

Confession Of An Epileptic!

From Guillermo, Latin America: Love & the Word bring victories of faith over fear!

December 13, 1981

Dearest Dad and Maria,

God bless you! I love you and you are always in my prayers!

I wanted to write you about one letter in particular, "Pity the Weak" in which you wrote about epileptics. Well, I am one of them and even though a bit late, I wanted to tell you my testimony and life. First I want to thank you for every one of your words, as it is always the Word which gives me life, and life in abundance. Dad, forgive me for not writing sooner about, especially when the letter came out. I was going through some trials about epilepsy and other things, but I still have no excuse for not writing.

Well, the truth is that the letter encouraged and inspired me a lot and helped me to know myself. It's so true, everything you said about epileptics! I always thought I wasn't totally healed, but I didn't want to admit it (pride) and although I was in the Family, I have had 2-3 attacks. I've been in the Family 7 and a half years and the last time I had an attack was three years ago or a little more. In Tenerife about the time the letter came out, or a little later, I had two during my time as a catechist, but the last attack was three years ago and I haven't had any attacks since, and I feel much better all the time and more liberated and I sincerely believe that the closer I am to the Lord and the Word (memorizing and reading it) the better I am. I always remember what Peter said to Jesus, "To whom shall we go, thou hast the words of life," and this is what keeps me living or I would have been dead long ago. I think epilepsy is a spirit of fear that attacks you and makes you lose control and weakens you and if it catches you in a weak moment, when you don't have your guard up high and strong, it hits you hard. "Faith comes by hearing the Word of God". It's true as the letter says, in times of tension and nervousness, this is the worst time to be attacked and you must certainly avoid it and take all by faith and tranquilly.

I am naturally very sensitive since young; everything affects me a lot - the good and the bad, and I was living in an atmosphere of tension and hate and often mistreated by my classmates. I was also living in a school of priests without seeing my parents at ten years old and when I was 6-8 years I watched terror movies and very bad things which deeply affected my life and left a big mark of fear. (God bless you for your letters - "You Are What You Read" etc.) Now I see the importance of the education of our children, always in love and in the Word. One letter after another has been, and is a real help and encouragement to me, more than you can imagine, my whole life depends on it! As I said, I have a scar from when I was young, influenced by all these bad things and I dare say that almost every epileptic had something happen to them when they were little, so love is very important. It's love that casts out fear, the love of God, from the lover of all lovers, Jesus, and the more love I feel, the better I feel. The first time I had an attack in the Family as a catechist, although I never had the full attack as before, a sister (God bless her) came to my bed and started to hug me and love me up and after a little bit, everything left. It was a very heavy experience.

The first time I had an attack was when I was 13 years old and from then on I was under medical care for two years. After this time I met Jesus and renounced the doctors and started to believe by faith that I was cured. During these two years, the doctors gave me electroencephalograms and heavy doses of 12 pills a day plus injections that were very bad, and the first time they gave them to me, I was on the point of dying. One of these times, in fact, I was laying on my bed and then I was on the ceiling and my body still on the bed and I felt very light and happy but later I felt a strange sensation like I had to return, and right at that time someone was touching me to wake me up. I was in very bad condition with no will to live when I finally met Jesus through a 12 year old girl (I was 15 years old) and your words for today, the words of God and since then I've been in the Family.

I want to thank you for everything you've done for me and for being so faithful in passing on the words to us. I am so thankful for them and also for you Maria, for being so faithful to pass them on. You're wonderful and your love and patience move me and certainly these words have given me life, and life in abundance. I don't want to be too long and take too much of your valuable time for the Lord, although I could write much more with more detail, but I feel more than anything I needed to write you now. I love you very much and am eternally grateful for everything - your love, efforts, patience, discipline and guidance - it's wonderful to have the best shepherd, prophet and father in the Lord.

Yours forever, Guillermo

P.S. Thank you so much for your Christmas gift! Today I was thinking about some shopping I needed to do and I needed a little more funds and then came your gift, God bless you!

Freed from Lying!

GOD'S SPIRIT GETS VICTORY THROUGH CONFESSION & OBEDIENCE!
From Aurora, Martinique:

GBY! GIJPN! I LOVE YOU SO MUCH & am so thankful to have such a loving sample as you! IN MAGAZINE NO.32 I READ "FREEDOM FROM FEAR" (No.947)

about a sister oppressed by a demon of fear, and how your loving prayers delivered her from it! Well, Dad, I must confess that that letter could have been very well written for me.

I HAVE BEEN OPPRESSED BY A LYING SPIRIT EVER SINCE CHILDHOOD, and until recently confessing a lie to my husband, I felt my condition was gradually getting worse.

THE LORD CERTAINLY CAN'T BLESS DISOBEDIENCE & truth resisted loses its power over the mind. I actually felt impotent & helpless & was totally losing more & more faith as the days went by. I felt that if I didn't get a victory, the Lord would cut me off!

I LOVE THE LORD'S FAMILY & WANT TO SERVE HIM WITH MY WHOLE HEART, but as long as this spirit kept oppressing me, I couldn't. It's been my hellish pride that wanted me to live such a lie because only our stinking flesh looks for fickle fame and glory!

