

route was, he dropped me off where my red wagon was behind our house. I'd already folded them at the other place while the newsboys laughed at me 'cause they'd never seen a papergirl before!

17. SO I WOULD PUT THEM IN MY WAGON & WALK THE WHOLE ROUTE, everything below 5th Street & Washington Avenue to the water at the South end. And when I had to run up the four or five flights of stairs to deliver them I would have to leave my wagon & all the rest of the papers downstairs and just pray that no one would steal them while I was gone, as this was the poor end of the beach & a lot of bad kids were around! Sometimes I was scared because I knew if anything happened to the papers Aaron would be mad, & he was a tough boss!

18. I MADE LOTS OF NEW CUSTOMERS & GOT BIG TIPS FROM THE NICE OLD JEWS who loved to have a little papergirl who would smile & talk to them a little & brighten their lonely lives! Sometimes I was even invited in for cake or something to drink because they didn't have anybody else to talk to & just liked our friendly spirit! They really responded to love! But even though I helped make lots of money, my boss was never satisfied!

19. I DIDN'T REALLY CARE ABOUT MONEY! I WAS JUST TRYING TO EARN MY WAY TO BE ABLE TO GO TO THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOL which cost \$2.50 a week so I wouldn't have to go to a real System school & be with all those ungodly kids & teachers! Most of them didn't believe in Jesus 'cause they were Jewish! Besides, my brother needed help & I liked meeting people & helping them, so I didn't mind it so much, & the people liked me, too! On Christmas Eve, we got to give them a Christmas card & witness to them, & they liked it!

20. "A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM", & THEY SAW WE REALLY LOVED THEM! It was like my little colony that I had to visit every day & keep them inspired! I really grew to love the people & even the long twenty-mile ride from school! The Christian school was way out at the other end of Miami by the Tamiami Trail, & we would have to rush from school to collect our papers on Miami Beach at the right time, but it all seemed worth it to me!

21. THAT WAS MY FIRST REAL JOB IN THE SYSTEM, & I MUST ADMIT MY BROTHER WAS A REAL BOSS & LIKED TO MAKE MONEY! Even at his little sister's expense! But I didn't mind, & anyway, now I'm sure he knows better! In fact, after he got filled with



He got filled with the Holy Ghost.

the Holy Ghost when he was sixteen, he stopped caring about making money & became a farmer. We got away from the System.



Aaron the Farmer!--In Dallas

tem by moving from Florida to the Texas Ranch & Aaron started caring for & loving his animals--goats, sheep & even pigs--Ugh!--Most of which he bought real cheap at the auction because something was wrong with them, either they were crippled or sick or something like that. --And he would love them & nurse them & try to make them well, & he did with some of them!

22. THIS WAS A REAL GOOD CHANGE FOR ALL OF US CITY KIDS & "IN THE SYSTEM" somewhat. --Even though you would try to keep us all on the track by giving us Bible studies & "Bible in Pictures" when you were home & not travelling for the Lord & His work. That's probably what kept us

from becoming Systemites there! And of course, Mom was always around to say (if nothing else worked) "I'm gonna tell Dad on you!"--which would really sober us up as we knew she meant business!

23. WHEN YOU WOULD HAVE THOSE BIBLE STUDIES WITH US OR "BIBLE IN PICTURES" IT WOULD ALWAYS REMIND US OF WHO WE WERE & WHAT WE WERE HERE FOR! It would take us right out of the System's clutches every time, as you taught us a revolutionary class & exploded in the power of the Spirit! We all trembled in the fear of God & quickly repented of our sins & got back on the right track! So I know, Dad, that it worked then, & it still works!--The "Wonder Working Words":



"DEAR DAD!"--"MY LIFE STORY!"--By Faith David Chapter 3: "Gypsies of the Lord!"

DFD FD44 March 1975

1. I'LL NEVER FORGET WHEN DEB GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL AT THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOL that was our last year of really being "in the System", & I graduated from the elementary school from the sixth grade, too, with the highest honors in the class both scholastically & "morally" (which means spiritually, I guess) & got awarded the Honour Pen, which made some kids really jealous.

2. I HAD BEEN TRAVELLING WITH YOU ABOUT HALF THE TIME, & BECAUSE MRS. EITZEL ALLOWED ME TO TAKE MY BOOKS WITH ME, I ALWAYS CAME BACK FROM OUR MISSIONARY JOURNEYS AHEAD OF THE REST OF THE CLASS! And she would use me as her dandy good example to the rest of the students when I made straight A's, & in fact, the best grades of the whole class, in spite of my extraordinary travels with my missionary father!

3. I REALLY BECAME THE "TEACHER'S PET" WHICH MADE THE OTHER KIDS MAD AT ME, so I had very few friends at the end of that year but Mrs. Eitzel! And she liked me so much because of my work for the Lord & diligence with my studies that she awarded me the Honour Pen, the highest honour of my graduating class!--To my great surprise, as I never thought I could win it

because I was absent so much that year, & much to the chagrin of many of my fellow students who really coveted this award!

