

passing help if we can, but we must then move on & be about our Father's business. "We must work the works of Him Who sent us while it is yet day, for the night cometh when no man can work."—Jn.9:4.

21. Are you in the Army?—Or a mere civilian? GBY, civilians are needed too, & there are billions of them, but we are an Army of only a few thousand to fight this war & we cannot be dragged down & defeated by civilian jobs! Let the World care for its own & the dead bury their own dead, & you come follow Jesus!

22. We must be strong, able & unencumbered to attack the strongholds of Satan, not weakened & worsened by the choking, unfruitful cares of this life & the thorns of this World! Let the gardeners of this World & the doctors & the nurses who care for the civilian population take care of the sick & disabled!

23. We are warriors & must keep moving & fighting & dying for Jesus & others & their eternal Salvation, not their mere physical existence! Let someone else take care of that. Let the dead bury the dead! "Onward Christian Soldiers!"—Amen?—GBAKY marching & fighting for Jesus!—Amen?—WLY!—Dad.

SOLITAIRE!

DFO 1064 12/80

—An Inspiration while watching an Andy William's Show video!



1. "Solitaire" is beautiful! Listen to this, it's beautiful! This is the kind of music I sang with heartfelt emotion:

"There was a man, a lonely man, who lost his love through his indifference.

A heart that cared, that went unshared, & slowly died within his silence.

Now Solitaire's the

only game in town, & every road it takes me, takes me down.

And by myself it's easy to pretend I'll never love again.

And even to myself I play the game, without your love it always ends the same.

While life goes on around me everywhere, I'm playing Solitaire.

Another day, a lonely day, so much to say that goes unspoken.

And through the night, each sleepless night, the eyes are closed, the heart is broken.

Now Solitaire's the only game in town, & every road it takes me, takes me down.

And by myself it's easy to pretend you're coming back again.

And even to myself I play the game, without your love it always ends the same.

While life goes on around me everywhere, I'm playing Solitaire.

Solitaire's the only game in town, every road it takes me, takes me down,

I'm playing Solitaire." (Weeps.)

2. When you hear that song, think about all those lonely old folks that you see in those vacation resorts, you see them playing Solitaire & old folks' games & things like that. How can you love the World unless you can feel their heartache & their loneliness?

3. Don't you folks ever weep for the World? Jesus even wept for the Jews, think of that! He wept over Jerusalem.—Luk.19:41. The shortest verse in the Bible is "Jesus wept".—Jn.11:35. You know why He wept that time?—Because of their lack of faith. The Lord had compassion. He had sadness & sorrow for the World, "a man of sadness & acquainted with grief".—Isa.53:3.

4. You need to hear the heartcry of the World! You need to be sensitive to their sorrows & their sadness, or how are you going to have compassion for them? How are you going to have love for them unless you feel their loneliness & their lack of love & their sadness?

5. Songs that really get through to you, I think, are great