

er for during our JJJ (Jesus Job Time!) cleanup. Dad really likes us girls to each be on the dinner schedule at least once a week so we'll be able to help relieve the main cook & not lose our touch for cooking. Good idea!--We each do have our main ministry too, but we pretty much have to be "jacks-of-all-trades" here, & ready to change at a moment's notice!

32. SO APART FROM THIS, I type up the business letters & correspondence as well as transcribing tapes & typin' up the MO Letters!--A new ministry for me, this was born out of the urgent need to get out some important Letters to the Family right away. So Dad tried an experiment to see if we could cook'm up right here in our little Home & then just posting them to our faithful printer for printing up.--And it worked! PTL! It thrilled Dad to know he could have a little Letter-team right in his own house, & this is the most exciting work in the world! TTL!

DISCO!--January 1979

33. ONE SATURDAY WHICH WAS TOO COLD & RAINY for Dad & Maria to take all their usual exercise time outdoors--in fact all week long had been a stormy one & none of us had gotten much exercise--Dad told us at dinner we needed to pray for prettier weather so we'd be sure to "Get Out!"--Then he had an idea!--After dinner he really surprised us all by hopping up from the dinner table & stepping into the living room to push back all the chairs so that they were lined up alongside the wall. He then told Alfred to get out some good dancing music, as we were going to have a "Saturday Night Disco!" "After all", he said "We need the exercise & we can't really go out dancing anywhere, so why not have a 'Disco-in-the-Home'?"

34. DAD WAS OUR DJ ALL EVENING & even our dance instructor, trying to teach us to tango & taking us through all the popular dance steps of when he was a young man, as we danced to the sounds of Benny Goodman & Tommy

Dorsey & the Big Band sounds!--So much fun!--And us girls were dying for a chance to dance with the handsome DJ!--Ha!

35. WE WERE ALL BAREFOOT & STOMPING around when Maria, who had left about ten minutes earlier, returned dressed in her slinky red FF dress & black shawl! Whew! We all clapped as Dad took her out on the dance floor, & for some of us this was the first time we had even seen Dad & Maria dancing together, as we hadn't lived in Tenerife with them--& it was a sight to behold! PTL! What fun!

36. AT TIMES THOUGH, DAD WOULD HAVE TO TAKE A BREATH & he would nestle down in the big armchair next to the girls so he could not only keep the music going but keep us girls going too!--Ha! He really loved it when Jewel would cut loose & dance all over the dance floor to "La Paloma Blanca" putting her whole heart into it. Then he had Sue & me get up & do a sexy can-can for everyone! Oh my!



37. WHAT A FUN NIGHT!--And for the Saturday nights to come, Dad was there to be our DJ & we'd get all caught up on our exercise for the entire week!--He loved it, & we did too! PTL! (We got good come-unions out of it too.)



Our Kute Kids!

—And their comical quips!

AFTER DANIEL, AGE 3, heard the story of Judas Iscariot, he later said he'd read about 'Judas the Scariest'! Hal Amen! Psalm 8:2.—Paul & Ruth; Canada.

ASKING THE GIRLS TO NAME THE 4 GOSPELS, Jeremiah helped them out a bit by starting, "Matthew...Mark...Luke & ..." "Listen!" promptly continued 4-year-old Anim! One day we were naming animals you might find on a farm & as we listed them, I said "a donkey" & Anim chirped, "Yea, like donkey-hotey!"—Ami Rose; Caribbean.

BETHANY, AGE 6, WAS READING TO ME from a children's reader book. The title of the chapter was "Deborah prays for an enemy". I saw her puz-

zled look & explained how Jesus had prayed for his enemies when he was on the cross. Still puzzled, Bethany asked, "But who needs an enemy? We don't need any enemies!"—Julie Vision; Europe.

WHEN JONAH WAS 3 & SAW HIS FIRST BLACK CAT he said to his sister, "Look there's a Negro cat!" Meadow, age 7, brought me the want ads from the paper & said disgustedly, "Look at this Mommy. Can you imagine these people trying to rent this house out! It has rats!" Looking to where she pointed I laughed & said, "No, it says reasonable rates!"—Sarah Seth; Canada.

"WHILE REVIEWING THE SET CARD, Joy, age 3, quoted, "Ye ask & receive not because ye ask a mess." And James 4:8: "Draw a line to God & He will draw a line to you."—Damien & Rainbow; Mideast.

