

FF'ing on the French Riviera!

by PAUL & MARIANNE

For the last two weeks we've been in Monaco, which is at the peak of the season. We went several times with Emanuele to a club, the most popular, high-class club of Monte Carlo. Some of our girls had been going there and had met and FF'ed quite a few important people, but the FF'ing was not very organised nor consistent. Now we have begun going there regularly and meeting many interesting people.

We have a nice sample Home in the area, very fit to receive people, and we wanted to set up a solid front-line team which would be free to go out every night: possibly Jeshanah, who's been in Paris and knows a lot of people in Monaco already, and Joan of Arc and Isaac Jamaican who are free now to come from London. We really pray we can hit while the iron is hot in this decadent and so needy area of Monaco!

An Italian lady Emanuele met invited the whole group to the private party of a very influential Lebanese man in his beautiful villa on the coast. It was a very exclusive dinner, those present including the son of Giscard D'Estaing and Nixon's daughter and her husband. We played our songs all night, Simon Black did a set and Windy took over by grabbing her guitar and singing acoustic songs for everybody, which really made a hit. At the end, the host invited her to sit next to him

to sing privately to a handful of remaining guests. The three of us girls got to sit with all the guests and could witness to some of the people, quite a few of whom turned out to love our music and be very receptive. TYJ!

Also, Emanuele got to talk with Paco Morales, a native Tenerifan, who is a famous character around Monaco. He is like a court jester, telling people the truth—they think he's crazy but they like him. He believes in the soon-coming end of the world and flipped out to read the series of Letters about Tenerife and Atlantis. It seems that many of these rich people really fear and in a way are aware of the Endtime.

Paul got to witness to the daughter of a famous movie producer. She is beautiful and very sweet and really receptive to love. She gave him her address and said how she was so bored with the jet set life and so happy to meet him. Her last night in town, at the club, she invited us all to the bar where we stayed and talked until 6:00 a.m., and Paul had a chance to give her a "Real Love" booklet as they parted! TYJ! These little booklets are a fantastic tool for FF'ing! So it's been quite an inspiring and challenging FF experience here!

Love, Paul & Marianne
P.S. Attn: Family—Please do not go to Monaco unless invited by the VS's of France! Tks!

How FF'ing Helped Solve Our Legal Problems!

(Name of country withheld for security!)

I first met A. after he had read a copy of "Mortal Sin or Salvation" and came to visit to find out more. A. is a journalist in his mid-40's, divorced and is a real fighter. At age 18 he came down with polio and was bound to a wheelchair. Studying up on medicine, he found a possibility for an operation to straighten his legs. Then he travelled around until he found a surgeon who was willing to give it a try. The result is that he can now walk with crutches.

He studied on and became a court scribe, later a judge and then a social worker. During this time, his dead mother appeared to him and told him to "cling to Jesus". Later, an old gypsy woman prophesied that he will help her people and also suffer with them.

A's first reaction to "Mortal Sin or Salvation" was "You've got the words, I knew it had to be that way". He started to visit often, first critically observing and researching everything, especially our views on sex and how we put the Letters into practice. Gathering material to write an article about us, he was reading every MO Letter he could get his hands on.

This was happening during the days of the "Chain". A. was so

How the Words of David and the love of a 'Mother of God' led a journalist to fight for the right to litness and stemmed the tide of bad publicity!

flipped over the words and expected me to love him physically, although the policy then was that we didn't do anything without at least Regional or Bishopric approval. So I decided not to tell anybody and to go ahead as the Lord would lead. I knew it would hurt the work if I withheld myself.

A. had said, "Many groups and churches have good words, but I'm yet to find one that practises what they preach!" I've been in the Family for five years and cannot remember one good article in this country about us in any paper of importance. So I set my mind to living the Letters in spite of the Chain. I wanted this article to be good, with as many of the words of David in it as possible! During the many hours I spent with A., I learned to give him as much sexual pleasure as I could, even though, due to his muscle problems, he couldn't reach a climax. As a result, he wrote a very favourable article! TYJ! He also became our catacomb disciple!

