Watch Out For Robbers!

Prom Cobes:

The on Arolden Thirm a Pichpockeri

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GET INT And I wanted to share some of the lessons I've learned about thieves a pickpockets a how they operate - and how to avoid 'ent than I lived in Latin America I got
a little firsthead view of their methods as well as hearing quite a bit from others of
their experiences, so I pray this is a blessing a will save you from some of the same
and experiences!

sea experiences!

Henry thingwes & michrockets work in excuss. And they do their "dirty work" in crowded lines, stores or restaurants. Ones when we were standing in a bus line in Venezuela the bus arrived a wes immediately besiged, everyone in line pussing forward to be the first to get on board. One boy at the entrance was struggling with some packages, blocking the door, while the crowd yield up behind him, very tightly pecked, looked down to see someons about to slip his hand into my pocket a when I turned around, some one size was trying to open the purse of the girl I was with. There was so much pushin a shoving - physical contact - that if we hadn't happened to mee what was happening we probably never would have felt its when the thirds saw that we had spotted then they let immediately. So avoid crowed a crowded places, - while one this distracts you the other could be taking you for all you've got!

Distracting your attention is one of a thief's fayorite methods. Once in a post office I may printing up mail A had just put it in my briefcase & looked it. A boy walked by me, pointed to the ground & maid, "You dropped something!" And there were \$2-5 on the ground. By first reaction was to pick it up, of course, but as I looked at it I felt my briefcase word slightly (I still had my hand upon it) and when I turned around I saw 2-5 other youths nonobalantly eyeing me & the briefcase & one had his hand "resting" very close to it! If I'd taken my hand off the briefcase (or put down a package I was carrying) to pick up the momey, that probably would have been the last I would have seen of the briefcase!

It could have been an expensive "find"!

Bang on to your possessions for dear life if someons asks you what time it is! Once in Feru I was eating lumon in a crowded restaurant à had my pouch on the table next to me, on the side away from the aisle (I should have had it on my lag.). 3-4 youths walked into the restaurant à walked all the way to the back, as if they were looking for an empt table, and them started to walk out again, as they passed me the first one in line, elightly behind me à to my left, asked me for the time. He didn't seem to hear me when I snewered so I turned more towards him (away from my pound) & repeated it. He thanked me à left - mot so did my pound! while he was distracting me, standing in a position where I had to turn to face him, someone else made off with my pounh. It only had 85 in it had to turn to face him, someone ones bots] but I lost my pasport as well as the mail keys, which were a hassle to replace & I had to change the look to my P.O. box! The only lime I actually lost anything to a thief!

I've heard that if someons comes up to Dad on the atrent & asks him for a light, he im-

I've heard that if someone comes up to Dad on the street & make him for a light, he immediately says "Don't smoke", turns around & walke away, since this is a favorite method of stick-up sen!

Also, (another lesson from Dad) when using a public toilet go into the stall & look the behind you. Robberies in the toilet are common, esp. in America.

when someone brushes against you on the street or bumps into you it might be good to stuffered lately & check your pockets. Better safe then sorry! Spread your money around in different pockets or locations on you so that a thief can't get it all at once - and don't carry any more than you need to, of course!

Carry your briefcase, pouch or purse on the side of you away from the street. Paru, in pay ticular, is famous for youths who zoom by on motorcycles & grab whatever they can from unobservent pedestrians. And if you should have to put your bag or purse down for any reason you should always have your hand firmly attached to it, or even have it clamped between your legs or ankles.

It's probably best to avoid wearing expensive watches or jevelry in poor areas of the city or in poor cities! It's cheaper a safer to leave them at home. A few years ago slater was wearing an expensive gold watch on the streets of Bogota. As she at the brot accompanying her were waiting at a bus stop, a man stopped to admire her watch, pulled out a pistel and calculy took off her watch a walked away with it!

T.s. Lating can be very sweet & friendly but thisvery is a problem & something to watch out for! As a pale-skinned American or European you're a very tempting target for the thiswes of power third-world countries. So when travelling through these countries

remember the Scriptural injunction to be "wise as serpents & harmless as dover" & to "pray without ceasing"! And as Dad eard in "hear Deb & Jeth", "Usually, just a little prayer and good common sense can prevent such things, even without a lesson on car thefts! He never forgets or neglects anything, and often protects us and our things even in our ignorance! But if we are willfully or worfully ignorant, careless, negligent & slothful stemarts, them He will sometimes allow us to suffer for it by learning a bitter lesson as a result of it...1"(11017,8) UBAKY! For

mush love, -- AMEN! GBY! TRS! "WATCH & PRAY! " .- D.

