

Three weeks later I realised that Melbourne had slumped back into its former lethargy, and no one questions or proposes anything. (I'm afraid that I can't answer some of your questions about our Chain of Cooperation, as it's changed a few times without us on the bottom knowing.) The publications department has most certainly been a mystery, as all letters we have received from them over the last two years have been signed "Publications". (MO: *Sign names!*)

It looks like we need a change of leadership down here. Shem, in particular, has a reputation with those of us who've been in the country three or more years for his heavy-handed dealings with people. My husband and I were once even taken from the country leadership of New Zealand and put out of the Family by him. That must have been four years ago. I don't know the others as closely. I believe Levit has visited the colonies in Australia once in the beginning of the 1½ years he's been Minister, and we've heard very little from him since. Keda is a real sweetheart and was left to make apologies for the shortcomings of the work in Australia, as if it was all her fault. She also met with our Region after our five-day ordeal or "word break" and explained to all that the local leadership had made some grave errors, were dealt with, got the victory and were all on the right track again. (MO: *GBH!*)

At the end of our five-day "word break", I picked up for the first

time "The Treasure Ship", and I was thrilled to find some quotes that really seemed to be for us, the most striking of which is the last: "Someone should find it."—The story of the crew being held captive on a sunken ship and compiling information about the ship's story and personnel and inventory seemed so much like us! Perhaps you've received letters from others about our "sunken ship" down here.

Praise the Lord, if this letter helps in salvaging of the ship and gets the work down here floating again. I'll be so happy! Australia has a lot of potential that we haven't yet begun to tap. We all love you dearly. Please give Dad and Maria a big kiss for us!

Love in Jesus & David,  
Ruth Quixote  
Melbourne, Australia

P.S. from Aaron Quixote: Thanks so much for listening. All we really want is a fair go and some added inspiration to carry out the MO Letters. We really need some childcare leadership down here, as it is a very neglected and forgotten ministry. We love you very much and were thrilled with your letter to us. Thank you so much again.

Love,  
Aaron Quixote

(MO: *I feel like the French patriot who said during the French Revolution: "Ah, Liberty! What crimes are committed in thy name!" —Ah, me! What crimes are committed in my name!*)

FAMILY NEWS compiled, typed & layed out by Zebedee & Zorah Rabbit.

### BATTLE CRY!

Send me into the heat of the battle;  
I've got to be in the midst of the war!  
I don't have a saber to rattle;  
Just give me a guitar and show me the door!  
Yeah! I've gotta go where the fightin' is heavy!  
I've gotta go where the battle is thick!  
I've gotta go where the war is ragin'!  
'Cause the lukewarm stuff just makes me sick!  
Yeah! Send me out to the frontline fightin',  
I can't stand just sittin' around!  
I gotta go help my brother in trouble  
And fight by his side on the battleground!  
Yeah! I gotta go help my sister in trouble  
And fight by her side on the battleground!

—by Jonah Sailor;  
catacomb brother in prison; Oregon, U.S.A.

## The Sad Case of Mother Eve & Stephen David!

—Reports by Kenaz & Hodiah, Hosanna & Rose, and others!

Dearest Dad & Maria, 27 Feb. 78

We wanted to share briefly about our experiences with Mom and Stephen since becoming involved with them when North Africa became part of our Ministry. I (Kenaz) had one previous encounter while on a "peace mission" with Hosanna in the Fall of 1976, but I was more or less an observer. Since I had no real authority, the action (should I say attack!) was more directed at Hosanna who was responsible for that area at the time.

But even then, I was shocked by the spiritual attitude of the team there, which was so blindly critical of anything connected with the

Chain and so blindly uncritical of anything on their own team. I will say, though, that on that trip I did feel that some of the problem was unwise and perhaps unloving cuts against Mom by members of the Chain in S. France.

Within their own operation, I never saw such personality worship and dictatorship as that of Mom and Stephen.—And such an oblivious attitude to even the political realities of the Mideast! Listening to them, you'd think Libya, Malta and Tunisia was the entire Muslim world, and their handful of be-draggled caravans and blobby pioneer teams were the only true pio-

neers on earth specially commissioned by God! Any attempts to explain facts to the contrary or our experiences in Third World and especially Muslim countries elsewhere fell on deaf ears, as their minds were made up.

