



sonally for a long time. I prayed, "God you've got to help us! We've stepped out by faith & we've come out."

"WE'RE TRYING TO FIND THE TRUTH, WE'RE DOING THIS TO TRY TO FIND YOU & YOU've got to help us!" Cause we were frightened. (Marianne: You were totally open to any spir-rits.) Yes.

AFTER THAT OUR GROUP SPLIT UP. The other guy got freaked out & he went off to become a monk & he walked to India on foot. The guy who freaked, Harry, he went home & saw a psy-chiatrist & he kind of went mental. He came out of it & then he became a complete flat-lander.

MY GIRL-FRIEND & I--WE HAD LOVE & THAT HELPED A LOT to keep our feet down to the ground. But we were still completely spaced-out; we weren't like normal people. We were like four-dimensional people & everyone else is three-dimensional. I had nothing else to do except, I thought, "Well I'll have to go back to drama school because where else is there to go?"

SO I WORKED AS A NIGHT-SECURITY GUARD & tried to earn money to just keep going & to wait the year to go back to drama school if they would have me. But they made me go see a psychiatrist. Anyway every night I would guard these huge buildings in central London all on my own; it was really freaky. Every-day I would come back home & the whole of the rest of London would be coming to work.

I SAW ALL THESE WHITE-FACED PEOPLE & I'D BE GOING THE OTHER WAY, trying to go up the tubes. On the tube stairway the other way were about a thousand people coming at you. It was so symbolic, you could see the parallels in everything & I knew that to go back to the system & what I was doing before wasn't the way but I couldn't see how to go, where to go on to.

I SEARCHED FOR SPIRITUAL BOOKSHOPS & saw some books of other people who had this kind of spiritual experience but there was no fellowship. It was just lonely & after awhile I got so tired. I thought,

"WELL, MAYBE THIS IS HOW PEOPLE GO CRAZY, you know. There are people who go crazy. I'm crazy. But maybe they see the World like this." Cause I knew it was real; I knew that everybody else was flatlanders. But I thought, "But they're happy, & I am unhappy. I'm tormented with this knowledge & this perspective on things."

I WAS GOING HOME ON THE TRAIN ONE TIME & I WAS JUST SO WEARY I was ready to give it up. I was ready just to let my mind go. I thought, "Wow, I just wish... just like that song says, I really thought that if I could just take off my head & rest & I would just wish, that "I don't care about spiritual knowledge. I don't care about anything."

"I JUST WISH THAT I COULD JUST SLEEP IN PEACE & HAVE REST." And just as I was think-ing that I got off the train & looked up & there was a poster on the wall & it said, "Jesus says, 'Come unto Me & I will give you rest.'" It hit me like a bomb & I thought, "Jesus".

THERE WAS SO MUCH COMFORT IN THAT WORD, JUST THE SOUND OF THE WORD, "JESUS". I thought, "With all this spiritual searching & medita-tion & reading books, I've never really con-sidered Jesus". I believe I got saved then, right then. In fact I remember when back in school I used to say my prayers.

WHEN I FIRST WENT TO PUBLIC SCHOOL I USED TO READ THE PSALMS, "cause I was so frightened being there, you know. It's a big school & I remember that a comforting time was reading the Psalms & we used to sing them. Everybody used to sing them, this hor-rible chant, blah, blah. But I used to actu-ally read the words & draw comfort from them.

I THOUGHT, "WELL, JESUS, OF COURSE, JESUS IS THE TRUTH". You know it just came like that. It was like my feet came back to the ground like that & I went back home & just said, "It's Jesus", to my girl friend. "It's Jesus. You know that's the Answer?" I was just so happy. I didn't have a Bible or anything but I just knew that it was Jesus, the Answer.

MY FEET CAME BACK TO THE GROUND; I was still spaced-out but it's like you're in the spirit now. You know we're kind of pretty spaced-out but our feet are on the ground & we can do practical things, hal So every-thing was great.

SUDDENLY MY FRIEND CALLED, MY FRIEND WHO WENT TO INDIA ON FOOT. He was back in England; he had got as far as Istanbul. And actually I don't think he got there all on foot.

HE SAID, "I'VE JOINED THE CHILDREN OF GOD". I thought, "Wow, that's great, yeah, fantastic!" So I invited him around, & I was amazed at the change in him. It was amazing the change in him, and I wasn't really happy like he was. I had Jesus but, he was to-tally transformed from the person I'd seen go off--a sort of weirdo, with his head cropped all ready to become a monk.

HE'D COME BACK & HE WAS SO FULL OF LIFE & JOY. He gave me classes but I didn't really take in too much of what he was saying. I was so impressed with him & a guy with him, a real English gentleman, a guy called Canaan!

