

just about to have Tech! & needed someone to help with some of the administrative duties.

12. I WAS ECSTATIC ABOUT THE INVITATION, but I certainly didn't feel capable of doing the job! Well, a few days later I arrived at my new home, again to be greeted by those whom I loved so much. I never dreamed this would be true, my heart's desire!

13. LIFE HERE WAS A REAL CHANGE FOR ME. I had been used to office work, as I had spent the last few years in an office situation, but this was a lot different. There was such a spirit of dedication & hard work mixed with a freedom of the Spirit that I had never known before. When we worked, we worked hard, & when we played, we really played!



M&M Staff at play! Saturday night Disco-Hot!

14. WELL, MY MONTH LASTED FOR ABOUT TWO & A HALF, & then I was off again, as Dad & Maria were concerned that Damaris & the WIM were all doing OK. Eventually I was back, & have been now for some months. Each day in the house of the King is quite different, always full of lots of work, changes, fun & lessons. Sometimes we look at each other & wonder in amazement how the Lord could use us—I sure do wonder sometimes how He could use me in this type of job, but then I know that it's only Him! In the Family I had had

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Dedication, hard work & freedom!

15. I GREW UP IN CALIFORNIA & ATTENDED CATHOLIC GRAMMAR & HIGH SCHOOLS. After graduating from High School & attending about six months of college, I dropped out & left for Europe with a friend. I was truly dissatisfied with my life, as it all seemed so purposeless & without direction. In travelling I had hoped to find something to fill that empty void in my heart, as I knew something very big was missing. The novelty of my travels soon wore off, & still I felt so empty, not finding what I was searching for.

16. THE POINT CAME WHERE I REALISED THAT TRAVELLING WASN'T THE ANSWER, & I returned to the States & moved into an apartment with my girlfriend Damaris, as we had been together for about a year. Although I had been doing drugs since I was 16, during this time I started getting more & more into them, until it became a daily thing.

17. WE MOVED INTO A COMMUNE WHICH SOON TOTALLY FELL APART due to selfishness, & at this point we decided to leave America—together this time. Three months later we were off to London accompanied by a close friend. He eventually went to Amsterdam, & we travelled through Spain to Morocco.

18. A FEW MONTHS LATER WE HEARD THAT OUR FRIEND HAD JOINED THE FAMILY! I was certain that he had gone crazy & needed my help, so off we went to Amsterdam to rescue him. Upon visiting the Home, I could see right off that their commune was succeeding where ours had failed. The love they had one for another was something that I had never seen before, & the unity astounded me!

19. MY FRIEND CHUCK WAS TRULY A CHANGED

PERSON, & seeing this "new man", happy, inspired, his eyes so clear, was proof to me that he had really found something real! Each time I asked him what had changed him he simply replied, "Jesus!" He kept witnessing to me until late that night, quoting me Scriptures & answering my many questions.

20. I RETURNED ANOTHER NIGHT WITH DAMARIS to visit the Home, & finally after about a week battling between what I knew was the Truth & what were my own ideas, I visited again, this time alone. Damaris saw the effect that these visits were having on me, & she refused to go with me. Again, Chuck witnessed to me & I could no longer fight the Truth. The difficult part was that I knew that if I asked Jesus into my heart I would have no choice about serving Him.

21. IT WAS EITHER ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL! I replied to the Family as I was leaving that I'd be back tomorrow with all my things, & headed out the door. On the way one brother warned, "The Devil will use everything to try to stop you, including tears", referring to Damaris. As I was on my way home, walking down the street I thought, "If I'm going to be a Disciple, then I had better ask Jesus into my heart", so I stopped by the road & prayed. Whew, what a relief!

22. THE WAR THAT WAS RAGING WITHIN ME IMMEDIATELY CEASED & I had a peace I had never known or imagined existed! I knew this was the Truth & nothing was going to stop me from coming to join the next day. Well, that dear brother was sure right about the tears! When Damaris heard that I was leaving the next day she really let them roll, but the Lord gave me the grace to leave & the next morning I was "home"! A few days later I walked out of a babes' class & by the greeting room &—

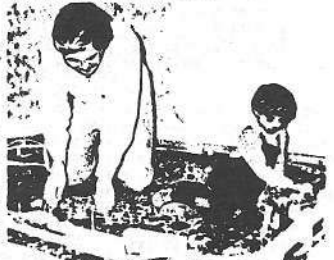
23. TO MY SURPRISE, THERE SAT DAMARIS! The next day she returned & joined also, TTL! About three months later we were betrothed & became Colony Shepherds. I worked in a system printshop where a king had given us the use of a printing press to print our Baby Tracts etc.

24. I WORKED THERE FROM 8 TO 5, MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY FOR ABOUT ONE YEAR, until Damaris was ready to pop with our first child, & then we moved to Essen, Germany. In Essen we helped to oversee the colony with all its office, printing, nursery, etc. until we left for Switzerland. We remained there for almost two years witnessing & witnessing, & eventually ending up in the Regional Office helping with the Reports.

25. WHEN THE NEW REVOLUTION HAPPENED, I was asked to return to Germany as a Bishop & to help with supervising pubs. After a few months there I went to England to help run the KC printshop until we evacuated England.

