


Neglect This Secret Garden
The Parable of the Underage Son
Wordhunter: Tribulation



BEMOREAFFECTIONATE!



 (Jesus:) My love covers a multitude of sins. My desire is that you would love one another with more outward signs of affection. Don't be afraid to give a brother or sister a hug as you pass them. Make an effort to reach out with hugs and signs of affection with each other as you go about your daily activities, in your interactions with each other during the day.

When you have a meeting of some kind or have your communion fellowship, have a hug session afterwards to show each one your love. This will help to break down any walls that have developed. It's humbling, but I have said that humility is love and love is humility.

I promise that where you feel these things are difficult, I will make them easy, and I will bless you and your love and your unity mightily. If you'll just put forth the effort to try, I will cover you with a blanket of love and bless you mightily. ("Have Fun with Jesus!" ML #3437:77-78)



STRENGTHEN THAT FOUNDATION

 (Jesus:) Taking time to strengthen your spiritual foundation together doesn't necessarily mean you have to have a long, drawn-out meeting. It can be a half-hour of singing songs to Me. It can be sharing your hearts with one another, sharing lessons and how the Word has been affecting you. It can also simply be a time to talk and get to know each other better. As long as what you do includes Me, I will draw nigh to you as you draw nigh to Me! ("Have Fun with Jesus!" ML #3437:47)



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(Jesus:) Like it or not, you are in a war of the worlds. No matter what personal choices you might make, this war is raging and will touch all the inhabitants of the Earth. The Last Days are playing out—it is inevitable. As the passageway narrows, the time quickly approaches when no neutrals will stand; all must choose to be either for Me or against Me. Those who are not strong in My Word will fall. (ML #3420:150)



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KEYSPROMISE

Call on the keys turned to swords for strength and determination to fight the evil ones who would tear down your health, warp your mind, and pollute your spirit. The keys of the Kingdom can ensure total victory.





WORDHUNTER

TRIBULATION

HOW TO DO IT: Hidden within the puzzle below are twenty words taken from the following verses. There is one different word from each verse, and they are hidden in every direction: backwards, forwards, up, down, and diagonal—including backwards diagonal! Match each verse to a word in this puzzle. *Can you do it?*

- Jeremiah 30:7
- Ezekiel 38:8
- Ezekiel 38:9
- Daniel 7:25
- Daniel 8:10
- Daniel 8:24
- Daniel 11:31
- Daniel 11:32
- Daniel 11:33
- Daniel 11:35
- Matthew 10:22
- Matthew 24:21
- Mark 13:19
- Luke 21:13
- Luke 21:20
- Luke 21:22
- Acts 2:20
- Revelation 12:10
- Revelation 12:14
- Revelation 13:7

E	C	Y	M	A	U	J	E	R	U	S	A	L	E	M	Z
S	N	Y	N	S	C	H	O	G	O	Q	E	F	S	G	I
Y	T	C	D	T	B	D	N	D	E	N	R	U	T	N	E
P	R	O	J	I	B	S	A	L	V	A	T	I	O	N	I
T	O	A	H	O	H	E	I	X	W	T	X	I	R	Q	M
N	U	R	I	L	S	R	C	I	J	T	T	U	M	C	X
T	B	R	R	P	B	T	N	X	E	A	T	A	C	J	U
Q	L	G	N	X	U	G	M	N	L	V	V	G	Y	S	R
G	E	E	A	E	S	I	D	U	M	E	Q	E	D	I	V
T	L	X	A	I	D	U	B	D	N	K	T	G	I	U	P
W	E	Z	Z	G	R	I	Y	G	N	A	N	V	Q	G	M
A	N	S	L	E	R	I	E	L	L	I	Z	K	J	D	P
D	X	H	T	T	B	A	D	O	T	T	M	C	E	G	Z
X	C	H	L	I	N	O	S	Y	X	Q	S	S	W	A	S
P	T	J	T	C	M	E	D	D	C	N	T	T	P	F	T
U	U	Q	E	C	D	O	I	G	Z	R	R	Y	L	F	A
R	M	J	B	V	U	V	N	A	O	B	S	I	V	L	M
G	I	U	I	S	I	R	M	Y	R	A	C	H	F	I	P
E	Q	G	A	D	S	K	T	B	O	X	L	Y	S	C	E
O	T	E	I	F	H	T	E	S	I	K	A	I	D	T	D
A	L	N	L	F	S	L	N	I	N	Y	T	Z	N	I	Y
F	G	I	T	G	U	X	G	I	Q	I	T	E	V	O	M
Z	G	P	C	Y	D	I	V	Y	A	G	E	H	B	N	P
D	I	K	M	K	N	Y	V	J	K	S	R	M	Q	F	I

