

friends and inviting them home for a full sample.

If you want to mass witness, you can bring your guitar. All my school friends would crowd around and I could witness tons! One thing I had to be aware of was not to be stopped by a spiteful minority of "goats". Systemite kids of this kind are usually as changeable as weather-cocks and one day will say, "I'm your friend" and the next day say horrid things. They usually go get people on their side, against you. You must not freak out, but ignore them and sock it to them with the Word.

It's really good P.R. if the Family mothers invite the kids' mothers to tea, etc., because that way they can get the parents saved also and really witness.

In my school, some kids would go and sleep at their friend's house for a night. This is good, because in our case, they could have inspiration, Bible and MO time and re-

view time.

Another good time to witness is when they've bawled someone out for a stupidity like low grades. The person is usually very broken and sweet, even the "goats".

When I got to seventh grade, I really fought against evolution. Every other seventh-grade class got an exam but us because I wouldn't let the professor give the subject! Ha! Praise the Lord! They had to listen to me because I was one of the best students!

I won three diplomas and one medal and my average was 91 and up out of 100. I got so well known for standing up for Jesus that whenever I was with a group, they'd start talking about Jesus, God, etc. —Some, to tease, others unconsciously, but I'm really happy that they knew what I stood for.

If you give clever arguments (from the Letters), they just have to listen to the truth!

—Love, Shuly Bolivar.

GRADUATION NOTICE!

JESSE SUNSHINE; PUERTO RICO

Early in June, Jesse Sunshine went home to be with the Lord! He had been very depressed about his body because he had been plagued by skin allergies since childhood.

He was the top lit shiner in Puerto Rico and won more souls than the rest of the Home put together. Nevertheless, he still felt that his weak body greatly interfered with his service to the Lord.

Two days before he went home he gave away all his money he had saved to help pay for the pioneer team going to Haiti and other causes.

He shared this verse with the Home Servant the day before he died: "God has never been for the reformation of the old stinking carcass but for its total burial and resurrection of the completely new man!" He then died peacefully in his sleep from still unknown causes! Praise God for another mighty man of David fighting in the Spirit!

—From a report by Zephaniah; Puerto Rico.

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the older ones who are able to reason quite well on their own now, and who couldn't understand what was happening. They all loved Peru and their friends so much (DAD: Too bad you didn't love your flocks as well!) it was quite a shock to them also. However things are much much more well adjusted now and everybody is doing much better now.

I want to thank you for the financial help, you so generously gave (DAD: We heard you were complaining of being mistreated!), and we want you to know we feel it was more than fair, and we are very grateful. In answer to your question of do we feel we don't need the checks or have we left the family: We don't feel we've left anything, we feel we were sent away (DAD: You were demoted for many reasons which you know, but given your choice where to go on paid leave!) and asked not to bother any of the local colonies which we tried to do. Our ideals and goals have not changed a bit only an immediate type of living, the only thing we have not done is to write. (DAD: You have not gone to Mexico, Central America or Colombia where suggested—nor reported—enough for excommunication!) It was quite a job to get our lives reorganised in San Francisco and we tried our best to be obedient and leave for the South (DAD: & left a \$700 phone bill!). We searched diligently daily for something to live in, when God miraculously supplied a 28 foot motor home, it looks almost like the Ark believe it or not. (DAD: They must've been pretty well-financed!)

After moving in we raced for the border of Mexico still trying to follow your wishes, but arriving there we were now down to about \$150. We tried for a week to get a phone to answer in Madrid to no avail, finally in desperation I asked the Lord to give me something and like a flash it came, call Rome. We did and got Rachel on the phone. "What a miracle". She told us about the financial problems and then we found out you could only send us \$900. (DAD: That's more than we and most missionaries began with!—We went to Europe on \$1000 with no home! That's a poor excuse! You know we would've sent you more if you'd obeyed!—& we did!) It was then I knew we couldn't go to Mexico (DAD: Why?—Not on \$1900?!), so we moved to the cheapest living quarters we could find and began to readjust ourselves to fending for ourselves. And that's the whole story with the details left out. (DAD: Ha!)

When we got some of the Family News and read about ourselves I really couldn't believe that that kind of stuff would or could be printed, most of which was untrue or slanted. (DAD: It was amongst the many reasons you were demoted—quite true, as attested by all!) by the eyes and spirit of persons whom we know don't know or hear from the Lord very well. (DAD: They're doing very well in your place!) For a while I was so mad I wanted to write a defiance letter but I finally decided:

"My friends didn't need an explanation and my enemies wouldn't believe me anyway" so we just didn't write at all. (DAD: —A poor excuse

THE FAMILY NEWS OF LOVE! —BY YOU!

