Then at the beginning of July, an infection settled in my right elbow and spread throughout my entire arm until it was completely swollen and I couldn't move it. My husband and I decided to take a stand of faith for healing, and wanting to know what to pray for more specifically in the healing we went to a doctor.

When the doctor saw my arm, he said it was very serious and suggested I immediately have a shot and begin taking pills. I then told him I had more faith in God's healing power than in the medicine. He was quite amazed as I took my first real stand of faith for healing! As I left, the doctor said he wanted me to come back to show him this miracle!

That same night after a communion and desperate prayer, I had a dream during the night that woke me out of sleep. In the dream the Lord showed me that if I would make love with a brother who was presently in another town that He would heal me!

After sharing the dream with every-

one that morning, this same brother happened to call. So putting our faith into action, we told him the dream and he arranged it that he could come. He arrived the next night and we made love, in total faith that the Lord had spoken through this dream.

The next morning my arm had miraculously lost its swelling! And later in the day, my arm broke open releasing the infection! Everyone was so excited and praising the Lord for all His wonders and the miracle He had just done! Love

The next day I went to the doctor to show what the Lord had done. He was amazed, and I left him with a copy of Dad's Letter "Faith and Healing". The Letters on healing so helped during this time, increasing my faith to really trust the Lord. We have the best doctor there is—the Lord Jesus Himself! Praise the Lord!—Ruth.

"Forget trying to explain it! Quit trying to understand it!...as long as He keeps loving you like this and makes you so happy and takes such good care of you!" (306:75)

Peacemakers in War-torn Lebanon!

Lebanon is undoubtedly one of the most exciting pioneer fields we've ever worked in! It's a place where it's difficult to fall into a routine, because you never know what is going to happen next! For example, one afternoon while riding in a service taxi, we heard machine gun fire and bombs go off a few blocks away. Everybody on the street panicked and began closing their shops and running home. Our driver stepped on the gas and drove like mad, weaving in and out of traffic. Another bomb exploded right beside us and there was some shooting!

Listening to the news that night, we learned that this time the fight-

ing was between the Syrians of the Arab Deterrent Force and Christian militia men supported by Israel who resents Syrian presence in Lebanon. ("Strategy in Lebanon" is really being fulfilled!) Twenty-two people were killed by nightfall as the Syrians continued pounding Christian neighbourhoods with rocket and mortar fire!

War has become a way of life in Lebanon, and after ten months of pioneering here we've learned to always be prepared for any eventuality, although we know it's only the Lord Who protects us! TYJ! As soon as the fighting stops, everything opens up again and people are back on the streets as if nothing happened.

Despite these occasional outbreaks of fighting, we've found the potential here to be tremendous! Beirut has the largest and most exciting nightlife in the Arab world and an almost European life style, and we've found it very easy to communicate with the people, both young and old. FF'ing is very fruitful and, besides music, it is one of our major ministries and methods of winning. After all the hell Lebanon has been through in the last three years, even a little bit of love goes a long way.

Even our mere presence here is a big witness. That we voluntarily chose to come and live in Lebanon despite its problems gives the people hope for their country and shows that we love them.

The co-editor of the biggest news magazine in the Middle East came to our Home to interview us, because it is so unusual at this time for foreigners to choose Lebanon as their home. We were able to give a message of love and hope to the people, which we hope will turn out to be a big witness.

We now have three beautiful Lebanese catacomb sisters, one of whom is working as an airline hostess in Libya where she is spreading God's Love to all she meets. We have many good friends as well. One of them, Homer, is now working in North Yemen where he is witnessing faithfully. We've received letters from people he's talked to who want to know us better.

Through these catacombers and friends we're sending missionaries into other even more difficult and closed Arab countries, and that's the vision we have for Lebanon! Because the youth here are freer than in other Arab countries, it's the place to win Arab nationals to help pioneer other Arab countries.

We also have two Lebanese livein disciples—Francesco, who joined
in France and helped repioneer
Lebanon, and Noah, who joined
here about eight months ago. He is
of Armenian origin and has been
helping to reach the large Armenian community here in Beirut.
There are at least 250,000 Armenians here, all of whom are Christians.
Lebanon has the largest concentration of Armenians in the Middle
East—future pioneers to Russian
Armenia?

Lebanon is known as the "cocktail of the Middle East", as there are so many different types of people here—Lebanese Christians, Moslems and Armenians, Palestinians and Arabs from all over the

here. Also, there are at least 17 different armies and militias in Lebanon besides the U.N. forces, from every shade of the Middle East political spectrum.