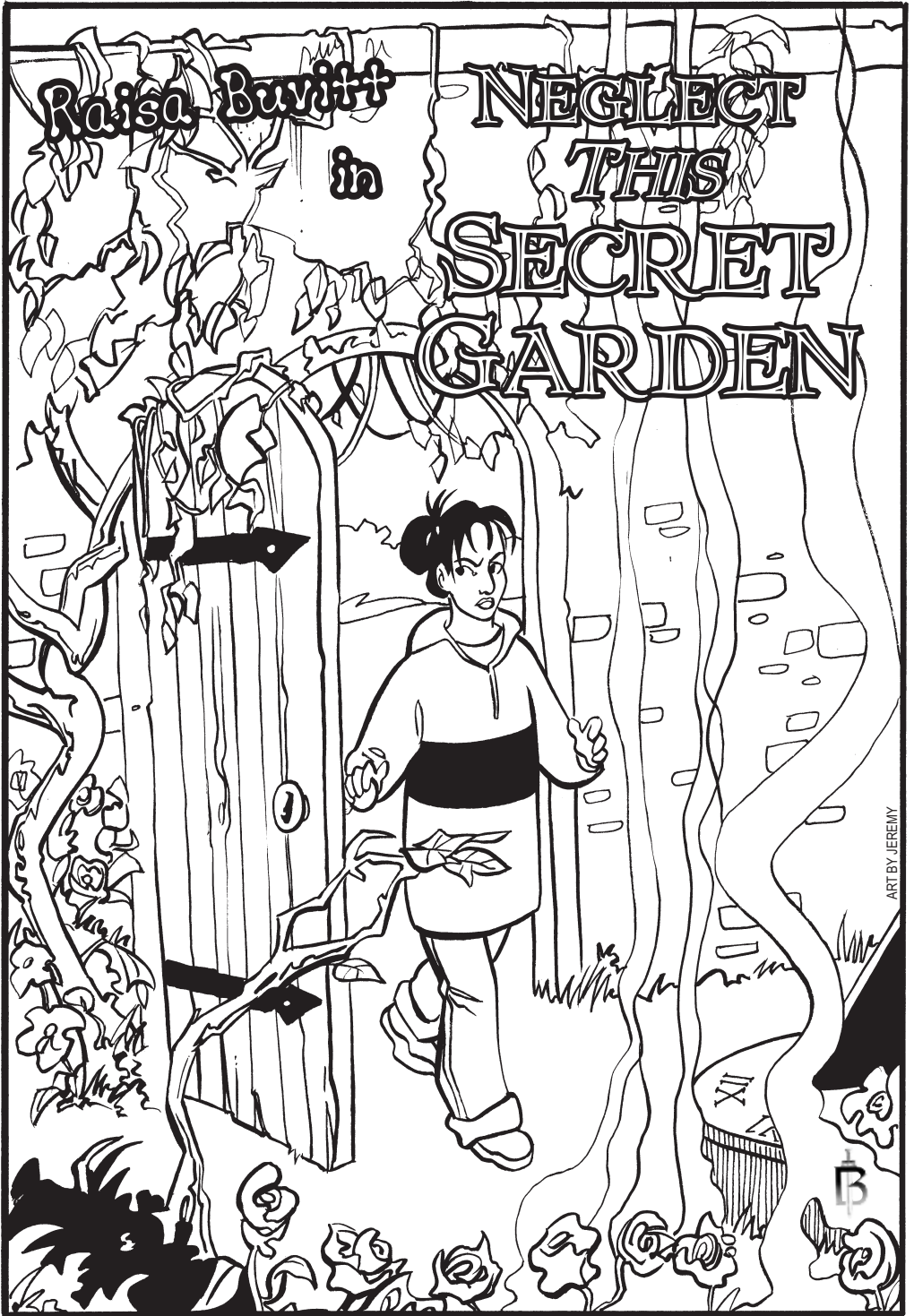


NOTABLE QUOTE:

