

THE FAMILY NEWS OF LOVE! —BY YOU!

GREECE:

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Edited by The Zs.

INDIGENOUS CATACOMB EXPLOSION!

by Peter Revolutionary,
Catacomb Servant in
Thessaloniki, Greece

How one Greek Catacomber, with the help of only the Lord and the Letters, started a Catacomb Explosion resulting in 16 Catacombers and 20 Friends!

It all began last June when the earthquake hit! I was feeling really down because I had to take some exams at the University. I knew the Lord had something better for me and I was praying with all my heart to deliver me from this nonsense.

Then a small earthquake hit Thessaloniki. The Family here fled to a nearby small village where it was safer. I spent almost two weeks alone, praying and memorising scriptures. I had the worst battles I've ever had, but the Lord delivered me, clean and broken for His use! PTL!

Then on the 20th of June, Thessaloniki suffered the greatest of the earthquakes. The three full-time



Thessaloniki Catacombers! (standing) Peter, Routh, Joseph, Sofia, John. (seated) Michael, Mary, Miriam, Elijah.

members of the Family that remained left and I lost contact with all the other Catacombers. Nevertheless, I was happy!—No exams! So I was free to do the Master's work!

Every summer for the past eight years I had gone to the sea resort of Kallikratia, and I had a lot of friends there. So armed with my last 60 pieces of lit, I went there. I gave them out and waited for the reaction. At the same time, I was FF'ing two girls.

My first full-time fruit was an old friend of mine, a student in Crete.

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His new name is Assah. In two days, he got the Holy Ghost and great power! Then we met an 18-year-old boy who was deeply disappointed by the Orthodox system.

We started meeting each other every morning in a small tourist restaurant. Soon our company grew. We had miracles almost every day! One night while I was leading a prayer meeting of eight newborn babies (new disciples), everybody started crying unto the Lord, praying for the lost sheep! Hallelujah!

I got almost frightened because they were crying and praying so hard, all of them! It was the first time I saw such a heavy outpouring of the Holy Ghost to so many people.

By the end of the summer, there were 16 Catacombers and 20 friends. Everybody in that town was talking about the Family of Love! Some angry parents wanted to take us to court, but God kept us safe! Now we are organising ourselves in Thessaloniki, winning souls every day! Pray for us! We love you! —Peter Revolutionary.

Needed: Personnel in Greece!—To help this indigenous Catacomb work in Thessaloniki and to replace personnel who have left Athens for other fields. Please write and include a bit about yourself and your talents and burdens, as well as a photo. Address: CPO 562, Athens, Greece (with Attn: SCS in lower left corner).

I Made Love For The First Time In My Life!

by a Prison Catacomber!

(I received a long letter from a brother who has been in prison for about twelve years now. He'd never had sex before one of the sisters made love with him on one of his weekend parole visits to the Family. Here's his account of what happened.)

In the evening most everyone went out FF'ing, so J. and I were left alone with the children to look after. I enjoyed that because I love kids! Later on after the children were asleep, J. and I were alone together. I was in one heck of a state and found myself wanting J.

For 35 years I went through life not needing love with a woman. So that night I wasn't sure what was happening to me! But I knew one thing—I was going to make love for the first time in my life!

J. saw my need and we left the room to go to my bedroom. Well, before I knew it—oh—I could hardly credit that J. and I were going to love each other in the sight of Jesus!

I exploded in more ways than one! I felt like a baby in the arms of a lovely lassie. I felt really awkward, inadequate, did not know what to do! But J., God bless her, was so patient with me. One thing I was determined to do was to be a good lover! Whew!

J. was so good for me and really helped me get rid of all my sexual hang-ups. I am, to say the least,

liberated in more ways than one! Thank You Jesus! I slept like a baby that night!

J. and her husband B. saw me off on the bus the next day. I was pretty choked up because I was leaving behind the Family that I loved. B. was really terrific to me!

I really got a sample of the unselfish love shared by the Family. I often wondered if I were to make love to a member of the Family, what would be the behaviour after-

ward of the household and especially if it were a married woman. Well, I got my answer from B.—

He was so happy for me and kissed and hugged me! That really blew my mind! Anyway, I went back to prison with a new light in my life and a true awareness of the Family and a new fire within me which made me want to witness more and more!

(sent in by Sharon Fold;
Carrara, Italy.)

The Advantages of Having a (Deaf) Child!

by URIAH SHONDO; San Juan, Puerto Rico



Zion, 4-year-old son of Uriah & Sharai Shondo; San Juan, Puerto Rico.

Dearest Dad,
We just wanted to tell you that Zion is doing well and making progress. When we left Europe, we wanted to go to Caracas, Venezuela, it being the advanced and wealthy city that it is, and we knew it was most likely to have the best facilities for Zion (4), who you know is totally deaf. But the Lord blocked it, and we have been here in Puerto Rico for the past year.

I have been Zion's teacher for the past two years. Although I have tried to be as dedicated as possible, it has often been very difficult for Zion to get the really personal and individual attention that he so desperately needs, as often I have had to get so involved in other duties or get my quota, etc.

The "Davidito" Letters have renewed in me a greater conviction

and dedication, seeing Sara's sample. Well, with the Lord's help, Zion has been making good progress and now has a sign language vocabulary of about 250 words, which is very good for a four-year-old deaf child! Not that he can sign them all, but he understands what they all mean, so it is just a matter of time until he can begin to also use them.

He hasn't had much outside help, as the system educational facilities for deaf children are sorely deficient here in Puerto Rico. There is no real pre-school programme at all, and children don't start training until they're six years old, which is of course too late and a shame.

I've prayed for Anne Sullivan (the "Miracle Worker", Helen Keller's teacher) to be my spirit helper and with the Lord's help we've been making good if not excellent progress! Zion is really blessed with a loving and affectionate spirit. Please pray for us and his progress; we know the Lord really wants to use him in a mighty way some day.

Also, we are praying to find someone in the Family to work with Zion (he works really well with others, often better than with myself!). They don't have to know sign language, as I could teach them. If you know any wildly willing workers, please let me know!

I love you so very, very much and am so grateful for all your love, honesty and sacrifice. Your sample and conviction has truly changed my life and renewed in me a "right spirit". Thank you so much. Yours in Jesus, Uriah Shondo.

P.S. God has answered our prayers and blessed us with a new childcare helper and wife, Casiphia, thus easing the load and giving me more time to spend with Zion, plus a lot of extra love and attention for Papa, too! Sharai is due to have our 4th baby at November's end.

After reading "Your Two-Year-Old Can Receive Jesus", I prayed with Zion in sign language and he got saved!! Thank you so much for that Letter! —Love, Uriah.

Becoming One & Witnessing At School!

A "HOW-TO" by Shuly Bolivar,
age 13, Costa Rica.

Dear MO,

Guess what? I'm out of school! They kicked me out because I was sick with a bad foot and a cold for two months, because in the rainy season it's freezing in the morning

(I had to wake up at 5:00) and I'd get drenched because of the torrential tropical rains. I missed the exams and the education system here kicked me out for missing too much.

I'm in French classes now and have much more time to help Mum who has just a little help for tons of work.

I will tell you a bit about witnessing in school. In grade school, when the teacher leaves the room, you can witness while everyone is making a scandal, you can do individual witnessing by getting best