

held him real tight & I told her that we sleep like this & we keep warm because we sleep together & we hug each other. The gypsy lady was so touched that she started to cry & tears ran down her cheeks. She started talking real fast to her sons & they were all talking really fast back & forth & I didn't realise what was going on but they all talked all the way home. I knew something was up though so when we got home I thanked them & went to my caravan & the gypsy lady went around to all the other caravans of her family & they were going back & forth from their caravans. Finally one by one they started coming over to my caravan bringing pots & pans; the gypsy lady brought over 2 brand new sets of sheets fresh out of the package & said here, this is for you. Someone else would bring over a broom & a dust pan & a rug & someone would bring over plates & cups & saucers & silverware & everything that I needed. The older gypsy boy brought over a big butane bottle for my stove to cook. I was just so happy that I started crying & I told them I would pay them but they said NO! NO! NO! God told us to do this & we don't want any money. It's all a gift for you from the Lord. They were all so happy for the opportunity to give & they were so sensitive to my needs. They got me completely set up also bringing nice blankets & pillows etc. so I had almost everything that I needed. I was just so happy & I knew was just a miracle of the Lord & I was thanking the Lord that He had touched their hearts & used them so mightily. I was explaining to Timothy how the Lord had touched these people's hearts to help us with our needs. Later on the same day driving down these back roads, they pulling up to this house & at this house was a bunch of cars. They said they'd like to buy me a car & I just needed to pick out a car & they would talk to the man & pay for it. I was so thankful & surprised but I knew it was just the Lord as we had just prayed for the car the other night. The gypsies were really experienced in cars & caravans so I asked them if they could pick out a good strong car that could pull the caravan. And they picked out a good Peugeot 404 which I used everyday until I went to the WM almost a year afterwards & I never had any problems with it & all I had to do was the oil changes & tune-ups & a few minor repairs. It turned out to be a real miracle car. So the next day we returned to pick up the car & we went to a registration office to get the Title put in my name but the guy didn't want to do it as I didn't have a job or an address so the gypsies talked with him & gave him some extra money until finally the guy said OK. So they put my name on the Title & then they took me to the insurance company & got that all taken care of & it was just a real miracle how it all got done. From that point on the gypsies would take care of us. They'd cook my meals every lunch & every night. They would bring over a bowl full of food, what ever they were eating they would make enough for Timothy & I always bring it over. The younger gypsy girl would come over & get our laundry & she'd do our laundry real good & clean by hand. Some nights they would come over & get Timothy to take him to give him a bath & put cologne on him & they really fell in love with us & our work & took a real personal concern. When it came time for them to leave, they said good-bye to Timothy & I & gave me 1000ff & they gave Timothy some coins & the gypsy lady & her daughter started crying as they pulled out of they parking lot. It was so exciting happened in the period of about a week & a half. What some people would work for years to have, the Lord supplied for us in just a short time. A real miracle. I was so thankful & so happy.

Timothy & I continued to litness & go door to door. Finally about a week later, my wife & our daughter came over. Thanks to the help of the gypsies, we were ready to travel so we started traveling along the French Mediterranean. Although my wife really tried at first to make things work so we could be together for the children, she really wasn't happy here. She'd be real negative. Sad to say she also stopped reading the letters & getting into the Word. It was really difficult for her to live by faith & she was always worrying about what we needed were going to come from even after all the miracles the Lord did in using the gypsies. We were just getting enough to meet our needs but it always came in just in the nic of time, but she was always expressing doubt saying she couldn't live like this for the rest of her life. She took her name off the report & just started finding fault in the letters & the family members that we met. (This isn't very inspiring but this is the way it happened.) We continued to live together & travel together as neither of us wanted to be without the children again. It got to be pretty bad as we'd always argue in front of the kids. She kept saying I sent in my report as she knew I was sending my tithe & her, being so selfish did want money to go to school but her & I were together.

really getting to be a super burden but I didn't see anyway out as I loved my children so much & didn't want to be without them again. One really comforting thing I have about the children is that they're both saved & that summer that we traveled & lived in a caravan, every night I'd come home & read Bible Stories & Komix with them. I soaked them in the Word & even one night while I was talking to my little girl about Heaven & how we need to witness & try to get as many people to go to Heaven as possible. She said, she would like to talk to other people about Jesus but it was real hard for her. So I explained to her about the H.S. & both of the children prayed to receive the H.S. so I know that the little Word they do have will stay with them forever.