Lit Printing In Chile!

Encouraging possibilities of Printing the Lit & obtaining a Government Printing Permiti

From Pinhi Longindow:

We wanted to answer your question, Dad, about the gov't printing permit
here in Chile that you saked in Mag #13, p.29. As you can imagine, we've beek
gotting a lot of first-hand experience here in Chile since "To Be or Not to Me"
same out as to what you can or can't do as far as printing & litressing!
Thanks again for your good counsel & waking us all up to get back on the wall!
The November lit & soul stats here have been very encouraging & the Christmas
lit case just in time so we could print more after running out on the last projust! Hall a printing of over 200,000 Coristmas Letters has just been comjust! Mall a printing of over 200,000 Coristmas Letters has just been comjust! Mall a printing of over 200,000 Coristmas Letters has just been comjust! Mall a printing of cover 200,000 Coristmas Letters has just been comjust! Mall a printing of cover 200,000 Coristmas Letters has just been comjust! Mall a printing of cover 200,000 Coristmas Letters has just been comjust! Mall a printing of cover 200,000 Coristmas Letters has just been comjust! Mall a printing of cover 200,000 Coristmas Letters has just been comjust of passo (122 US per piece)! Chile's pretty rich on a Lettin Averaging
Beach to the Gov't printing permiti It's actually quite simple. You just
standard & can afford to pay for the lit!

Back to the Gov't printing permiti It's actually quite simple. You just
need to fill out a little form at the "intendencia" (like "City Hall"). On
the form you write your name, address, the name of your publication, frequency
of printing, director of publication. Then, on another page, you must explain
the purpose of the publication. For our type of milky lit, all you need to do
is write "Difusion de la Fe" ("Diffusion of the Fath"), then include 2 photocopies of the lit. It's a very standard procedure that usually takes no more
then united "Difusion de la Fe" ("Diffusion of the Fath"), t

Your "Too Many Cooks" message was perfectly timed for us here in Chile!
With 255 Pamily members here now (at last count!) & 165 of them bunched up in
Santiago & 57 in Viña del Mar (only 2 hours away), we really needed to break
up the blob! Boy, your letters mure have a way of sockin' it to us & getting
things done! We held an ewegency NACM (National ACM) with all the LASS & DASS
in Chile to talk about decentralizing, ploneering, & the Reception Home, among
other things. It was super inspiring & everyone is raring to "go"! We're including a Chile info sheet which we're sending out to all the Home sheer, also
to the BB's & brothern planning to come! This weekend we'll be making a speccial video on Chile for those who plan to come. This could be shown to the BB
families in the States & Burope, to inspire them to come down, instruct them
as to wnat to bring, etc. It's mainly going to consist of interviews with
home who have recently arrived & can shere their tips & testimonies. We

pray this can be a real service to inspire & inform our brethren up north; FGI se're also praying about setting up a Reception Home as you suggested in the new Letter. Although Valparaiso was manitioned as the place to have it, we believe you would agree that Santiago is the actual center. Sometimes velparaiso looks more important on the maps than it really is. It is the main port of Santiago but Santiago is where the International airport is & where all the brethren (so far) have arrived. Santiago is the major ceptial & transportation, commercial, & banking center as you emphasized several times in the Letter as being the ideal location for a Reception Home.

We want you to know that we completely shere your burden for a Reception Home.

We want you to know that we completely shere your burden for a Reception Home! langined in the last 3 months alone here in Chile, we've almost doubled in Family members! From 130 members & 26 Homes in July to 255 members a 40 Homes at present! It's been truly miraculous how the Lord's helped us in according all trees people with relatively few problems! thanks mostly to the according all trees people with relatively few problems! thanks mostly to the according all trees people with relatively few problems! Thanks mostly to the according all trees a real united Family effort, but we do believe the time has come to set up something more permanent, like a Reception Home, that could handle the coming influer of brethren in a more organized fashion & get them out to where the need is before they get too satiled down in the capital. Up 111 how, this has been pretty much the way it's been:

An and the saily arrives from the States or Europe who know ery little Spanish and the coming influer of brethren in a more organized fashion & get them out to where the need is before they get too satiled down in the capital. Up 111 how, this has been pretty much the way it's been:

An and the saily arrives from the States or Europe who know ery little Spanish and the problems of the problems of

ll, I guess that's about all for now. We hope & pray we can be a help gth to you both & serve our precious Family in the best way possible!

