

4 Years & 6 Children In Family

"I knew that this movement was God's truth for this generation!"

From Sarah; U.S.A.:
GOD BLESS YOU! MY NAME IS SARAH, I'M 53 YEARS OLD & HAVE KNOWN THE FAMILY FOR TEN YEARS. I joined full-time in 1977. I also have 9 children between the ages of 20 & 30, six of whom are in the Family! PTL! My oldest son David was the first to join in the Spring of 1971.

IN THE FALL OF 1971 I VISITED HIM at the colony in Knoxville, Tennessee, & there we prayed together & God spoke to me & asked me to stay & gave me the name Sarah. I knew then that this movement was God's truth for this generation! PGL

THE LORD HAD ME RETURN TO MY FAMILY in Detroit to tell my testimony to others. I was able to read most of the Letters as they came out & was involved in Thank-COG in the Detroit area. Then in 1973 my daughter Clare, then 18, quit school & joined in Chicago. She sang at the New York disco & then travelled to the Orient & S.E. Asia. She's now married to Justin Martyr (Sir Robert) & they have 3 small children.

SOON AFTER CLARE JOINED MY OLDEST GIRL ADRIA JOINED during her second year of college. She went to New York & then to Hawaii & the South Pacific & S.E. Asia. She married Asaph Joseph & they have four small children. They're now in the U.S. on furlough & hope to go to a new field soon.

IN 1978 MY HUSBAND DIED & I travelled overseas to visit my children in the Family. Three more of my children joined then too.—Sunshine is now in Puerto Rico with her Filipino Jesus baby & is mated to Gideon who also has a son by a former marriage. I joined in 1977 in the Philippines as did



Sarah, full-time for Jesus & David, with 6 children & 13 grandchildren also in the Family!

my son Josh & daughter Esther, where we stayed until 1979, when I returned to the U.S. to try & establish a refuge. Esther is now married to Simon Setfree & they are pioneering Korea now with their year-old son. Josh is here with me. David, my oldest, spent two years in Mexico & 8 months in Argentina & speaks Spanish fluently. He & his wife Sharon & their 5 children

hope to get back to a Spanish-speaking ministry & are presently mobile in Texas.

FOR ME THE LAST TWO YEARS HAVE BEEN HECTIC & PRESSURED. Altho' I know the Lord has taught me many lessons here & wanted me to come here, it seems my work here is finished & I feel the Lord wants me to go out of the country again. Recently the Lord spoke to me about going to Barbados. This is a big step for me at my age, & I'm waiting on confirmation.

MY LIFE HAS BEEN SO EXCITING since I gave it to the Lord. I want to say that I love you, Mo & Maria, & appreciate your faithfulness to give us the words we need to inspire us to go on for the Lord & not slip back into the pit of selfishness & inertia. Much love, Sarah.

STILL FF'ING AT 40!

From Rosy; Europe:
IN JANUARY I TURNED 40! I'm 4 years in the Family & was fished to the song "You Gotta Be a Baby". One day I was sitting outside & a brother approached me with the message of love. After nearly 35 years I saw God smile at me thru one of Dad's Letters! BEFORE THAT MY LIFE WAS COMMON-PLACE. Even tho' I had a glamorous job as a model & friends in the "high life" travelling round the world, full of riches, they were empty years. Now my life is full of love & joy & freedom in the Spirit in Jesus' Service! WELL, I THOUGHT I WAS

VERY LIBERATED SEXUALLY when I met the Family & received Jesus as my Saviour. I thought everything was behind me. But PTL, when I found this wonderful ministry of FF'ing with all my heart, now I've found true fulfillment in giving to others! Love, Rosy.



posed us in a public meeting & suggested that we move on to another church.

DAVID & I WERE SO SHOCKED that we could hardly believe our ears, as she had not come to us & discussed the matter personally. In fact, we found out a few days later that she had contacted the higher authorities of the church in California to come in & help them "pull the coup". At this time my expectant baby was not yet born, which made matters even worse.

