

34. This is the thing that really cost us the money in evangelistic work if we couldn't arrange our meetings so that they would be on a sort of a circle tour.—If we had to make too long hops criss-cross back & forth instead of going right to the next nearest place. So try to do them in the chain reaction style & not the scatter shot style.

35. String your beautiful pearls of meetings on short strings & they'll fit better!—And don't make the pearls so big & heavy that they're so hard to bear they wear 'em out! OK? No matter how beautiful they are, enough is enough! Make 'em a string of pearls & not a hard & heavy yoke for poor folks already over-burdened. Have a heart! Have a string of pearls!

LOVE COVERS A MULTITUDE OF SINS!

—1 Peter 4:8

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1. When Mama Eve began to belittle me & criticise me not only before my children but even before some of our converts & some of our new disciples, she was finished! It showed that she no longer loved me by the fact she no longer respected me. She no longer cared if she hurt me right in front of others & undermined my influence on them by undermining their confidence in me. That's one of the worst things in the World you can do, especially to a public leader or to a teacher or pastor or a father or a husband!—To undermine faith & confidence in their leadership!

2. It's terrible because it shows the man that you don't love him if you criticise him. It's bad enough to criticise him in private to his face, constantly belittling him & picking on him like Eve did to me for 25 years. Constantly! I mean, I never preached a sermon but what afterwards she'd tell me, "You said all the

wrong things, you did this & you did that! You should have said this, you shouldn't have said that!"

3. Well, pretty soon it begins undermining your own confidence in yourself until you feel like, "Well, I can't seem to do anything right. I do everything wrong so I might as well quit!" I figured I was a failure as a preacher, my own wife said so! She convinced me that I was a failure & she spent most of her life constantly trying to convince me that I was a failure!

4. By the time we got to Grandmother's, believe it or not, just before my greatest ministry was to begin, she had me just virtually fully convinced that I was a flat-out full failure! I couldn't do anything right—I couldn't teach right, preach right, I was a total failure spiritually. I was carnal, I didn't pray or read my Bible enough, *blah, blah, everything else!*—*She totally discouraged me!*

5. She was wanting me to be somebody great for the Lord but she went about it in the wrong way, just critically all the time. Well, I took it & I agreed with her & I was pretty much convinced that she was right. But when she started doing this in front of others, that was the end as it showed she not only had no hope for me personally, but she didn't mind telling the World, she didn't mind telling everybody I was a flat-out total failure! She was criticising me before others & even telling me off & getting mad right before our very first disciples!

6. Well, it was the beginning of the end! She did it in public one night, but when she got home & began to sock it to me at the end, I slapped her face! I never laid a hand on her before in my life, but I slapped her & I knew it was the absolute hand of God! I said, "I don't care what you think I am or I am not, God's Word says that you are to respect & obey your husband!"—And I quoted a string of Scriptures on how a wife should behave & how she should obey me etc., the things that she had to obey me on.

7. I think it began to wake her up a little bit because she never tried that again. (Maria: But it was just about the end?) Well, she almost did one more time when the Cruiser was behind Grandmother's cottage just before you came. That's when I prayed so desperately that God would send me another woman who would help me, because this woman was now nothing but a hindrance!