



AND **MARIA**

Her spirit
whispers
through and behind
the Words
enticing, drawing,
sucking—
that they may explode
in a crystal shower
liberating hearts and lives
by their truth!

Poems of Love TO DAVID

You've written your life like an
open book
For all in the world to see
The pages of which, like the tree of
life
They heal us and help us be free.
The kindness we've felt, such com-
passionate love,
There are really no words to describe
How you've loved us and loved us
and loved us again
Thru' the pen of your faithful scribe.
—Cephas, Portugal.

Her spirit
now just a warm, soft shadow
to us who read
will one day tower
calling fire on the evil
and standing
immovable
for the truth!

Her spirit
laughing and free
and wild as the wind of David
woos me, draws me, entices me
closer
to the Words
to that pure heart of David
so together we will live
and die
for the truth! —Keda Sky.

From a New Member of Dad & Maria's Home!

Dearest Dad & Maria 20 Nov. 78
GOD BLESS YOU!! You have no
idea how these past two days have
been for me! I've gone around hav-
ing this little tinkle in my tummy,
bubbling inside in a way. I really do
want to thank you again for letting
me come here. I know I said it on
the tape too, and afterwards I

"How does she know what it's like?
She hasn't been here twelve hours!"
Well, I really was thankful then,
and as the hours go by, I feel I have
more and more and more to be
thankful for. TYJ!

It wasn't actually until we drove
in the gate here that I realized that
this was where I was going. I was

soon as I came, Sara took such lov-
ing care of me and took time to talk
with me, telling me about here and
Malta and what had happened.

And Davidito came in and was so
sweet too. —Reflecting the atmos-
phere in which he lives, because
everyone was so nice to me and so
precious, right from the start. And
the Lord had four special little sur-
prises for me too, meeting again
four of the precious friends I had
known before in the Family.

But the greatest surprise came
last, and that was meeting you both!
And the whole next day I kept
thinking, "What a father to have!
What a wonderful, precious moth-
er! Thank You Jesus for such par-
ents!"

You know, I didn't feel bad, and
I wasn't shocked about the things
you shared. It made me so sad that
it had happened; maybe this is wrong
of me, but what impressed me more
was your love and concern and wis-
dom, and that although you were
furious with one of the former lead-
ers of the Chain, you were still will-
ing to give her a chance to learn
her lesson.

Then yesterday when we had our
Home Council meeting at lunch, I
was so impressed that every little de-
tail was weighed and taken into con-
sideration, about our security here,
and the schedules, and everything.

As safe and peaceful as it seems
here, it is a little hard to compre-
hend the depth of the experiences
you all went through just recently,
but it sure makes me thank the
Lord that you're here now. And it
impressed me so much how you

been worse and it wasn't that bad
after all. I was amazed! Well, this
concern I saw for every little thing
did impress me and also showed me
how much I have to learn in every
area of my life, it seems to me.

The little projects Sara and Sue
have given me to do have been such
a blessing! And their appreciation
for these tiny favours has really
amazed me. And when you know
it is appreciated, it does make it so
much more fun to do, no matter
what it is, you know?

And when Sue brought the little
baby clothes for me to take care of,
my heart jumped. I've almost felt
like I was going to have a baby after
that, I'd get this warm feeling inside.
I can hardly believe you are really
considering me to help care for the
new baby. Because before I always
felt like such a failure and dumb-
head with children, although I've al-
ways loved children a lot.

Well, here are my feelings about
my first few days in this wonderful
Home. Sara asked me to honestly
present my pros and cons. But I
haven't found any cons at all or any-
thing that "rubs me the wrong
way." (Is that how you say it?) Al-
though, something that has scared
me a little is that you have heard so
many good reports on me, because
I really don't want to disappoint
you. I'm glad others have been hap-
py with me, but I make a lot of mis-
takes too, and sometimes some real
bad ones I think, but I don't want
to disappoint you because you have
(and everyone here has) showed me
so much love, and been so sweet to
me.

Lots and lots of love and thanks

and prayers.
Angel.