WHEN OUR LITTLE BOY STORMY WAS 3, I found him with the telephone receiver in his hand carrying on what seem-

ed to be a nice conversation with someone on the other end. I waited for a few minutes until he had said good-bye & hung up. Then I asked, "Who were you talking to?" "A man."

"Oh, what did the man say?" "Hm-mm-mm!"—Nimshi & Merryheart; S. America.

THE OTHER DAY JONATHAN, AGE 7, was watching a musical program on TV. After hearing someone sing an English song, he exclaimed, "Oh Mommy, he sings with an American accent!"—Birnia Masseute; Spain.

OUR HELPER ELENA ASKED 2-YEAR-OLD AMOR to "whisper something sweet in my ear". Amor's emphatic whisper: "Sweets go in garbage!"—Karen-Happuch.

SAMSON, OUR 5-YEAR-OLD, asked the other day, "Mommy, isn't it true that God makes babies come out nude so you can see if it's a boy or a girl?"—Mateo & Tisha; Dom. Rep.

(I cracked up readin' this! Ha! Dad.)



Mikal-6 & Anim-4, daughters of Rosa, loving up Jeremiah!—Photo by Ami Rose.



Stormy Patton-4, son of Nimshi & Merryheart Smilin', now pioneering in S. America.

Children's Corner!



Happy Mommy and Baby!--Matsumi and baby Jonathan. They're Japanese! Photo by Daddy Ken.

"Daddy-time!" Job and 4 of his daughters—Angie-2, Lara-3, Dina-5 & Christie-7 in the back, enjoying a lovely European meadow!



"It's fun riding on God's vehicles of the future!"—Mommy Sheriah, Esther-6, Thomas-5, & Jonathan-2½. Photo by Daddy Elisha; N. Europe.

(below) "We're taking an old-fashioned bath in front of our wood heater. Mommy had to heat the water on the stove & pour it into this big tub when our water pipes froze last winter!"—Eleonora-3 & Emmanuel-1½, of Adam & Patience; N. Europe.



CALLING ALL KIDS!

We need your testimonies, photos, jokes, poems & pen pals! How do you witness at your school? What is it like in your country? What miracles is the Lord doing in your life? Send it in to the "Children's Corner"! (Amen! Give us more, more, more!—Dad.)

"DEAR DAVIDITO"

From Ruthie Manuel; Peru:
Dear David, (Fascinating!—Dad.)
God bless you! And Happy Birthday!! I can't imagine you being already five years old!

My name is Ruthie Manuel, my husband Luis Manuel is Emanuele's cousin. We have 2 daughters: Luz Maria is 5 months and Christina is almost 2½.

We live in a little town in the jungles of Peru. It is very hot here, a tropical climate. The Lord gave us a beautiful house with a beautiful garden. In our garden we have mango trees, pineapples, lemons, bananas and more!

We also have tarantulas, very big, venomous spiders. So we have to

"watch and pray"! But, just like bees, if you don't hurt them, they don't hurt you. We also have many salamanders. They are harmless and eat other harmful insects. They are very fast at catching them.

Many people here live in earth-made huts and cook on wood fires. Every day they go down to the river to take a bath, wash their clothes and get their water for cooking, drinking and cleaning. They live just like we'll all have to live during the Great Confusion!

Our next-door neighbours, on both sides, live like that. They grow some food, and often have a horse to help them carry things. Luis Manuel works in the fields too. He grows soy beans, fruits, mais (corn) and other things.

We just opened a restaurant so we

can witness more to the tourists that come here and we can sing to them. Christina really likes to sing. Do you?

Today we read a letter from Sara about when you had whooping cough. You are such a strong soldier, David, and such a sample of faith to Christina and all our brothers and sisters in the whole world! We love you very, very much. I pray for you every day with Christina.

Lots of hugs and kisses to you and your beautiful sister Tech, your wonderful Daddy and Mommy, and dear Sara! I love you.—Ruthie Manuel.

DAVIDITO'S REPLY:

Dear Ruthie Manuel,
¡Dios te bendiga! Thank you for your letter. I love you! We found

Peru on the map, and I never saw a tarantula!

Yes, I like to sing songs, like the "B-I-B-L-E". Grandpa sings songs with us every night at dinner.—And Tech bounces and dances!

Let's give you a verse: "Put on the whole armour of God!" (Ephesians 6:11.)

Daddy gave me a pocket knife with 11 tools! Sometimes I use it around the house, cutting flowers and sawing.

We send love to your little girls and husband too. I need to get to work now... maybe cut dry leaves off.

Love, David.

David