26. BY THIS TIME I HAD TWO CHILDREN & NUMBER THREE WAS READY TO BE BORN any day. While I was closing up the printshop, Damaris flew to Rome, with me to follow a few days later. The day after I arrived, our third child was born! It was right after this that I was asked if I would like to move to Geneva to collect the reports for Southern Europe, Africa, Asia & Latin America.

27. WE MOVED THERE, & LATER TO ANOTHER SWISS CITY WITH OUR LITTLE TEAM, & for three years worked on the stats & finances until that day that Timothy called with his request for me to come over & see him at Emmanuel & Hannah's. While doing this administrative-type work, I met & got to know many past leaders of the Family, some of whom I had worked for, but since meeting Dad & Maria, as well as their sweet staff,



Peter's always ready to do anything—including playing with the kids!

28. I'VE LEARNED WHAT LEADERS SHOULD BE & the way true leaders are! The love, encouragement & uplifting spirit which is portrayed in the Letters is exactly the way they are. Dad practises what he preaches, & if you want to know what he's like, just read the Letters, 'cause it's all there! (Amen! God bless Peter!—Be sure does! He never had a sweeter, more sacrificial, loyal & willing-spirited helper, always ready to do anything, from business administration to washing the car! God bless him! We love him!—And we love you too!—Dad)

"A Place of Refuge!"

Getting Ready for the Crash & the War!

From Allon Harper, U.S.A. GREETINGS FROM OUR HEAVENLY REFUGE HOME in the woods, keeping warm by our wood stoves & reading Mo Letters. I've been reading for a couple hours every day. Well, it's been about 9 years since I read my 1st Mo Letter & I enjoy them more each time I read 'em! I FIRST MET THIS WONDERFUL FAMILY in Los Angeles not long after the earthquake there in '71. When I forsook all there were about 300 at the Fred Jordan Mission. At the time I was a truth-seeking, war hating, college dropout. I was so frustrated with the world situation (& burnt out on drugs) that I would have killed myself if I hadn't run into the Family.

THEY TOOK ME IN, showed me real love & best of all I found the ultimate in truth, the Bible & the Mo Letters. I was a provisioner, greeter & tribe leader at the big Burlington colony of 300—also a guitar-playing inspirationalist.

WE'RE NOW PREPARING A REFUGE for local sheep & friends, for as long as God would have us here, on land provided for us by my Dad, GB'M! In April of '78 we started building the house which is almost completed now. It's made of cement block & situated on 8 acres of woods, so we'll never run out of firewood, TTL! There's no electricity or inside plumbing, so no utility bills. No phone bills either.

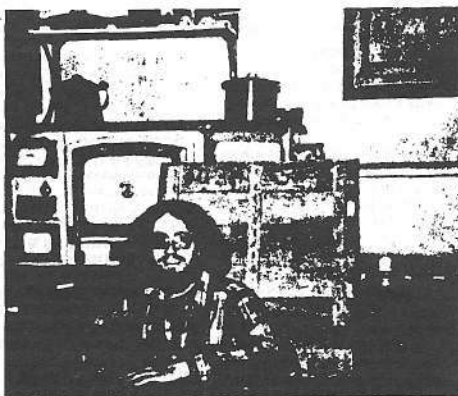
WE'RE LIVING BY FAITH totally dropped out. This is our hideout for training our most potential sheep only. All other witnessing & meetings are in town. Music & FF'ing are part of our witness (we have a newly formed band). But our

greatest witness has been our sample, how we live, ready for

the Crash & War! The Letter "Not a Sermon But a Sample" M.L. J really applies to our situation here. "The way we are living & practising Jesus is making news! They come out to



A Mountain Man cutting a mountain of wood!—Lots o' exercise & fresh air living in the wild!



Allon pops out of the root cellar/bomb shelter! Wood-burning stove heats water for the bathtub in which is found the water pump!



Taphath pumping away!



Our 2 faithful wood heaters. The one on the left is an efficient Norwegian Jotul model.

see the way we live."

ONE OF OUR FIRST FISH FF'ED HERE is going to supply us with a year's worth of canned goods & enough cement blocks for a bomb shelter in the basement. We have our fleecy bags packed, tho', & are still fly-by-night missionaries "just a-passin' thru".—Especially when WW3 breaks out & I might have to split to Canada! We know the Crash is already here & we're mostly ready for it, TTL!

IN CASE WE NEED TO FLEE, we have a '71 Oldsmobile to pull a little VW on behind it, or if there's no more gas we'll go by "Oats-mobile" (horses!) A word of caution about horse travel:

IN 1975 MY WIFE & I & A FEW OTHERS went by horse & wagon from Ohio to Florida, going 15 miles a day right on the roads. In Louisiana a pick-up truck ran into the back of our wagon. My wife's back was broken in 3 places, putting her in the hospital for a couple of mos. It was an impossible situation where God did a miracle! The doctors didn't even know if she would live. At 1st she couldn't walk. But we kept praying & God did it—she's as good as new now! PTL!

ONE LESSON WE LEARNED is to stay off the roads with horse & wagon until all the God-damned automobiles are gone! Ride in the ditches on horseback instead!

I FEEL IT'S TIME FOR MOST OF US IN THE U.S. to have their own wilderness hideout & go witness in the cities but not live there! Just visit to witness! Also if you have to get a job, try to find some way to be self-employed instead of depending on someone else—like being a musician, carpenter, mechanic, babysitter, odd jobs etc.—And stay close to the Lord & the Letters! Love, Allon & Taphath.