

THE Miraculous Boat Dream!

Sara Davidito's amazing dream
about our full-of-faith
Family Care Servants!

Dearest Family Care Servants,

I just can't wait to tell you the dream I had about you the other night! I was thinking and praying about you as I fell asleep, and I dreamed a long, very vivid dream that I visited you in Rome, like a surprise visit, although I had called when I arrived that I would be coming to your house very soon.

When I got there, I found a big, big old apartment, a nice place, but literally full of children! I have never seen so many children! It was like the old woman in the shoe—they were crawling out the windows, crawling on the furniture, jumping everywhere—just far too much work for anyone to put up with!

Sweet Sarah was right in the middle of them, offering if I needed anything, etc., but I just decided I should wait in the living room until everything calmed down, so I could meet together with Sarah, Paul, Zeb and Terry. Well, the funny thing was, it never settled down!

The kids did very well keeping themselves entertained, and I remember seeing Zeb's wife Anna running around after all the kids, and the tiny little office work space with papers piled far above the head that

looked like a place where Paul would work.—Ha!

Finally, the kids got settled in bed and Paul came rushing into the room to greet me, then said that this was no place to work, but if we wanted to get together, we'd have to cross the ocean! So we prepared for an excursion, packed up bags, loaded up kids, clothing, picnic foods, etc., and all piled into a little boat at the edge of the ocean.

We piled all these scads of kids into the boat, tons of bundles, all our papers and books, and there was Paul at the stern, driving our little motor boat with Sarah and Zeb at his side, and me holding on with all my might!

The ocean was terribly rough! There were gigantic waves, like a tempest at sea, and we could even see over-turned boats right in the bay as we were taking off, with floating bodies—obviously people had tried to cross this ocean but never made it!

I was scared to death and praying and said to you all, "Are you crazy? We're never going to make it! This is impossible! We're not going to make it across this ocean!" But I felt bad for being such a doubter, so I kept my mouth shut and didn't try to discourage the attempt at all.

All of you were so firm and so full of faith, like it didn't even phase you, and Paul said, "Oh, don't worry about it. This is something we do every day!" And off we went in our motorboat, full speed ahead, bumping every wave head-on and rocking the boat. But none of you nor the children even blinked an eye, when I was scared to death seeing the cir-

cumstances for myself!

Well, we made it across the ocean and it seemed like nothing; it seemed like no time at all. We piled out of the boat, got all of our papers together and sat in a beautiful, peaceful little place on a secluded island, and there the kids got busy and Ana Marie was helping, and we got lots and lots and lots of work done in a short amount of time!

When I woke up, it was obvious that you "sailors" had such faith, great faith, to overcome those waves of doubt and fear and impossibilities, that it is just something you do everyday, and that's how the work has been getting done thus far in Family Care, PTL!!

I'll never forget the look on your faces, and after I woke up I felt like I had really visited you, to the point that the next morning I told someone in the house, "It was so good to see Sarah and Paul again!"—Ha! It was only a dream, but maybe a reality!

It really encouraged me and gave me a little insight into the "impossibilities" of your house. But yet, "All things are possible to him that believeth" and "by their fruits ye shall know them". God bless you all for your faithful, fruitful, daring, dangerous, exciting and rewarding efforts.—And God bless the children, all 11 of 'em and their three dedicated helpers!! Love, Sara.

PROBLEMS WITH AN—

Unloving & Jealous Husband!

A letter from Marsena Davidson, U.S.A.
With comments & solutions from DAD!

Dear Dad & Maria, 4 Sept. 78

I have so much on my mind and heart lately that I want to share with you. I hesitate because I don't want to put any unnecessary strain on you. I love you dearly and feel much closer to you than my flesh parents. You seem to know what I need or rather the Lord does, and you're faithful to write it down. So much of what has come out lately in the Mo Letters, I have needed personally, especially the ones on childcare. They have really helped the single people to realize how important the care and training of our children is. Even my own husband has usually tended to put the children last.

This brings me to the main subject of my letter, my husband Jacob. In the first place, we have a very difficult time getting along. In short, we don't like each other. He is a Scorpio in six houses and I am a Taurus with an Aquarian moon and rising.

We seem to disagree on everything, but we have stuck it out for six years. During this time it hasn't been easy and I have often felt that I would be more fruitful and happier without him, but I have also felt that it was my duty to stay with him and help him.

One of the main things that makes my life with him so difficult is his extremely negative, distrustful and

accusing personality. He is this way both with me and the children more than anyone else. He has an unfriendly personality with others also so it has been difficult to live peacefully in almost any Home. I didn't realize that he was this way when I first married him.

