

wonderful but if they don't get saved or at least have a chance what good is it? Stay simple.

B) SHOP AROUND FOR THE BEST AGENCY, as there are lots. The one I worked for was excellent —mostly dinner dates with top notch guys who could have never been reached any other way. The agent was very selective for me and knew I would not do anything abnormal.

C) BE VERY STRONG IN THE SPIRIT. When making love if anyone ever suggest anything abnormal say "No" and tell them why. A lot of times guys are just bored & looking for something new. So turn it into a witness that the Bible is against this and that without the love of Jesus in your heart nothing can ever satisfy, and 'warn the wicked of their wicked way.' Most guys are relieved and happy to find you have a standard.

D) STICK TO ONE DATE A NIGHT as doing more tends to drain you.

E) REALLY PRAY BEFORE EACH DATE for His protection and anointing. Pray for discernment as a lot will try to suck you in as looking like a potential king or sheep, but then turn out to be wolves.

F) COUNSEL IS SO IMPORTANT. Especially I found with Levi as I relate what's happened the Lord really shows him where and knew I would not do anything they're really at.

G) DOUCHING WITH A PORTABLE DOUCHE is a good idea; use every time you make love. It gives you time to pray in the bathroom about what to do next & helps you not to catch anything.

H) KEEP SHARING WITH YOUR PARTNER OR BROTHER as no matter how inspiring the time may have been it still takes a lot out of you and sharing with family is just so fulfilling.

I) KEEP READING OVER THE FISHING LETTERS as they are perfect for escorting as to what questions to ask and how to act.

Love & Kisses, Cassandra

Over Forty, Jumping for Joy!

—A "HARD-NOSED" AUSTRALIAN THANKFUL FOR "REFUGES"

From Peter Fish, Australia:

Dear Dad & Maria, GIJPM! ILYSM! I WON'T EVEN TRY TO THANK YOU ENOUGH for the work you are doing. GBY! I just wanted to let you know what happens when the Lord drops the sky on the head of one of your "hard-nosed" Australians.

I AM 42 YEARS OLD, A SINGLE BROTHER FF-ED INTO THE FAMILY by one of God's Angels, a blond stick of the Lord's dynamite!

SHE BLEW ME OUT OF THE SYSTEM & ONTO THE ROAD. Unfortunately when I landed back on Earth, I started my doubts & fears & jealousies, so the Lord took them away from me & I was left by myself like a country toilet, with a real bad case of the poor me's!

SO I BECAME A PROFESSIONAL KANGAROO SHOOTER, & proceeded the negotiations to purchase 20 acres of land up here in Corinda

with the idea of setting up a refuge for the brethren in the cities. GHM!

THEN THE LORD DROPPED THE SKY ON MY HEAD, & being an Aries it needs something like that, to get through to me at times. Anyway, my plan was to stock away the money & at the end of the crash I would be able to travel anywhere for the Lord, which meant I would work for the Lord in my way & in my time. GHM!

SO AFTER 3 YEARS OF NO RAIN THE LORD SENT A FLOOD TO CORINDA—needless to say, no shooting! The Lord kept the roads too wet to travel on; how easy the system can be stopped by the Almighty.

I WAS READING MAG 39 FOR ABOUT THE 3RD TIME after receiving a letter from John & Heidi Brook, my little ff-er & husband, bless them, & they told me they had returned to Sydney & were booked to go to Thailand.

SO I HAD REALLY PRAYED TO THE LORD FOR GUIDANCE but as usual nothing happened. While reading the Mag, the letter "Teaching English in a Closed Country" by Rosie caught my eye, especially where she stated that

"AT TIMES I FOUND MYSELF RELYING ON MY SALARY MORE & NOT SO DEPENDENT & CLOSE TO THE LORD." Wow! A shot between the eyes! Then the next page, "Apology from Mark GLP". This is exactly how John & I were. Next, "New Life, Love & Strength as I Obey!" by Esther —what a testimony!

