warmth and there was a strong connection between us in the spirit.

FERDINAND MARCOS



From Andrew Greeneyes and Angela Dream, (20), USA: These are some famous people that folks in our Home have met over the years.

PAT HINGLE



fame and glory

BOB SCOPE

Our singing team sang to him in a restaurant. He took a photo with us.

PEARL BAILY

Gospel singer. She came to her hometown in Virginia. We were there and known by the local church for our performing, and were asked to be her stagehands and help organize her performance. We got to spend quite a bit of time with her. She expressed what a difference we had made in the performance. We gave her a MO booklet.

JIM SEALS

Of the Group "Seals and Croft." We met him at LA Airport, and got to eat lunch with him in the cafeteria.—The only seats open were the ones right next to him. We were able to talk about our missionary work, and the kids sang for him.

PAT SINGLE

Actor. He's the Police Commissioner in all the Batman movies. He was filming a movie and visiting with his grandchildren in the local park on Family Day. We sang to him, and he prayed with my daughter Julie to receive Jesus.

DR. STORMFIELD

He's a famous Weather Newscaster for Channel 7 in California. I wound up in line behind him in the UPS building. We talked about the weather and I put in a witness about being thankful for what God sends. He got all excited and said, "Yes! That's the message, isn't it?" The next night on his live weather broadcast, he witnessed about the story of Ninevah and Jonah, and somehow tied it all into the strange storm center that was in that part of the world.

PETER FALK

Actor. Plays "Detective Colombo" in the famous TV series. Gave him a short witness.

PRESIDENT CLINTON

While he was visiting San Diego, our singing team sang on Channel 5 live at the hotel where he was, and for him as he drove by in his limo. He gave us the thumbs up sign.

FERDINAND MARCOS

Late president of the Philippines. Family children sang at a show where he was present. He autographed a photo for the Family, and I believe he received some Family lit.



A TRIP INTO THE TRIBAL ZONE FROM ANGEL (14), PAKISTAN

Sam, my brother Valiant (12) and I have recently come back from an exciting two-week faith trip to Quetta—the largest city and capital of the province of Baluchistan, one of the four provinces in Pakistan.

Quetta is a very conservative Muslim city, and pretty much unmodernized. When walking down the streets (a better description would be dirt paths), there is not a single woman to be seen. If, on a rare occasion there is one, she is covered from head to toe with black sheet-like material known as a *purda*, leaving just a little slit for her eyes. In the houses the women are kept at the back of the house and only if you're a woman are you allowed to go there with them. So you can imagine how out of place I felt on the streets, being the only female around with nothing covering my face; on top of it, foreigners are not at all a common sight.

The men there often look pretty scary; they have bushy beards and mustaches, and most of them are incredibly big. They almost all have these large bluish bruises on their foreheads, from pressing their heads against the floor when they pray five times a day! But in spite of their intimidating looks, when you sit down and

talk to them they are very sweet people. Nearly everyone we met was very open and sincere, and had a real love for God in their hearts.

One nice thing about Quetta is that there is hardly any crime, because it is composed of tribal people, and if one of the tribesmen harms a man from a different tribe, that tribe will take revenge on the other. The people don't want to have to fight a civil war, so they just stay away from crime. Since they are tribesmen, they depend a lot on their weapons and they even decide who's greater by who has the nicest and latest guns or knives, etc. The people are very hospitable and friendly and fascinated that foreigners would come and want to be with them there.

The food is very tasty and cheap, and in Quetta they have a lot of fruit. You can get it oftentimes at a cheap price (at least cheaper than in Karachi). So while we were there we decided to have a little fruit feast! Grapes, peaches and melons are sold in the streets on old, termite-eaten wooden carts—not to forget the vendors screaming at the top of their lungs, wanting someone to buy their goods. In people's gardens you almost always find at least two or more fruit trees with peaches, pomegranates, grapes, etc.

Now that I've described the main sights and sounds of the city, here is the rest of the story: It was actually quite a miracle how we got there in the first place. In Karachi, the father of a man we have been witnessing to recently died. We were able to encourage and help him through this hard time. He owns a travel agency and when he heard of our plans to go to Quetta and our need for airplane tickets, he very kindly gave us the tickets at half-price. God bless him! We were then able to start our adventure.

We had a card that a "friend of a friend" gave us should we ever go to Quetta. So when we landed we went to see him. We witnessed to him, and he was

CAPTIONS FOR ABOVE PICTURES

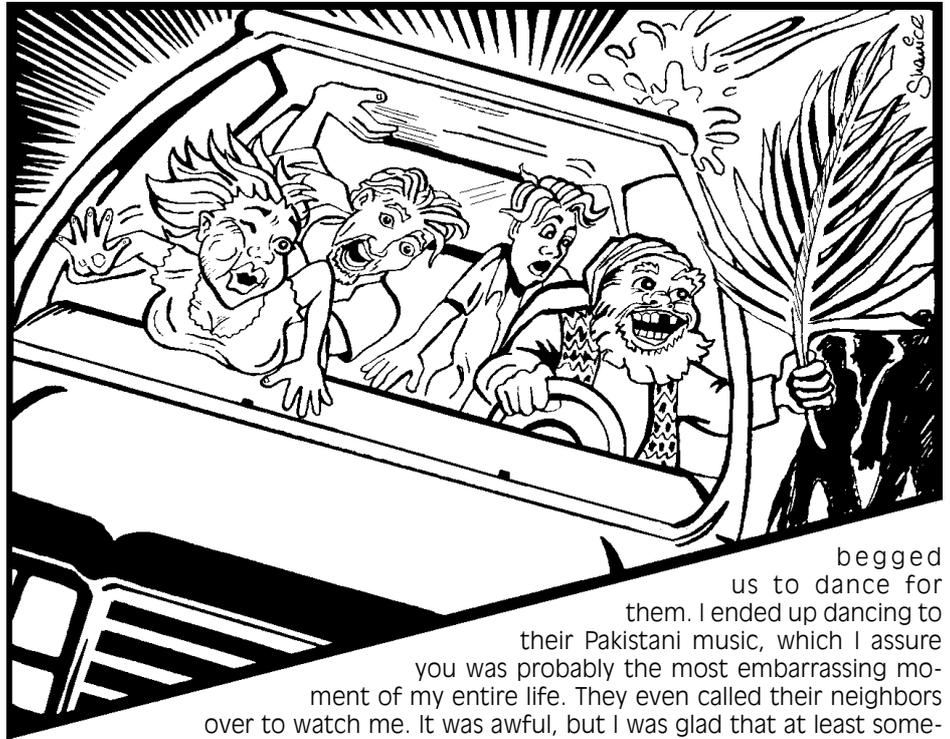
From David, Paloma, Sam and Christina in Astrakhan (Russia). Expedition towards the Astrakhan Desert, in the Caucas Region by the Caspian Sea in search of the last Bedouins. top: In the 40 degree heat, our car pooped out for awhile, but to our surprise we found the last Bedouins, so Linda and Christina went to work explaining God's love while the Bedouins shared some melon (very refreshing!) (Bedouins' names: Sam and U. David)
bottom: Victory! Back to civilization, Astrakhan. Desert storm has been a thrill!
Top to bottom: David, Linda, Christina, Sam.

very receptive and told us to also go to talk to another of his colleagues. This man arranged a very nice room in his guest-house for us for a very cheap price (only \$5 per night for all three of us!), and we were quite happy.

We had a good night's rest and woke up the next day, eager to go and get a feel for this place. We went to a housing area, but at the doors we knocked, the people weren't there. Just as we were about to give up and try a different section, some men started waving at us to get our attention. We went to see what they wanted and they invited us in. As we went in we saw men in groups playing cards, games and drinking, smoking, etc. In Pakistan they don't have any bars and clubs, as no alcoholic drinks are allowed in public, so men get together in a house and drink—and this was exactly where we had landed. Oops!!!