P.S. I just remembered another
thing, and that was how it touched

my heart when David and Davidita
wanted me to play with them after
supper last night. They are such
harmonic & beautiful children. PTL!

ing to see how you use the Word,
fitting it into every situation and
occurrence in your lives and to see
the Lord give you the answers from

His Word is something I treasure
always! PTL! GBY!—Sorry this
is too long, but I love you so!

—Path

"...the sure Mercies of David."

A Note of Love from Dad & Maria's Personal Secretary!

Dearest Dad & Maria, 11 Nov. 78
GBY today and every single day
of your lives! It's so apparent, as
each day and night passes, how
much we need you both, in so many
ways! I could never thank you
enough for the love you've shown
to me!

It seems the least I can do is write
you notes to tell you that I love
you dearly and guard and treasure
these moments together as the most
wonderful, life-changing, transform-
ing times in my whole life. You must
know what a thrill it is for all of us
to live so close to you! Thank the
Lord for His Love and this time,
and help us to use it wisely.

Last night, Sara shared with Jo
and me some beautiful experiences
and breaking lessons she went
through with you during the pion-
eering days of the FF Rev., and the
little verse she shared spoke to my
heart so clearly, in sharing about
how loving and forgiving you both
are:

"...even the sure mercies of David".
Your tender mercies are so like the
Lord's, just as your daily sample of
Love, humility and simplicity are—
such a reflection of the Lord. TYJ!

The whole verse is so beautiful
and a great encouragement: "In-
cline your ear, and come unto me:
hear, and your soul shall live; and I

will make an everlasting covenant
with you, even the sure mercies of
David" (Isa. 55:3). Thank you and
the Lord for these sure mercies!

I don't believe I could ever be hap-
pier than being a fellow pilgrim and
stranger, a fugitive, refugee and vag-
abond with your Band of Gypsies!
I'm thankful for how the Lord deliv-
ered us all from Malta, even though
such a loss of material was involved.

My life has changed from those
moments and hopefully our whole
Family will profit from our mis-
takes and learn too, that the days of
being pilgrims and strangers are far
from over, but in fact just beginning!!

"For here we have no continuing
city, but we seek one to come"
(Heb. 13:14.)—**AMEN!!** This vision
is ingrained on my heart and mind
and I earnestly pray others will take
it to heart, too! PTL!—And be pre-
pared!

Thank you again and again for
such beautiful love, boundless mer-
cies and undying courage and faith!
You are our Flame, burning at both
ends with the light of the Lord and
His Words! PTL! Your love and
tenderness have changed all our
lives. We all love you so! xxxxxx!

Love always and always,
Your Path
(M&M's personal secretary)
P.S. It's a real honour and bless-

Love's Dedication~ by DORA~

On M&M's personal staff.

In your arms I'd love to rest,
But I could do without it.
Into your eyes I need to look
And it's hard to go without it.
But one thing there is
I cannot go without:
The Words of your lips
Sent from Jesus!

They make me
Thankful, that He can use me,
Know, that He loves me and
Want to keep fighting for Him!

To my great Love, Dad and Maria,
in very sincere dedication. Thank
you!

—Your Dora 18/11/78.

Moses' Children

For His people to enjoy;
And tell them of the Kingdom
That no man can destroy.

NIGERIA: Here is a poem written
by Doye, one of our most potential
indigenous fruit. He has set it to
music to make a beautiful song.
He wrote it after being really inspired
by reading "Psalm of David" (Let-
ter No. 152). —Corny & Nekoda.

MOSES' CHILDREN

Moses' Children, still believing
Strike the deepest chord in me.
Aquarius, Aquarius
Come to set me free.
Sing the songs of David,
Sing me psalms of joy
And take the love of Jesus
To every girl and boy.

For I've been so thirsty,
So hungry and so cold;
So full and yet so empty,
So young and yet so old.

Moses' Children, still believing
In the Kingdom of the soul,
May earth become as heaven is
And Jesus take control,
Sing the songs of David

For I've been so thirsty,
So hungry and so cold;
So full and yet so empty,
So young and yet so old.

This story that I tell you
Is the truth for me.
You shall know the truth
And the truth shall set you free.
Sing the songs of David,
Let heaven and earth reply.
Love lives on forever!
Love shall never die!



Nigeria: Doye, our on-fire Catacomber,
who wants to present our "Music With
Meaning" programme on radio to reach
six million!