

went on, although she was really trying her best. Whatta fight!

The Folks suggested that Liz give us morning reports of how things went the night before, & oh, it just got worse & worse! Don thought nothing of expressing himself over & over again, saying "I don't agree. I don't see why they do things that way here," as well as quizzing the girls on their nights spent with the boys at the house, as Dad had suggested, always murmuring & complaining behind closed doors. Maria lovingly reminded us, "It takes time to change. You can't expect people to change overnight even though they've been corrected outright. Maybe in situations like this the wives come on in a self-righteous way, maybe they're not handling it right, maybe they do provoke their husbands to anger. How can we know?"

Don continually criticised & disagreed & complained about the conditions he was to meet & our over-all work, which was directed first-hand by Dad & Maria themselves, till one night when completely depressed, & after having listened to his "poor-me" tape by the Bee Gees—which was one of his favourite System tapes from a collection of many—(Dad said, "The Bee Gees give me the heebie-geebees!")—Don snuck out of the camp-ground after closing hours & bought a bottle of wine with "their own" money, which was direct disobedience to Dad's conditions asked of him, drank till drunk, & was found talking to himself under their caravan awning. When approached by his wives he became violent, although incoherent, & this is all we had to hear the next morning to try our best to now put a stop to it altogether!

Dad said, "That jungle music just lets the Devil in! If he refuses to part with it, even when told not to listen to it, it shows that's what he worships! You've gotta get out of the Devil's reach! Pack that caravan & have it ready to go in an hour-&a-half. The boys'll be there to pick you up & the Family here will be fasting & praying for your situation there."

So while some of our boys pioneered a new far-away camp-site for us to move to, I packed the caravan & had it ready to go & we pulled out that night, but not before Liz walked over to tell us good-bye, as she sensed in the spirit exactly what would happen & said she knew she'd never see another Day of Heaven with us again! What a heart-breaker! It's all just so sad when

people fail the Lord!

Peter, Alf & myself then talked to the Truth Revolution team about returning to their former field, so they could start anew in the land that they reported they had done so well in, as now we were moving so far away we really had no need for them any more as a help to the Staff. The husband replied, "But I pledged my loyalty only yesterday! I just wrote the Folks yesterday telling them I'm sorry!" And we knew they were very sorry, as we all felt very heart-broken about the entire situation, but knew it was best & it was right, as it came from the mouth of God's Prophet, & let me tell you, at this point the rest of us were determined to obey every order to the best of our ability in every way no matter what the cost, God helping us!

We cried to say good-bye, especially to their dear children who were such good soldiers & good witnesses for the Lord, & hitched up our caravan, which was ready to roll, & pulled out—waving bye-bye to the Truth Revolution Team behind us! Like Dad said, "If I only had" or "I was wrong" are the hardest words to say in the English language. So Lord help us & make us all a blessing, & obedient blessings at that! In Jesus' name, Amen!

1. (Dad prays:) Amen! PYL! TYJ! Lord, give us wisdom! Thank You for this beautiful day You've given us for this move, Lord. Give them great wisdom in breaking the news to Don & Liz & handling them with love & patience, in Jesus' name we ask for Thy glory. Help Don & Liz to be able to take it! They sure must know by this time, Lord, that they have really flunked! We were ready to send them back last time they had any problems, but we gave them one more chance, so he must surely know, Lord, that he has failed & broken all the rules & all the things we told him. He certainly must know that there's nothing left but "a fearful looking forward to of judgement."—Heb. 10:27.

2. Help us to judge him lovingly, Lord, wisely, & the best we can to try to get the best use out of him for Thy glory that we possibly can, to still try to salvage him & reclaim him if we can, Lord, for Thy Work's sake, in Jesus' name. Help them not to cause any problems or troubles here before they go & we ask You to help them to see that this is best, in Jesus' name. TYL!