They took us to this room and we sat down on the floor with a couple of cushions and guns lying around, and these husky men looking at us. We shot up a little prayer for God's protection (as we didn't know what to expect) and told them what we were doing there. They listened to our broken Urdu, we gave them some literature to read, and they were quite receptive. We were very thankful that we hadn't gone running out right away when we saw where we had landed—as had been our initial thought!

We stayed with one sweet family for the whole afternoon, as they had invited us to stay for dinner; the man there said, "You are not a good guest if you don't accept." Of course we didn't want to offend them, so we stayed. Val and I went to the back of the house to see the women and children, while Uncle Sam sat and drank chai (strong black tea with milk and sugar) with the men. The girls heard that we do shows, and



begged us to dance for them. I ended up dancing to their Pakistani music, which I assure you was probably the most embarrassing moment of my entire life. They even called their neighbors over to watch me. It was awful, but I was glad that at least something had lightened up the evening, as the girls were quite sober. In the end the Lord used it to win their hearts, as after that they really opened up and I was able to talk to them and witness about Jesus, my best friend!

After some time they served dinner, and it was *gosht tandoori*, a roasted leg of goat. It was so yummy. They ate it with *chapatis* (flat bread) and local spicy pickle and vegetables, using their hands. It was a lot of fun but it was messy. They said that some people are able to eat one whole goat alone! To us that was amazing; we were having difficulty eating one leg! For an appetizer they served fruit and for dessert they served fruit too: *Chicos*, custard apples, mangos, papayas, grapes, etc.

We also celebrated Pakistan's 50th Anniversary of Independence in Quetta, which was very wild. We were driving home after a long day out when all of a sudden these guys on motorbikes came riding by, and all in unison started shouting and screaming. That was just the beginning. The driver started driving like a madman and we thought, "He's gone crazy like the rest of them!" Then suddenly we got all this water thrown at us. We were soaked! But it was all in fun. No one gets violent or hurtful, but everyone was just like little children having a good time.

We spent the next 3-4 hours on the balcony watching all the commotion going on—our guest-house being in the middle of the racket. Crowds and crowds of people were marching down the street chanting "*Pakistan Zindabad*," which means "Long Live Pakistan." People were waving palm branches in the air and they would shove them into car windows. There was simply no end to the commotion! Some guys went onto the roof and poured water on all of us, and we likewise were throwing water on the crowd. Finally it all settled down and we were able to have a peaceful rest.

During the last few days of our stay there we met a precious family who took us out to a lake with them for a picnic. We had a barbecue and went canoeing; it was great. The eldest daughter told me that she was so lonely as she had no one to talk to, especially as she was never allowed to go out of the house without a chaperone. I explained to her how Jesus was my best friend, and that she could also have Him in her heart. She was so eager to do so, and very sincerely prayed with me to ask Jesus into her heart that night. For me it was the highlight of the whole trip. Other people had prayed with us, but she was very special. I am going to be writing her.

Well, our time there went so quickly, and two weeks were up before we knew it. We met hundreds of people and witnessed to many, distributing lots and lots of literature. And we also made many new friends who asked us to please not be long in returning.

It sure was a fruitful trip, and a very exciting Gospel adventure. I could really feel how many of the early pioneers had probably felt—coming to a strange land to people who didn't know much about Jesus. Thanks for all your prayers and help, which makes our job possible.



It was a Friday afternoon when the young team from Guatemala arrived in El Salvador. We had already planned to have a time together for fellowship, and we decided to go to a discotheque that night. We prayed for a good time together and also that we could be a good testimony to the young people there. We were dancing in a group for a while, and later on we split up so we could witness to others. I started to dance with a girl (very pretty, by the way), when suddenly her best friend's tight pants

ripped apart! This girl asked me if I could lend her my shirt to tie around her waist to cover up the rip.

I had a T-shirt under my shirt so I took the shirt off and gave it to her. In the pocket of the shirt that I loaned her were my tracts. Moved by curiosity, the girl looked to see what they were, started reading one, and finally she received Jesus—all because of the tracts and the shirt that I had taken off. She also memorized the salvation prayer and shared it with her other friends. Thank You Jesus!

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THE GHOSTS OF

"FAME AND GLORY"

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE

Here is an alphabetical list of names for you to ooh and aah over.—Every person on this list has either been personally witnessed to by the Family or given lit or tools of some sort. These names correspond to testimonies already printed in this Zine (022) and the last one (021), as well as former Grapevines, and also including other articles that we've received but not yet printed.—But which are coming soon!

And should this deeply stir up any of you readers out there who have met others who are not yet on this list, here's a novel idea: What about writing in and telling us about it? And yes, we will print a fully updated list as soon as we have a significant volume increase.

Oh, and if there are some outstanding personalities on this list you've never heard of ... stay tuned for future editions of the Zine!

ABDALA BUCARAM
AGNALDO TIMÓTEO
ALAN GINSBURG
ANDRUW JONES
ART AND KIM GARFUNKLE
BARRY MCGUIRE
BILL CLINTON
BILL COSBY
BILL PINKEY
BLAKE BOYD

BOB DYLAN
BOB HOPE
BORIS BECKER
BURT LANCASTER
CARLINHOS BROWN
CARMEN
CHARLES AND DIANA
CHARLES SOBRAJ
CHRISTOPHER LLOYD
COOLIO

CORRIN NEMEC
COUNTRY JOE
PHILLIP CROWN PRINCE
OF SPAIN
DANNY KAYE
DEMIS ROUSSOS
DENNIS QUAID
DICK ARMEY
DON MCLEAN
DONALD SUTHERLAND
DONOVAN
DR. STORMFIELD
EDUARDO FREI
ELIZABETH TAYLOR
ELLIOT GOULD
EVANDER AND JANICE
HOLYFIELD
FERDINAND MARCOS
FIRST LADY OF PERU
FIRST LADY OF POLAND
FLIP WILSON
FRED BIANCHI
FREDDIE POWELL
GODSPELL ACTING TROUPE
HENRY FONDA
IMELDA MARCOS
IVA MAJOLI
IVAN AND HIS BAM BAND
JACQUELINE KENNEDY
ONASSIS
JACQUES CHIRAC
JAY NORTH
JAN-MICHAEL VINCENT

JANE SEYMOUR
JANET RENO
JEANE MANSON
JERRY BROWN
JIM SEALS
JOE SAMPLE
JOHNNY CASH
JOSE FELICIANO
JULIO IGLESIAS
KATANINA TONG LAN
HWA
KEANU REEVES
KENNY G.
LEAD SINGER OF
"CANNED HEAT"
GEORGE BUSH
GEORGE HAMILTON IV
GERALD FORD
GLEN DOMAN
GORAN IVANISEVIC
GRED RUSEDSKI
MAE WEST
MICHAEL JACKSON
MICKEY ROONEY
MIKHAIL GORBACHEV
MISS AMERICA 1997
MISS INDIA
MOTHER THERESA
MR. FORBES
MR. HATA
PAT BOONE
PAT HINGLE
PATRICK MCGOOHAN

PAUL McCARTNEY
PAUL THEROUX
PEARL BAILY
PETER FALK
PETER LAWFORD
PETER USTINOV
PIERCE BROSNAN
PIERRE TRUDEAU
QUEEN ELIZABETH II
RAUL DI BLASSIO
REDD FOX
RICCHI E POVERI
RICHARD CLAYDERMAN
ROBERTO CARLOS
ROD STEWART
SHIVAMANI
SOPHIA LOREN
STEVE MARTIN
STEVE MCQUEEN
STEPHEN BALDWIN
STEVEN SEAGAL
TAKAI DOI
TED KENNEDY
THE MAFFETS
THE ROCKETS (BBALL
TEAM)
TIGER WOODS
TOM HAYDEN
VICE PRESIDENT OF
CHINA
VIGDIS FINNBOGADOTTIR
WILLIAM SHATNER
WILT CHAMBERLAIN

GERONIMO

FROM TRINA
(18), USA



Geronimo (1829-1909), Native American, chief of the Chiricahua Apache tribe. After his wife, children, and mother were killed by Mexicans in 1858, he participated in a number of raids against Mexican and American settlers, but eventually settled on a reservation. In 1876 the U.S. government attempted to move the Chiricahua from their traditional home to San Carlos, New Mexico; Geronimo then began ten years of intermittent raids against white settlements, alternating with periods of peaceful farming on the San Carlos reservation. In March 1886, the American general George Crook captured Geronimo and forced a treaty under which the Chiricahua would be relocated in Florida; two days later Geronimo escaped and continued his raids. General Nelson Miles then took over the pursuit of Geronimo, who was chased into Mexico and captured the following September. The Native Americans were sent to Florida, Alabama, and finally to Fort Sill, Oklahoma Territory, where they settled as farmers. Geronimo eventually adopted Christianity.