PTL! 687! PG 4 UR MITH! D. Dove & Prayers Forever,

Getting Back On The Track!

God's loving dealings with a prodigal daughter bring new life for Him!

God's loving dealings with a prodiging Elisabeth Scribs; Central America:
HOW I LOVE YOU BOTH!—There is so much on my heart I want to share with you at oreally be reunited with you once again in heart & spirit as I haven't been able to for years because of my bitterness & hardnass against the Holy Ghost & what God's Spirit had tried to do in my life.
I GUESS IT BEGAN AS A CHILD as I was raised in an atmosphere of bitterness & spiritual hardness, My father was a carry (the manager of a carnival) in the summer & e professional card dealer in the winter. From what I can gather, he probably died as a bum in the streets of Seattle, although I never saw him after age 5. My mother was very bitter as her mother died in bed with her when she was 13 (my grandmother had also lived a life of bitterness.) She (my mother) set on to marry an epileptic at ege 15, had my half-brother at 17, & was then forced to give him up because she was declared an unfit mother in a nasty court trial. She married three more times, always seeking some happiness for herself, but never finding it & becoming more & more bitter as the years went by.

inding it & becoming more & more bitter as the years went by.

ALTHOUGH I RECEIVED JESUS WHEN I WAS 12, by the time I was a teenager I was about as hard, cynical & bitter as you can get. And it's only a miracle of God & your over-powering love that I was able to come to the Family at all.

RIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING THE LORD BEGAN TO TRY & WORK ON MY HEART to remove this bitterness & hardness of spirit, but I resisted every step of the way. And the real blow (or so I thought because of my warped outlook) was when you, through God's Spirit, put me together with Abdon. I was really openly angry with the Lord & so totally rebellious (remember when you hit me with your cane at the "Get It Together" isssion?).

pssion?).

I WAS SO MAD & REALLY HARDENED MY HEART, and that was to be one of
the many times that I left the Family, always
for the same reason. But during those three
months out of the Family, the Lord kept
showing me how much He loved me, whereas
because of my bitter outlook, I had been expecting Him to be out there waiting for me with a

big stick, practically ready to strike me deed the minute I walked out the door.

SO I CAME BACK & THE LORD GAVE ME A MEASURE OF VICTORY and, PG, He was able to use me somewhat for several years. But never as He had planned because that root was still there, & It always started growing again sooner or later. That's why, when I came to see you in the Ark in Oklahoma, I wasn't able to receive from the Lord's Spirit the wonderful things He wanted to give me, & I'm sure why you never invited me back. Bitterness just doesn't permit you to receive any of the Lord's blessings or to see things in their proper perspective.

you never interests to you to receive any of the Lord's blessings or to see things in their proper perspective.

THEN I SPENT SO MANY YEARS WITH JETHRO & we were really a sad pair, although the Lord did use us to do some good. Things got progressively worse as the years went by (Jethro & I were very close & I really loved him & still do. I pray someday the Lord will be able to break his heart & set him free from the terrible self-imposed bondage he is under.) I remember one time I was trying to comfort Jeth about something he was going through & he said, "Honey, don't you realise there's something wrong with me—that Dad will never trust me!" And I thought to myself, "Oh, oh—the same is true of me, & Jeth & I are both in the same boat." (I's prob: hed didn't trust me or Letters!)

AS TIME PASSED, PARTICULARLY TOWARDS THE EMPO OF OUR TIME IN EUROPE, we became real partners in crime, as Jeth always used material things to assuage his grief & help him forget he was resisting the Lord, I freely partook of it all since I was resisting the Lord, too. I'll never forget standing on the belicony of our apartment in Paris in 1975 & feeling like jumping off, I was so miserable. The only time either one of us had everything I had dreamed of in the World; nice apartment, plenty of clothes, the best food & wine Paris had to offer—all provided by Jeth, & I couldn't have been more miserable. The only time either one of us had even a measure of happiness was when we were working together in the office, & those were the times of a feeling of most peace & usefulness.

UPON A RRIVING IN PERU, THE LAST VESTIGE OF OUR BALLOON POPPED as the civil was began between Jeth, Deb, Issiah & Joy, Bitterness just took hold averywhere,