

"LIFE WITH GRANDPA" PRESENTS:

# REAL FATHERS!

GPA.  
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DFO

Thank you for  
reading us a  
Grandpa story,  
Daddy!

Yes, thank  
you, Daddy!

I love you,  
Daddy!

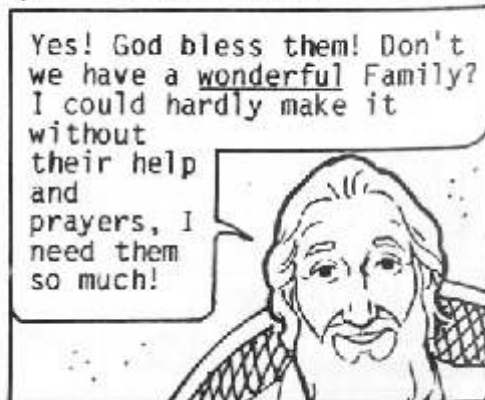
Art by: Jeremy  
and Eman  
Scripting by Simon P.

"LIFE WITH GRANDPA"  
PRESENTS:

# REAL FATHERS!



One of my favourite times of the day is when Techii and I go for our special "Daddy-time" with Grandpa in his room! Often he tells us a new Grandpa story and we always learn something exciting and new!



Look, Tech! Here's Tenerife, where I was born, in the Canary Islands! It's part of Spain!



David was born in Tenerife too!

But, Grandpa, I don't understand! If both David and Davida were born in the same country, then why are they different colours? David is brown, but Davida is white!



Because Davida's Mommy and Daddy are Alf and Sara, and they are both white!



You see, your colour depends on your parents and not what country you're born in!



I see!

If both of your parents were black, then you would be a black baby, with the same colour skin as your parents.



Then why is David brown when both you and Mommy are white?

Because even though Mommy Maria is white, David's flesh father is quite brown. And when one parent is darker-skinned than the other, usually their child also has dark skin.



But Grandpa, all along I thought that you were David's father!



Well, I am really! I'm his real father!



Grandpa is the best father David could ever have!



But David's flesh father is Spanish! He was a waiter in the hotel where Mommy and I stayed when we first went to Tenerife.

Are you sure there is nothing else I can get you?

No, we're fine, thank you! God bless you, Carlos! You're so sweet and take such good care of us!



Dear sweet Carlos! He looks at you with such longing! Out of all the men here he is the one who is the most receptive to the Lord's love!



The Lord's really given me a special burden to love him and help him find Jesus!



And so the Lord worked it out for Mama to witness to and FF Carlos and show him how much Jesus loved him! And I wanted Maria to love him and win him to Jesus, because I loved Carlos very much too!

I brought you your breakfast, Maria!

Come in, Carlos!  
I'm so glad that they sent you up with the breakfast this morning!



A few minutes later--

I love you because God loves you, and Jesus loves you, and my husband David loves you!

We have the Love of God, and we give it to you to make you happy! Do you understand? I'm sorry that I don't speak Spanish very well!

Gracias!\*  
Gracias  
a Dios!

(\*Thank you! Thank God!)

Your beautiful love explains more than anything!




After some time Carlos got saved and filled with the Holy Spirit, and God blessed Mama's labours of love with one of the cutest little baby boys you ever saw!  
--Davidito,  
our child of love!

Oh my, he's so brown! He looks so Spanish! Praise God, he looks just like our favourite fish, Carlos!









Hello, little David! This is your papa! This is your father! I love you!




THIS SPECIAL CHILD IS MY LOVE GIFT TO YOU!




Hallelujah!  
Praise the Lord!  
Thank You Jesus!



But Carlos didn't love Mama and David enough to marry her or join our Family and serve the Lord, sad to say!




Carlos, I'll offer you a much better job than hotel work! You can come and live and work for us and be a father to your own son!



That's very kind of you, Sir, but...no.

But don't you understand what I'm offering you?--A wonderful life, the best job in the World working for Jesus, a beautiful home and family and child, Maria's love and everything you could ever dream of!



I'm sorry. But you see I...don't really accept David as my own son.

But why didn't he?

He was just using that as an excuse, see! The real reason was because he didn't want to have to forsake all and serve the Lord!

But I was thrilled to be your father! Mama was already my wife, and I really wanted you for our son!