AND THE ONE THAT BROUGHT THE SKY DOWN, "REFUGES" BY DAD, GBY! Hallelujah! Dad, I can't make this letter jump for joy, but I am! I have stopped negotiations on the refuge land, & now have found a way I can be useful on a foreign field. A precious brother in Sydney is sending me some names & addresses of brethren in Indonesia. GBY!

THE FUSE HAS BEEN LIT & WATCH OUT FOR THIS OLD BOTTLE WHEN IT EXPLODES; there will be shrapnel everywhere! TJU! With the Lord's help I will have every thing tidied up here in Corinda soon.

THEN IF YOU SEE A FLASH IN THE SKY, it's not a falling star but a rising disciple off to Indonesia! I know when I calm down the devil will swing in on the attack with doubts & fears but the harder he hits the more I will be sure the Lord has chosen me for a special job!

BLESS YOU, DAD & MARIA, for your faithfulness in mining the gold & patience with wayward sheep like myself. I have a long way to go, but at last I have the Lord's light to guide my feet!

"PUT THY HAND INTO THE HAND OF GOD & IT SHALL BE MORE UNTO THEE THAN A LIGHT & BETTER THAN A KNOWN WAY!" May the Lord give you the strength to keep feeding His sheep!

ILY both! Peter Fish

"My Jesus Girls!"

by Sir John

Sent in by Marianne, MWMI:



Sir John, long time friend & faithful supporter of the Family. GBY!

(Note: This is a little article that I received from my first fish, met 6 yrs. ago in Marseille, who then received the Lord & read a lot of Family material & remained a good friend of the Family & a supporter all these years. GBY! He is an old English aristocrat, founder of the Green Cross after the war, personal friend of top government figures in France, a real crazy crusader who loves our sisters & makes sure he meets one everywhere he goes. He even got the idea to make a child to one, so part of his "seed" could be raised in the Family, as he sees how happy & fulfilled our children are!—Marianne.)

"THEY DIFFER GREATLY IN APPEARANCE, TEMPERAMENT & ORIGINS, BUT THEY ALL HAVE JESUS IN COMMON. Friendly faces, a loving smile, attractive features, extraordinary gentleness, radiating eyes, total honesty, beautiful & usually long hair, such are the Jesus girls with whom I have been sharing part of my life for the past five years.

NOW TO THE POET SUCH SEEMINGLY UNREAL HUMAN BEINGS will naturally impart endless inspiration & endless desire for sharing affection in a mortal World made timeless by the faith, the charm & the genuine physical dedication of these young women. TO THE MAN OF THE WORLD, TO THE TRELESS TRAVELLER, TO THE AGELESS CRUSADER, our planet is full of mar-

vels but equally so, full of calamities because the human race by nature is its own worst enemy, mankind ignoring wiser counsels.

HOWEVER MUCH A PERSON CAN BE IN LOVE WITH LOVE, however much peace of mind may invade the spirit of a soldier, the poet or the artist experiences these Jesus girls with a noble heart & an ardent body because he generously receives from them a wonderful combination of Christ-inspired soul-and-body relationship.

WHY, YOU MAY ASK, IS LOVEMAKING WITH THE JESUS GIRLS THE HIGHEST FORM OF PHYSICAL & SPIRITUAL HAPPINESS? How comes that, however lasting or fleeting our communications with the Jesus girls may be, they make an unforgettable impression on our hearts & minds? I am by now convinced that the simple answer is that they have Jesus in their hearts. Which explains everything.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST POETS NEED, BUT OFTEN LACK, THIS CHRISTIAN FAITH. O English Shakespeare, why is your prince Hamlet so full of cruel revenge? O German Goethe, why is your Faust so full of bitter doubt?

MANY WORTHY FRIENDS OF MINE HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO UNDERSTAND my enthusiastic attempts to explain the way of life of the Children of Love to them. Power at times makes people hard, wealth at times makes people indifferent to others. Some faithless friends, by which I mean people who sincerely think that God does not exist, exclude things spiritual, and for this reason do not seem to require the company of Jesus girls. Inspired & impressed by my Jesus girls, I am not a saint & I am not destined to become one. Nor am I a hero regardless of my service to King & Country. I am not even capable of expressing my faith by means of prayers as are doing the Jesus girls, because although my heart is a willing believer, God has given me a rational intelligence. So many Jesus girls are praying on my behalf.

