

"Earthquakes In Diverse Places!"

Lessons learned during Athens Earthquake!—Be Prepared!!

From Asher Thanksgiving:
ON THE NIGHT OF FEB. 24
ATHENS & THE SURROUND-
ING AREA WERE HIT WITH
A SERIES OF EARTHQUAKES
causing extensive damage & kill-
ing 16 people. We would like to
share what happened to us on
that night & the following days.
We hope that the lessons we
learned will help you to be bet-
ter prepared for any such emer-
gency. As Dad says in "Fleebag,"
"I think it's certainly better to
have this preparation & not need
it, than to need it & not have it."
(No. 386:78)

FEB. 24TH, 11:00 P.M.: THE
EARTHQUAKE HITS! My wife
Lydia & I were visiting another
family at their home. At first
there was an eerie sound almost
like a train passing by, & the
house started to shake. Our first
thought was that a large truck
was going by at a very high speed.
But then within a matter of sec-
onds things were rumbling, the
entire house started swaying, &
we knew it was an earthquake.
WE IMMEDIATELY JOINED
HANDS & REBUKED THE DEV-
IL & prayed desperately for the
Lord to protect us. We were too
shocked to move. The thing that
shocked us so much was how
powerful it was & how little
time we had to respond. The
entire thing lasted only about
20-25 seconds, but within those
few seconds millions of dollars
worth of damage was done & 16
people died. Thank God for His
mercy that it wasn't just a little
stronger, or God only knows
how much more damage would
have been done!

WE IMMEDIATELY LEFT
TO RETURN HOME. All along
the way we saw that people had
evacuated their houses & apart-
ments & were huddled around
fires in fields or in their automo-



Asher, Job & their children outside the house at our overnight refugee camp—9 adults & 10 children at its peak, all "dwelling in the secret place of the Most High!" Photo by Zeph.

biles just waiting to see what was
going to happen next.

WHEN WE GOT HOME THE
REST OF OUR HOUSEHOLD
WERE IN THE FIELD next to
our house & they had put the
children to sleep in Job & Char-
ran's caravan, camping outside
our house. We got the full details
of the quake from our neighbour
who was also setting up camp in
the field, & we then decided to
spend the night in our vans in
the field. Thank God we did!

"In an earthquake, usually out-
side in the open somewhere a-
way from any buildings in the
garden, yard or fields is best"
(No. 386:72). That night there
were over 180 small tremors &
one large tremor measuring 6.3
at 3 a.m. This quake rocked our
van like a small boat on the sea,
& we thanked God we weren't
in the house.

FEB. 25TH: WE DECIDED
TO STAY OUTSIDE so we pitch-
ed our tent, set up our van & on-
ly went into the house to get
necessary food, water & clothing
to live outside. The entire experi-
ence was one continual lesson,
it seemed, in how unprepared

we were for such things. TG we
did have a tent & survival food
& water prepared, but we learn-
ed that we should have had at
least some stored in our van in
case we couldn't get it out of the
house in time. Also, we didn't
have our fleebags packed. "What
if it looks like an emergency
that's going to last a while or e-
ven one day where you're going
to have to stay out in the tent
all day or two or three days?"
(No. 386:83.)

JOB & I HAD TO GO TO
ONE OF THE SMALL TOWNS
outside the city that day, & the
road all the way was full of
thousands of cars & families liv-
ing in fields & sleeping in tents
or driving in their vehicles, any-
thing they could do to get out
of the city. "A city is the most
dangerous place in the world to
be in any kind of a disaster"
(No. 386:87).

FEB. 27TH - MARCH 1ST:
ON THE NIGHT OF THE 27TH
WE MOVED BACK INTO OUR
HOUSE but kept our tent & van
ready in the field, the doors of
the house unlocked & our fleeb-
bags by the door. Then at 7 p.m.

on Saturday, the 28th, another
large tremor (5.2) hit, & another
of 5.1 came at 9 a.m. the next
morning. So we saw that as
Dad says, "It pays to be prepared
to leave at a moment's notice—
pick up your little fleebag & go!"
(No. 386:79.) And "It would be
a good idea for you to go thru
a fire drill & see how fast you
can do all that" (par. 64). It
seems like in the past two weeks
we've had a crash course in get-
ting out of the house in seconds!

AFTER A FEW DAYS
THINGS STARTED GOING
BACK TO "NORMAL" & having
small tremors became a part of
everyday life. The papers were
full of reasons why the quake
happened & also why it would
not happen again, trying to get
the people to let down their
guards & return to work in the
city.

MARCH 3RD: DESPITE ALL
THEIR PROMISES GOD WAS
NOT THROUGH, & another
quake of 6.1 struck doing more
extensive damage & killing 4
people. By this time it was clear
that no one was sure what was
going to happen.