I played in the fields and saw the beauty around me. Life was simple when I was a child, and now it could be again.

I wanted to tell others what I found. Some listened, others said I was a failure, persuaded by the white man's ideas and a traitor to my fathers. When I died it was not with glory, and I could not be proud of the life I'd lived. It was a sad life and I did much, much great wrong. In truth we have the greater Savior, One with Whom we cannot compare. He gave me a new life. He forgave the much wrong I did, and taught me to love.

It was a long process and I'm a slow learner, but He's so patient and His love so great. I look at my people now, many are so lost. They look many ways and they look to the old ways. They seek but they do not find. Go to them, tell them about me, how I found what I looked for in Jesus. They build me up into something I was not. They would make me a hero. This is wrong. I was a monster, but it wasn't me that was a monster, it was when I yielded to bitterness, to hate and to anger. I was a lost man, as many of them are lost. I too tried to turn to the gods of my ancestors. In vain I tried to reach out into the spirit world, but I didn't find what I was searching for.

I took pride in my Indian culture. I did not know how blind I was, what emptiness it could be. But now I am free, a freedom far greater than whatever freedom I fought for.—A freedom that you feel inside when the wind blows through your hair. Something so free, your heart would fly with the eagles if you were tied in a prison. This is what I wish you to have. This I wish to give to my people and to all people.

I cannot do this alone, but if you help me we can reach many. It is my one wish. I, Geronimo, ask you, please take this freedom to my people. You are all mighty warriors and I have many of my strong warriors here. Men who have fought by my side before wish to fight with you now, and I have new friends too, who even though they fought against me, they are now my friends and fight with me. I love you. (End of prophecy.)

tween our people and for a time we lived in peace. But it would not stay.

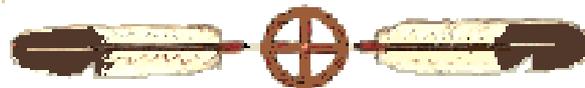
Bad men, men of hate, cannot live in peace. I didn't know what to do; so many nights I cried alone, not knowing what to do. I hurt many innocent along with the guilty. Finally I just gave up. I saw I was hurting too many people and I didn't know how to win. In the days of war I'd lost myself to hate. I fought blind, like a bear who had lost his sight. He's hurt and wishes to make others suffer. But then I find where I am and it's bad. I don't know what to do. I see the wisdom of those that want peace and I see it's the only way to save some of my people.

So I made the deal; I knew the white man would not keep it, but I had no choice. Then I was alone. None stood by me. They said I brought them to ruin. In despair I called; I looked for a God, a true God, to see if He could help me. I knew there was one who was real; I knew He was in everything around me. In Him I found peace, love and freedom, and my heart began to soar again, like it had not done since I was a little boy when

I've known for a while that I had the gift of prophecy, but never really had the faith to exercise it. Well, I've always really wanted to hear from someone and I'd always been especially interested in Geronimo. I wanted to know the truth about him, what he was like and where he is now. Then the other day I had a feeling like someone was trying to talk to me, and I thought it might be him, so I decided to just go for it. I prayed and asked the Lord to let him speak, and this is what I got:

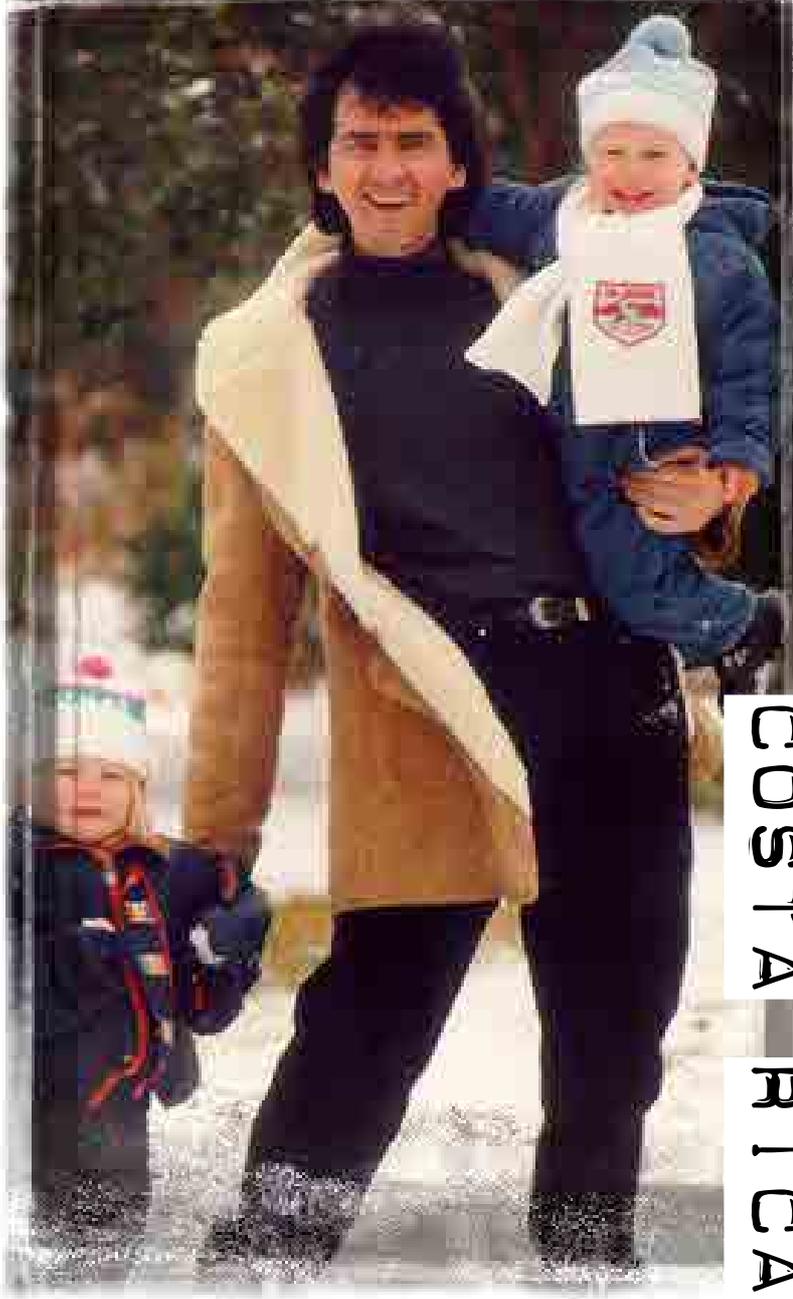
(Geronimo speaking:) It was long ago. My loved ones died when I was young. I'd seen so much blood shed, innocent blood. It hurt me deep. I couldn't live with it. I became hard; I let bitterness cover my soul and fill my mind. I would not listen to the wise ones when they tried to help me. I was blinded with hate. I hurt even the one closest to me. The Lord tried to stop me many times, but I stubbornly went on my own way. I turned my back on peace.

Then one came who showed me fairness. He dealt in truth with my people. When I knew him, I knew there was a true God. I could see it in this man; he was kind and he lived like he talked. He tried to bring peace be-



a free zine exclusive ... INTERVIEW with ...

Solomon with Robyn (of Philip and Harmony) and Bevin (of Timothy and Eden).