Grandpa's a much, much better father to you, David, than Carlos ever could have been!

Amen! I'm so thankful!

I chose to be your father, see? I really prayed for you and I wanted you as my own special son!

Jesus, I really pray that Maria and I can have a son! If I'm too old to plant the seed in Mama, then please send a younger, stronger man who can!

HE WILL HAVE THE BODY OF A STRONG YOUNG MAN, BUT HE WILL HAVE YOUR STRONG SPIRIT!

Grandpa, did I have any other father?

Am I like David?

Well, from the time you were born you've never had any other real father but me!



His name was Timothy. He used to live with us and help us do the work and business, like dear Peter does today.

But, yes, you too had a father who was very smart and handsome and loved Mommy and she loved him, and they made love and had a baby--you!

Please make sure that this emergency notice gets sent to all the Family homes around the World right away, Son!

Yes, Sir! I'll take care of it immediately!

God bless Timothy! He's such a help and blessing to us both!



Amen! And I'm praying that the Lord will use Timothy to help give us a baby!--Techi!

But I want Techi to be your baby!



Oh, Honey, I'm too old to give the seed! But she will be my child, and I will be her father!

See, Grandpa specially prayed for you that Timothy would help make you for Grandpa! He prayed you down from Heaven to be our special little girl!



You were my baby because I prayed that the Lord would use Timothy to give us baby Techi!



We all laid hands on Mommy's tummy and desperately prayed for you!

Jesus, please send Techi! Please send that sweet little girl whose spirit helped bring me back to life those times when I was so sick!



I WILL GIVE YOU A BABY WHO WILL HAVE YOUR LOVE AND YOUR SPIRIT AND BE YOUR CHILD!




And I could hardly wait to have you!



Because you saw me!

That's right! I saw you 2 or 3 years before you were even born! That was really a thrilling and miraculous experience!



 We were living in Madrid, in Spain. I was lying in bed very sick for several days and every time I shut my eyes, something very strange happened!

--And when Davidito was two years old we went to the island of Madeira where we lived for awhile.

That's funny! Every time I shut my eyes I can hear Maria reading the life story of Davidito to somebody in the next room!

--And yet Maria is lying right here beside me! It must be something spiritual!



And then my little angel walked in!--The one that I'd heard Maria reading to in the next room!

Hello! My name is Techi! I'm five years old! I'm Davidito's little sister!



Oh, sweet baby!  
You're Grandpa's  
little angel! You  
see, Jesus sent you  
to rescue me before  
you were even born!  
You're my "Cheerer-  
upper"! Jesus sent  
you to cheer me up  
so I'd want to live  
a little longer!



When I was even sicker in Switzer-  
land that time, on the point of  
death, you  
came and patted me!

That's strange!

Every time I close my eyes  
somebody comes and touches  
me with a nice little soft  
tender pat!

Jesus, please show me who  
it is!



So I  
opened my  
eyes and  
there you  
were, standing  
right at the  
foot of my bed  
petting me and  
patting me!

It's Techi!--The same little girl who  
visited me when I was so sick in Madrid! The  
Lord must have sent her again to encourage  
me!



Those were wonderful, wonder-  
ful experiences, and so real!

--And, believe it or not, we  
found out later that the word  
"techi" in German means to  
"pet" or "pat", like a little  
love pat or  
something!  
How about  
that? Isn't  
that sweet?




But Grandpa, you know, I  
always thought that you were  
our real flesh father, like  
Uncle Alf is Davida's flesh  
daddy!



Honey, which one is actually the real father?:--The one who prayed for you and loved you the most and has taken care of you ever since you were a baby and has always been a daddy to you? --Or the one who runs off and leaves? Which is the real father?

The one who loves us and takes care of us!--you!

And Alf is David's flesh father, but he's her real father too because he loves her and takes care of her!



Timothy, the man who sowed the seed in Mama, was a very good man and he loved Jesus, but he didn't love Jesus and Mama, you and Grandpa enough to stay with us and help us. He was too proud.

Hmmm! I really like living with Grandpa and Maria, but I think I love Rachel more!

Maria only gives me pizzas, but Rachel feeds me big expensive steak dinners!





Rachel was a top woman leader who Timothy loved more than Mama. So when Rachel left the Family shortly before you were born, Timothy followed her.