On the next trip, Hodiah and I first went to Tunisia (June 1977), and visited with Joseph Swiss and our team (there were about 20 people), and we felt really united with all the folks there. They warmly welcomed us (though we were still unofficial visitors doing a trip for Hosanna, who was tied up in Italy at the time) and thirsted for counsel on pioneering. They were really feeling and seeing the need to apply "Don't Drop Out—Drop In" and "The Age of Pisces" to their situation and to drop the "Les Enfants de Dieu" tag, which was already causing a lot of official anxiety. We can honestly say that the entire team there was heartily agreed that Joseph had helped the work tremendously and that they did not want Mother, Stephen or their agents to return to the field, and the result, chaos, dangerous tactics, etc., which they knew endangered all the patient hard work they'd done. In fact, most there felt that Mom and Steve's "pioneering" was something they constantly had to overcome (bad PR with certain hotels they'd played at, suspicion of officials, etc.) that made their job of getting really into society there more difficult.

Joseph had been unanimously confirmed as leader there.—He was called a Bishop, but in reality was a Regional Shepherd of Tunisia.

He was appointed by Silas and Hosanna and did some closing down of so-called border bases in S. Europe at their requests, which got Mom hopping mad at the time.—This was before our arrival.

Then Joseph, Hodiah and I all visited Mom in Malta and were treated like babes, kept waiting for days to get to see and share with Mom and Steve, who were busy rebuking Joseph (who took it with amazing calm; he just wanted to have nothing to do with Malta, Libya or Mom's crew anymore, but still he kept a patient and loving attitude). When finally it came time to share with them about our experiences in the Muslim world, Stephen turned on the tape recorder and lectured us on the glories of Mo'amar for three hours! It was quite frustrating! The one point we kept insisting upon, though, was the right of the Tunisian work to self-determination and that neither Mom or Steve, nor anyone, could phone up and dictate to them or send in unwanted personnel to their field. Our standing with Mom sank quite a bit on this trip, I believe.

Later that summer, four folks (Damien, Menorah, Hannah and Boaz) arrived uninvited in Tunisia with instructions from Mom and Steve to do a Holy Ghost sample and distribute lit at the Carthage Festival where our band was scheduled to do a performance. Joseph Swiss and his whole team were unanimous in the opinion that such a tactic could result in official harassment and maybe expulsion just when the band was gaining recognition and a good cover. (Since

then, they have become national stars and got the message out through music many times, including first prize at a pop festival for a new song "Change the World").

So, when they voiced these concerns to Damien and company, they phoned Mom who sent back a message insisting that every disciple in Tunisia (then scattered in four Homes in two cities) gather for prayer and prophecy regarding tactics at the festival and also rebuked the Tunisian leadership for "lack of faith" and so on. So Joseph and Taberah called for counsel, and we just said it would be great to have prayer if all there wanted it, but not to allow dictation through prophecy and not to feel obligated to call a special meeting just because Mom and Stephen said they should!

We also sent a message to Mom and Stephen stating our feelings that the Tunisian family were the ones who should agree on tactics that affected their lives and ministry, and if their people wanted to distribute they should totally disassociate themselves from the band and team there to avoid blowing their whole cover as professional musicians. Later I was accused of dictating to Tunisia and not permitting desperate prayer, which I believe the whole Tunisian family will say is absolutely false.

After that, we tried to enroll their help in Arab translations, but got no cooperation, despite our supplying them with their special lit requests at a pretty high expense. Then in November, I visited Malta and that day immigrations had visited and asked them all to come to

the station the next day, when they were asked to leave. The reason was a 10:36 case brought on by their sending an underaged runaway Maltese catacomber to Naples, Italy, which totally infuriated their family and officials. (The girl eventually returned to her family.) They also were getting harassed for litnessing, had lost a full set of FF Letters at Immigrations, etc. I tried to share that, personally, I felt the persecution could have been avoided if they'd followed Dad's counsel on underaged disciples and tried to put the "Pisces" Letter into better effect there. Well, I was treated like a systemite for my views. (They are all so revolutionary.)

Then, when Timothy suggested we cut Malta's budget (Editor: This was actually an order from Dad!), I shared with them the reasons why (not mentioning Timothy, but just explaining about becoming indigenous, to make funds available for new pioneering, put less strains on our brothers in Europe and because that's what Dad said in his Letters!), and they accused me of not caring about Godahfi and seemed to think if Tenerife should be supported so should they, etc. etc. We replied once again with a detailed breakdown of all fields that had succeeded in becoming indigenous. So far, no reply has come. That's basically it. I could get into all the gory details and horror stories I heard from the sheep in Tunisia, but I think this sums up our personal experiences with them. Love, Kenaz & Hodiah.

P.S. from Hosanna & Rose: We wanted to mention briefly several other incidents concerning Mother