

walk down. We knew very little french but we kept going out everyday. I was trying to set aside money everyday to buy the things we needed & I was barely making it just setting 10 or 15 francs aside everyday trying to scrape together enough to save & it seemed like a real impossible situation. Every night when we went to bed, we'd read some of the Komix or read Bible stories & one of the Komix that we read was "The Big Yellow Taxi". We knew we needed a car so we read the "Big Yellow Taxi" a prayer for a car. Not a brand new one but a good strong one that could pull the caravan & would be faithful to get out the word committed into the Lords hand & we continued to be faithful to get out the word everyday. In this same campaign we learned a big family of gypsies. I always heard about gypsies but it was always negative things how they steal or cheat or dishonest so at first I really never got to know this gypsy family but they were always happy & they were very hard workers. There was 3 or 4 caravans & 4 or 5 cars & they were all very nice & new. I was an old gypsy man & an older gypsy lady & they had one daughter & about 3 sons. One day I saw them sitting in one of their cars sitting & listening to a cassette tape. I over-heard the tape which was in English & then it was translated into french. It was the testimony of Nicky Cruz who had been traveling around S. France giving his testimony & they recorded it & they were listening to it again. I walked over by them & asked them if they believe in Jesus. They said yes & I told them I did too & they told them I'm sorry I don't speak much french & they didn't speak English. But we had a little conversation of how we both believed in the Lord. They invited me over to their caravan that night to pray with them. I said OK & came over that night with Timothy & the younger girl was the only one who could read or write so she read a Psalm in french & then we all prayed together. They were Pentacostal gypsies & they started really praying in the spirit & speaking in tongues & were really praising the Lord & I was praying along with them. Afterwards they asked me if I had been baptised with water & I said yes as I had been before I joined the Family. I then told them that I was a missionary & I witnessed to them by showing them verses out of their french Bible such as: Mk. 16:15, Phil. 4:19, Mt.6:33, etc. Although our communication was very limited, they were pretty impressed. I also explained to them how Timothy had been born at home naturally & that it was the Lord who delivers the babies & they took a real interest in our faith & I invited us over for mid-day lunch the next day. The next day I came over & we had a real nice lunch together. Even though our communication was really limited, in the spirit we were real united. From that point on they took a real interest in us & Timothy would run over to their caravan in the mornign & give them hugs & say "Hello" or they would come over to see him. Sometimes when they came home from their work, they'd bring him a car, truck or motorcycle or some candy or something to show that they really loved him & that they were concerned about us. I needed an extension cord for the caravan so they bought that for me & a light so I could have electricity. Then they asked me if I'd like to go to church with them the following Sun. I hadn't been to church in years & I was wondering how involved should I get with these people. But invading the Churches had come out so that gave me the faith to step out on the water. So the following Sun. Timothy & I got dressed up & piled in the car with quite a few of the gypsies & we all went to church. It was all in french & I didn't understand much of it but they really believed in the Lord & were spirit filled & they prayed & the preacher gave a sermon. After the service, the gypsies introduced me to someone in the church that spoke English. This lady was real sweet & she invited me to her house for lunch that day. So the gypsies went back to the campground & I went to have lunch with this lady & her younger daughters. The whole time I witnessed to her & I told her about my work & how I lived by faith & just gave her our whole message. So many of the things I wanted to tell the gypsies but was unable to, I told her. She confidentially told me that she didn't think her preacher would agree with me as I was so different & out of the norm. But she really liked it but was going to find out & keep it to herself. Anyway, we went back to church that afternoon & she told the gypsies all that I had told her, why I live the way I do & what I believed & how I shared verses with her out of the Bible. The gypsies were really inspired so we went to the afternoon service & after the service I went home with the gypsies. I the car on the way home, the old gypsy lady asked me if I had a heater for the caravan & I said no. But I grabbed my little boy & hugged him