

POEMS OF LOVE & DEDICATION TO OUR BELOVED
QUEEN & SHEPHERDESS ON HER BIRTHDAY



HAPPY BIRTHDAY to the one
That lives between the lines;
The one that keeps Dad on the ball,
And on the page,
The one that makes him rhyme.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to the one
Who lives with tribulation,
Who helps to keep it in its place,
The Cheerful Queen of our New Nation.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to the girl
Who gave King David what he needed;
The one who saw the good in him,
The little girl who pleaded
For what we couldn't live without:

The Words of Life
And the Call to Freedom,
When no one else would dare suggest it;
The little girl with the heart of a lioness,
Who took her typewriter & built a nest
in it.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO THE HOPE
Of this last generation:

The HOPE, the FAITH, & yea, the LOVE...

That helps us all to find our Station
here,
And stick it out till the Train comes in;
And when it does we'll all be whistling
At the pretty girl riding with the Engineer!
—Luke Hook, USA (AMEN!)

To my loving Queen whose servant I am,
Who shepherds the soul of this thy lamb
To thee be honour as thou has treasured
God's Word
And thou hast not withheld but hast given
& shared.
Because of thy love to both God & the
King,
Thou hast been honoured above all other
women.
As you grow older your mercies become
more tender.
And as the years increase so does your
splendor.
Thy servant kneels before you in service
to thy love
Knowing that thy commands are a message
from above.
So may the Lord give thee wisdom to keep
thy spirit strong,
Thou art a prophetess of love to lead thy
people on!
(AMEN!) —James Newman, Europe

All Hail to our Queen—our great Heroine
Who loves us again & again
All Hail to our Queen—Great Mother unseen
Who loves & takes care of our King
All Hail to our Queen who with generous
hand
Feeds her flock & torn hearts she does
mend
All Hail to our precious, most sweet,
humble Queen
Who loves me,—a little peon
For it is Thy Love & the Love of the King
That helps us go on & on!
(AMEN!) With Love, Deborah Apollos, RSA



Dear Maria,
GBY! Here's what I'm sending you for
your birthday — a prayer! We love you!
Love, Shangrila, 8 & Stephen, 2
(Children of Micah & Chephirah
Europe)

MOVING INTO THE KING'S HOUSE !

Dearest Ones

GBY! WLY so very much! It's been such a blessing to be able to go over & meet your precious staff members in itself, not to mention the multitude of little details, testimonies & tips on how you do it; ranging from preventing mildew in closets to how much baggage space everybody gets for travelling, etc. etc. Every precious little lesson, which may even be just a passing thought from someone whose had the price-less privilege of being part of your staff, or on the other hand may be just a habit now formed after years of personal training & sort of 'insignificant' to them is just like a splash of cold water to us, kind of startling & waking us up to a new way of doing things, which is so refreshing. —Kind of like walking in to an RPM!

And like Alfred said yesterday when showing us your little combination night light-desk lamp, "If this thing could talk it sure would have a lot of experiences to tell!" Well, that's how we feel about every bit of the house, & we're really thrilled about your loving & generous offer of taking it over for all of these reasons, not least of all the beautiful memories attached to it! As we walked through the house we could just picture you jumping in the tub of cold water to cool off & then going back to work, or giving a dinner talk, encouraging the cook, shooting your ailing-shot through the bathroom window at the devil birds, etc. etc. Really even as we are sitting here writing this report it just kind of brings a tinge of excitement to think that we're actually moving in tomorrow, TY and thank you so much for trusting us with it.

Because you lived there it's certainly a special house, but even besides being beautiful from the spiritual point of view, it's also going to be such a blessing physically as it's so light & airy & refreshing & pleasant that we can really see ourselves getting inspired to do a lot of work there. And just to kind of emphasise the point, just after my first night there, upon returning home there was a huge electrical storm which knocked out all of our electricity & so the fans went off almost all the next day! Well our decision was already made as soon as Alfred had presented your suggestion over the phone, but sitting back in our sticky, somewhat dark, stuffy hot house certainly helped to confirm our feelings that we'd love to move, as even without electricity your house is 10 times more sunny & cheerful & so refreshing with that fresh sea breeze blowing thru!

Plus the area is so much more inspiring as we feel kind of "stuck out here in the boondocks" in this present house, not really desiring to venture out for any enjoyment, whereas in the new location it's going to be such a blessing to be able to just pop out for a swim for get-out which is certain to refresh & renew us & keep us more inspired to do better work. As soon as we're able to share with everyone whose house it is we're moving in to we know all of our team are going to flip! nervous at the thought of going over, but immediately felt so much at ease & said she could really see in Alfred what Dad said about how all the kids really love him as he's really friendly & fun to be around. Personally I flip pretty much at ease with everyone & right at home! as they're all so sweet & thoughtful but nevertheless you certainly see their extreme dedication & loyalty to you beaming through in each & every thing they say & do. The two children were so sweet & it was really a blessing to see them after so long & we had a great time playing marbles (they both trounced me in both games -hah!)