WHEN THE CHURCH OFICIAL ARRIVED & was discussing the matter with my husband, I began to feel a strange sensation in my stomach & after a few hours I realized that I was in labour. David was so hurt & crushed by the whole affair that he had decided to pack up & leave the unpleasant scene for Los Angeles as soon as possible.

BUT THE LORD HAD MERCY ON ME & spared me from having to pack up & make a hasty departure in my pregnant condition. Unlike poor Mary, the Mother of Jesus, I was able to stay there in that little community & have my baby, as planned, in a small neighboring hospital. I am sure that if I had had to travel at this time I might have found "no room in the inn", as she did. So, we stayed three more weeks in that little house which was very dear to us, until we were able to move with our new infant (Faithy).

DAVID HAD BEEN PLANNING FOR SEVERAL MONTHS TO CONTINUE HIS STUDIES at a University near Phoenix, Arizona, so we carried out this plan & found a house for students near the University. However, he vowed that he would never again pastor a church or build a building for church meetings, which he had done there in Valley Farms with his own hands. This made me a little worried, as he would no longer go to a church building on Sunday.

BUT HIS FAITH IN THE LORD BECAME EVEN STRONGER & he determined to find a way to serve the Lord & go to a distant mission field. It was at this time, while he was attending the University of Arizona, that I went to a missionary meeting & met Fred Jordan of the Soul Clinic. I even talked to him personally & told him about my husband who wanted to be a missionary but was disgusted with the church & its hypocrisy.

FRED JORDAN ENCOURAGED ME very much by saying that he had a missionary school in Los Angeles that was sending out missionaries after a very short training program. Excitedly I went home & told David about Fred & his school to train missionaries. I also told him that the school was free, as God provided, & that they were willing to take couples with children. David could hardly believe his ears & became very interested in meeting this man, Fred. So he agreed to go to the meeting the next night, as the conference lasted several days.

AFTER MEETING FRED & considering the possibility of preparing for the mission field, David began to lose interest in his studies at the University. He never did like the monotony of formal education & did not want to waste time studying things which he did not need to know.

WE WERE BOTH GETTING PRETTY DESPERATE TO FIND GOD'S WILL & be in more active service for the Lord. Finally one day after much prayer we agreed to forsake all our things & try to make a big move from Phoenix to Los Angeles. We only had a very small car, & with four children we knew that we could not take very much with us. That is why the Scripture says that "he that forsaketh not all that he hath cannot be My disciple". It is just downright impossible to keep moving & following Jesus wherever He

asks us to go, if we are loaded down with many things. DAVID WAS VERY FOND OF BOOKS & had a nice library which he had carried around for years. In fact, every since he was a teenager he had transported his books from one home to another. Now he decided to forsake his library & even his movie films & his projector. This really meant to him that he was forsaking the old way of doing things & seeking for something new. In other words, he thought there must be a better way & more effective means to build God's Kingdom than the outmoded "go-to-church-on-Sunday" religion. A struggling Bible Institute bought all David's books for a small price, which made David happy.

THE FILMS & PROJECTOR WERE BOUGHT BY A VERY NICE MAN who appreciated the unusual collection of films that David has put together thru several years of searching. The only thing that he set aside to keep were his Grandfather's slides & the old-fashioned slide projector which could never be replaced. The slides are still with him today & will be used by his children, I am sure.

MOST OF THE FURNITURE WASN'T WORTH SELLING, or we didn't have time to wait for the right buyer, so on the day before we left we invited the neighbors to come in & take their pick. We still had more than we could carry in a small car with four children, so David sent me on the bus to Los Angeles with two children & lots of baggage.

IT WAS A TRAUMATIC CHANGE IN OUR LIFE & proved to be a real change in the direction of our entire ministry. We ended up going to Fred Jordan's missionary school, which was totally unorthodox & led us away from the church system. More about this in the next chapter, "To the Jesus Revolution". (Amen! Good going, Mom!—D.)