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begin living in a Home until I was 18-1/2. The reason for that is that 15-1/2 was when I truly decided that I wanted to serve the Lord full-time. I loved the Lord very much, but my parents were opposed to it. Hence, the only alternative was to be a catacomber. However, one night the Lord challenged me and said, "Why can't you be a full-time disciple regardless of where you are?" I realized that I really had no excuse. And having thought about it very carefully, and counted the cost, I remember kneeling in my room and making the commitment to Jesus that I would follow Him no matter what.

Thankfully, the Family had given me copies of MO Letters, and of course I had my Bible. So I knew that regardless of where I lived or who I was with, I was to follow the Lord. I had to learn to stand up for Jesus in school. Whenever I would take a cab or a bus anywhere, I knew that the Lord expected me to witness, to stand up and make Him known; and whatever room I entered—whether there was one person or a group of people—that I was to make known that I was a Christian, and that I was following Jesus. Whatever the standard was that the disciples in the Family Home were upholding, I would do the same thing. Hence, I stopped watching television, I began memorizing every day, doing reports every day, and keeping a log. I would witness wherever I went. I'd litness and bring the money to the Home.

These type of activities got me kicked out of school and then got me very much in trouble with my personal family, who were appalled that I would actually go out and distribute literature. So they tightened up on me, prohibited me from going out by myself, and I was only allowed to go out with my brothers. My parents, being very social and party going, would force me to go along with them or with my brothers on social visits. But everywhere I went, I lived for the Lord and witnessed for Him.

By the time I was actually able to live in a Home, I was already quite active. So I really count that as my time of babes' training, as I never really had formal babes' training in the Family. But all that gave me a personal conviction that I don't think ever really left me. For example, I travel every so often, and sometimes I end up travelling alone. But to this day I know that whatever I do, the Lord is with me, He's watching me. I don't feel like He's policing me, but I do feel that He's testing me to see how much I want to live for Him. I very much believe that we are as Christian as we are when we're alone in any situation, and have to look to Jesus for ourselves.

Q: What did you do before you joined the Family?

A: I was a student.—I met the Family when I was 15 or so. I had been living in the States and studying there. I was searching and I had gotten saved when I was 14 years old after hearing a radio program when I was taking a shower at about 11:30 at night. I received the Lord sometime around midnight, and it altered my life completely. I began witnessing right away. I didn't know that I was witnessing, but I was just very turned on about the Lord. I even wrote up my testimony, then printed it and passed it out in the malls! For six months I was basically on my own, just reading the Bible and telling people about Jesus, until I met a Jesus People group, which I was a part of for about six months to a year. I won't get into all the details about how the Lord took me back to Costa Rica, but He did and that's where I met the Family.

Q: Could you share in brief the testimony of how you joined?

A: I consider that I was about 15-1/2 when I joined, although I didn't

Q: What do you do now? What does your particular aspect of the video ministry involve?

A: Whew! Well, I've always been involved in witnessing, which is one of my greatest loves, second only to the Lord Himself. My greatest desire is to see as many people as possible experience the Lord on a personal

basis. And this is what has kept me going. This is the underlying incentive that keeps me going in the video ministry, which I've been involved with for the last ten years, since I first was asked to go to the HCS and help with videos—at which time the *Kiddie Viddies* were born.

I'm involved with video production from beginning to end.—From the initial concept, to doing the rough edits on video before they go into final edit production, and helping—along with Timothy, Chris Mountain and others—to oversee the work and all the people that work in it.

So as far as what my ministry involves, well, I write scripts, I do designs for sets and costumes, I direct, I act, I rough edit, and now I'm also very much involved in seeing how we can get these projects out to those that need them in better ways. I also do a lot of provisioning, location hunting, and ministering to outsiders.

From our initial very simple days, we have now several departments in the video ministry to keep things going. We have a full-fledged studio for the filming crew; we have a sewing department for costumes and costume storage; a make-up area. We have post-production facilities where we do our rough editing, computer graphics and artwork, and final editing. We have audio studios for both song creation, recording, and audio sweetening (adding sound effects to the videos). We also have a computer graphics department, and we've now begun filming in locations outside the school. Last year, the Lord showed us to go out of the country, and we were able to film in the States, in Los Angeles, for two months.—I can tell you, those were two months filled with daily miracles!

Q: Where do you get your ideas for visualizing the songs?

A: Since the very beginning, I've always gotten my ideas through prayer. I usually try not to listen to a song that I'm going to produce for video till I'm ready to script it. Once I get to that point, whether I'm on the go or sitting in front of my computer ready to script, I usually just pray and put all my thoughts, everything, in the Lord's hands—my tastes, anything like that. I listen to the song, and then at a given moment (for me this is how it works),

the Lord basically tells me, "Okay, get ready to write this down."

And basically I just see it, and I start typing. Some things come very easily, while others are a bit more pick-and-shovel. I have to look at it, work at it and figure things out, walk away from the song and come back to it to add the final touches.

Usually we script every beat, every second of the song, so when it comes to filming time, we know exactly what we need, and stick basically to that.

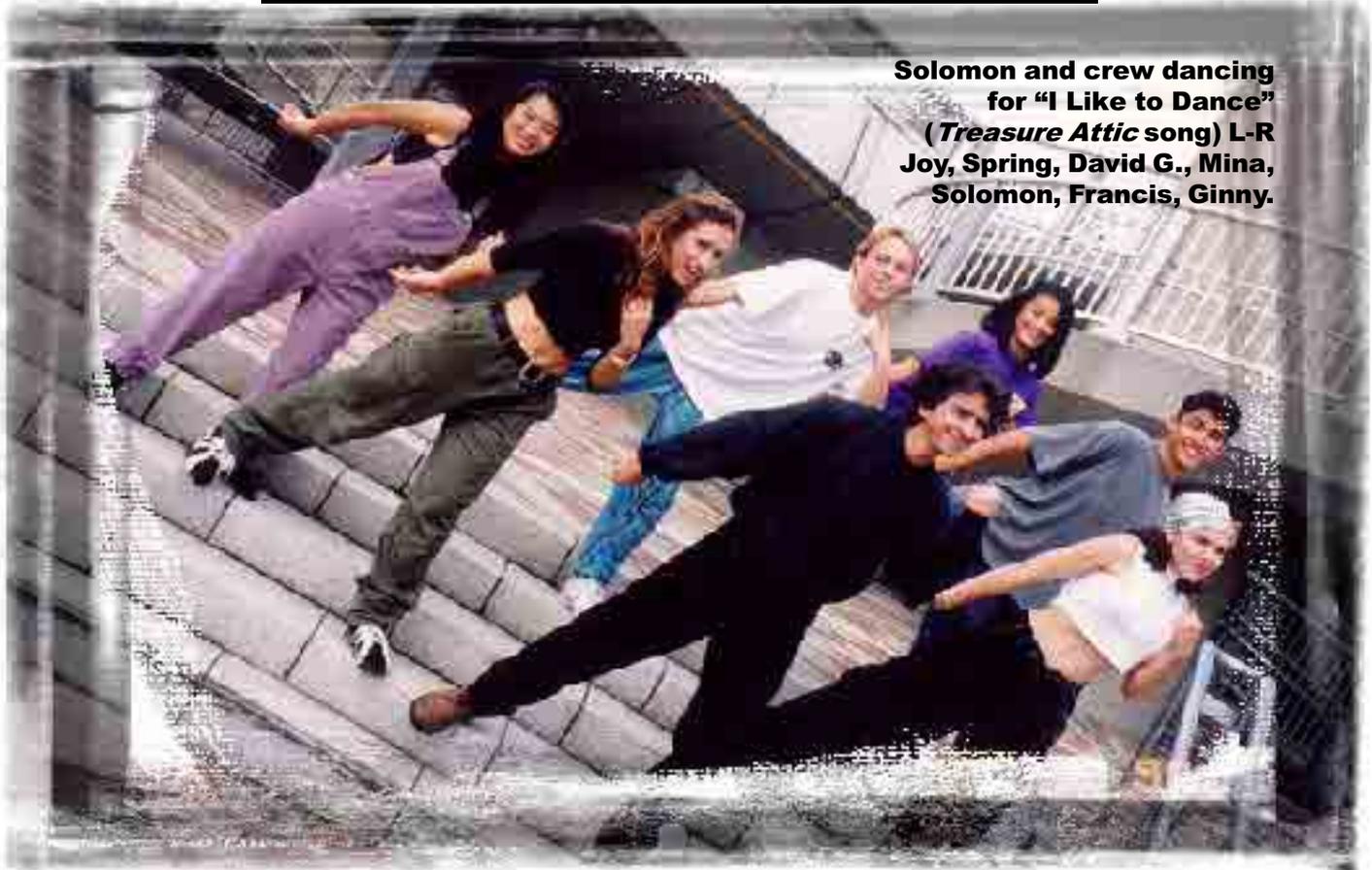
Q: What is your favorite part of video production?