(Jesus:) One reason the keys were created was to restore everything to its true and proper state. They begin by leading you, My children, through the Endtime, through the Great Tribulation, and through the tests to come, into My Heavenly Kingdom, and back to the perfection of the world as it will be in the days to come. (“Issues, Part 16: A strong mind...,” ML #3450:60)

Raisa Buvitt
in

NEGLECT
THIS
SECRET
GARDEN



ART BY JEREMY

BUT NOW I'M AWARE THAT WITH CERTAIN PEOPLE, AS SOON AS THEY RUB ME THE WRONG WAY...

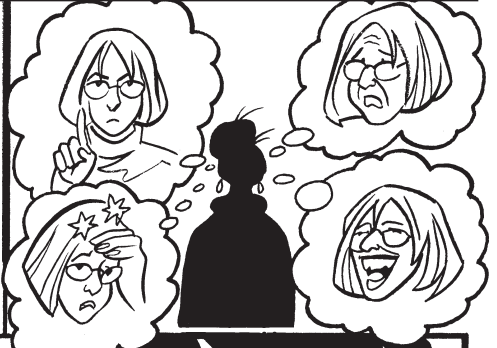


LORD, BEFORE THIS I HADN'T CONSIDERED THAT I HAD A PROBLEM WITH BITTERNESS.



YOU KNOW I'VE MENTIONED ABOUT THIS CAST IRON PAN TO YOU BEFORE, RAISA...

...ALL THESE MEMORIES POP UP OF OTHER TIMES THAT THEY RUBBED ME THE WRONG WAY.



CAN YOU SHOW ME A LITTLE MORE ABOUT THIS AND HOW TO STOP THAT FROM HAPPENING?

(MESSAGE FROM JESUS:)

BITTERNESS
AGAINST OTHER
PEOPLE CAN BE LIKE
A SECRET GARDEN
IN YOUR LIFE.

MAYBE YOU
DON'T GO TO
THAT SECRET
GARDEN MUCH.
IT'S JUST A TINY
PLOT OF LAND
TUCKED AWAY
FROM ALL EYES,
INSIDE A WALLED
ENCLOSURE.

BUT WHEN YOU
GET YOUR
COMMUNICATION
LINES CROSSED
WITH SOMEONE OR
THEY DO OR SAY
SOMETHING YOU
DON'T AGREE WITH...

...AND IT'S NOT THE
FIRST TIME,...

...YOU CAN BE TEMPTED TO
SLIP AWAY TO THIS GARDEN.

THERE THE SICKLY-SWEET SMELLING
FLOWERS OF BITTERNESS GROW.

MAYBE YOU JUST HAVE
A FEW FLOWERS OF
BITTERNESS, BUT YOU
CAREFULLY TEND THEM
BECAUSE THAT RICH,
BITTERSWEET SCENT
MAKES YOU FEEL GOOD
SOMEHOW.

IT FEEDS YOUR PRIDE
AND LETS YOU NURSE
YOUR OLD WOUNDS IN
SECRET.

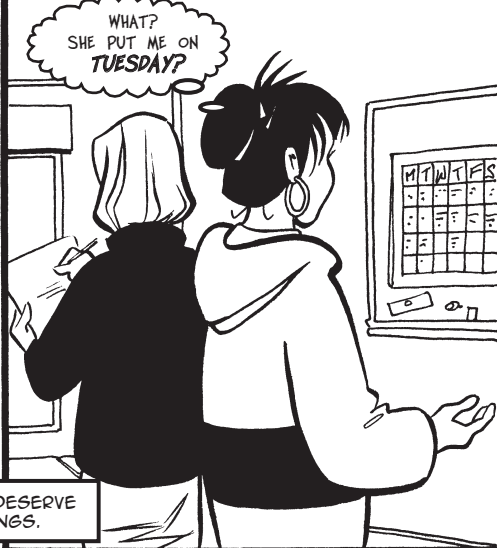
THE SICKLY-SWEET SCENT HELPS YOU TO RELIEVE
THE OLD TIMES, THE OLD HURTS, AND THE OLD
OFFENSES YOU SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF
ANOTHER. AND YOU IN TURN NURTURE THESE FEW
BRIGHT, SWEETLY-SCENTED FLOWERS.

