



NEWS

OF, BY AND FOR OUR
WORLDWIDE FAMILY OF LOVE!

Vol. 1, No. 3

D.O.

NOW EVERY WEEK!

INSIDE!—
**MORE FRUITS
OF LOVE!**
**SPANISH
POLITICAL
NEWS!**

Edited by
**MARIA
& The Zs.**

Adar
David's;
Rome,
Italy.



More Fruits of Love!

The Continuing Story of a Life Being Changed by Love!

Dear Dad & Maria,

I love you so very much and am praying for you continually! Since I left Tenerife, I have received three letters from Heinz (see Heinz' first letter to Bev in Vol. 1, No. 1 of the colour NNN). They are an inspiration to me of how the Lord is working. I want to share them with you so you can see his progress.

I've been writing him about every one or two weeks and have sent these MO Letters to him: "Change the World!", "There Are Absolutes!", "Stop, Look & Listen", "Our Declaration of Love!", plus the NNN. Here are excerpts from his past three letters to me in Portugal:

27/9/77

"...Today at work somebody started talking about the report in the Stern magazine concerning the Family. Then I told them about my wonderful experience with the Family, and how fascinating I find the idea of Love in Jesus, and that the Stern report is a whole bunch of lies. I was so surprised about their reaction! Imagine: They believed me and not Stern! And they were so interested about the Family and the idea of pure love between all men. We were so involved in our talk that the coffee-break took two hours instead of 15 minutes! Everybody told me he was anxious to hear more about this.

"So you see, I already started spreading the Word, even before I



Beverly and Heinz in Tenerife.

was really aware I did. And I feel so good—it worked! Now I read more and more verses in the Bible because I really need them. Very tender greetings to you and all sisters and brothers."

10/10/77

"Thank you so much for your last postcard from Tenerife. It's always a precious gift when I get some love words from you, so far away. I chew every word like enjoying every bite of a delicious meal; and after reading it over and over again and again, I feel so happy and kiss your lines. You have brought Jesus and His Love into my heart and you have changed my life by His power.

Do you remember my doubts and hopelessness that night when I "dumped" you at your house? But you wouldn't let me run away. And you did right. Thank you, Beverly. Thank You Lord. You didn't leave me alone in the time of crisis, because the Lord told you to stay with

me and to teach me: How to receive love, and how to give love. By faith, by forgiveness, by the Word of God.

“Even not being an active member of the Family, now I follow Colossians 3:17 and Philipians 4:4-7 in my daily life and environment.

“I like to read the little story with the poem—“The Rose”, which you gave me the last night before I left. It reminds me of what you did to me and how my love for you is growing. I love you always, Heinz.”

9/12/77

“I am glad to hear that you and your little baby are in good shape; but I also read out of your lines that you must be very short of money, even for the most urgent needs. You don't have to worry much longer, because the Lord is sending me to help you!

“After seeing a complex computer installation that I have performed successfully here in Germany, two directors from Portugal were so impressed that they wanted my advice as an expert after they came back home. Meanwhile, IBM Portugal has invited me to come down for about a week. Isn't that a miracle?!

“I would like to stay at your house if possible—not to save any expenses (the company pays anyway)—but to be close to you when the baby is born and to celebrate Christmas with you.

With much love, Heinz.

(Editor—PTL! Heinz was there at the Dec. 23rd birth of Bev's baby boy, whom he knows is not his in the flesh but whom he loves dearly!)

TENERIFE:

“ISLAND OF LOVE”!



Paul with Jinette and Jeanine.

Jinette and Jeanine are two precious French ladies who we ministered to here in Tenerife while they were on vacation. Jeanine, who is 45 and separated from her husband, received the Lord with us the day before she left, at our Church of Love. Since they left, they have called us five different times from Paris and written us four letters each!

They called us one time because they had just met some Children of God on the metro. One of them was singing “Tu es ma vie, je t'aime” which they recognised from the record. And when they turned around and saw them with exactly the same smile they had seen on our face, they flipped out for joy! They said they went out of the metro and gave them hugs just like we did, and they showed them pictures of us. Then they prayed right there in the metro stop.