A: When it's over! Ha! I'm not usually just working on the filming of a song, but also the pre-production stage, and we have to be about a month ahead of the filming. Then I'm also involved with filming at the same time. So it's usually very busy work. While we're filming one thing, we're preparing the scripts or the shot breakdowns and location planning, sets, costumes, etc., for songs that are going to be filmed a month later. It all has to work pretty much like clockwork.

Q: Perhaps this question is too personal, and if so you don't have to answer it, but some people have wondered why you are still single after such a long time?

A: I don't mind answering this at all, because I've gotten real clear direction from the Lord on it. For many years I've felt that the Lord has given me a calling to be single. My type of work requires everything I've got, and keeps me busy from early in the day to late at night. This is not to say that other people don't work just as much, but in my case, this is the way the Lord has done things with me.

Not long ago when I was having prayer time, the Lord took me in a very detailed form through almost every aspect of my life, asking me if I was willing to put it all on the altar. He didn't just ask if I wanted to put my *life* on the altar, but He dissected every aspect of my existence, and kept asking, "Will you put *this* on the altar for me?" He really made me think about it, and I kept putting it on the altar. It was a very deep and moving time for me.



Solomon and crew dancing for "I Like to Dance" (Treasure Attic song) L-R Joy, Spring, David G., Mina, Solomon, Francis, Ginny.

And one thing the Lord asked was if I was willing to be single for Him, which I said I would be. Then that day when I arrived home I picked up a daily devotional book about different missionaries, and there was a story about a missionary who had gone on a walk in Japan (very similar to what happened to me), and the Lord had asked her specifically to be single for Him. And at that point she made a definite decision for Him.

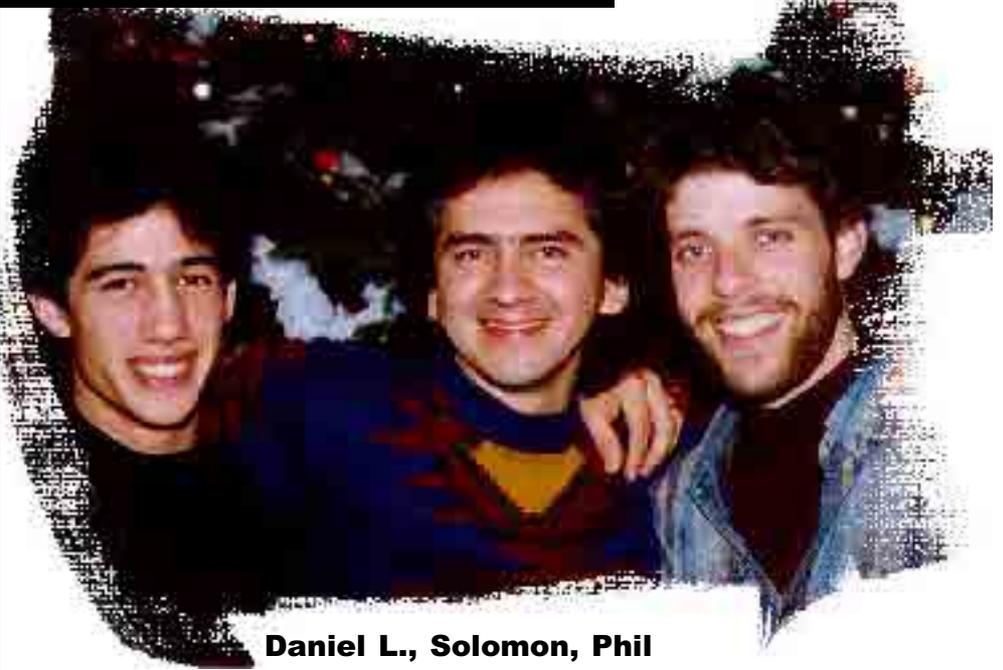
I've been single for a very long time, and this experience just confirmed what I knew all along. I've also asked for prayer from many different people, because it almost seems an odd thing to be single or to feel called to be single, especially in the Family. But the Lord has confirmed it each and every time. I'll also add here that He's also given me the grace. I don't walk around or live with this heavy burden on my back that I have to remain single or that I cannot have any relationships; for me it's God's will! I have perfect grace for it, and I'm very happy.

Solitude is definitely a big part of my life, and the Lord has also told me that solitude is His gift to me. I spend a lot of time talking to the Lord in prayer.—I hope this doesn't come across too spiritual or self-righteous, but I'm trying to explain it in the easiest way possible. My relationship with the Lord probably is the same as it would be like for someone who has a relationship with another physical person. I tell the Lord everything, and when I come into my room at night, I talk to Him out loud. I have very special prayer times in the very early morning and the middle of the day and late at night. When I travel, when I'm going to visit people and all, He's right there and He's a very big part of my life.

Some people might notice that I wear a wedding ring. I wear it because the Lord indicated that I need to wear it, and it's a constant reminder to me of my commitment to the Lord, to live body, heart, soul and mind solely for Him and His will. So that's why I'm still single.—That doesn't mean that the Lord can't change things, but at this point it doesn't look like it.

Q: How does it feel to be "Uncle Jim" and to be famous? Have you ever been recognized while out?

A: Well, I don't by any means feel famous. But when I started traveling more, about five years ago, and I started seeing how Family kids reacted to meeting "Uncle Jim," I realized that it was a very deep responsibility. I'm very much aware of that, because I never know who is going to be around or who I'm going to run into. I know that playing this role is a big responsibility. It's also a real privilege, because I've been able to use it to talk to kids about the Lord, testify of the Lord, and always link it up to



Daniel L., Solomon, Phil

Jesus. But I'll tell you three different instances of this type that I can recall happening to me.

One time I was in a restaurant, coming out of the bathroom, and this lady looked up and yelled out, "Uncle Jim!" I was so startled that I looked behind me to see who she was talking about! I think that was the first time I was ever recognized.

Another time was about two years ago when I was at a convention in Las Vegas. There were about 80,000 attendants, and I was talking to different people; we were doing research, trying to obtain equipment and asking for discounts and so on. Then I went to one booth, and I came to talk to the head guy. He turned around and just stared at me and said, "Oh my God! You're the guy on the video!" It turned out that his kids had *Treasure Attic*, and here he was, one of the people we were approaching for the equipment that we needed!

Most recently, I was at the Cannes marketing festival in France where there were exhibitors and buyers from all around the world, the big networks were there, and so on. We got a note from a man who wanted to meet us to sign a deal about distributing our videos in his country. When I went to the festival—I had only spoken to him on the phone—he and his wife were staring at me, and when I sat down they went, "Oh, so you're Uncle Jim!" It turned out that their six-year-old son is a very avid fan, and they are very sold on the product.

Anyway, those are three examples that I can think of right now, but there are a few more that have happened too. I never quite know when it's gonna happen! It's kind of fun, and it's different. But what really impresses me the most is how far the videos have gone and how many people even in very remote places have had access to them. And it's a great opportunity to witness!

It's amazing how much the Family has been able to distribute these videos, just one-on-one. And I'm praying and hoping that the Lord will now open doors, as He's showing us, to be able to get them out in greater quantities.—Mainly because they show so much about Godly living, and that is a witness in itself because of the spirit that it bears.

Q: Do you have any closing words for the readers?

A: Yes! I wish I could better express how much the Lord is active and living and concerned about people on this planet. I'd just like to very simply express how much He means to me, how much He's done for me and how much I've seen Him do for others.