At Christmas-time when one brother got fined and another thrown out of the country for litnessing, A. immediately phoned the chief of police and arranged to see him. I had tried before to go to court over this recurring legal hassle, as every citizen of this country knows

and he had tried and one had even backslid out of disappointment that the "Chain" was so uninteresting. This backslider can be credited for winning a court case that opened a major city for litnessing.

So, without consulting the "Chain", I went ahead with A. as he knew the laws pretty well. We got everything arranged to go to court. The Lord had already given us a lawyer a year ago who wanted to fight for us for free. The night before we were due to go to court, the lawyer called all upset because someone from the Family had told him to cancel the case. I apologised for the mix-up and promised to be in court the next day. We went on to win, and three months later we

A. then did an article on the court case and helped us to get into prisons and mental hospitals, etc. to sing and witness to patients. He also wrote to an antagonistic magazine to stop its flood of lies, and National TV just cancelled a show to be aired in August after hearing A.'s testimonial for us. It was to have been another slander campaign. A. has visited and made friends with the lady of the deprogramming center there and talked to backsliders who made statements against the deprogramming center! God bless him! He's a real fighter for the Cause! By the way, A.'s sex life also had a victory!—The Lord gave him back the ability to reach a climax! PTL! (story by V., national disciple)

don't recognise us or where he was and was speaking in Afrikaans, and in another voice!

The next day he didn't remember a thing that had happened! He was feeling fine. He was really shocked when I told him what had happened. He told us that he'd had these attacks before in Africa and so had his daughter. He felt maybe it had come from a friend of his ex-wife who had lived with them awhile and who was very involved with voodoo and used to leave potions all over the house, etc.

PORTUGAL:

Notes From Our Weekly FF Meeting

—by Christina
(The few local Homes in the Cascais-Lisboa area of Portugal meet together weekly for a united FF progress meeting with fisherwomen, FF'ers and Home Servants. These united sessions have proven to be very helpful in organising teams, mail ministry and counselling together!)

We talked about how we shouldn't be worried about how to pay for the drink, transport, etc. but to keep in mind that the main reason for going out is to look for the lonely people and bring them God's love and witness to them and trust more in God to work everything out.

If a nightclub or bar looks unfruitful, empty, etc., we saw how, instead of wasting hours and hours trying to find some weirdo to pay for the drinks, to instead go home early if necessary, get a good rest and get the funds back in a full day

This friend had gotten mad at him once, and that's when the attacks began. Anyway, that night, the brother and I really prayed over him, and he himself prayed a really sincere prayer for deliverance, and we believe the Lord delivered him.

He really has a new determination now—he's been memorising verses daily and is witnessing and getting a burden for souls. So we're really encouraged! It looks like the Lord has delivered him from most of his legal problems too! PTL!—Rose.

of litnessing the next day. God always provides, if we follow His guidance and direction.

We talked about the importance of unity in the teams going out. It is so important to come together beforehand and pray, and if there is something you're holding against the other sister, to get it out of the way before going out, as the unity and love between us is so important a sample in order to win people. Also, while out we need each other spiritually, to fight in the Spirit for each other and to be our brother's keeper. We need to be on our spiritual guard, as the Devil can so easily slip in during those moments when we are not strongly united and cut down on our effectiveness, if not make an evening a total failure!

I reminded the girls to watch out for strange people, that they are not followed home.—Also not to let new fish drive all the girls home

Lord Delivers Fish From Voodoo Attacks!

From Rose, Mideast V.S.:

We went through a really heavy experience with one of our live-in fish one night, when for about an hour he had an actual demonic attack from the Enemy. It seemed like the Enemy's last try to get him, as he's really had some tremendous victories lately (after some tremendous battles!).

We had just had an FF party, which went really well. Everyone had left the house except for a brother, myself and our new babe. Something was wrong with him—he was discouraged about something, and so I was trying to comfort him. He was crying a little, and the next

thing we knew—

He had fainted in my arms and began to clutch his side and gasp for breath as though having a heart attack. The brother and I stayed with him and held him (thank God the brother was strong enough to hold him down, or he could have really hurt himself) and prayed for him. Thank God for "Pity the Weak", which really gave us the faith for this.

We kept telling him over and over again that we loved him and eventually got him to pray in Jesus' name and rebuke the Enemy. It was over an hour before he regained consciousness, and during that time he