They are not very rich ladies, but all their little pennies they put to try to return to this bit of heaven they felt when they were here. They first said they would try to return in June, but now Jeanine said that she was saving money to try to return in February. She said that she was

going to the Show House in Paris to meet our French Family.

The following is a letter Jeanine sent us after receiving our first letter:

*Dear Marianne, dear Paul and all,
I received your letter yesterday and it made me cry for joy. I thanked the Lord for receiving news from you, because I think it is Him that showed me the way to the Island of Love. And it is Him who had me meet you all. Thanks again to Him, and may He bless you all.*

Today there is a strike everywhere. There is no electricity and I have no heating, but this isn't important, because I have the Love of God in me, and the love of His only Son, Jesus, and this love is more powerful than heating.

I stopped writing for a few minutes to go and feed the birds. I think that they too are of God (for He is the Father of us all) and every morning I feed them bread crumbs and they know where to find it.

Write me quickly and tell me if you received my letter and to give me the strength and love I've known there.

I don't think I will have enough with all these pages to make you understand all the happiness that I feel within me since I had the grace to meet you and to love you all. Thanks again to Jesus for this. I wish so much to tell you all I feel. A whole lot of kisses from Paris, hoping with all my heart to be able to give them to you in Tenerife!

—Jeanine.

P.S. Last night Jinette and I cheered to love while drinking our little whiskey from Tenerife.

(from a report by Paul & Marianne.)

SAILOR FINDS HAVEN WITH FAMILY OF LOVE!



Rosendo (left) with Dolores in Tenerife.

Tenerife: Rosendo comes to see us every time his boat is here in Tenerife, and this time he brought us some of his friends who are on the ship with him. He has obviously been witnessing to them quite a lot. He's one of those we almost gave up on; we almost failed, but God in His Mercy and Love has seen him through and now he is being a good little pastor of his flock on the ship! He goes frequently to America and offered to buy and bring for us anything we need, and writes us such sweet letters thanking us for all we have done for him. He also gave us a donation of 1,500 pts. and apologized that it wasn't enough! —Sally.



Jakarta, Indonesia: Here we are with Isaiah Newday (left), our first soul and catacomber won through FF'ing! He's a "top man on campus" at the University of Indonesia and a real precious soul! Love, Miriam and Daniel (center & right). Photo by Zatthu.

Church—State Tug of War!

Carlos Writes Dad about Political Changes in Spain!

DAD: *"Spain, the most Catholic country in the world, is now coming out from under the grip of the Church for the first time in history. That to me is bigger news than their transition from dictatorship to democracy. The fact that this whole nation can be taken out of the clutches of the Catholic Church, I consider that a bigger miracle than the other! How it makes the transition is going to make world headlines! This is one of the few nations which has made, or rather is making, a peaceful transition from a dictatorship to a democracy, one of the few times in world history this has happened."*

What about the continuing changes in the Spanish political arena? The top news of the week, both for us and for Spain, was the troubles in Tenerife. I feel that the accompanying editorial from *El Pais* (see text article) best embodies the feelings of the thinking sector of Spanish society, and even treats the Guanche roots with some enlightenment.

According to Carlos Harbor and friends, the trouble is just beginning. They all lamented the "total lack of responsible authority".)

And the Church-State tug-of-war doesn't let down. The papers and magazines were again full of quotable articles. A few examples: E. Miret Magdalena (who turns out to be an ex-priest) in *El Imparcial* of 17 October says, "We must get rid of this cancer which invaded our land and is called sociological Catholicism,

whereby one practises some rites and external principles, which more or less distort without having a true, conscious, personal conviction, because frequently it is no more than a folkloric belief or a selfish individual or social conformity. The higher clergy has always advocated in us an intolerance of others and privileges for the ecclesiastical institution.