For me there is no greater privilege than to live and give everything for Him and for the benefit of those whom He wishes to touch and who are in need of Him. There are a lot of hearts crying in the world today, some that are apparent and some that are very deeply hidden. And I know that the Lord wants to alleviate that pain in people's lives. I feel that the Lord and His love and vision is much greater than we can ever imagine; He's simply waiting for anyone who wishes to really and truly experience Him. And He will test us to see how much we will do for Him—how far we will go to make a difference.

I feel more and more each day how temporal this world is, and how much more important the next one will be. And I'm very happy and proud to work with so many people who share that same vision and goal of laying down our lives here as Jesus has asked us to, to be of service to others. God bless you all!



Arrow and Erin (2 months old), California.



On the way to Sarejevo we stopped to witness to some Spanish IFOR soldiers. Angie and Spanish Crystal.

foto

(foto below)
I'm Esther T., I'm 15 years old and I live in Tahiti with my mom and dad and my younger sister Cannelle (she's 8). I'm sending you this picture of Christmas. It's with some of my friends (sheep). L-R: Christal (14), Esther J. (13), Esther T. (15), and Taema (19).



(foto above)
clockwise from the left: Anaik (teen), one of our faithful and cheerful teachers; me (Rosa); Celeste (SGA) our dear OC teacher; and Crystal (SGA), one of our sweet and faithful provisioners. (Picture sent by Rosa Amado, 18, Brazil Service center.)

page

the inside scoop on the

emv

THE FINAL STAND



*The Endtime Music Video, the video version of "The Lion, Dragon and the Beast."

a freezing exclusive

Answers by Solomon Costa Rica

Q: How long has the EMV been in production?

A: Wow, I think the EMV has been in production for about three years.—Not that it's taken three years to film, of course, but we were also working on several other productions at the same time, and along with everything else that we're involved with, that prolonged the project quite a bit.

Q: Can you give us a little description of the steps a song goes through from musical stage to video product?

A: On the IVM side of things, we basically work with a song that's already been audio produced and finalized. From that point it goes into concept. Concept is scripting. From scripting it goes to breakdowns. For example, with the EMV we were working with 13 songs. So once all 13 scripts were finalized, we took them and broke them down into groups: everything that had to be filmed in a studio, everything that had to be done with large casts in a park, all the soldier scenes, etc. From that it goes into casting and then

scheduling, which then goes on to filming. After filming, it goes into rough editing. After the rough edit is approved, it goes into final editing and adding special effects. Then it goes to audio sweetening—as you'll notice in the final product once you see it, a lot of dialogue has been added to the EMV. A lot of the songs have been beefed up and you'll notice a lot of sound effects, which bring a whole new dimension into the video.

Of course, I've skipped some steps like location hunting (finding places for filming), costume and set design, costume and set creation, provisioning, etc. So there is a whole world of things that go into the final product.

Q: How many people would you say have been involved as actors in the EMV?

A: Yikes, I would say it could be from 150 to 175 people. This is including not only main actors, but also extras. We also had non-Family members participate as extras in the filming.

Q: Can you tell us a little bit about the crews that have been

involved in working on this project? Are they mostly first or second generation?

A: Well, we had of course our principal crew in Japan that worked on the main bulk of the EMV, and during the time that we were filming it, we probably had three to four different cameramen work with us. Some scenes we filmed with two cameras, when there was something that was a little bit tricky—such as the AC falling into the lake of fire. Then we also participated with other filming units, in Brazil for example, as well as the US. Since I had to take trips oftentimes to other countries, I would also gather footage as I was able to.

I'd say the majority of people working on the crews were second generation. But of course a few of us on the team are of the first generation. We get along great. I'd have to say that every single person that worked on this project really gave it their all. There were very long hours and very difficult scenes; some things that come on camera only for a few seconds took a long time in preparing, simply because we wanted to get the right "look." We poured a lot into it and the Lord did bless it tremendously. But I would have to commend not only those who worked on the crew, but all those who worked as actors and

extras, who had to do over and over what may have seemed very simplistic things.

It's also kind of funny to see that because of our limited amount of people, some characters had to double as good people and bad people. We often joke that some people had to die over and over and over in the EMV, simply because we needed so many different scenes and we often didn't have as large a cast as we would have liked. So there's a lot of doubling up, and we've even joked about having a mock academy awards at our place and giving awards to those who were most killed, or those who played the most versatile roles, etc.

Just as a point of interest here: I have been able to meet a lot of people in the entertainment business, and it always amazes them how few people we use in our productions, yet how much we are able to get done.—A lot of that is due of course to people's personal dedication, and their ability to make themselves available for whatever role is needed. So people have been quite impressed, thank the Lord!

Q: What are your personal hopes and visions for the finished project?

A: My personal hope is primarily that it will bring people to the Lord. I would say that's the motivating factor in any production I've worked on. Really what burns in my heart is that I want people to know the Lord and the blessing it is to know Him, because He's been fantastic and wonderful to me. That's my heart's desire, that's what I live for, and that's what I pray will come out on the videos when people see them.

Obviously with the EMV, you're going into a lot of doctrines and a lot of facts that you want people to know. But I would say that if people can watch the EMV and walk away knowing that: #1 Jesus is coming back; #2 they can be prepared, they can have salvation and they can have His guidance; #3 there



is hope after the different catastrophes that will be taking place—then I'm happy with that. I think anything else can be done with follow-up and other lit, etc.

I hope that people will use this as a witnessing tool. I don't know how far it's actually going to go on the streets. But recently I was in Cannes, France, at a marketing fair, and the distributor that is distributing "Countdown to Armageddon"

caught a glimpse of the EMV and absolutely flipped over it. He said that if he had had it five minutes earlier, he would have sold it to a British broadcasting station. Things like the EMV have not been done—that is, using Scriptures—for many, many years. I think "Jesus Christ Superstar" was something that tried to hit on that, and that was over thirty years ago. So it will be interesting to see how it does. Maybe on the street it won't go as fast or as quickly as we would like, but perhaps via broadcasting or commercial distribution it will. We'll have to see. But I pray that it does.

Q: Can you list the highlights of some of the things the Lord supplied for you in the filming?

A: It would take so long to enumerate, but let's see ... tanks, helicopters, white horses, clothing, locations such as very luxurious hotels, limousines, specially-made T-shirts, flags and posters of the AC, costumes, backgrounds that were brought in from another country. As far as what would be the monetary value of the things that were supplied for free ... whew, that is tough! But I would say, for the materials and stuff, roughly half a million dollars. And if we would have had to pay everybody as a normal crew, you know, everybody's transportation, and all the many different things that were supplied for us, it could possibly be—I may be underestimating, but maybe 750,000 dollars, if not more. I think that's actually calculating on the cheap side.

Q: What are some of the special effects techniques that you've employed?





A: I think it will be obvious which scenes had special effects, and as far as what we employed, it's the standard of what is used today. You'll notice in the song "Armageddon" we had to blend a lot of the horse scenes in with the army scenes. You'll see some very quick shots that go by in a matter of seconds of some of our horse riders, our own soldiers, blended in with burning tanks, flying horsemen, flying aircraft and explosions. All these elements were filmed separately and then pieced together digitally, then different explosive effects added.

The large crowds for "New Jerusalem" were multiplied digitally. In much more elaborate movies like "Titanic," it's sometimes difficult to notice, but a lot of the extras and people that they use for the scenes—such as when they're all in the water—are digital creations. In our case, we multiplied certain images to create a vast crowd in the "New Jerusalem" scenes. But there are other more standard things that we used as well, such as blue-screen filming, digital

matte paintings, and so on.

One other combination of effects we used was for the AC falling into the lake of fire. In order for him to actually submerge into what looked like fire, we had to build a tank in our studio, sort of a smaller-sized swimming pool supported off the ground with very thick plexiglass underneath, so that lights would shine through it, giving the liquid inside a yellowish/red look. We filled the tank up with water, and then we investigated and found a chemical that is used by bakers to thicken water—not corn starch which is normally used, but a different powder that made it very, very thick. Then we shopped around for different types of food coloring, making sure that it would not stain the actor's skin. All these elements put together created a very thick, gooey substance. Then we added pipes into the tank that we had pumping compressed air into it, causing a lot of bubbles and giving the impression that the liquid was boiling.

