

I could not look to my feelings, how I felt, but I had to look to the Word—the fact, and then eventually the feelings would follow, and that's exactly the way it happened.

THE NEXT DAY I KEPT MYSELF PRETTY STILL AND ON A DIET. I was very careful not to dump anything down that I felt my upset stomach couldn't handle and every time it started bubbling I put my hands on it and rebuked it and commanded it to settle down in Jesus' Name, so that I didn't have any more diarrhoea or throwing up. PTL!

BUT THE ENEMY WAS REALLY FIGHTING, because the following morning when I woke up

I was feeling really sick again and that whirling dizzy feeling in my head started again and when I looked at myself in the mirror I had a feeling I started to look yellow. It was like at this point I could have just laid myself down and been sick, and the devil really tempted me with it, but I really wanted to get healed, and for it to be a testimony of the Lord's healing, so it really made me desperate, praying and rebuking the enemy and claiming verses. I got the song: Walking and leaping and praising God.... In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, stand up and walk", and the verse John 14:14—"If ye shall

ask anything in My Name, I will do it." So even though I didn't feel like it, I went up that morning, spent some time talking and sharing my heart with Josue, (which the Lord had told me) and the rest of the day cleaning out my room to get rid of every bit left of the disease, and from then on I was healed!

I did get a few attacks of feeling dizzy, but every time I prayed and rebuked it, within the next day I was completely able to eat and work as normal. In fact, I got so much power from all the spiritual strength I had gained, that I worked even harder than before.

AND, AS I'D GOTTEN, THAT THE LORD HAD CLEANSED OUT ALL DISEASE from our Home, this is also what happened.

Josue got healed after only 2 weeks of hepatitis, and Jonathan after only one day prior to this.

IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS WE'VE HAD SOME REAL VICTORIES, as the people that have been well have been keeping on going out doing shows and winning souls, so that so far this last month we've been able to lead over 7000 souls to the Lord. That's more than we've ever done before, so no wonder the enemy is fighting— but **Jesus is winning**—PTL! Much Love, Patience (& Adam) (Write c/o your reporting ofc., gifts marked for Patience & Adam in Thailand.)

Boat Travel In South East Asia On A Russian Cruise Ship!

After getting word that Dad wanted to see a COMBO set up in Thailand, and seeing a greater need there with so many new incoming brethren, we began 'closing up shop' and moving our base from Singapore to Thailand. With 3 adults and 7 children to move, flying was too expensive, especially with lots of luggage and supplies for the field. The train was possible, but was a longer and harder trip especially for our 2 PG mommies—one with only a month to go! So, after praying and trying to provision air tickets, Shen saw an ad for a boat cruise on a Russian passenger liner! YU! Shen checked on it, but at first the boat company said no as this was a cruise and we couldn't get on half way thru the cruise, but the Lord touched their hearts and they consented to letting us on! This was fantastic as it was much cheaper than flying and we could take as much luggage as we wanted! Once on the boat we made friends quickly, and the children were the real key to the hearts of everyone including the Russian captain, staff, and crew! A lot of the staff and crew spoke little or no English, but were touched by our sample of love. They gave the children little gifts and notes of love and begged us to visit the ship whenever it's in port here in Bangkok! Shen, Mark and the children did a little show one night and got everyone **giddy dancing**—everyone was taking pictures of the children and asking questions! After the show, one couple asked if we were the "FOL"! They have a son in the family who's just gone to India! Shen was able to share a lot with them and help them understand our way of life more. Once we arrived in Bangkok, the Lord did another



SHEN, ZEAL, & MARK (TOP), MARTE(S), GINA(I) RENEE(6), & DANIEL(4) - ON BOARD A RUSSIAN SHIP FROM SINGAPORE TO BANGKOK, THAILAND!

miracle and we were able to get all our stuff thru customs with no problems—in fact, they didn't open one bag! PG! TY, Dad, for encouraging us about boat travel as it truly is beautiful—so relaxing and peaceful. YU!

Since arriving here, we've been searching for the COMBO facilities needed for this area! Please pray for us that we find the place the Lord has prepared for us. The Family here is so precious and sweet, and it's so exciting seeing all the new incoming brethren. With this influx of laborers, more and more Homes are being opened outside Bangkok in outlying cities and towns so we can better reach the millions of souls. Please pray for us! If you would like to send a donation to the work in Thailand, please send it via your CNO designated for Thailand. GMY! WLYSM!! Love, Shen & Zeal (SEA VS's)



Indonesian Indigenous Fruit!

DAD'S LETTERS CAUSE DANIEL TO DROP OUT 2 WEEKS BEFORE EXAMS!

From Daniel, Indonesia:

HI! MY NAME IS DANIEL & I was born 20 years ago in Indonesia. Before I joined the Family I was already a dropout and a rebel against society. My father, a military man, was quite a hard man. One time he even got so mad at me that he put me in jail for a short while for disobeying him.

WHAT I REALLY WANTED & was searching for was an alternative to the confusion around me, not an escape, but something real. When I couldn't find it, I began to get into drugs & drinking. I also used to spend time with older women, widows & lonely girls, many of whom fell in love with me. But I wasn't really satisfied with just sex because I wanted a sincere relationship & real love.

THEN ONE DAY I received a letter from my sister who had recently joined the Family. Enclosed was a little book entitled "Lost Horizons Found". I studied it and got really turned on. I was so surprised when I received yet another called "Who Are The Rebels?" I heartily agreed with these writings, so much so that I wrote back to my sister & told her that I wanted to join too!

TWO WEEKS BEFORE MY SCHOOL EXAMS I left school, family & friends to follow Jesus. I hopped a boat for a 3-day trip



Daniel says, "I'm so happy to give Jesus' love to others!"

where I met the Family & my sister & joined on the spot & we're all happily living together to give Jesus' love to others. I'm so happy! I love to tell others about Jesus, & the Lord has called me to help shepherd the many friends, visitors & catacomb disciples who come to our home. I love you, Daniel



Mama Mirjam, Ronny Paulo, Johnny, Riska—hitching. After witnessing and ministering in Bogor for some time, we decided to check with the faithful, all-national MM crew for mail responses from Bogor.

So armed with 35 names and addresses, street map, 4 kids and a guitar, we set off one Saturday morning on a round of house visits.

Although it involved a bit of leg-work and navigating, the results were really worthwhile. At the first house, we were immediately welcomed inside by a pretty Indonesian girl. And after introducing ourselves and singing a few songs—5 souls gladly received Jesus!

Encouraged by these results we continued our visits. At another address we found that the people were out—however, the neighbors welcomed us in and their 2 teenage daughters got saved!

The crowning achievement of the day, however, occurred when we located sweet N., a real precious jewel.

Family Witnessing In Indonesia!

From Ben & Miriam



N. is a sweet 27-year old girl who got saved via the MM and since then has received 67 letters. She is witnessing to her friends and sharing the Letters with them. We encouraged her to visit us and the children also sang for her—which she really appreciated as this was her first in-person visit with the Family.

The next morning, still excited but not satisfied with yesterday's victories, we set out for the Botanical Gardens to sing and witness to the crowds that usually gather there on Sunday mornings.

We soon found ourselves in the midst of a Catholic Sunday school gathering of 50 children. They had all the "mechanics" of an outing but were oh-so longing