THEY'RE INTOXICATING IN A WAY. THEIR ALLURE IS GREAT, BECAUSE THEY REMIND YOU OF YOUR RIGHTEOUSNESS...



...HOW YOU WERE WRONGED, AND HOW YOU DESERVE TO HOLD ON TO THE MEMORY OF PAST WRONGS.

THE TIMES YOU'RE DRAWN TO THIS SECRET GARDEN OF EVIL FLOWERS IS WHEN SOMETHING HAPPENS THAT ISN'T TO YOUR LIKING...



WHAT?
SHE PUT ME ON
TUESDAY?

...AND RATHER THAN PRAISING ME ANYWAY,



THANK YOU
JESUS...

OR ACKNOWLEDGING THAT I'M IN CONTROL,



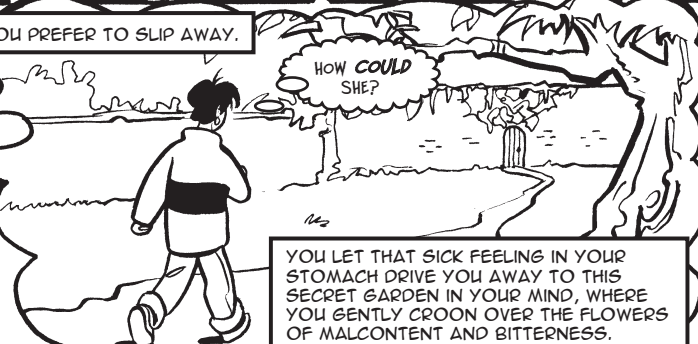
...YOU MUST
HAVE A GOOD
REASON...

OR GOING ON THE ATTACK TO PRAY POSITIVE PRAYERS OF STRENGTH AND BLESSING FOR THE ONE YOU'RE TEMPTED TO CRITICIZE...



...SO HELP
JENNY WITH THE
SCHEDULING.

...YOU PREFER TO SLIP AWAY.



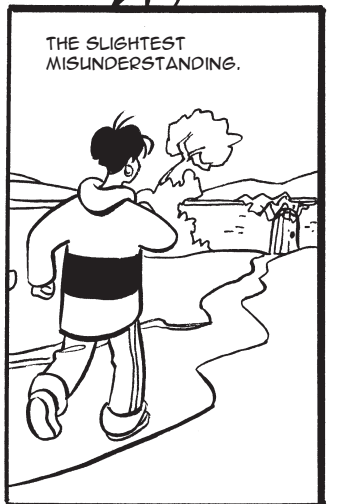
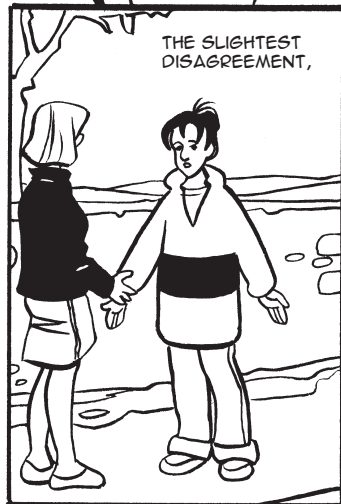
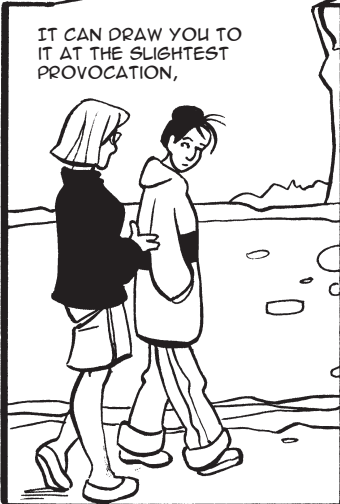
HOW COULD
SHE?

