

he feels we are neglecting the younger men in our FF'ing, that most sisters only FF the older men with money & wonders about our discipleship stats & thinks they're stagnating due to the above FFing limitations. (We have always opposed the "dirty hippie" image & believe FF'ing is up to the faith of each FF'er.)

INTERESTING TESTIMONIES received in letters of love to Dad & Maria: **Bob & Rachel** in the Midwest wrote of meeting an Assyrian Christian woman who got saved & told them that

in the ancient Assyrian language each letter of the alphabet had a corresponding number, & that the word "communism" with its respective numbers added up to the number 666! **Dust & Mahela** in the U.S. wrote of the miracle in getting mobile: "Four months ago while out witnessing I met the Assistant Manager of the supermarket where I was distributing. He gave me a large donation for the lit & I later wrote him a thank-you note & invited him & his wife for a visit. After visiting us they decided to buy us a new

trailer! They said they felt so selfish after seeing how we live & serve God full-time with so little (actually we've got a lot!) We picked out a fantastic trailer & they paid for it! Quite a miracle! But the biggest miracle is that we're getting out the lit, winning souls, still living by faith & have the priceless privilege of serving Jesus & others together with you, Dad, in His wonderful Family! We've been in the USA now for 1½ years so we're really looking forward to getting out & back on the field!"

LOVE, LOVE & MORE LOVE TO OUR KING OF LOVE ON HIS 62nd BIRTHDAY!

DAD'S BIRTHDAY BROUGHT AN OUTPOURING OF LOVE & GREETINGS from his children around the world with scores of gorgeous cards & beautiful expressions of love received! Andre Hopper in France wrote this "Happy Birthday" poem:

How can we thank you enough?
And show you our gratitude!
Perhaps a loving attitude
Puts in your heart music soft!
Your Birthday makes us rejoice!
Beautiful words from your mouth
Into our lives bear much fruit!
Receive this pledge from the grassroots
That these words will keep getting out!
Happy Birthday from your girls and boys
During this year we'll obey more
And feed your sheep from shore to shore!
Your Birthday, Dad, makes us rejoice!

From Peter & Praise at the Dutch-German LIM:
We pray this coming year
Will be so full of joy & love
With His light shining brightly
Tender care from above,
That under His wings you'll find
Strength, rest and peace,
And that the stream of blessings
Will not for a moment cease!



From Boaz & Dorcas Patient in India:
"On your Birthday, Dad, & the Birthday of the Family, we will have a party with cake, a toast of wine, prayer & communion! We wish you could be with us, but we know that in the Spirit we are always together! So here is a HIP-HIP-HOORAY!
for our King of Love & his loving Family!"

AMEN! THANKS TO ALL OUR FAMILY WHO WROTE such touching expressions of love & loyalty to our dear Dad

& Maria this month!
Please keep those loving letters coming!
—And all you "lovelies" send your lovely photos in to inspire our King of Love! M&M's address: M.N. Clark, Apdo. 35090, Madrid, Spain. Please remember not to put any other names or greetings on the outside of the envelope. Protect our security! Thanks! WLY!—Til next month!—Lots of love, —Keren for M&M.

Apology From Samson Warner!

His response to "Problem Cases"! "God was mad at me for my spiritual pride!"

From Samson Warner:

Dear Dad & Maria,
GBY BOTH FOR YOUR FAITHFULNESS TO HIM & for the guidance you've given us, Dad, in your Letters. I believe the reason I was losing the vision while I was in the Pubs Unit was that I didn't have the spiritual strength to keep it, mainly because all I had was just head knowledge & theory.

I JUST DIDN'T HAVE MUCH COMBAT HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT EXPERIENCES to draw on, believe it or not. I believe that is also the reason I was getting so deep into finding esoteric meanings in the Letters. When you get into personal street witnessing, that kind of thing is just so much how-many-angels-can-fit-on-the-head-of-a-pin kind of stuff.

YOU KNOW DAD, I STILL BELIEVE THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS IN YOUR LETTERS that contain many hidden truths & I was merely trying to decipher some of them, but I think now as I look back maybe I'm not the one to figure them out, or maybe they're not supposed to be figured out 'til the Millennium. Whatever the reason, what the Lord showed me, as I have sat in this Wilderness for the last 1½ years was that—

I WAS EXALTING MYSELF IN MATTERS TOO HIGH FOR ME.—And that He wanted me to get some basic training to get me back on the ground again & make me simple, 'cause most of the people I have met witnessing don't really care how many angels can fit on the head of a pin!

AT THE TIME OF MY DEPARTURE FROM PUBS I admit I was mad at you & Justus both. Mad at you 'cause you didn't care for my theories, & at Justus because of what I felt was his



Samson & Abigail Warner & family presently caravanning in Mexico

backstabbing of me. (See 954.) IT TOOK ME QUITE A WHILE TO GET OVER IT, get the victory & accept the Lord's will & chastisement & purging. But different brethren helped me see what the vision was, like Dust & Mahela & Giddel & Rob-in & Aaron—mainly that of getting out & witnessing & distributing the lit. You know that almost the entire time I've been in the Family I haven't done that much actual street witnessing & witnessing.