Father Sarabia, an active and famous Spanish missionary, said in 1945 that 'The world has not been changed by cannon shots or executions. The world has not been changed nor will it ever be changed by holy writs on the pages of the government's official gazette.'

We Spanish Catholics must learn a harmonising lesson: that the Church can not be nor should pretend to go on being a power group. Because the Gospel uses only poor means for its diffusion, and not rich or powerful ones. Jesus said very clearly 'My kingdom is not of this world.'

We are headed towards 'the new skies and the new Earth,' but through this present world which we must better ourselves. The Bible says that 'God left up the world to the dispute of men,' and not in the hands of the priests of Israel or of Rome."

In "Diario 16" of 17 December, Antonio Guerra, editor of the newspaper *El Socialista* writes: "We all know that here we've all had to be for a long time 'half monk, half

soldier.' This drama came from the Church's determination to make us into monks from the waist down, while the dictatorship condemned us to being soldiers from the waist up. Result: you had to think military if you wanted to survive in the eternally-promised Empire and couldn't get laid with a pretty girl unless you wanted to burn forever in the flames of damnation.

"So the 'majority' to which the Bishops refer has very little specific weight. It is no more than a number of those baptized, not those who feel integrated, truly, in a living social body.

"In the Bishops' attitude one can see their fear that their budgetary support will disappear together with other advantages closer to temporal riches than to the Kingdom of God."

And finally, in "Cambio 16" we start sensing what may be the eventual compromise of this conflict: "In spite of the recent clerical offensive, we must somehow reach an agreement with the Church. Since Catholics comprise a considerable proportion of the inhabitants of this country, they have a right to have their importance recognised, but may not demand any privileged position. And the Spanish ecclesiastical hierarchy must abstain this time from becoming again a cause for scandal.

"For the time being there's no alternative to the continued financing of private schools, while the State establishes a sufficient network of public schools and institutes which would guarantee free and quality schooling to all Spaniards who desire it."

So it's beginning to look as if the Church is down but not even close to being out. I'll even dare say that the Bishops may have engineered the whole conflict to bring to the front pages both their reliability as defenders of traditional Spanish values and the financial realities of their situation. By appearing to give up their official imprimatur—whose loss they knew was a foregone conclusion—they seem nobly to accept "only" continued support from public funds. And at the same time they subtly remind the country that if they're cut off, the Spanish children simply won't have schools to attend (which already happened in the troublesome pre-Civil War year of 1933).

Praise the Lord! What a blessing it is to be immune through the Lord's Spirit to the trials and tribulations of the world's heinous conflicts! They are like ever-widening downward spirals. Thank You Jesus for pulling us out, and for using both of you to inspire and guide us in His Service to help save others! I pray you'll have an inspired week, full of His blessings! I love you so much! Love, Carlos.

The
**Unfortunate
Isles!** **NEWSPAPER
REPRINT**

*(Editorial in "El Pais"-Madrid, Spain
-15 December, 1977.)*

The central powers that be in Madrid have treated the Canarian archipelago with negligence and carelessness, and with an incredibly colo-

nialist mentality. For the majority of "peninsulares" the Canaries is a combination of Hong Kong and Hawaii in the Atlantic. Cheap whisky and cars, eden-like climate, exotic landscapes and even beautiful women. Definitely the fortunate Isles.

But the reality, still ignored to a great extent, is that the tourist slogan "the fortunate Isles" contains a sarcasm which is supposedly unconscious, but cruel. "The fortunate Isles" win in all the most detestable statistics. They "enjoy" the highest rate of illiteracy, infant mortality, births, emigration (the second Canarian city is Caracas with 300,000 migrants), slums, unemployment, and employment in the service industries.

The unfortunate Canaries, unaffected directly by the Civil War, suffered from one of the highest levels of political and physical repression since the very start of the conflict. The archipelago has been plunged by the local oligarchy, and by the Peninsula's monopolistic economic interests, first into double-crop farming and later into the sole attention of tourism, thereby gradually and cleverly transforming the people into a race of waiters and bricklayers.