Anyway the arguments with my wife continued & she wanted me to see her point & I wanted her to see my point. She wanted to go back to the states & settle down & have her own house & not have to worry about where her money was coming from & I was totally the opposite. We tried to decide on some kind of a compromise where she could live her life & I could live my life but nothing ever worked out.

So one day, it was about Jan. 81, we had a big fight & I really got upset & I got so mad at her that I slapped her. My frustrations just reached their limited & I got all upset & I started crying & the children were crying because I knew something had to change. I was so upset that I just left the house & took my briefcase full of ML's & my Bible & I went to a library & sat there all day just reading letters & writing down verses out of the Bible & praying. I did it for hrs. Then I went home that night & got up early the next morning & went back to the library the next day & kept reading & writing & praying and asking the Lord what He wanted me to do. I knew it couldn't go on any longer. After spending so much time in the Word & alone with the Lord, the Lord showed me that I should write down some verses out of the Bible to share with her about what our obligations to the Lord are & what the Lord showed me that that's what I should do & if she receives it, that she would change & if she didn't receive it, she had to leave at whatever the cost, even if I had to send the children too. So after being away for 2 or 3 days I came back having all these verses written down that I wanted to share with her. I open the Bible & had her read them while I read them to her. She totally rejected them saying she didn't believe the way I did. She said this is just COG interpretation & she said she didn't believe the same any more. She just spoke doubts & didn't receive it at all & totally yielded to the Devil. I was looking her in the eyes & I was rebuking the Devil & she looked at me & said, "I'm not a devil". Although it was really intense, I had a real peace of mind & told her that she's just going to have to leave. I said she could take the children but I just needed to get my life organized & my relationship with the Lord together. So we made reservations right away for a flight that was to leave in about 3 weeks. I started witnessing & singing really hard to get money I needed to send her off. I borrowed some money from a brother that was in Lausanne to send her. Almost every night I cried because I knew the children were leaving & I knew I was really going to miss them but I knew it was what the Lord had showed me what to do & I just stood on the Word & the verses I had gotten like: "He that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me." & Mt. 19:29 & others about putting the Lord first.

So a brother & I drove them to Paris where they're flight was leaving from. And immediately after I saw them off on the plane, I had a real peace & I stopped crying for the children & the Lord gave me an anointing for what He had asked me to do & I felt a real peace. We drove back to Switzerland & when I got back I read the letter & I felt like the whole thing was written specifically for me & my situation.

It meant so much to me & was such a comfort & an encouragement. The next mag that came contained "Prodigal Prodiges" & this letter was also such a good letter & gave me such conviction that what I had done was the right thing. This letter also seemed to fit our situation. These 2 mags meant so much to me & I read them over & over again. Those first few weeks while my wife & children were away, I soaked myself in the Word, reading those mags, reading the Bible, listening to tapes & it really strengthened me. I kept going for the Lord & soon He gave me a ministry in which I was extremely happy pouring out to others. I had found my calling at last. The Lord had been waiting to see if I would put Him first to the exclusion of everything else, to see if I loved Him more than all these. He's now given me a beautiful sweet loving dedicated woman to live with & beautiful children whom I love dearly & who love me. God never takes anything away from me.

The Wild Wind Story!

How we answered the Lord's call to get His Words out via Wild Wind Tapes!

From Beriah & Beth Wire:

Dear family,

CRY! GIDN! WLY & ARE SO HAPPY FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO SHARE OUR TESTIMONY, how the Lord has moved in our lives & given us such a wonderful ministry. It all started back in England, in '73, at a meeting Faithy was giving—it was a real surge & rebuke session about Cromwell's call & how one brother had been failing the Lord & not doing what he should do for God. I was in the front & though this was far from being directed to me, God was really convicting my heart & showing me how I'd failed Him.

AFTER THAT MEETING I CRIED & PRAYED, & THE LORD SPOKE TO MY HEART, I'd been piddling around doing a little here & a little there, doing the maintenance work, which had seemed to be so important. But I had my vision so full of this, when I could be doing something far greater for God! He showed me that I should work on His Words, this was my new job & calling. He told me that He was going to put down kings & raise up kings, & I should repent. (I had been asked to work with pubs the week before, but said I was too busy, LHM)

I BROKE & PRAYED, & TOLD THE LEADERS THAT ASKED ME TO WORK WITH PUBS, THAT I WANTED TO & I WAS SORRY FOR LAUGHING & THINKING THAT I WAS SO BUSY & HAD SUCH WITH THE WONDER WORKING WORDS IN THE SHIPPING DEP'T. For a year, I was selling these words out, so happy, thrilled & so intransigent that I was working with the words.