HE WAS AN OLD ARISTOCRAT WHO'D DROPPED OUT & HE REALLY TOUCHED MY HEART. He wore those old tweeds & he still tried to keep the appearance of aristocracy. Anyway the big argument was that I thought "Well, I can't. It's good! I'm so pleased for them

but it's not for me. I don't think I could live with other people."

I DIDN'T SEE ANY REASON WHY I HAD TO LIVE WITH OTHER PEOPLE or actually become part of that movement because I was doing great then, & I wasn't telling other people about Jesus. I didn't see any reason why I should. But God was still very far away. He still wasn't close.

TWO THINGS HAPPENED ONE DAY THAT REALLY CHANGED MY LIFE & changed my whole outlook on God. How little things can change your life so much--big things, but little things! He came around with his friend Canaan, & the first thing that happened was when we were out for a walk & Canaan suddenly stopped & said, "Wow! Thank You Lord! Thank You Jesus! Thank You Lord!" I said, "Why? What?"

HE LOOKED DOWN AT HIS FEET & HE PICKED UP THIS FILTHY OLD COMB WITH MUD ON IT & spoked missing & he said, "Thank You! I prayed for a comb!" I thought, "Oh! Here's this aristocrat!" I could see he was being so thankful for such a thing. So I took them home.

I SAID, "WOULD YOU LIKE SOME COFFEE?" So they said, "Yes, coffee." You know they'd take anything you'd give them then. So I put the coffee on, & it started, shuuuuuuuu--heated up like that, but then instead it went thuuuuuuuu & stopped. So I tried to fix it & pull the thing, push the thing & try to make it go.

I SAID, "SORRY CHAPS, BUT THE KETTLE'S BROKEN for the tea, you know." They said, "Don't worry, we'll pray for it!" I said, "Don't be silly, you can't pray for a kettle! God's not going to take the time to fix a kettle! It's ridiculous!" They said, "No!" So, they had the faith to come over, they laid hands on the kettle & they said, "AMEN, LORD, IN JESUS' NAME WE PRAY THAT YOU'LL FIX THIS KETTLE right now in Jesus' name!" And prrrrruuu, it started up immediately. Immediately! I knew that God had done it, & I was speechless. I thought, "My God! He's everywhere! Every little thing we do!" It really, I mean really impressed me!

I THOUGHT, "GOD IS IN EVERYTHING!" Then they prayed to go & they were praying for every little thing! I was in the circle there & I thought, "Wow, they pray for every little thing. It must be necessary. God must work in everything." I suddenly felt not able to make a move but God knew everything.

THEN I SAID, "LOOK, THE TRAINS GO AT CERTAIN TIMES past the hour." It was five minutes till the train went back to Sidcup. They were at Bromley & I lived quite close by & there was at least a ten-minute walk to the station, or more. I said, "Look the train's gonna go in five minutes!" We were still inside then so I said, "Quick, hurry up!" So they got their coats on, went out-

side & they were talking. I said, "Look, the train's going to leave! The only way you're going to catch it is if we run." I was very used to always being late & having to run for this train.

SO THEY SAID, "DON'T RUN, WE'LL JUST PRAY RIGHT NOW, STOP & PRAY & ask the Lord to stop the train." I looked at them & they said, "Let's hold hands." And we had to hold hands right in the middle of the road. They said, "Amen, Lord, we pray that you'll stop the train." So we walked at a normal pace; & there was the train still standing at the station. They went up, got the tickets, got on the train & it went off.

THOSE TWO THINGS TOTALLY BLEW MY MIND, totally changed my whole outlook on God. Also I think that night they left a tract behind called, "Are We Living In The Time of The End?" & I read that through with a Bible. That was the first time the Lord opened my eyes to who the Family was, that they weren't just another group of Christians but that they were God's End-Time Church, elect.

I KNEW THAT THERE WAS NO FUTURE IN DOING ANYTHING ELSE THAN TO BECOME PART OF THE FAMILY. So I forsook my girl-friend, which was hard to do because I lived with her for a long time. In fact she actually joined the Family a week before & I talked her out of it & a week later I left to join & she wouldn't come with me. Then I put off joining the Family for awhile because they were so close by at Bromley. Then they left Brom-ley & I knew where they'd gone, to Holling-borne Manor.

THE LORD TOLD ME THAT IF I DIDN'T GO DOWN THERE, I HAD MY LAST CHANCE TO GO. So I forsook everything to everybody & I just took a little suitcase & turned up on the steps of Bromley & rang at the door. Canaan opened the door & he was amazed to see me, because he didn't have the faith for me at all. So that's where I joined the Family.