At present we have one Home in Beirut, with five adults, one baby and another baby due in one month! My wife and I have a burden to pioneer the other side of Beirut, to work more closely with the Palestinians. Pioneering the other side of most cities may not seem like a big thing, but since the Civil War here the psychological barrier between the two sides—Christian and Moslem—has been tremendous.

Although the city is not formally partitioned, there is a psychological barrier that keeps the two sides at odds. We really hope to be able to respond to Dad's call for help for the poor Palestinians, to let them know that God loves them and that David and his children are praying for them. Please pray for us in this pioneering venture to help the poor.

We cannot litness or provision here, as Christian-Moslem animosity drop-in way. Jobs are sometimes difficult for foreigners to find, except for musicians. Some of us have had jobs singing at some of the finest restaurants in Beirut where we've reached some of the most influential men in Lebanon.

The Lord has also mightily used our music as a media witness. Our musicians have been on TV and radio often, reaching over 50 million since our arrival here

It's quite a country, with quite a history, quite a lot of potential and people in need of quite a lot of love. We know that out of the ashes of war and suffering will shine forth many jewels for the Lord's Kingdom. If you feel called to help reach the Lord's lost sheep in Lebanon, please let us know. Or if you can't come yourself, you could send a love gift to help finance our work here to reach more. We love you. Please contact us: c/o Pierre Nasr, Box 16-5406, Beirut, Lebanon. (Please do not put COG or FOL anywhere on the envelope—thanks!)

Azotus Atlanta. The Lord took
Azotus recently while he was swimming off the coast of Togo, Africa.
He was buried there in Togo, the
Land for which he had sacrificed
so much and worked so hard in
spreading the Lord's wonderful
Love to the people of that country.

Azotus had however gone into the water against advice. Even the U.S. Embassy issued warnings to all foreigners not to attempt swimming in the dangerous coastal waters of Africa. He also went in alone, which is strictly against counsel from Dad. "Two are better than one. . For if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow: but woe to him that is alone when he falleth; for he hath not another to help him up." (Ecc. 4:9,10.) "One can chase a thousand and two can put ten thousand to flight." (Deut. 32:30.) "He sent them out two by two." (Mk. 6:7.)

So let this not only be a time to rejoice over the graduation of Azotus and the addition of another helper to the Kingdom of Heaven, but also a warning to our Family worldwide on the dangers of disobeying counsel such as this. "The harvest truly is plenteous but the labourers are few"—and we need each one of you!—Timothy Concerned.

JOSHUA FISHERMAN

Joshua Fisherman, who was 23 years old and of Dutch nationality, went to be with the Lord on June 19th, 1978. He joined the Family about three years ago in Nepal, after having travelled in the East for quite awhile. After the RNR he came back to Holland from

Greece. He was a very faithful prother here and had a lot of love for souls and tried to be a blessing in every way.

While in Greece he had had an operation done on his intestines. He said the Lord hadn't specifically shown him why that had happened, but that it was for a reason he would maybe later understand.

About a month and a half ago, he started having stomach pains and decided to go to a doctor in his hometown who then sent him to a specialist in Amsterdam. At first they thought it might be a break in the wound of his operation in Greece. But it turned out to be a tumor in his lymph gland system. For about a month he was in the hospital, on and off.

We all had desperate prayer for Josh and also a time of fasting. When we prayed, the Lord asked why we hadn't prayed more desperately sooner. It was after we heard they were going to give him some medicine that could cause all his hair to fall out that we realised it was more serious than we had thought at first.

But the Lord also encouraged us with several verses: "Ask and it shall be given you" (Mt. 7:7 & Lk. 11:9) and "The Lord is ever merciful" (Ps. 37:26). Joshua, while in the hospital, kept getting the verse. "Though He slay me, vet will I trust Him" (Job 13:15). The next day when we talked to him over the phone while he was still in the hospital, he said he had felt our prayers.

We visited him several times and brought him a cassette recorder and

Graduations
"Death from this life is just graduation from this grade! You've graduated

from this grade! You've graduated from this grade of this earthly life.

We'll still be serving God.—And we'll enion every minute of it if we're faithful servants!" (No. 242:19,20,22 by Father David.)

**AZOTUS ATLANTA** 

Dearest Family,

This is to notify our worldwide Family of the recent death and



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