I FELL SO IN LOVE WITH THE WORDS, that a year later, when somebody suggested to me that I'd finished that job & it was time for a change, to pioneer the Taping Dep't, I cried & cried. I felt that I'd really failed God & that my ministry with the words had come to a complete end.

THE LORD COMFORTED MY HEART & SHOWED ME THAT I SHOULD BE FAITHFUL WITH WHAT HE WANTED ME TO DO & try to do my best, whatever it was. So I said, amen, & started to look after the Taping Dep't.

AT THAT TIME, IT WAS RUNDOWN TO ALMOST NOTHING—IT JUST BROKE MY HEART AT THE MESS IT WAS, there was nothing left but a few broken old cassettes, hardly any equipment, & a pile of orders that were unfulfilled. The duplicating machine was in pieces, & had been in the repair shop for 6 months. It was a mess, I just cried & thought, "My God, I've really failed!"

THEN GOD SHOWED ME THAT THE PHOENIX TAPE WAS SITTING THERE, THAT DAD HAD SENT, lots of people throughout the family had ordered it but had never got it, though they'd sent funds. There was this tape, but nothing to duplicate it with.

THE LORD SHOWED ME THAT IF I WAS FAITHFUL WITH WHAT HE'D GIVEN ME, no matter how small it was, then He would bless me with more than I could ever handle! PTL! The Lord helped me to get the duplicator back & get that tape to the family. I knew it would be a blessing, as it was the words of our dear Prophet, PTL!

THAT GOT DONE & THINGS STARTED TO LOOK UP & GET ROLLING. "If you obey & do what you can do by faith, then God will do what you can't & there is no limit to what He can do!" PTL! Dear Simon, GBH, had worked on the first ML reading tapes. He was just reading them into a little cassette player.

THE SPIRIT WAS THERE, BUT THE TECHNICAL PARTS WERE AWFUL. It was just a little crummy cassette player with lots of background noises, & nothing else. Simon needed someone to help him with the practical aspects of getting these tapes out. PTL, He trusted me with the job.

WHAT A MIRACLE, THE LORD USED ME TO HELP SIMON WITH THOSE PRACTICAL THINGS, & to be a channel to help get those beautiful, inspiring readings to the family. The Lord anointed me to build him a studio, edit the tapes, get them onto cassettes & help mail them out to the family. The Lord showed me that I was again pressing on words, & it made me so happy because that's the great love of my life, His wonderful Word!

LATER WHEN THAT WAS DISCOVERED, WE MOVED TO PARIS with us for while, & things went downhill. It seemed I didn't have that word again to be working on & to be pushing out. I began to lose my vision & God began to withdraw His blessing.

BY THIS TIME I WAS MARRIED & HAD A SWEET WIFE & OUR FIRST CHILD. I must admit, LHM, we weren't very close; in fact, we were arguing a lot & just couldn't get it together. The Lord later showed us it was because we had no unity. There seemed to be no reason for our marriage, as we were working in totally different ministries, different directions, different times, & had hardly anything in common, apart from the few hours that we sometimes shared together in the evenings.

OUR DAYS & VISIONS & GOALS WERE FAR APART, & SO OUR LIVES GOT FURTHER & FURTHER APART. It seemed like our marriage was totally on the rocks. Finally the Lord caused a great victory out of the seeming defeat & despair that we had gotten into.

HE DID A MIRACLE & CHANGED OUR BETN'S HEART. SHE CAME & WORKED WITH ME, to be a real helpmeet—which Dad said is the duty of most wives, to be a helpmeet, encourage their husband, help him physically, in his ministry & be the little woman behind the man. Here is her testimony:

THE LORD FIRST BEGAN WORKING IN MY HEART THROUGH DAD'S LETTERS. He gave a desire to work on His Precious Words for today. This happened long before Beriah & I were together. It was

in London where the Lord had me compiling the world stats & addresses. There was a big push on getting the older letters, that there were so few copies of, ready to print. All the available secretaries were busily typing up these precious letters.

DURING THIS TIME, THE LORD GAVE ME THE BURDEN TO WORK ON HIS WONDERFUL WORDS. They had worked in my life, so I wanted to help get them to others, so they could have the same love, joy & truth that I had found! TYJ! One day I really broke & prayed desperately asking the Lord to somehow fulfill this burden.

THE LORD COMFORTED MY HEART THAT HE WOULD OPEN A DOOR IN HIS TIME, but meanwhile, He wanted me to stay faithful to the ministry that He had already given me. He encouraged me that this was helping to get His Words out, as compiling the addresses made it possible to send the Words to our wonderful family. TYJ!

