

4. This challenge to sacrifice ourselves on the altar of God's Love was left us by Dad in his third chapter of "King Arthur's Nights", the series of Letters he and Maria had begun on April 29, 1976, to not only recount their experiences in the brand new ministry of Flirty Fishing but to also "leave us an example, that ye should follow his steps". (1Pt. 2:21.)

5. As Jesus said, "By their fruits ye shall know them"—and Dad, Maria and Becky's successful deep-sea fishing of Arthur was the "fruit" of fishing for men—IT WORKED! Or rather,

6. God worked, and had used their sacrificial efforts of both spirit and flesh to hook and win this 30-year-old firmly entrenched member of the establishment. And they had not only led him to salvation but had broken him out of his system slavery and liberated him into full-time revolutionary discipleship!

7. God showed us there was still hope for the over-30's crowd but that it was going to take radical sacrificial love, of the kind Dad, Maria and Becky had shown Arthur, to break the chains of their conformity and resurrect them from their system graves into a life of loving service for the Lord!

8. The fishing of Arthur had occurred almost two-and-a-half years before it was published!—And during that period David and Maria had continued forging ahead with their pioneering of Flirty Fishing. And though, during this time, FF'ing was not solely confined to the original pioneers,

9. You never read of their exploits

in your regional newsletters, because, like most great experiments, FF'ing was kept "Top Secret!" until it had both passed the test of time and its subjects had been incontrovertably proven by God's Law—His Law of Love!

10. When Dad began to pull the covers off in April of '76, the operation had already proven a success!—Their patients had lived (eternally)—and it was now time to reveal their findings!

11. But by the time those first bombs of the "Arthur" series exploded in the ears of our worldwide disciples in May of '76, Dad was already into the full-time fishing business. Our disciples covertly read of the first Flirty Fishing experiments, often in utter bewilderment at "What new doctrine is this?"

12. But Dad had already openly and boldly been applying his findings on all the hungry fish of Tenerife, that beautiful sub-tropical Island of Atlantis, a fishermen's paradise! It all began during the first few days of that April of 1976. I wasn't there, but Sara, Davidito's teacher and accomplished fisher of men, was.—Here she tells her story:

13. I had just had my baby and was resting up during my 40 days. So Alfred, my husband, and Lynn went out together one night for dinner to the same club that Dad and Maria had been going to. Afterwards, they sat at the table listening to the band and hoping some of the men would come up to ask Lynn to dance.

14. But they didn't get one single bite all evening! So when they were lamenting about this the next day, Dad offered to give the girls some

FF training himself. Sally or Lynn went out first and I think Alfred went too.

15. They just danced and greeted friends, then as more friends came to the table, like various clerks, waiters, bankers and banana pickers and people that Dad and Maria had met out dancing during these nearly two-and-a-half years on the Island, Dad would offer the girls to dance.

16. The word got around pretty quick that Don David was out with these pretty girls, and everybody would exclaim, "Oh, this is your family?"—Because Dad had been telling people in Tenerife all along that he had a large beautiful family. They'd always ask him,

17. "How many children do you have?" And he'd say, "Oh, hundreds, hundreds!"—"Really?"—"Oh yes, I've got so many beautiful children, hundreds of them, beautiful, beautiful children!"

18. And now here he was with some of those beautiful daughters: "I told you I had a beautiful family. —Would you like to meet my daughters?" "Is she really your daughter?" "Of course! So is she! And this is my son!" It was really cute! So then he'd offer us girls to dance.—Sara continues.

19. Of course Maria by this time was a veteran, but none of the other three girls, Sara, Lynn, or Sally, had done any fishing yet. Even after several fishing expeditions, though the girls had attracted several nibbles and had been able to witness to several fish, none of the three had yet had to sacrifice her flesh to win a soul.