The Canaries have truly been ill-treated politically, socially and economically. History turned its back on the only people—the Guanches—to have been annihilated by the imperial conquest. Even Cortez had an Aztec for a lover. However, Bethencourt and his followers ravaged a nation, a language, a culture like the Guanche one, which is no longer a subject for scholarly study, but instead a simple historical enigma. A nation which mummified its dead (the only other ones were the Egyptians and the Incas), who knew nothing about swimming and navigation although they were islanders, having a very peculiar communications system based on whistling, and a far from negligible arrogant and noble character.

The ignorance of many Spaniards and many Canarians about this region goes to the extent of considering the "guanche type" to be represented by men of short height, sallow complexion and frizzy hair, and dark women of wide hips and bronzed skin; when in fact the Guanches were a race of slender people exceptionally tall, blond and with light-coloured eyes.

—Translated by Carlos. ■

Send your suggestions & comments to Maria:

B. Canevaro

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50100 Florence, Italy

Send love notes & photos to Dad:

Bambini di Dio

C.P. 786

50100 Florence, Italy

attn: Keren

Attn: Photographers! We need cover photos for Family News & NNN! Please send to: Bambini di Dio, CP 786, 50100 Firenze, Italy. attn: Zs.

Compiled, typed & layed out by Zebedee & Zorah Rabbit.
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Classified Ads!



WANTED!

High standards required to fulfill positions in special projects. Must be good followers, willing to be closely supervised, have a good, strong revolutionary relationship, if married. We are looking for single sisters or brothers, or couples with only one child who speak Spanish and could FF. Please include several good photos with letter of application. Write to: Spanish FF Dept., c/o P. Hebert, Aptdo 33036, Suc. 33, Madrid, Spain.

35-MM Reflex Camera—I am a photographer without a camera. Is there a spare one where you are? I need one desperately to take photos for NNN. As customs duty is high if mailed, please write to me first and arrange delivery: GBY! ILY! Gabriel D. Light. My address is: George Hikel, C.P. 2219, Londrina 86,100, P.R. Brasil.

FIND A FRIEND!

Apollos Wild Wind & Jasper Hills, please write to **Canaan de Amor**, Apdo 4166, Lisboa 4, Portugal.

Salomon & Faith, whom I met in Lisbon, Feb. '76, at the Poorboy Club, where are you? I love & pray for you! Please write: Jose Maia, Apdo. 4166, Lisboa 4, Portugal. Attn: Miriam.

Jacob & Damascus Behold where are you? Many things to share & bear. Please write: **Levi Seeker**, GPO Box 615, Suva, Fiji.

Elishaba & Sunshine & Mercy Everlasting, who were with me in Vancouver, please write: **Charity Humility (now Charity Child)**, Tromol Pos 34 Sbsg., Surabaya, Indonesia.

Neth Caleb and brothers & sisters from Turkey, I'd love to hear from you again! Please write to: **Joanna Crystallight**, P.B. 14, Antwerp 6, 2000 Belgium.

Delight Cheerful & Shemaiah, where are you? Please write to **Claire Etoile (formerly Ramoth Woodland)** at: C.P. 946 Cordusio, 20100 Milano, Italy.

Francis, Honey & Bethlehem, please write to: **Naomi & Jesse Free**, c/o Les Enfants de Dieu, B.P. 752, 75123 Paris, Cedex 03 France.

Malachi & Amethyst, Abraham Sunlight, please write. Love, **Hepher Newman**, c/o I. Sciara, C.P. 492, 80100 Napoli, Italy.

PEN PALS!

36-year-old prisoner would like pen pals from all nations, with whom to share the Love of God. Thomas Robinson 97565-131, Box PMB, Atlanta, Georgia 30315, A-C-House 2-14, U.S.A.

Change of address for all those writing to brother-in-bonds **Mark Letter-Warrior**. His new address is: Mrs. Jean Clark, 8 Morden House, London Road, Morden, Surrey, England, U.K. attn: Charles Clark. "Please keep writing!" says Mark.