How terribly sad! He despised his birth-right and sold it for a mess of pottage, like Esau in the Bible! (HEBREWS 12:16)



At least it wasn't all in vain. We've still got Techi!

Yes! Thank You Jesus! Techi is ours forever!



See, God just used Timothy and Carlos only to fuck Mama so that I could have you both! They were just like an instrument or tool that Jesus used to help create you wonderful little children for His Kingdom! Praise the Lord!



For example, when a farmer plants a crop, he first uses a big plow that sows a furrow in the ground, so the seed can be planted. Then he loves the crop and tends it very carefully until it's fully grown. It's taking care of the crop that takes the most time, prayer, love and patience and a lot of hard work!



So who is the real father of the crop? The farmer who loved and took care of the crop until it was fully grown, or the plow that just opened the furrow for the seed to be planted?



The farmer, of course!



Right! A penis is like a plow and a woman's womb is like a furrow, in which the man plants the seed!



I am like the farmer! And you both are like my little crop, and I've loved you and taken care of you all these years!



I took care of you, David, when you were just a little baby! I carried you in my arms and I danced you to sleep! I gently rocked you in your buggy and sang to you every day!

Oh ho ho!  
You and me!  
Little brown boy  
How I love thee!

Rock!  
Rock!



And my dear little angel Tech! I wanted you and I prayed for you, and I ordered you, just like you order a meal from the menu in a restaurant!-- Only I ordered you from Heaven!

YOU CAN ORDER ANYTHING YOUR HEART DESIRES!

Then I'd like to have what I want the most on the whole menu!-- I'd like to have Tech, please!







Yes, I put in my order and out came you! Out of Mommy's oven!--Her tummy!

And then I ate you all up with love! Mmmm! Yum, yum, yum!



Thank You Jesus! It's Techi, the little girl! I prayed for!



Ha! Ha! Ha!

So who do you think really loves you? Timothy and Carlos, your flesh fathers, who were just the plows that sowed the seed in Mama and then ran away?--Or your Grandpa who has loved you and taken care of you all your lives! Who's your real Daddy?

I'm your Daddy and Grandpa all rolled up into one! I'm your Grandpa-Daddy! How about that! And I'm even Grandpa to all the Family children!



You are, Grandpa!



Flesh fathers who are faithful to care for their children and love them are real fathers too, like ATF!



Jesus gives our Family women lots of sweet little babies, not only from System friends and souls they witness to, but also from other men in our own Family, their mates and lovers!

Oh, Honey! He looks just like Abdulla, the Arab businessman I FF'd!



Thank You Jesus! He's blessed us with a Jesus baby!



You, David and Techí, are Jesus babies, how about that? You were born like Jesus & sent from God to us! God is the One who gets a woman pregnant and gives her a baby, like He gave Mary baby Jesus, and He gave you to Mama! God can choose any man he wants to be the father, even if it's not the woman's husband. The System says a woman should only love one man and have babies only with him, but we love to share God's love and blessings with others!

Did you hear about Mary? She's not even married yet, but she's having a baby!

Disgraceful!  
Is it Joseph's?

I've heard that it's some other man's!

Ooooh, shocking!



But God loves Jesus babies, and the Lord has blessed us with lots of Jesus babies in the Family! Their real fathers are not their flesh fathers. So whoever loves you and cares for you, whether flesh father or not, he is your real father.

Thank you for reading us a Grandpa story, Daddy!

Yes, thank you, Daddy!

I love you, Daddy!

But we're all Jesus babies really, because we all come from Jesus! It doesn't matter whose flesh you came from! "Children are an heritage of the Lord and the fruit of the womb is His reward"! (PSALM 127:3) The Lord made us all, amen?

And do you know how I know that Jesus loves us very, very much?

How, Grandpa?

Because He's given us such very special children as you to love and care for and to take to Heaven to be with Mama and me for Eternity! Praise the Lord!--Amen?

So who is your real father?--He's the daddy the Lord gives you, who loves you the most and takes care of you and helps you and teaches you and has loved you and wanted to have you before you were ever born! He's your real father!--And Jesus is your real Father most of all!--Amen?

Jesus has given us all the best Family and parents and children in the World!

We're so happy and blessed!

Thank You Jesus for real fathers!--Have you got a real father?