I KNOW I COULD HAVE DONE MORE WITNESSING, but I didn't. In fact, most of the time I hid behind my job. I've had a lot of time lately to look back & see where the pattern of my life's tapestry went wrong.

I REALLY LOST CONTACT WITH THE PEOPLE we were supposed to be reaching. It was my fault, for which the Lord didn't excuse me & for which I now see why He wanted me to

get the boot, so Praise God! You said once that Mao would often send his leaders out into the fields to work & do common labour to keep them in touch with the masses. Well, it's been quite a purge, but I'm finally getting it, PTL!

RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TWO NEW DISCIPLES, age 20 & 24, both brand new babes whom we are helping to train, along with the Lord. I'm tithing, witnessing, litnessing, FF'ing, trailering, discipling & trying to obey the counsel in your Letters.

I'VE BEEN WORKING OFF & ON TO GET MONEY FOR THE TRAILER & trying to get my kids in line & witnessing & now training disciples, plus living on the road & fixing up my trailer so I haven't had much time to do any pubs. But I'm still part of the Family, I hope, & doing the best I can in my situation.

BY GOD'S GRACE I THINK I'M GETTING THE VICTORY finally & bearing fruit that will last. Especially these last 7 months, & this last two months with 2 new disciples has really renewed my vision for winning others into full-time service & helped me to get back to the very basics.

IT SEEMS TO ME THAT THE U.S. IS EXPERIENCING A "DEJA VU" IN REAGAN, & the atmosphere that pervades here is what I really think is a repeat of the Nixonian Vietnam era with war, youth rebellion etc. Maybe there will be a final reaping of the youth harvest, maybe not, but the two disciples that I got are sure getting on-fire!

IT'S BEEN A REAL STRUGGLE TO TRAIN THESE GUYS 'cause I've been away from this scene so long I'd forgotten how to do it! So it's taking more

time. Also there are different problems that didn't exist when we were getting others in harvests past. But if the Early Church could grow in the face of persecution, why can't we? **YOUR COUNSEL IN "WHY THE FAMILY" & "DISCIPLE REVOLUTION" HAS REALLY CONVICTED ME** that if I don't go out & witness & win right here that all my planning to go over to some other country & be a missionary won't be realised. God won't let it!

SO I DID BACKSLIDE.—I wasn't even prepared to stay there in Europe. When my faith was put to the test to go out & pioneer when I left pubs, I found out it was just "paper piggy faith". Even with the generous gift you gave us as we left, I still didn't have the faith. So it's taken me awhile to rebuild my faith up to even the low level that it is now to go out & witness & win & trust the Lord. (GBY!-D.)

I KNOW GOD WAS MAD AT ME FOR MY SPIRITUAL PRIDE which is the worst kind of pride & for my pretend faith which was really just theory. I really backslid from my faith,

BUT I DIDN'T BACKSLIDE INTO AN ENEMY! I'm sorry that I gave you that impression, I guess thru' my lack of communion & my rather proud-spirited reply to the Convenient Letters & maybe as you said also thru' Jus' opinion of me.

I'M STILL ON THE WALL BUILDING UP OTHERS in the Kingdom as best I can. I'll probably never be a super soldier, & I'm definitely not a super litnesser, but I'm out doing it anyhow & I am winning disciples & brainwashing them pretty good, at least I give 'em the doctrine pretty good—& not theory either, just simple Bible & Mo Letters! PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGY for being proud & hard in my letter to you, & believe me that I have not "turned against

you". May God keep you & keep those close to you to continue to inspire us with your sample & help me to submit to your chastisements even when I sometimes at the time think I'm right. I found out later "Father knows best". Love always, Sam.

From Abigail Warner:
Dearest Dad & Maria,

GBY! ILY BOTH SO MUCH! After all this time & all the information you've already gathered & everything pretty much concluded, I don't want to appear to jump in & deliver another punch to the underdog when he's down, but I must add that working under Justus was, at best, very difficult (& it was always unspoken but very clear that we worked under him & not with him). I was always nervous around Sal, but downright scared around Jus. It's so true that the fear of man bringeth a snare. (Pr. 29:25.)

I'M SURE THAT EVERYONE AROUND HIM RECOGNISED AT LEAST HIS MANIFEST PROBLEMS of drinking too much & listening to ungodly rock music (& I completely agree with you & John Todd about the source of that!). I guess a few people were really tripped off by it & emulated it & like Sojourn, even carried it all a little farther. Others were confused by it. After all, if anyone knew your edicts, Dad, he surely must, & he was a great one for upholding the law—for everyone but himself. He even came over & had talks with our whole Home & once with just Sojourn about drinking & bad music. But of course he never followed his own good advice.

BUT THEN FINALLY I GUESS WE ALL FELT THAT THERE WAS SIMPLY NOT MUCH WE COULD DO ABOUT IT even if we had had the courage. He was our channel to you, & I knew that he opened the

sealed "confidential" reports that others, like Abe Snowman, sent to you thru' him (he told me so). And certainly no one wanted to risk his wrath if being found circumventing him. So really, I think he more or less had everyone in somewhat of a grip of fear, no matter how much he was otherwise liked &/or respected.

