



Poems of Love TO DAVID

You've written your life like an open book
For all in the world to see
The pages of which, like the tree of life
They heal us and help us be free.
The kindness we've felt, such compassionate love,
There are really no words to describe
How you've loved us and loved us
and loved us again
Thru' the pen of your faithful scribe.
—Cephaz, Portugal.

AND MARIA

Her spirit
whispers
through and behind
the Words
enticing, drawing,
sucking—
that they may explode
in a crystal shower
liberating hearts and lives
by their truth!

Her spirit
now just a warm, soft shadow
to us who read
will one day tower
calling fire on the evil
and standing
immovable
for the truth!

Her spirit
laughing and free
and wild as the wind of David
woos me, draws me, entices me
closer
to the Words
to that pure heart of David
so together we will live
and die
for the truth! —Keda Sky.

From a New Member of Dad & Maria's Home!

Dearest Dad & Maria 20 Nov. 78
GOD BLESS YOU!! You have no idea how these past two days have been for me! I've gone around having this little tickle in my tummy, bubbling inside in a way. I really do want to thank you again for letting me come here. I know I said it on the tape too, and afterwards I

"How does she know what it's like? She hasn't been here twelve hours!" Well, I really was thankful then, and as the hours go by, I feel I have more and more and more to be thankful for. TYJ!
It wasn't actually until we drove in the gate here that I realized that this was where I was going. I was

soon as I came, Sara took such loving care of me and took time to talk with me, telling me about here and Malta and what had happened.

And Davidito came in and was so sweet too. —Reflecting the atmosphere in which he lives, because everyone was so nice to me and so precious, right from the start. And the Lord had four special little surprises for me too, meeting again four of the precious friends I had known before in the Family.

But the greatest surprise came last, and that was meeting you both! And the whole next day I kept thinking, "What a father to have! What a wonderful, precious mother! Thank You Jesus for such parents!"

You know, I didn't feel bad, and I wasn't shocked about the things you shared. It made me so sad that it had happened; maybe this is wrong of me, but what impressed me more was your love and concern and wisdom, and that although you were furious with one of the former leaders of the Chain, you were still willing to give her a chance to learn her lesson.

Then yesterday when we had our Home Council meeting at lunch, I was so impressed that every little detail was weighed and taken into consideration, about our security here, and the schedules, and everything.

As safe and peaceful as it seems here, it is a little hard to comprehend the depth of the experiences you all went through just recently, but it sure makes me thank the Lord that you're here now. And it impressed me so much how you

been worse and it wasn't that bad after all. I was amazed! Well, this concern I saw for every little thing did impress me and also showed me how much I have to learn in every area of my life, it seems to me.

The little projects Sara and Sue have given me to do have been such a blessing! And their appreciation for these tiny favours has really amazed me. And when you know it is appreciated, it does make it so much more fun to do, no matter what it is, you know?

And when Sue brought the little baby clothes for me to take care of, my heart jumped. I've almost felt like I was going to have a baby after that, I'd get this warm feeling inside. I can hardly believe you are really considering me to help care for the new baby. Because before I always felt like such a failure and dumb-bell with children, although I've always loved children a lot.

Well, here are my feelings about my first few days in this wonderful Home. Sara asked me to honestly present my pros and cons. But I haven't found any cons at all or anything that "rubs me the wrong way" (Is that how you say it?). Although, something that has scared me a little is that you have heard so many good reports on me, because I really don't want to disappoint you. I'm glad others have been happy with me, but I make a lot of mistakes too, and sometimes some real bad ones I think, but I don't want to disappoint you because you have (and everyone here has) showed me so much love, and been so sweet to me.

P.S. I just remembered another thing, and that was how it touched

my heart when David and Maria wanted me to play with them after supper last night. They are such harmonic & beautiful children. PTL!

"...the sure Mercies of David."

A Note of Love from Dad & Maria's Personal Secretary!

Dearest Dad & Maria, 11 Nov. 78
GBY today and every single day of your lives! It's so apparent, as each day and night passes, how much we need you both, in so many ways! I could never thank you enough for the love you've shown to me!

It seems the least I can do is write you notes to tell you that I love you dearly and guard and treasure these moments together as the most wonderful, life-changing, transforming times in my whole life. You must know what a thrill it is for all of us to live so close to you! Thank the Lord for His Love and this time, and help us to use it wisely.

Last night, Sara shared with Jo and me some beautiful experiences and breaking lessons she went through with you during the pioneering days of the FF Rev., and the little verse she shared spoke to my heart so clearly, in sharing about how loving and forgiving you both are:

"...even the sure mercies of David". Your tender mercies are so like the Lord's, just as your daily sample of Love, humility and simplicity are—such a reflection of the Lord. TYJ!

The whole verse is so beautiful and a great encouragement: "Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I

will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David" (Isa. 55:3). Thank you and the Lord for these sure mercies!

I don't believe I could ever be happier than being a fellow pilgrim and stranger, a fugitive, refugee and vagabond with your Band of Gypsies! I'm thankful for how the Lord delivered us all from Malta, even though such a loss of material was involved.

My life has changed from those moments and hopefully our whole Family will profit from our mistakes and learn too, that the days of being pilgrims and strangers are far from over, but in fact just beginning!!

"For here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come" (Heb. 13:14). —AMEN!! This vision is ingrained in my heart and mind and I earnestly pray others will take it to heart, too! PTL!—And be prepared!

Thank you again and again for such beautiful love, boundless mercies and undying courage and faith! You are our Flame, burning at both ends with the light of the Lord and His Words! PTL! Your love and tenderness have changed all our lives. We all love you so! xxxxxx!

Love always and always,
Your Path
(M&M's personal secretary)
P.S. It's a real honour and bless-

ing to see how you use the Word, fitting it into every situation and occurrence in your lives and to see the Lord give you the answers from

His Word is something I'll treasure always! PTL! GBY!—Sorry this is too long, but I love you so!
—Path

Love's Dedication~ by DORA— On M&M's personal staff.

In your arms I'd love to rest,
But I could do without it.
Into your eyes I need to look
And it's hard to go without it.
But one thing there is
I cannot go without:
The Words of your lips
Sent from Jesus!

They make me
Thankful, that He can use me,
Know, that He loves me and
Want to keep fighting for Him!
To my great Love, Dad and Maria,
in very sincere dedication. Thank
you!
—Your Dora 18/11/78.

Moses' Children

NIGERIA: Here is a poem written by Doye, one of our most potential indigenous fruit. He has set it to music to make a beautiful song. He wrote it after being really inspired by reading "Psalm of David" (Letter No. 152). —Corny & Nekoda.

MOSES' CHILDREN

Moses' Children, still believing
Strike the deepest chord in me.
Aquarius, Aquarius
Come to set me free.
Sing the songs of David,
Sing me psalms of joy
And take the love of Jesus
To every girl and boy.

For I've been so thirsty,
So hungry and so cold;
So full and yet so empty,
So young and yet so old.

Moses' Children, still believing
In the Kingdom of the soul,
May earth become as heaven is
And Jesus take control.
Sing the songs of David

For His people to enjoy;
And tell them of the Kingdom
That no man can destroy.

For I've been so thirsty,
So hungry and so cold;
So full and yet so empty,
So young and yet so old.

This story that I tell you
Is the truth for me.
You shall know the truth
And the truth shall set you free.
Sing the songs of David,
Let heaven and earth reply.
Love lives on forever!
Love shall never die!



Nigeria: Doye, our on-fire Catacomber, who wants to present our "Music With Meaning" programme on radio to reach six million!