20. But the time for the other

girls to offer their flesh as a 'loving sacrifice' was definitely drawing near and very much in evidence from the swarms of hungry fish who nightly circled their table at the Club! Not wanting any unwilling sacrifices, after one early April outing, Dad advised his girls,

21. "You don't have to do anything you don't want to do! The time will come, just like it did with Maria. She got the burden and felt so sorry for the guy that she wanted to go home with him, about which 'Lord Byron' was written."

22. And sure enough, soon after that we started getting "Fishing Fever", said Sara. But we were quite unprepared for it, not knowing what we were getting into, but really anxious to get started. Still, we girls were nervous because we had heard that Maria had been through all these experiences before.

23. These men would fall for you, boom, just like that! And Dad would practically give you away right in front of your husband, saying: "Sure, sure! She loves you! She just raved about you when she came home last night!"—And you didn't know what to say!

24. Dad just loved the men so much, he loved them through you—the only way he could really love them was through you. "She's my gift of love to you because I love you so much! Love him up good, honey!"—And he'd kiss your hand. "Love him up. I love him so much, you're my gift of love to him!"

25. So that's when we started getting the Fever, of course, and the men would be so sweet and humble and receptive. And boy, were

they receptive! Dad's four little baits, all securely attached to his line, were a string of mouth-watering morsels no man could pass up!

26. "Oh, I'm sold on this 'string' business!" he exclaimed one day soon after they'd started. "That just works great! I mean we got three times as much work done in an evening, it was tremendous! I told Rachel,

27. 'Quick, send us some more girls! Hurry, hurry, hurry!—We need some more quick! We've got to have girls that live here with us that can take turns going down to the Club and are free to go!' Sara remembered,

28. Pretty soon he had all kinds of "daughters"—Italian, French, Spanish, American, German and English—so we were quite a strange family! The waiters started falling

for the girls, and they'd argue about who was going to wait on our table, and all dozen of them would come by, asking what we wanted to drink!—Sara said.

29. The fish were beginning to bite and get hooked! The "FF Explosion" that was going to rock the world had begun! "One of the most amazing things to me," said Dad, "was how these little girls, most of them without much education, were able to win and influence these big influential men! It was simply the Spirit of God and His Love!"

(Note: You've had general and specific FF instructions in over 100 MO Letters on the subject. In later issues we hope to share with you more of the real-life stories of the souls won for the Lord and His Service though love.)

Fabulous Fruit of FF'ing!

Carlos reports the exciting events of how his female fish was saved, filled with the Spirit, opened her house as a Family of Love Home, and is now FF'ing!—Real love never fails!

Dear Dad & Maria, 5 April, 78

I just wanted to share with you a breath of fresh and solid inspiration that comes from the simply remarkable and rapidly unfolding story of B. You may remember her as the ex-wife of the artist whom you knew in Tenerife.

I met her ten months ago. She's a fairly renowned designer and maker of jewelry, a Libra, 40 years old, from a socially prominent and wealthy Swedish-Finnish family reportedly descendants of Genghis Khan. She's quite pretty and relatively intelli-

FF'ERS STATISTICAL DIARY

Dearest Dad & Maria, God bless you! I love you! After filling out the new FF Monthly Report Form (hallohu!), I drew up this suggestion for an FF'ers Statistical Diary to help me keep track of all the info! I hope it might be a help to others, too! Love, Ruthie (Hong Kong).

FF'er name:	
Month & year:	
DATE NAME OF FISH	
M/F	
Light witness	
Heavy witness	
Loved sexually	
No. of times	
Received Jesus	
Received Holy Spirit	
Letter you wrote fish	
Letter from fish	
Gov't. officials	
Professional	
Reporter/Journalist	
Services	
Salesman—local	
Salesman—travelling	
Student	
Manual labourer	
Other (specify)	
High income	
Medium income	
Low income	
Local	
Traveller	
Money spent on FF'ing	
Worth of gifts rec'd. from fish	
Live-in	
Catcomb	
Friend	
Loved male sexually	
Loved brother or sister sexually	

The information on your FF'ers Statistical Diary is strictly confidential! Please do not remove from your Family of Love Home!