MARCH 6TH & 7TH: WE
PRINTED 10,000 COPIES OF
"EARTHQUAKE" TK from
FC Komix No. 1, & on the 7th
almost all the Homes in the Ath-
ens area passed them out. Reac-
tions to this message were very
interesting—either hot or cold.
People who knew us & liked us
or were interested in what we
had to say hungrily grabbed the
Letters & wanted to hear God's
counsel. But those who seemed
to know us & didn't want to hear
what we had to say were colder
& harder than we had ever seen
them. It just seemed to really
divide the people.

THAT VERY AFTERNOON
ANOTHER TREMOR OF 5.2
HIT around the same area. TG
for the Letters we had distribut-
ed! We're sure the people who
read it really paid attention to its
counsel. That day was the begin-



Asher setting up tent after the first earthquake. You can see their Greek neighbours' tent in the background.—Buy supplies now before an emergency makes them unavailable!



Traffic leaving the city, blocked for kilometers! Photo by Asher.

ning of a long holiday weekend
& the main roads out of the city
were backed up as far as 8 km.
in some places.

WE TOOK THIS OPPORTU-
NITY TO PASS OUT ANOTHER
1,000 COPIES OF "EARTH-
QUAKE" to carloads of people
who eagerly received & read them.
The gas stations were all packed,
& we saw how in a time of emer-
gency a little thing like having a
full tank of gas could even save
your life! "My policy with gaso-
line is that it is no cheaper to run
on an empty tank than it is to
run on a full tank. I never let a
tank go below the halfway mark.
Fill it up again. You never know
when the station might be closed
or you might have a long drive
you didn't expect." (No. 851:6)

IT'S BEEN A WEEK NOW
SINCE THE LAST MAJOR TRE-
MOR, but we're still on our guard
& we pray the worst is over.
Thru' the whole thing we realised

how blessed we are with all the
counsel & preparation Dad has
given us & we thank God for his
faithfulness to deliver his soul to
us. We realised that the main
thing was to really be prepared.
Thank God for His protection!
"There is no place absolutely
safe as far as an earthquake is
concerned except for the Lord."
(No. 386:80) "Yea in the shadow
of His wings will I make my refu-
ge, till this calamity be over-
past" (Psalm 57:1). PTL!

IN CLOSING WE'D LIKE TO
MENTION that it's best to buy
things like tents or caravans now
before such things happen. Dur-
ing the earthquake here the price
of tents & small caravans doub-
led over a period of days & with-
in a week almost all such items
had been bought up. GBY all!
We love you & pray that our les-
sons here will be a help to you!
—Asher Thanksgiving.

The Judgments of God!

—On the selfish rich for hindering His Work & refusing to help His children!

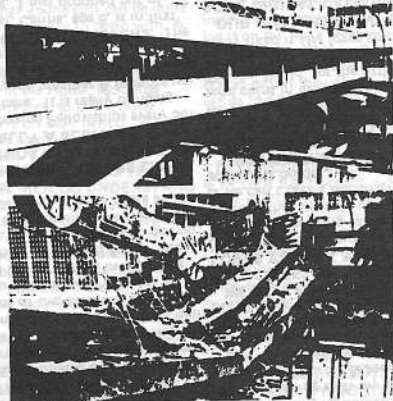
From Matteo Chisuotte; Indo-
nesia:

I WANT TO TELL YOU
WHAT HAPPENED TO A FAM-
OUS RESTAURANT HERE.
About 8 months ago another
Italian brother & myself decid-
ed to provision some European
food after litnessing. We went
to the Imperial Restaurant &
talked to the manager who said
to come back later. He said he
was a Christian Protestant.

BUT WHEN WE RETURNED,
NO ONE HELPED US. The man-
ager had gone without leaving
any message. So, with empty
stomachs & a little upset with
the manager, we went to a small
local restaurant where the Lord
provided our needs.

LATER IN NOV. 1980 WE
WERE AT OUR FAVOURITE
LITNESSING SPOT in front of
this restaurant & classy movie
theatre when we were suddenly
driven away by the doorman
who works for these establish-
ments. We prayed the Lord to
judge them for hindering His
Work. And His judgment fell
three months later—WHAM!

What power the Lord has! When
we read the newspaper, we were
astounded at the Lord's work:



Indonesian news photo: The Imperial Restaurant on the bridge collapsed to the ground at 9 p.m. Saturday. The first signs of the impending collapse were first evident at about noon when the central section of the bridge began sagging, while cracks started to appear in the walls of the restaurant. Upper photo shows the central part of the bridge starting to sag, & the entire bridge collapsed to the ground at about 9 p.m. (lower photo).