The AC was at the same time prepared separately. We put a lot of makeup on him by doing layers of cotton mixed

with latex. This was put on his face and different parts of his upper body, causing him to look as if he was full of blisters, or like his skin was falling apart. This took quite a while. God bless Gabe Iowa, who had the unenviable role of playing the worst villain in all history. He had to endure several sessions of very long makeup application! We also filmed this particular scene during winter. It was very cold, so it was a bit difficult for him to have to get into this cold liquid and submerge in it. Actually, as he was bobbing up and down, the cold atmosphere in the studio caused his breath to "smoke," which added to the effect—at least while we were filming it.

Then we had another person, David H. (YA, of John and Sia), who played the AC's double for this particular shot. We suspended the camera directly above the "lava pool" and a special costume was made for David, which would tear to shreds once he fell into the "lava pool". David was then suspended above the pool with ropes and then at the given signal, he let go and fell right into it. At the





same time, we had another camera also filming the same action from another angle. Then we were able to digitally cut out that whole scene and blend it in with real lava and fire and other digital effects, and it seems to have come out quite well.

David H., again playing the AC's double, was filmed another time on a trampoline which was constructed in front of a very large blue screen. He did a backward flip, and filmed at the right camera angle, we were able to get the AC's body as if it were being zapped by Jesus and thrown. So blended in with the interior studio shots of the AC falling into the "lava pool," that completed the scene of the AC falling into the lake of fire. It took a little while to do it, but we were quite pleased with the results.

Body harnesses were also used for scenes such as where Ezra (SGA), playing an AC supporter, is in his office and he is thinking about an interrogation scene in which he roughly interrogated and raped a Christian girl. (This is in the song, "All the World Shall Wonder.") At

one point as he looks out the window, he is hit by a power flash from God and thrown against the wall and killed. For that scene Ezra played the main part and then one of the set guys, Adam, was outfitted with a similar costume as Ezra and we put a fake mustache and did a bit of makeup on him, and right underneath his costume was a full body harness with cables. We put the camera on a crane and moved the camera in opposite directions as Adam was being thrown. Because of the opposing movement of the body harness and the camera, it's very difficult to see the cables on him, and again this is a scene that we filmed from about three or four different angles and then by piecing it together, we were able to hide the cables.

Most of the beaming and glowing effects that you see, such as in "Forever," or when Ezra's being thrown, or on the white horses, were done rotoscope style. Suzie YA was working on rotoscoping at the time, and she went over each frame and painted it in digitally on computer.—Which of course was a very tedious task, to say the least!

The horses for "Upon White Horses" were filmed in a very large racetrack with several sets of white horses. We had to construct a large blue screen that was 30 meters in length, and then also added onto the dirt floor a blue carpet for the horses to gallop upon! This was a job done by both the seamstresses who worked in the costume department, and by the set department. Once we got to the racetrack, we filmed there for approximately two days. We constructed the blue screen and then gave the Family members who were playing the Lord's warriors some time to get on their horses, familiarize themselves with them, and allow the horses to familiarize themselves with the blue screen. Horses are very nervous creatures and so they had to learn to go past the blue screen, get on the blue carpet and learn not to fear it.

An added problem was that we had to film on days that were very windy, so anytime the wind hit the curtain, the horses would be quite startled, and they had to get used to this. Thankfully, one or two instructors from the horseracing



place were there to give us a hand. And Aaron (SGA), who was participating in the EMV at that time, was also quite knowledgeable and had experience with horses, so that was quite a help. We also tried to gather as many people for those shots as possible who had horse-riding experience.

While doing the filming we had a few tricky times where a few of the people—both boys and girls—were actually thrown off their horse, either because the horse kept on galloping or there was some problem with the horse getting startled. In one particular shot, a horse got so near the cameraman that he toppled over!

So those are a few of the shot effects that come to mind. But first and foremost, I would like to acknowledge the Lord and thank the Lord publicly for this production, because He was very clear in saying that He would provide everything that would be needed for it, and He did. It would take me an incredible amount of time to name all the things, both big and small, that the Lord provided at just the right time through very miraculous means.—Including altering the weather at the right moment, and giving us the participation of many people from the outside, both for

locations and material goods.

This whole production is an answer to prayer and to me is a testimony of what the Lord can do through prayer and dedication and hard work. I'd also like to thank everybody that participated in it, from all the technicians that backed up the vision, the idea, the script, and looked at it not in

ways of how we couldn't do it, but how we could. It would be difficult to enumerate everyone that participated in it. I think most people know who they are. They each gave a very large amount of time to get all of these many shots done. I'd also like to thank all of those who participated in the filming, either as main cast or extras, and who endured many long hours and days of simply being part of the crowd, but who gave it their all and

their best, even to their own physical discomfort. I know they each did it with the vision in mind to help others.

We pray and trust that the video will be a blessing to many and since the Lord initiated the idea of it, that He will use it to its full capacity. ■

FACT BOX

ROTOSCOPE — this is the process of altering or enhancing a movie/video clip by changing the image one frame at a time. For example, the "light sabers" used in "Star Wars" were created by having the actors film the dueling sequences using only a "stick." The sequence was later altered one frame at a time by replacing the "sticks" with frame-by-frame "paintings" of a light saber. The same technique is still in use today. Almost any movie employing special effects has some sort of rotoscoping; this could be as complicated as some effects done on films like "Deep Impact," to simple lightning effects added later to a film to enhance a storm. (The crew didn't just "happen" to catch that lightning bolt at the exact time!) You'll often note that "special effects" credit is given in most movies even though there were none noticeable. Special effects are not only used in sci-fi movies; in the case of the EMV, the "glowing" effect on the Millennium riders or the "power beams" emanating from the Endtime prophets were all done via rotoscoping.





DANIEL (15, of Jonathan and Rejoice,) Brazil. Faithful cook, dishwasher, and helper with kids whenever needed! Daniel, we couldn't make it without YOU!!!! GBY! WLY!
— From a mom and dad of 10

My brother **PAUL** (21) lives in the States with my parents and younger brothers and sister, ages two to 15. Paul is a wildly willing, sacrificial, loving and unselfish guy! My parents are headed to Costa Rica, and he's going with them to help them get set up, fundraise and take care of my younger bro's and sister. Paul has always been a great inspiration and encouragement to me, and is very generous. When I decided to come to Russia, he happily supplied me with funds and other needs from his own personal funds, and in the almost eight months I have been here, he and my parents have faithfully supported me. It must be very lonely for him in a small Home with just his family and not much fellowship with other people his age, but he never complains. Now he's going to what seems like the end of the earth to me, and has committed himself to stay long enough to get my family set up and rolling. To me he is the perfect example of love and unselfishness, and I think he deserves to be commended for it! Many of the same things could be said for my parents. It's amazing to me how they are able to support their whole Home, faithfully support me as well as other missionaries who write them; besides that, they have a wonderful CTP ministry to about 20 shelters weekly and do shows with the kids as well as home school them all! I think it's awesome!

— From Feli (17), Russia

TONY

The Lord definitely had a plan
When He created this amazing man
So I feel compelled to write a line
To explain why Tony is so fine.
When he met the Family, he was totally sold;
He broke clean away from the System's mold.
On discovering the Word, he quoted it
night and day,
Preaching the Endtime, letting the chips fall
where they may.
Like a gold miner finding the mother lode,
When he went witnessing he'd just explode!
But that's not all—I've just begun!
Guess what he did next? Married my mom!
With children requiring her care,
He sure was an answer to her prayer.
Tony completely filled in the blanks
So to him go our love and thanks.
He's given a huge helping hand
To get missionaries off to other lands.
So Boney, no wonder we all think you're mad—
You're the world's very best Super Step Dad!