4. I EVEN CRIED BECAUSE I DIDN'T THINK I DESERVED IT & I KNEW THE OTHER KIDS WOULD BE HURT & JEALOUS when they'd had to stick it out in school while I got to travel around doing exciting things with my father, which I always testified about. And now here was the one student who didn't do the system thing & stay in school like everyone else & be like every school like everyone else--not really one of them--getting this Honour Pen!

5. MY TEACHER, MRS. EITZEL, MUST HAVE REALLY HAD A LOT OF FAITH & BOLDNESS TO DO SUCH AN UNPOLITICAL, NON-CONFORMIST THING AS THAT. --With the possible threat that the students, the "normal" students, that is, would complain to their parents who supported this little school & its teachers, (of course, I did, too, with my paper route).

6. --AND THAT SHE MIGHT BE REPRIMANDED FOR TAKING IT UPON HERSELF TO HONOUR such a "delinquent" student as me!--"Delinquent" meaning that I didn't attend all the classes as all of the other children had done for the whole long year!--Sitting in those same chairs staring at

those same walls day after day after day without relief.

7. --NOT LIKE THIS "GYPSY" STUDENT who was gallivanting all over the country (& other countries) doing some sort of missionary work with her "different" father & not keeping the rules of the game, while they were sticking to their system grind of home--school--home--school--home--school--home--school--home! They had "normal" homes too! Not living with a bunch of former alcoholics, weirdos, juvenile delinquents & misfits in the same house, which most people thought would ruin us for life, too, besides this travelling around like a bunch of gypsies, as suitcase missionaries!



Faith and Deb travelling around like a bunch of Gypsies as Suitcase Missionaries!

8. WE KNEW WHAT SOME PEOPLE WERE SAYING ABOUT US: "WHY, THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE A NORMAL CHURCH TO ATTEND. THEY HAVE SOME KIND OF BIBLE STUDIES IN THEIR OWN HOME GIVEN BY THAT CRAZY FATHER OF THEIRS when he's home & not gallivanting around the country for another misfit preacher who doesn't even have a normal church, but preaches on T.V. (that tool of the Devil!) --that every home (our homes) should be a church!--And that every father should be a preacher!--And that every Christian should be a soul winner!

9. "SURELY THIS IS NOT WHAT WE HAVE BEEN TAUGHT IN OUR VERY NORMAL CHURCHES BY OUR VERY NORMAL PREACHERS, therefore they may even be classified as 'heretics' by our standards! Which of course, must be Bible standards, as we are normal Christians & our Bible is the normal Bible, & we do not accept anything beyond this!

10. "BECAUSE OF COURSE, GOD IS NOT STILL TALKING TO US TODAY!" Because we have all

we need now from Him ever since Apostle John died who wrote the last book, which we can't understand anyway, as it's so jumbled, probably because he was out on that island too long by himself away from normal society, & went a little crazy himself! So we think it's better to try & live in this normal society with as moderate or modern an interpretation as will fit our normal standards, & no more!

11. --AND I'M SURE THAT MUST BE WHAT THEY THOUGHT OF US, DAD, AS WE WERE ALWAYS "DIFFERENT" & WE STILL ARE, THANK GOD! --Which probably still makes them mad at us just like then, & jealous too just because we aren't like them & don't do what they do, but even get ahead of them by our methods of freedom, instead of keeping their rules, which I'm sure are not God's rules. Because look who He helps & even honours in the end!

12. --IT'S THOSE WHO OBEY HIM & FORSAKE ALL THE "NORMAL" THINGS TO FOLLOW HIM & BE HIS "FISHERS OF MEN" OR MISSIONARIES! --First in our own city & country, & then we can go to the whole world & travel as much as we want to & tell everyone about the "Good News" like Jesus said for us to do, & not even worry about their rules at all!--Which is exactly what we did & are still doing as "crazy" pioneers & missionaries!

13. EVEN MR. PLAPPERT MUST HAVE BEEN A LITTLE CRAZY as our elementary school principal to condone & even participate in the awarding of this Honour Pen to me, as he had to make the final decision. When he stood up at the banquet to award it to the Student of Honour, he said, "I prayed about this, & I believe the Lord wants me to give this Pen of Honour to Faith!"

14. I STARTED TO CRY RIGHT THERE IN FRONT OF EVERYONE & WAS IN A STATE OF SHOCK WHEN I AROSE TO RECEIVE IT FROM HIM, I was so surprised! And I knew all the other students & their parents were probably even more surprised than me at Mr. Plappert's announcement, which made me feel even worse, like I wanted to crawl under the table instead of going up to receive it from him in front of all of them!--Cause I knew what they were thinking about me & my family & all our "crazy" way of life.

15. AND IT WAS THEN, TOO, THAT I REALISED I WAS NOT ONE OF THEM & DIDN'T REALLY "FIT" WITH THEM, & NEVER COULD BE--CAUSE I WAS "DIFFERENT". Just as this