MY LIFE HISTORY by MOTHER EVE

Last Days In The Church System

THE GREATEST NEED OF A YOUNG MOTHER IS FOR PHYSICAL HELP for her many duties in taking care of her small children. If she doesn't get a little outside help, she is totally burdened down with the physical work.

DAVID USUALLY TRIED TO BRING IN A YOUNG GIRL who could help me, & someone whom we could help. In Arizona where we built the church, it was a young high school girl named Dorothy. She had been converted, & the people of the church were trying to help her lead a new life. Her father was in prison & her mother was an invalid, so Dorothy had never had a normal family life with loving parents to care for her & show her the example of how to live. So we took her in as part of our family.

DAVID GAVE HER LOTS OF FATHERLY LOVE & I taught her cooking, housekeeping & how to dress. Coming from such a poor background in the Arizona desert far from a large city, her favorite form of dress was very masculine, mostly blue jeans.

ONE DAY AFTER FINDING HER SOME PRETTY FEMININE CLOTHES from some of the church members, I hid her blue jeans. Possibly I threw them away, I cannot remember. So, when she couldn't find her blue jeans she almost went on strike & said she couldn't do housework in a dress! However she soon snapped out of it & started wearing pretty feminine clothes even in the house. She let her hair grow out, which was very short like a boy's, & pretty soon the people in the church said, "Somebody is making a lady out of Dorothy."

SHE REALLY LOVED THE CHILDREN, especially Jonathan (Hosea), & took care of them, enabling me to be free in the afternoons to go out & visit the needy people in the community.

SO, DOROTHY STAYED WITH US FOR QUITE A FEW MONTHS & responded to the love that we gave to her as part of our family. When she graduated from high school she even went to Bible school & dedicated her life to God's service. She continued to write to us for several years.

THAT LITTLE HOUSE WE LIVED IN AT VALLEY FARMS, ARIZONA looked like a mansion to me after a few years of living in other people's homes or in small caravans. This was the first home that we had of our own, & I was so thankful to settle down for a while with a little room to spread out. We had a big yard for the children to play in & a vacant lot next door where David was building the church. When we first got there, since there was no meeting place for the small congregation, we fixed up the screened porch as a meeting room.

EVERY SUNDAY WE USED THE WHOLE HOUSE for children's Sunday School classes. So you can imagine all the hustle & bustle every Sunday morning to dress the children for church & to make the house & porch presentable for the church members' inspection! So, we were really thankful for Dorothy's help, & a few other young people of the church who came regularly to help us.

IF I WERE A YOUNG PARENT AGAIN I WOULD NEVER WANT TO LIVE SELFISHLY

with just my children, as most families do today. It was here that our children learned to share & live together with others. David's parents had shown him the example of love & sharing by bringing into their home many people of varied backgrounds to teach & train him as a little child.

SO IF A MOTHER IS TO CARRY ON ANOTHER MINISTRY or even to be able to have other interests in life, she definitely needs help with the physical care of small children. And even after our children were older & could care for themselves & do housework, they still liked to live & share their homes with others. They couldn't stand to live selfishly, as they had been trained to do otherwise.

IN THE WESTERN WORLD PEOPLE NO LONGER NEED EXTRA PEOPLE around the house because they have mechanical "servants". We notice in the Arab world where people do not have the mechanical devices or modern conveniences that they have lots of people around, all living in the same house or a compound with several small houses together.

THE OLD MOTHER OR GRANDMOTHER IS THERE sitting on the floor making tea over the hot coals or cooking for the household or weaving an Arabic robe for one of the men. The aunts, uncles & other relatives are there to do household chores such as gathering wood, tending the garden, dishwashing etc. Each Arab household is like a small community living together. This to me is an ideal example of love & sharing.

IT WAS TRULY A SAD DAY IN MY LIFE WHEN WE HAD TO LEAVE our happy little home in Valley Farms so abruptly after the birth of our fourth child. It was all like a bad dream when some of the church members, one woman in particular, openly op-

Invading & Escaping The Churches!