Much Love, Your Son (In a WS Unit)

Love That's Trusting

Personal letter & poem from one of the Lord's lovely minstrels.

From Windy, MWMI:

Dearest Loved Ones,
GBY! XX! ILYSM! I'M SO HAPPY TO BE ABLE TO WRITE TO YOU AGAIN. These frequent mailings are such a blessing—knowing that this letter will reach you so soon, PTL! The day will probably come soon when we won't have this privilege of such close communication & I want you to know how thankful I am for it now.

WE RECEIVED THE NEW MAGS A FEW DAYS AGO, and—oh! I was sooo surprised to see my testimony! I mean, I had completely forgotten about it & would have never, ever imagined that it would have been printed! Your sweet comment at the end brought tears to my eyes, as I feel truly undeserving of such words, TY!

THE OTHER DAY SOMEONE SAID TO ME THAT THEY REALLY LIKED THIS CERTAIN SONG THAT I HAD WRITTEN, & I replied, "Oh, that was a real expensive one!" It's like each song costs something, & especially here at MWM, each song that I have received has been to me a gift & a sign of His love & mercy, & the payment, whether it be praise or pain, triumph or trial, has been worth it all! LHM to be a faithful vessel, to continue to bring forth His music! "It's only in Him!"

IT'S REALLY EXCITING BEING IN THE "LAST STRETCH" HERE. I really enjoyed working on some songs for the Warning side of that stockpile tape, & also the popular song tape. I've been working with Jeremy & Michael on the GP children's song tape. I really do appreciate the opportunity to be able to work with these two, as I often ask myself—why me?—since they are so far ahead in their musical ability. But Hal! It's a tremendous blessing!

ALSO, THANK YOU FOR YOUR ENCOURAGING COMMENT ON THE CHRISTMAS PRAISES RECORDING ARTICLE. It's just beautiful the way you take the time to add a loving, needed word to the articles. Such love! ILY!

I WANT TO KEEP THIS LETTER SHORT, as I know that you must have so much to do. I just wanted to share with you the words to a song that I received the other day. I know that you are very much concerned about each & everyone of us at this important time of



choice & decision,—and, well, these words express my prayer for what is to come, TYL.

TRUST & OBEY

Where You want me to be,
What you want me to see
I'll follow;
Where You know I should give
This life that I live
I'll go;
My love for You makes me do what You ask me to do,
Whatever You say
Lord, help me to trust & obey.

Where Your Spirit will lead,
Where's the greatest need
I'll follow;
Wherever is best,
Though great is the test,
I'll go;
My love for You makes me do what You ask me to do,
Whatever You say
Lord, help me to trust & obey.

Where the harvest is great,
Where souls are at stake
I'll follow;
Where You know is the place
To keep running this race
I'll go;
My love for You makes me do what You ask me to do,
Whatever You say
Lord, help me to trust & obey.

ILY DEARLY! YOUR WORDS OF AFFECTION & COMFORT ARE ALWAYS ECHOING IN MY HEART. TY forever for coming back to help rescue us. ("When War?" 1095: 117-118).

With prayers for you, & a love that is true, ILY!!!

Windy

P.S. It's been a few hours since I finished this letter, but I had to stick it back in the typewriter because the Lord gave me a love poem for you!

Love that's given
always grows,
it's lasting kisses no one knows
unless their soul has let it flow,
and upon this willing heart
Love shall return.

Love that's sharing
always shines,
it's lasting beauty no one finds
until they see no "yours" or "mine",
but only hearts who need the time
for Love to heal.

Love that's trusting
always tries
to wipe away the tears from eyes,
to give the answers for the "whys",
and through the fiercest storms
Love shows the way.

Love that's patient
always prays,
it searches gently for the ways
to be a blessing everyday,
and for those who will receive
Love will be there.

Love that's treasured
always trusts,
it won't decay, grow old, or rust,
and as all things return to dust,
for those who do believe
Love will remain.

GBAKY! I LOVE & NEED YOU SO MUCH! TYJ for the loving sample you are!

PTL! GBY! 4 the sample ILY! WLY! —Ur a real missionary! This'd make a beautiful song too! ILY!

I'd Rather Have Jesus

—Says a former hard rock band member.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU EVER SAW MY "VERSION" OF "I WOULD RATHER HAVE JESUS." I used to sing it to myself before I would play with the System band I was in for a year and a half:

I would rather have Jesus than a hard-rock band
I would rather have Jesus than a studio at hand,
I would rather have Jesus than contracts grand
I would rather have Jesus than the praise of man.

Than to play the lead on a smoke-filled stage
And be swayed by the glamour & glare

Yes I'd rather have Jesus than anything,
The old Business, its woes and its wars.

Love,
Michael Listen

I suppose all us prodigal musicians could sing that wholeheartedly! Amen! GBY!