WONDERFUL JESUS GIRLS, LET ME THANK YOU for understanding me so well & for wishing to radiate everlasting love with the help of your glorious Master & King Jesus

Christ. Thanks to you, I am a much happier person now. Never mind if others will not or do not understand. Allow me to explain to them on your behalf that the purity of your faith is like the clear water from the mountain, and that even to those who have no faith, your love is like a soothing balm on a burning wound.

MANY JESUS GIRLS ARE BEAUTIFUL IN MIND & IN BODY, many have children of love by the grace of God, many sing & dance as do their children. It may well be the beginning of a new & cheerful generation of Christians in a restless & often dangerous World. All of them are either young or ageless.

THE PHILOSOPHER IS CONFRONTED WITH A NEW & ORIGINAL TYPE OF YOUNG WOMEN, because my Jesus girls are like the love priestesses of ancient Greece, but with a Christian soul. To a certain extent, like the nuns of Christ or Mary in dedicated convents, my Jesus girls are married to Jesus, but with the essential difference of having not only pure hearts but also loving bodies.

YES, I APPRECIATE YOUR HEART-LIFTING MOTIVATIONS WITHIN YOUR COMMUNITY as well as your keen missionary spirit throughout the World. I also know of the pioneering spirits of your brothers. Time & time

again have I read the letters of your prophet, or if you prefer your spiritual father. Not that I can agree with all he writes because my own knowledge & experience has made me realise that truth has many faces & that as a French philosopher once said, 'Take a lump of truth, give it a name & you have destroyed it.' To the respected leader of the Family of Love however, let me pay tribute for having saved so many boys & girls from physical or moral distress through faith, love & hope. Also for having proclaimed a new & refreshing definition of complete love through complete faith in the Son of God.

O SWEET JESUS GIRLS, LET ME CONTINUE TO LOVE YOU & to be in love with you, let me be your rainbow, a link between your mystical lives & the material World, let me be your gardener, you the lovely roses in a garden of hope. Let me listen to your songs & your music with meaning & let me make music to you too as did the troubadours in bygone times.

THEN AGAIN AT MOON SET OR AT SUNRISE LET ME BID YOU FAREWELL as I part on my modern horse—my car or my modern bird—the aircraft & by land & sea & air, travel through the World & tell a wondrous tale—the story of the Jesus girls!

Greek Gypsies Remember The Story Of Abraham!

From Peter Black, MWM in Greece:

GBY! ILY! I JUST WROTE YOU YESTERDAY but forgot to add an experience I had a couple of months ago on a Greek island named Andros, near here. Topaz, Anothox & our kids & I were out on a weekend faith trip, singing & witnessing. Some of the places for singing were a bit spread out, so I went ahead to scout out singing spots.

I CAME UPON A GYPSY CAMP & as I'm always drawn to speak with them when I encounter them, I went over & talked with them in Greek. They were very friendly & we talked & talked while the older Papa was making baskets to sell, when I thought I heard him say something about Abraham.

SO I SAID, "DO YOU KNOW ABRAHAM?", & he said, "Abraham, yes!" I said, "Yes, Abraham the gypsy", & you should've seen the look on his face as he almost dropped his basket! I started telling the story of how

Abraham's head was cut off by the Turks & he added, "Yes, they came on horses", & how Abraham was singing & drinking—which went right along with the Abraham story, PTL.

THEN I KNELT DOWN & WROTE "THE YEAR 1200" IN THE DIRT & the old gypsy was just amazed. We were both quite flipped in the Spirit! He then called his whole family & told the whole story again. When he heard that I had a family there he invited us all to dinner, which I couldn't accept, but that is the story. I thought it might be inspiring to you! Oh yes, he said he was from Turkey himself when younger. (Hallelujah!) Lord bless & keep you!

Love,
Peter

Abraham said, "I told you I was a famous chief!"