SOON I GOT SO INVOLVED IN MY MINISTRY THAT I EVEN FORGOT THAT PRAYER & HOW THE LORD HAD LED ME HIS Higher calling for my life. When Beriah & I got married, he was working in the Taping Dep't & I was busy in my ministry.

MANY TIMES BERTH ASKED ME TO HELP IN THE TAPING MINISTRY. He really needed help, but at first I really resisted; I thought my ministry was too important. LHM, I was getting into having a self-glorifying ministry of my own, instead of becoming a real helpmeet to my mate in the Lord's work.

THIS ATTITUDE & BEING IN DIFFERENT MINISTRIES & WORKING IN A WAY, IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, BEGAN TO TEAR OUR MARRIAGE APART. We both knew that the Lord, for some reason, we didn't understand then, had put us together. He had blessed us with a child immediately, which we knew was a further confirmation of our union. But things grew worse in our relationship & we both began to doubt if we should even be together. PTL, somehow the Lord miraculously kept us though! While in Paris at W5, I was pregnant again with our 2nd child, & the Lord really dealt with us—see especially.

TG, FOR HIS LOVING CHASTISEMENTS THAT SHOOK US BACK INTO REALITY, AT HOW FAR WE'RE GETTING OFF HIS TRACK & OUT OF HIS PERFECT WILL FOR OUR LIVES. It was through the Lord's chastisements & His purging of our lives, that the Lord answered my prayer & opened the door for me to work on His Words. TYJ!

"GOD'S WAY UP IS DOWN—DOWN TO SELF & UP TO JESUS!" Hall! The Lord knocked our heads together & put me with Beriah, working in the Taping Dep't. Then Dad burnt my bridges for me (Hall) with the Administration R (No.357)! Hall! This was a real crisis point in my life, as I had been working on the stats & addresses for 3 years.

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT THAT THIS WAS MY GREAT CALLING, THE LORD JERKED THE RUG OUT FROM UNDER ME! PTL! As Dad said in Getting Disciplined: "It was like death! But because I cried out to God, it was also like a miraculous birth & glorious resurrection!... (I) had to accept God's no in order to find His yes! Compared to what aspirations & hopes I had had before, what God had in mind was so much greater than anything I'd ever dreamed of!" (297:20,42+40)

THROUGH THIS BREAKING & REMAKING OF OUR LIVES, THE LORD GAVE US A BEAUTIFUL NEW VISION. He showed us that He had so much more in store for us, if we would just be faithful to get His Words out! The Lord changed my heart & vision, from some kind of a great ministry for myself, to just being the little woman behind the scenes, helping Beriah get out Dad's wonderful Words on Tapes.

AFTER THE LORD CHANGED ME, HE SHOWED US HOW HE WANTED TO USE US NOT ONLY TO GET OUT THE TAPES, but also to work on getting Dad's old tapes into letters. At first, I was just helping Beriah with the office work—correspondence, filing, etc.

WHEN THE LORD LED ME TO START TRANSCRIBING DAD'S PRECIOUS OLD GOLDIES, IT WAS LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE! Such a wonderful blessing! TG, even though we are such a mess, Dad trusted us with His precious tapes & the taping ministry! TYJ! This is a great blessing—the privilege of working on His wonderful Words!

AT THIS TIME OF A NEW BREAKING & MOLDING OF OUR LIVES, THERE AT US IN PARIS, THE LORD GAVE US THE BLESSING OF WORKING ON THE MO BOOKS. This helped us with testing in proofreading & even a little editing of some of those letters. It also gave us a new vision for a new area of our ministry that He wanted us to get into—working on some of the old tapes, like the Bible in Pictures, to get these precious talks to the family in printed form.

SUDDENLY THE WHOLE BOMB EXPLODED (see the Administration R No.357). PTL, He took Beth's old idols & job away & blew it up, as the great computer was destroyed, TG! The Lord had answered my prayers & liberated her to help me.

WE WERE A LITTLE FAMILY WITHOUT A PLACE TO GO, PREGNANT WIFE, & WE HAD TO GET BUSY & SEEK GOD AS TO WHAT TO DO NEXT. He showed us, in this time of real purging, to seek His Letters & we found new vision, new encouragement & new strength in the wonderful words that Dad has given us all—especially the indigenous & old Bino-bursting letters.

THEY GAVE US A REAL VISION TO BE A LITTLE INDIGENOUS DEP'T, SELF-SUPPORTING & SELF-PROPA-