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Jethro's recent letter to Dad:

A BACKSLIDER'S LAMENT!
—All underlinings are from Dad as well as Dad's comments in parentheses:

(DAD: PTL! God help you & have mercy on U!—WLY anyway!—U must also let Deb and Joy read this letter & answer questions 1st—or no more checks!—Sorry.—But we cannot allow disobedience! Deb & Joy: We want to hear what you have to say about all this, please.—Tks.—A letter from each of U before any more checks!)

Dearest Dad, 22 Sept. 1978

God bless you and keep you. We love you and pray for you so often. You are constantly on our hearts and in our thoughts. I've tried to write this letter many times; I've completed it twice but never mailed it, so this time I'm just going to write it and mail it. Thank you for your letter to us of July from Timothy. We're sorry you didn't know how to mail to us but we had given our address to Rachel on the phone as well as having left it with the office in Peru, (DAD: U were supposed to have left U.S.!) and we did receive

Peter's mail fine. I really feel bad about not having written for so long but the reasons are 2 very simple ones: We had really been hurt by finding ourselves back in the U.S. (DAD: Dirto above!—U were supposed to go to Australia or Mexico!) after 7 years of service on foreign fields and were having difficulty sorting it all out in our minds, and the daily work of mere survival was so much that it was difficult to find one minute of spare time to sit down, (DAD: —To earn \$1000?!) as we usually literally fell to sleep every night at 8 or 9 o'clock. For quite some time there was only Deb, Joy and myself taking care of 10 children which was quite a job to say the least (DAD: U disappointed your helpers and sent for Isa.—Your teens should help!), and trying to readapt to a new style of living for both us and the children proved to be a long tedious task. We are still adjusting but faring much better now thank the Lord. The change was also quite difficult (DAD: Why did you change? Why didn't you go to Mexico as requested?) on the children particularly on

for not reporting when receiving \$1000 a month!

The first letter printed about Latin America was written by a backslider colony shepherd who refused to litness or witness and whose colony was closed when the rent became \$1100 behind, which of course the office there had to pay for. Most of the other "Letters" were similar so we finally decided somebody must not like us over there. (DAD: Too many!) Anyway, this is not a defence but a mere explanation of how we felt so you'll understand. Deb literally went crazy (DAD: —Don't blame her!) under the pressure of the situation in S.A. and really should never have been allowed to go through such an ordeal in her mental condition, so I don't think she can be held 100% directly responsible for anything that happened. For the sake of the kids it's seemed better to have a live mother than a dead one so any other decisions made were based on that. (DAD: —Such as sending for Isaiah ("Alexander the Evil Magician") one of the things forbidden by terms of your leave!)

Be all this as it may, we love you the same as always (DAD: Then why didn't you report and obey?—Same ol' JT!—Always doing it your way!) and we have tried to carry on the way we have instructed others in the past, witnessing, litnessing, taking care of strangers, and inspiring those the Lord sent along. It seems the Lord has blessed us and we have had much fruit. (DAD: Who?—Other backsliders?) We've been offered 3 record contracts and one movie contract, but at this

time we have chosen to wait and not get involved too deeply as yet. We could go on page after page of people we have met, experience we have had but won't here.

For financial survival we have done singing shows in hospitals, restaurants, hotels and the beaches and any other places the Lord led us. (DAD: Mostly churches we hear!) With the help that you have been sending us (DAD: You didn't seem to need it, not even reporting nor obeying!) we have made ends meet somehow. It has been a challenge and fun to see God provide, and so far we've not lacked, nothing over either, "ha".

As far as your continued support is concerned (DAD: That was conditional if you kept the terms of your leave: Reporting, obeying, leaving the U.S. and not communicating with Isaiah—none of which you have kept!), I suppose you'll have to make that decision, under the circumstances, we have done what we had to do and what we had the faith for. The only thing I can say to sum up how I feel is, I have given my life for the work, and I have served the Lord and you to the fullest of my ability, to me before the Lord I have given my all, 100% of everything, my biggest regret is that I have never seemed to be able to do the job the way you liked it done. (DAD: Only when you obeyed!) I really don't see how the job in Latin America could have been done better (DAD: It is now!) nor do I know anyone else capable of being alone for 2 years (DAD: You were never alone!) who could have. But maybe that's because I'm so far away from headquarters,