WHEN I FIRST JOINED THE FAMILY IN FEB. 1976 I was admired for my musical talents. Because of my pride, I wanted

people to look up to me, etc. Therefore my hellish pride had me fabricate the lie of having sung opera publicly in Europe, etc., which I had never done, among other lies such as telling people that I had studied at one of the best conservatories of jazz in Boston.

YOU SEE, LIES ARE LIKE WEBS --once you tell one, you have to tell a bigger one, etc., until you've created such a horrible trap that you get swallowed by it.

I KNEW THAT'S WHY THE LORD DID NOT OPEN A DOOR FOR ME TO SING with the Brazilian show group back in 1976. I had lied in my testimony and of course the Lord couldn't bless that. This is the reason why the Lord hasn't been able to use me as much as He could with the talents He gave me.

EACH TIME I'D TELL A LIE I'D CRINGE, and constantly lived in fear, being afraid of being exposed, "my sin finding me out." The Lord wanted me to confess the sin to Dave way back in 1978 and I confessed part of it. However, everytime I'd try to confess the rest, I'd get sick.

FINALLY, ABOUT ONE MONTH AGO, DAVE & TWO OTHER BROTHERS DECIDED TO HAVE A FAST FOR ME, at which time we read "Baalzebub", Lord of the Flies", "Casting Out Demons", "Attack", "Exorcism", etc., which shook

me up, but because I wasn't willing to confess that sin, the Lord couldn't help me.

I KNEW HE WANTED ME TO CONFESS IT RIGHT THERE AND THEN TO THE WHOLE HOME and be free but again I had a horrible nausea come over me.

WELL, TWO WEEKS AGO DAVE & I READ COL.3 & HE LAID IT ON THE LINE. He told me that I wasn't serving the Lord & was more of a hindrance to His work than a blessing. I really felt the Lord was giving me my last chance. After he left the room I had time to get quiet with the Lord and really hear Him clearly. He brought up that sin again & told me He wanted me to confess it.

WELL, THIS TIME I CALLED IN DAVID & TOLD HIM I HAD SOMETHING TO CONFESS. Even though I started feeling sick, I rebuked the enemy & confessing it to David, just as the Lord had always wanted me to do! I felt as if a big weight had been lifted off of me & I was really free!

AS YOU SAID IN BREAKDOWN, "AS YOU BEGIN TO OBEY & FOLLOW GOD, and confess your sins & obey & with your last breath praise the Lord, God begins to strengthen & do His part." (Par.21)

THE VERSE THAT REALLY CONVICTED ME TO CONFESS WAS COL. 3:9: "Lie not one to another brethren, seeing that ye have put off the old man & his deeds." I was also very rebellious toward my leaders, especially David. I was out of it,

because if he's the Lord's anointed he must be obeyed, as you stated in "Sergeant York". Dave at times has a very disagreeable disposition, but he has been very merciful to put up with my shenanigans for three years.

BECAUSE I WAS SO DECEIVED INTO BELIEVING THAT HE WAS SUCH A PROBLEM CASE, not realising the problem was me, I just kept hardening against him & his counsel since my heart wasn't right.

I JUST WANT TO SAY THAT I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE HURT I'VE CAUSED so many because of my condition, all the brethren in France, Nigeria and here in Martinique. I feel free, so free now & that such a terrible burden has been lifted from me!

HALLELUJAH! "SUBMIT YOURSELVES UNTO GOD, RESIST THE ENEMY, & HE WILL FLEE FROM YOU!" (Ja.4:7) Also, I Jn.1:9. TTL! TTL for all His loving mercy & patience with me! He has given me the ministry here of provisioning which has borne good fruit, along with our mail ministry, witnessing to University & High School students, & our singing ministry at upper-class hotels & restaurants. One month ago I met an influential American Jewish man who prayed with me to receive the Lord! He has so much love & mercy & never fails!

DAD, THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR YOUR LOVE & FAITHFULNESS & LOVING CHASTISEMENTS which keep us on the right track! Pls keep 4 me! Much love, Aurora.

God Gets Victory Over Cancer!

MANY SEE SAMPLE OF FAITH AS SHARON IS HEALED!



Sharon with Her Fourth Daughter, Anja: "Be thou faithful unto death & I will give thee a crown of life!" (Rev.2:10)

By Sharon, now in S.A.:

"THE LORD HATH DONE GREAT THINGS FOR US" whereof we are thankful & ever so glad! Within the last six weeks we found out that I had severe malignant cancer of the liver, and I have been completely healed!

I GUESS THE STORY BEGINS ABOUT ONE YEAR AGO. A little more than one year ago the Lord dealt with us because we had hardened our hearts & lives & been unwilling to work & live together with another couple with whom He had put us together. My husband contracted hepatitis, & because we didn't really face & deal with the root of the problem, two of our children & I also con-

tracted it.

WELL, WE BROKE (OR I GUESS MORE ACCURATELY PUT, THE LORD BROKE US) & accepted God's Will in our lives, & happily travelled to South America with our new, bigger family. We grew in love & understanding, sought the Lord more for guidance & solutions, bore much fruit & were overall happier than ever before.

BUT, UPON ARRIVING IN SOUTH AMERICA, I began having diarrhoea & occasional loss of appetite, plus increased weakness over a period of four months. About two weeks before Christmas, my husband decided to try to fly to the US to visit our families for the