ALTHO' I ALWAYS FELT THAT HE NEVER PARTICULARLY LIKED ME (for which I couldn't blame him—it's all I can do to live with me), he seemed to have a particular dislike for Sam—very subtle but very real. I know that Sam always felt stifled around Jus. It's true, of course, that Sam needs someone to help keep his feet on the ground, but I think in that situation he felt that his head was on the ground a great deal of the time.

ANYWAY, I'M SURE THAT ALL THINGS HAVE FINALLY WORKED TOGETHER FOR GOOD. I've always believed that to be true for me. But you know, so much of the time it's all by faith. When we came back to the States some 21 months ago I was really crushed & nearly defeated.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I WAS A FULL-TIME MOTHER to 4 rowdy boys, one a baby—just like that, overnight! I had no authority over them & felt totally incompetent to care for them properly. Added, of course, to the fact that I had just lost (or blown) the opportunity to do what I loved best & had always wanted to do—to help feed the whole Family & many others.—I was one wreck of a person.

DAD, I NEVER ONCE EVEN CONSIDERED GOING BACK ON YOU OR THE LORD or the Family, but during that first year back here I was surely an easy one for the Devil to work on. I was so weak & confused & ineffective. But I want to tell you again that I've never been

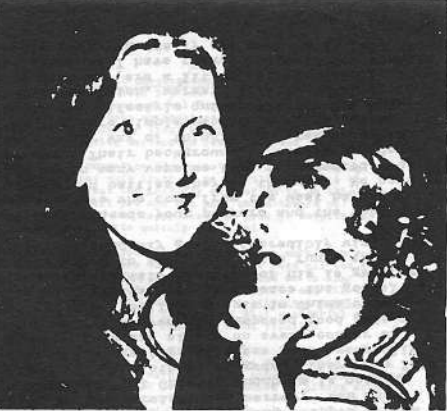
bitter about what happened. The Lord's so merciful & so long suffering (& so are you!) that I always marvel that He used me as long as He did.

AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE USED TO COMFORT ME during those hard, long heart-breaking months after coming back here? It was little baby Dominique, just over 4 months old when we left pubs. So many times that baby was the Love of God for me! Eventually the other children began to encourage me too (I guess as I was finally able to encourage them), but for months on end sometimes little Dominique was my living, loving, laughing proof that the Lord loved me, & I am forever thankful & grateful for him.

NOW I THINK WE'VE FINALLY GOTTEN BACK ON THE TRACK & have been witnessing, winning & discipling! We would really like to help reap a final harvest of new disciples before moving on to another field. As for what field that will be, it's all very uncertain. We have a nice trailer & truck, but neither of us has a burden to stay in Mexico. Samson wants to go to Costa Rica & has possible open doors there in the art field. I don't think that's really where I want to go, but I don't know how much choice or even alternative I have.

SAMSON & I HAVE ALWAYS HAD ALMOST TOTALLY DIFFERENT HOPES, dreams, aspirations, burdens, needs, very little in common except for the children & our both wanting to serve the Lord. And those are the reasons we've stayed together (off & on) this long: the 4 children.

YOU SET THE SAMPLE, DAD, BY REMAINING WITH MOM until your kids were grown, & I think we need to do the same unless the Lord presents a good alternative. We called a truce between us several years ago, so at least a lot of the ten-



Abigail with Little Dominique. "Dearest Dad, I want to say, 'Tho' I'm so very far away, My heart will always with you stay and love you more & more each day! Love forever."

sion is gone out of our situation & we probably have less tension than most of the couples I know. So where all this will take us, I don't know, but at least I don't have to know just now, & I try to live just one day at a time.

ONE OTHER THING I WANTED TO SAY WAS THANK YOU FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT to us. It brought tears to my eyes, not because it came at a time when it was needed so much, but because I knew you still thought of us & care for us. GBY for it, "showing a little real love really goes a long, long way!"

PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR BEING SO FULL OF MY SUBJECT that I rushed headlong into it with hardly a word of greeting or expression of love. I do love you so much & don't know what I would have done with my life if it hadn't been for you. I am forever indebted to the Lord & to you & in His Service & yours.

I ONLY WISH I COULD HAVE

SERVED YOU MORE & BETTER, but I'm sure you must know that these 4 children have been two hands full these last couple of years. But I don't intend to use that as an excuse or to let it keep me from being a witness & doing the best I can whenever I can. Even if I'm not a very good catch I at least want to be a "live one".

PLEASE KEEP ON DOING WHAT YOU DO SO WELL. I love it more than words can tell. Keep kicking the gong & ringing the bell, lifting up Heaven & putting down Hell! Lord bless, keep & strengthen you.

Love, Abigail. (Reply from Dad: PTL! GBY both! You were Family Pioneers who entered the battle in our earliest days & fought faithfully, loyally & well! GBY! You helped carry the burden in the heat of the day (Mt. 20) & helped us win!—Thank God you're still aboard & fighting! Let's see more Komix!—Love,—D.)