THAT WAS 1973. FIRST DAY I GOT THERE. THERE WAS A BIG THING 'CAUSE AARON HAD DIED. Just at the time Aaron died I joined the Family. "Birthday Warning" was the first Letter I read. Well, Hosae came in & read the "Birthday Warning". It was already heavy. All the leadership were there at that time. I didn't know who they were but it was a heavy place to be. And then after a few weeks I went to Canterbury as a babe, & to London & then went out on the road.

I WAS ON THE ROAD FOR A LONG TIME DUR-ING THE 40-DAYS, A VERY HAPPY TIME IN THE FAMILY, because we were convinced that we only had a certain amount of days to get out the message & we were responsible for this whole area of England. We were the only road team down there & we went wild trying to get out the message.

WE PIONEERED COSTUME LITNESSING--I'd never heard of anyone doing it actually but

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ANGELA & SARAH'S TESTIMONIES--Given on video at Lutonville



(TOPAZ: MAYBE YOU COULD TELL US a little bit about your camping experiences in Geneva & your prodigal son experiences before coming here.)

ANGELA: I'M SORRY FOR MY ENGLISH. "THE CRASH IS COMING"--WE FELT LIKE IT'S THE MOMENT, it's there & we needed to make some-thing about survival. So we called Sara's parents in America & they sent money to buy a caravan. Then through one friend we got a car & we started to have a caravan & car but we still lived in an apartment because we had a job in Switzerland, in Geneva.

WE PLAYED IN A CLUB. (SARA: WE WERE STUCK IN THE SYSTEM.) Yes. So we put the caravan in a camp & thought, "OK, we start to make some experience with the children", because we had never lived in a caravan with the children. I had a few experiences in my past by myself in a tent & like this. We thought about to go maybe just on the week-end to live with the children if it's good weather.

AFTER TWO MONTHS ABOUT, THE OWNER WENT CRAZY & the Lord closed all the doors for us to work in the system. So we started to live in the caravan because we didn't have the money to take another apartment & need many things to take an apartment.

(SARA: WHERE WE WERE LIVING, THE WALL OF OUR HOUSE WAS RIGHT NEXT TO THE BIGGEST BANK that they were building, a great big pit that with all kinds of airhammers & things. One day when Emmanuel woke up from his nap & there was all this noise going for 12-hours a day. He said, "Ugly noise!")

(SO WE PRAYED TOGETHER & HE SAID, "LORD GET US OUT OF THIS HOUSE.") And the next day we got into our caravan & made that step of faith to get mobile. It was a really import-ant step & we're really happy to be living in God's Creation. That was just the first step; we thought our caravan was going to be survival, like when the Crash comes. But it's survival in so many senses.

(GETTING MOBILE HELPED US TO MAKE THE STEP TO COME TO GREECE & really search for God's will in our life. We started off com-ing in Geneva with a few other families there. You want to go on from there Sweet-heart?)

WELL, IN THE SAME TIME WE STARTED TO COME, MANY OTHER THINGS HAPPENED in our life. We went to live in Switzerland after the per-secution in Italy, so it's very a miracle we found this man who took us out of Italy be-cause after a few days we left Italy the per-secution start, I mean the persecution had already started & we needed to look for ME.

BUT THE POLICE STARTED TO LOOK FOR ME after a few days I left Italy to go to Swit-zerland until now I think so.--for the club, for the many other things for the family. So we tried to be independent, like to take a job & work in the System to be independent because we lost a little bit the faith you know. And we start to take this work in the System. In the beginning we even sought to find this in the MO Letters but it was just an excuse.

AND THEN GOD STARTED TO CLOSE THE DOOR FOR US IN THE SYSTEM & we started to realise what really happen in our life.--We go out of the way until we realise we wanted to be musicians for the Lord & we want to give our music to the Lord & be musicians full-time for the Lord. But in this period for me my life is completely compromised with many things in the System, people in the System & even with one girl. I thought it was my fish.

BUT TO ME IT'S NOT A COMPLETELY BAD EX-PERIENCE; everything work for take us in the Right way. And now we realise this & God must have known in the beginning it was going to happen to make us desperate, to find really the road to come.

(TOPAZ: WELL, ANGELA, TELL US HOW YOU DECIDED TO COME HERE TO GREECE & Music With Meaning.) (Sara: Right after the persecution in Rome, we didn't know where to go at all & the Lord had completely closed the door there & gotten us out of running a discotheque with disco-music.)

(ANGELA HAD A DREAM & at the very end of that dream it was as if a spirit helper came & said, "Go to Revena".) And for "a you'll hear of me & of my music." And for a year after that we kept asking ourselves, "What is me & what is music?" We just didn't know what it was talking about. And then the man came & offered us a job in Geneva.)

WAIT, IN REVENA, WE STARTED TO HEAR ABOUT MUSIC WITH MEANING, but at this mo-ment we didn't realise it had something to do with us. We just know Simon Peter, he make this radio programme. And then after when we were in Switzerland, we heard about