— By Kylie Rain, Australia (now in India)

Your name in lights

I admire all the teens in our home (JON, JANET and JOE) for sticking it out with us on our tough mission field with some of us "old" timers with all our antics and what-not, when there are so many other attractions elsewhere. I think you are great! It may not be easy, but hang in there—the rewards and your "fun" is coming soon!
JANET (15) also trained our singing/dancing team of eight kids age six to 15 years, to reach our part of Pakistan last Christmas! She did a fantastic job and the kids performed wonderfully, resulting in many souls won and lives touched.

— From Stefan Newheart, Pakistan

We had a teacher and she was a great help and always went out of her way to give us a hand. We'd just like to thank her! So ... thanks, **SUSANNA!** We appreciate your work!

— From Holly (10), John Steven (12) and Juliet (7), of James and Ahlai, USA

We want to thank **GLORIA** (FGA), **RENAE** (17), and **ANAİK** (14) for putting together a beautiful wedding for us! They went out of their way to provision, decorate, and make it way more than we expected! It

was one of the best days that we have ever had, and an even better night, ha! God bless you three and your entire Home for loving us and caring for us so much.

— From Job (21), and Shine (20). New disciples who joined in Indiana (USA) last summer.



KARENINA (16, left); **PETRA** (14, right). In hot South Africa, from northern Sweden! Thank you for being mommies to our boys!
— From Phillip and Meekness, Namibia

EVERYTHING

BE IN

HE IS

A NEW

CREATURE

8

1

FROM GREG SLOVENIA IF ANY MAN

It's been almost three years since I met the Family. My background is Catholic and I was always very religious, but not in the right way. In Croatia, the war was going on and since I am Croatian, I hated all the Serbs and Muslims in the world. I was lucky because I lived in Slovenia, was going to high school and was too young for the army.—I was only 16 and they were taking 17-year-old boys.

All the men in our family were fighting for my country and I wanted to help somehow too, but I didn't know how. I was drinking a lot during that time, since I had some problems with school, and a lot of my friends were dying in the war, but I am sure you've already heard a lot of war stories from Bosnia and Croatia so I would rather skip them.

One day I came out of a pub that I always visited after school, and two strange people were on the street giving out posters. I didn't pay any attention to them, but this Japanese lady (named Ruth) came up and asked me if I believed in Jesus. I said, "I am not really sure, because He deserted me a long time ago." She started to ask me questions about love and Jesus and, although I thought she was strange, I felt something inside of me. We prayed together. I gave her my phone number and went home. I felt so confused; I didn't know what was happening to me and thought I'd drunk too much.

The next day she called me and I visited the Home for the first time. Everybody there was so sweet and kind, and I noticed how happy they were. They told me about the Family and about the humanitarian work they were doing in Croatia and Bosnia. I started visiting the Home almost every weekend and

reading a lot of Word. I changed my opinion about the Serbs and Muslims, and instead of hating them, I started to love them.

After a few months I went with the Family team to Croatia where we visited the orphan center (bringing humanitarian aid) and did a few shows there before Christmas. We also visited some schools, a hospital with wounded soldiers and a center for handicapped children. It was the best Christmas I've ever had! Every night I was crying out to Jesus in thankfulness because I knew at that moment that He hadn't deserted me, and that He even loved me.

I started to read more and more MO Letters, which have completely changed me!—I have become a different person. Slowly I felt that I didn't belong to the System any more. I stopped having drunken parties and going to discos. I had wanted to join earlier, but my parents prevented me from joining the first time I tried. I also heard that a lot of young people were leaving the Family at that time, and some of them were my friends. I couldn't understand why. I guess they wanted to try the System freedom, which is not true freedom but slavery for money, slavery for Satan. There is no freedom! No love! Nothing! It is one big seductive world of rotten music, drugs and worshipping the god of Mammon.

Today I am 18 years old and finally inside, and almost every day I hear of some young guy or girl rejoining the Family. Now I am on my six months' babes training, and I want to become CM. In conclusion I can only say that there is no Devil or force in the world that could take me away from the safe arms of the Family; the arms of Jesus. I love you all!



As you will remember, you the Reader were left on the **EDGE of your SEAT** for **Weeks** (& I know that can get **REALLY** uncomfortable!) → wondering what would **BECOME** of Inspector Ward Robe as he bravely battles the...

FASHION FIENDS II

(NOW - THE SEQUEL!)

Just when you thought it was **SUPER YUCKY...** it gets **WORSE!**



AND ejected by a thing with a **THESAURUS!**

flung hurled launched catapulted tossed shored pushed



he is...



Suddenly, just as Inspector Robe **DISROBES** the plot to **LAUNCH** "the **NEW Ipk™**"

Inspector Robe is tied up & taken to a room deep in the depths of the despicable design-despots' den...



So!! you want to see **FASHION** do you, Inspector?!

again!
 (pause)
WALTER, TAKE HIM TO THE...

We will give you such a **MEGADOSE** of **FASHION** that you will be **TOTALLY & PERMANENTLY GROSSED OUT** and will never, ever, ever try to **SQUELCH OUR SUBVERSIVE STYLE**



NOT THE?!



YES!!... the...

CATWALK!!

NYAH NYAH AH HAHAHA HARDY HAR HEE HEE HA HA

WARNING! Page 2 of "the **FASHION FIENDS 2**" (the sequel) contains pictures which are **NOT** for the **SQUEAMISH!** If you are the **SQUEAMISH**, and **PLEASE** don't take this personally (we really love you... right, you the Reader?) you may use the **REMOTE CONTROL** to **FAST-FORWARD** directly to Page 3



rolling on the floor, clutching your sides in TOTAL hysterical laughter → when you saw your father wearing them in his favourite 1965 funky fashion file photo of himself. This can be a TOUGH break for a young person who would not want to be seen D/I:A/D in Regurgitated Fashions. If it is any comfort, I think your father's by-gone fashion is still a part of you. LITERALLY

Page 3 and a WARM welcome back, dear the SQUEAMISH. We MISSED YOU!

Readers Will remember Inspector Robe saying Argh!!!

Here with 4-track RUNNING TRANSLATION

Arghscu! ROMANIAN

Aaøgh!! DANISH

iAiYaiYai! SPANISH

Argh!!! CHINESE

Ed: Our special THANKS to the LIT-PICS of these languages for going on RED

Is this the END?! WILL Inspector Robe be COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED? NO WAY! He's not even WHELMED! Well... maybe just slightly UNDERwhelmed. But that's ALL.

Wha?!... SOB! *Short for "WHAT?" Using his special Cartoon Detective powers he sends a line of dashes from his eyes to one of the MODELS. Something GRIPS his attention!

Yes!! One of the MODELS IS SAD! And I mean DESPERATE SAD, not PROFESSIONALLY SAD! CAN SOMEONE HELP ME OUT OF THIS FONY FASHION FARCE? MONICA

I must help her get free!... But HOW?!

Wha?! A lightbulb!

Suddenly... OF COURSE!! I'll send for

But WHO can go for help? There's no-one here but me and.

YOU THE READER!!

GO FOR HELP, YOU THE READER.. RUN LIKE THE WIND!!!

Note from the HEAD Ed. For your RUNNING CONVENIENCE we have provided a BLANK RUNNING SHAPE (BRS). Simply imagine YOURSELF in the vacant space B and GO!!

While we wait for you to get back, we introduce a NEW PHONE-IN FASHION counselling service/column to answer your most DESPERATE, URGENT, LIFE and DEATH FASHION QUESTIONS

GROOVE! GROOVE! GROOVE! (at 15) Groovy!

I heard that FASHION FADS sometimes make a COMEBACK. This causes me concern, especially when I look at THIS photo of my DAD (With All Due Respect) taken when he was 15 (I, by the way, am 15-- and am, like all PRESENT DAY 15-year-olds, W.A.A.Y. COOL.) In All Humility | My question is this: IS IT TRUE?? IS IT INEVITABLE?? Will I one day have to actually WEAR clothes like THIS??!!!!

Ask Mrs. Fashion.

ALERT to get the above TRANSLATIONS to us SO QUICKLY