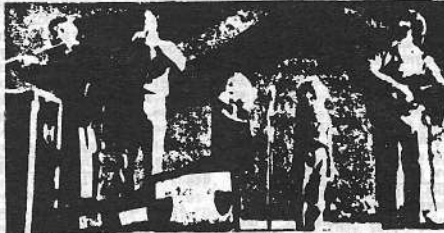
Winning a disciple causes explosion!

From Rebecca Caravan; U.S.A.:
WELL, OUR ADVENTURE WITH INVADING THE CHURCHES CAME TO A SUDDEN HALT after a full three months of solid witnessing. We were very busy going to two different churches every Sunday (one in the morning & one in the afternoon), plus youth group meetings during the week etc. We ended up going to 14 different churches within that 3 month period & visited some more than once. WE REALLY POURED OUT ABOUT FAITH to the congregations & pastors, & they just soaked it up. Many people fell in love with us, including some of the pastors.

We visited many of the pastors in their homes & they shared very deep feelings of frustration in their positions, not being able to really get their congregations active & having to compromise their convictions.

WELL DURING THIS TIME THE PASTOR WHOM WE HAD BEEN STAYING WITH fell very much in love with me. He shared all his deepest & most intimate thoughts, feelings & experiences with me, & I always listened & prayed with him in real love & consideration. His wife knew that he was sharing these things with me & seeking my counsel on them (all sexual hang-ups & confusion), & told me that she appreciated my helping him & thanked me.

IT FLIPPED HIM OUT TO SEE THAT I REALLY LOVED & CARED FOR HIM & that John did too. Yet his love for me became so strong that he was always desiring me & wanting to really "share" with me. I made it clear that it would not be in love because of his wife, (Dad: Why not?) but he couldn't handle it. So finally one night they had to



The Caravan Family—Rebecca, Paul who joined several months ago, Katrina, Michael & John.

sadly ask us to leave their home because he could not control himself around me. It was very sad. He had really prayed & wept for the victory, but did not really yield to the Lord so he was left in confusion. He first received the truth when he heard it but then backed down & rejected it. He still loves me very much & says he just sees the Lord when he looks at me. Please pray for him. He sees the power & love of Jesus & cannot deny it, yet will not receive it.

AT THAT POINT THE LORD RAISED UP ANOTHER PLACE FOR US TO STAY at the home of a young childless couple from one of the other churches. The young man was a top technician for a photocopying company & printed over 800 newsletters for us. This couple were very kind & helpful to us.

AT LAST AFTER 3 MONTHS THE LORD IN HIS PERFECT WAY REVEALED WHAT THE TRULY GREAT FRUIT OF THIS MINISTRY WAS TO BE—a little lost lamb come home to her true shepherd, a new disciple! Hallelujah! It was worth it all! 18-year-old Michelle decided to drop out of church, school & all to be a gypsy for Jesus! PGL THIS WAS THE BOMB THAT

CAUSED THE WHOLE CHURCH TO EXPLODE! Suddenly all our "loved ones" & "friends" spread against us. Lies were told to try & get Michelle to stay back. Her mother tried everything she could think of, aside from physical violence TTL, to keep her from coming with us, & some of those we'd been closest to, such as the last couple we'd stayed with, became 100% man pleasers & real enemies. We met with Michelle's parents & avoided arguing with them but could not come to any sort of agreement with them. Finally Michelle had to just split—break those chains of bondage, PGL!

WE HAD ONLY ONE MORE CONFRONTATION WITH THEM. They knew that my father was coming to visit & camp with us, so they stalked the airport trying to meet him. TTL, they went on the day before his arrival & missed him! The next day we all prayed desperately about who should go to the airport & who should stay at the campsite. The Lord showed us that John & Paul (my flesh brother & new disciple!) should go & that Michelle and I should stay at the campsite with the two children, as it was several hours of driving each way.