Every year we have had a child, so now we have 4 beautiful children and one on the way. This is the main reason I haven't left him before. Also he had me convinced that I couldn't make it on my own and that none of my family would want to help me to raise the children. Actually though, I should have realized that I have given them most of their training virtually on my own with the Lord's help (when I am weak, then is He strong, PG!).

Since the RNR Letter, I have made love with several single brothers. Jacob wanted me to, but he still can't get the victory over his jealousy. Sometimes I don't feel that it's worth it to share with others if it's going to affect him this way.

He's on the verge of violence so much that it makes me very afraid. I have had to continually quote verses like Isa. 26:3 and 2 Tim. 1:7 and 1 Jn. 4:18 to keep from breaking down into tears. Feeling like this day after day it was very easy to love others who are more loving to me.

One brother was such an inspiration to me, pointing me to the Word when I was down and helping me tremendously with the children even though he had no formal childcare training. In actuality we were mated and working together beautifully. I really need your help and

guidance Dad, because I don't know what to do.

Can women have more than one husband if they are willing? (DAD: —Of course! Why not?—We R "One Wife"!) I have thought about this often, but most men don't seem to be willing to share their wife in a permanent or even semi-permanent relationship. (DAD: I do!)

I want to tell you a little more about the brother I mentioned above. His name is Paul Salisbury, 23 years old, and an Aquarian. I love him very much and he loves me too. Even though we have only known each other for a few months, we are very close and seem to be compatible in every way. He is quite young in the Lord (about 1 year) but makes up for it in enthusiasm.

In the time he spent here he was the top soul winner and fitnesser. He has numerous birth defects, born with no jawbone, ears and only one kidney; and he has had numerous operations. He wears a hearing aid, but has great hopes for healing in the near future. Anyway, I am very happy with Paul and feel that the Lord has put us together.

Just recently however, my husband was acting so unfriendly and even hateful towards Paul that he decided to go to a different Home. We still want to be together, though. Since he left I have been hoping and praying for miracles to happen.

It seems that I have two choices: to stay here and be unhappy or to leave my husband and be happy. (DAD: Why not!) I wouldn't be leaving Jacob all alone either because he has a second wife whom he fished to the Family. Paul wants

me to come and work with him and be mated to him, but he wants me to be sure and not make a hasty decision.

Dad, my main problem in deciding is the children. We have four children and one on the way. Of course he thinks he should have 2 of them. Do I have to leave 2 of the children with him if we do permanently split? (DAD: Yes!—If he insists—his fair share, the older ones if possible—or whatever is agreed by both of U.—If he stays in the Family. If he leaves, take 'm all! Trust them to God!)

He hasn't been a very good father to them at all. They constantly yell and murmur, because he constantly yells and murmurs. He loses his temper at them frequently. If I ask him for help he always tells me that it's my job and he doesn't have time or that it's not his ministry or burden.

He wants to keep them, but he doesn't want to care for them. What can I do, Dad? I feel very trapped! If I just take off and pioneer my own Home with the children and Paul, will I be considered a rebel and an outcast? (DAD: No, of course not!) I'm at the end of my rope and feel that I may lose my sanity if I have to stay here much longer.

Now that I've been FF'ing for a few months, he is even hindering me here. I get constant pressure from him to make it pay. When I recent-

ly stayed out too long with a "P", he wanted to move all my things out of the bedroom, because he said I was a disobedient wife. I told him that he (the fish) was on the verge of asking Jesus into his heart and I didn't want to break the spirit. Then he retorted that obedience was more important than one soul. Despite all this, Dad, I am happy because my fish did get saved. PG! (DAD: Amen!) He was from Iran too (Moslem family), which really blew my mind.

Five people have left our Home recently because of not liking the way things are run. Three more are planning on leaving. I may not be able to stay here with the children too much longer if Jacob yields to a bad spirit. (DAD: Why don't U all vote him out?) So please write me at the Visiting Servants' address. I am hoping for a speedy reply, I love you sooooo much.

P.S. "The Love of David" Letter was so inspiring. Unfortunately, I have never experienced such loving care from my husband. It seems like such a dream to me.

P.P.S. When praying about whether I should write to you about all this, the Lord gave me Proverbs 25:2 and also Proverbs 21:3. (DAD: So glad U did! GB&KY!—Go 2 it!)

Kisses & hugs,
Marsena Davidson
Colorado Springs, USA

HOW TO WRITE TO DAD & MARIA!—

Mail your love letters, poems, photos, etc. to Dad & Maria at this address: M. Nees Clark, Apdo. 35090, Madrid, Spain (with Attn: Keren in lower left corner. Please don't use COG, FOL, Dad, MO, Maria, etc. anywhere on the envelope. Also, please seal envelopes and no postcards without envelopes!—Thanks! WLY!)

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