Tips On Teaching English!

From Paul Poet; India:

WHEN IN THAILAND I AP-
PLIED AT A FEW LANGUAGE
SCHOOLS & they all wanted to
hire me. But realising the vacu-
um for English teachers, I pray-
ed about it & decided to stay
private & self-employed because
1) I could design my own cur-
riculum, & 2) I could get twice
as much salary per hour.

SO I PUT AN AD IN THE
LOCAL ENGLISH-LANGUAGE
NEWSPAPER. For this you need
a telephone or answering service
available. I didn't feel qualified
to teach beginning English as I
knew no Thai, so I figured that

to read the ad they'd have to
already know at least a little bit
of English.

I ADVERTISED FOR ENG-
LISH "CONVERSATIONAL"
CLASSES. That way the whole
class is simply a discussion, & I
can choose the subject. I design-
ed a whole series of classes from
the Mo Letters, avoiding in the
text blatant preaching as I could
work that into the discussion
later. I chose 4 or 5 simple sen-
tences from Letters like "Happy
Endings", "Musical Key",
"Squeeze Don't Jerk" etc. &
then put a list of questions for
discussion at the end. That way

it was a witness & support at the
same time & sometimes led to
salvations!

IN INDONESIA I WAS ON A
ROAD TEAM with another brother.
When we went DTD, for a
"foot in the door" we'd say we
were English tutors looking for
students. Within the first dozen
houses in the wealthier neigh-
bourhood we had two steady stu-
dents, one of whom was the wife
of the police chief. So you can
also find your private students
while going DTD. Hope this is
a help! Love, Paul Poet.

(PTL! GBY! Great idea! —D.)

Teen Scene!

Youth with a Purpose! Youth with a Goal!—Goin' for Jesus with love in their soul!

Poems by Shuly Bolivar, age 16; Central America

Dedicated to all Jesus' Babies

Little one on mother's breast
Go thee to thy gentle rest,
Sweet lips to cheek, who can unbend
The Love that God thru' hearts entwined?
Have thy innocent gentle slumber
By this cruel world unencumbered;
In your dreams you sweetly smiled
What you are to us, God's love gift child.

War's Futility

War's red sword has cut asunder
Many whom into it did blunder,
Unknown to them, the reason they cut the
While freely on the ground
Their brave blood does flow.

Why? Cruel war, they ask again,
Thru' eyes mercilessly dimmed with pain
Despise its evil wretched clutches
For it maims all victims whom it touches.

My Friend

My Lord & I are going to chat
My Lord and I.
For me
The marvels of His universe he unfolds
For Him
I give the little secrets of my soul.
My Lord & I are best of friends
I live on the precious love He sends
And give my heartbreaks for Him to mend
My Lord & I are friends.

All I can give is my loyalty
My hopes
My dreams, sincerely.
Know that small as I am
I'll always be His little lamb
Who'll never leave the Shepherd's side
And in the light of His love abide.

So when my Lord & I go for a walk
We talk & talk.
And passers-by must wonder why
I smile just so
You see, they don't know
That altho' my Friend they cannot see
He's really all in life to me!

CALLING ALL TEENS! Got a testimony, tip,
photo, artwork, idea?—Here's your chance to
SHARE IT! Send it today to TEEN SCENE
c/o the FNI! (See Want Ads Page for address!)



Shuly relaxing!
(The umbrella is
for protection
from the hot
tropical sun!)

Why I am a Rebel

I see you bound in pain & dark sorrow
Brooding on memories, dreading tomorrow.
Your eyelids are heavy & so is your heart
How quickly your hopes & desires depart!

Tell me, if there's no more reason in living
Why don't mothers tire of giving?
Why are the happiest those who give their all?
Life: Tapestry of small joys of God's quiet call.

They say, "Be modern! We're in the age of space,
Technology, degrees—you must join the rat race!
The world's evolving & so must I."

Then tell me, why wars? why do people still die?
They say I should climb the stair of success,
Then why do many "great" people make such a mess?
You want my goal to be this crooked way?
—The superficiality & horror of the world today!

I'd rather be "crazy" & truly fulfilled!
Just because "everyone's" in it
Doesn't mean it's my world!
I'd rather be different & do what is right
And I'll be free from tradition
That traps you in the night. (GBY, Sweetheart! ILY! —D.)

Shuly writes... "I'm doing much much better!
I'm so happy about it! I've dropped out of school
now since the pressure they put on last year was
really exaggerated. I'm taking sewing classes instead.
I'd like to do something new. Please pray for me as
first of all I wa: t to be in God's will. My new pro-
ject is to start with the Black Book & read every
Letter all the way to the last ones!...Love, Shuly."