

Dad then suggested that Don, who was absent, also hear the tape the next night, & immediately afterwards record his first reaction back to Dad on tape. Dad also clearly laid out several rules that Don was to follow if he was to continue with us: No wine, no arguing, no violence, more work hours & sharing his wives! We all had group prayer with Don with the laying on of hands to cast out any hindering spirits of jealousy, bitterness, pride, contention, violence & disobedience etc. LHU!

Liz was instructed to alternate turns with Jill staying overnight at the Staff house, spending the night with one of our four single boys there. Liz was trying her best to stand strong during this time, but knowing that she'd have to collide with a jealous, enraged husband whenever in private, she even feared any confrontations with him. It so touched our hearts when she told us how sometimes when taking Davidito with her on the bus so he could visit Mommy & Daddy in their apartment, that she would sit beside him & just look at him & thank the Lord that she was here with us & it would just make her cry! "These really are the Days of Heaven for me I'll never, ever forget!" Liz said.

(Dad's dream follows:)

## SPOKES OF LIGHT!



1. This is the dream about the stacks of papers full of the words of truth from Liz! All of a sudden there were these stacks of words, like we had struck a gold mine or a wealth of words! They were in these tall, tall stacks like spokes of wheels, but it seemed like they were only about an inch or so square, very long & very tall.

2. I looked & I thought, "How wonderful! At last we're getting the whole truth!"—Just like she had been suddenly liberated & like she was the hub emanating these

spokes, radiating these square spokes of words, like stacks of papers, her letters or words or stories or reports. (Maria: Yes, that's all she's been doing ever since she came!) They were really long & very high!

3. I was looking at these stacks & stacks of papers that formed these spokes of words of a wheel & I was wondering, "I wonder why we haven't had this before?—Why we didn't see this before? How wonderful! Now we've got the whole story!" There was just stack after stack! (Maria: Is that all there was to it?) That's all! It was just like, "At last!" And there was a bit of an ominous feeling like he opposed the words & he was a threat to the words, but they were being revealed to us in spite of his opposition. LIKE "THE CRYSTAL PYRAMID" — FACING THE LIGHT DRAWS YOU EVEN CLOSER TO IT & FURTHER FROM THE DARK!

4. Those spokes of words, those stacks of papers were like light! Each stack of papers, each spoke was like a beam of light radiating from this hub out into the darkness, & he was out there in the darkness fighting it, but he couldn't resist it, he couldn't stop it!

5. She had the power to radiate these words!—Spokes of wheels, beams of light, all those things, all in one, to make a wheel! What does a wheel do? (Maria: It goes around.) It goes around & what's that? Every time it goes around it's a what? (Maria: A Revolution!) Exactly, it's like a revolution of truth! Like a revelation & revolution both—of Truth!

6. We were looking at these stacks & I thought, "My, look at all this wealth & all these riches of words! We have more than enough words, all this Truth, all this light, all these riches!" And he was like a bad opposing dark influence that was fighting it, almost like he was the darkness. But her very yieldedness, her very liberation when she was suddenly emanating these words, these big stacks of papers, huge spokes of light, just absolutely conquered the darkness! (IK WHEN YOU FINALLY GET FREED!)

7. She was so happy!—Almost like she was a mother giving birth to a child, like they're her babies. She was really happy, crying with tears of joy & happiness! She was so glad to be free, to be able to give all these words! And you & I were taking the stacks of papers & piles & we were carrying them! It was a very good dream! I was very happy, you were happy & she was ex-