YOU LET THAT SICK FEELING IN YOUR STOMACH DRIVE YOU AWAY TO THIS SECRET GARDEN IN YOUR MIND, WHERE YOU GENTLY CROON OVER THE FLOWERS OF MALCONTENT AND BITTERNESS.

There are ways to fight this.

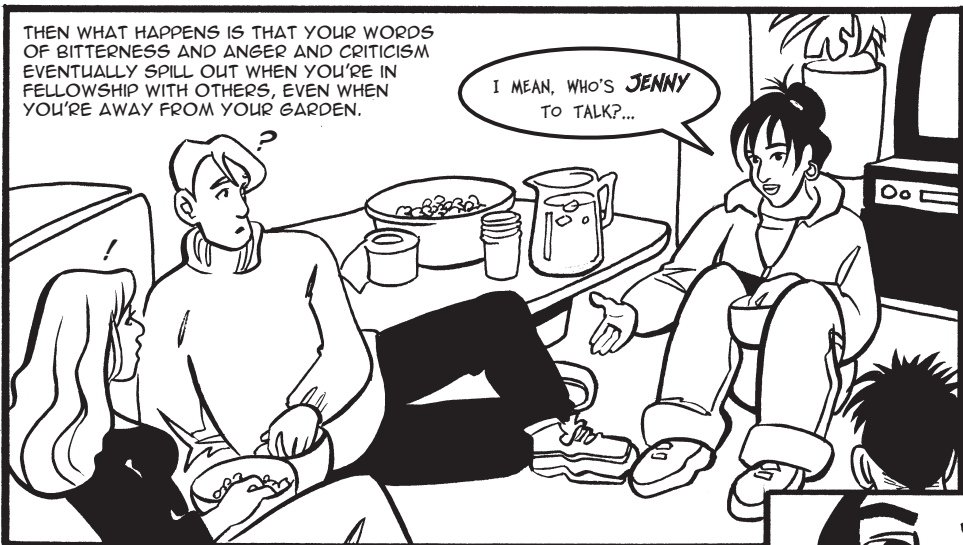


BUT YOU MUST FIGHT, FOR YOU'VE WORN A PATH TO THAT SECRET GARDEN, AND IF YOU DO NOT FIGHT, THE GARDEN WILL EXPAND AND SPREAD THROUGHOUT YOUR MIND.



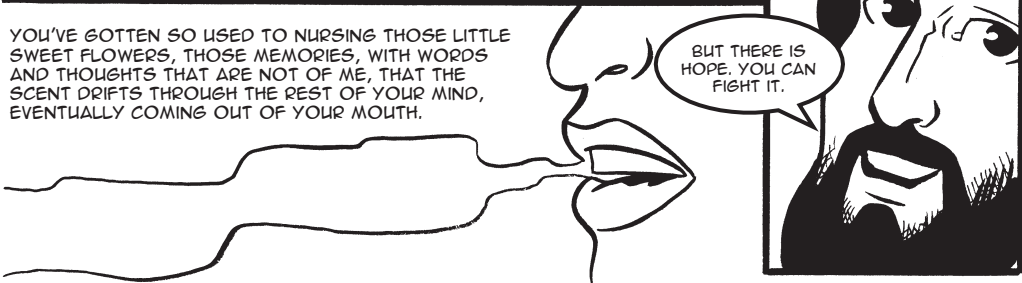
THEN WHAT HAPPENS IS THAT YOUR WORDS OF BITTERNESS AND ANGER AND CRITICISM EVENTUALLY SPILL OUT WHEN YOU'RE IN FELLOWSHIP WITH OTHERS, EVEN WHEN YOU'RE AWAY FROM YOUR GARDEN.

I MEAN, WHO'S **JENNY** TO TALK?...



YOU'VE GOTTEN SO USED TO NURSING THOSE LITTLE SWEET FLOWERS, THOSE MEMORIES, WITH WORDS AND THOUGHTS THAT ARE NOT OF ME, THAT THE SCENT DRIFTS THROUGH THE REST OF YOUR MIND, EVENTUALLY COMING OUT OF YOUR MOUTH.

BUT THERE IS HOPE. YOU CAN FIGHT IT.



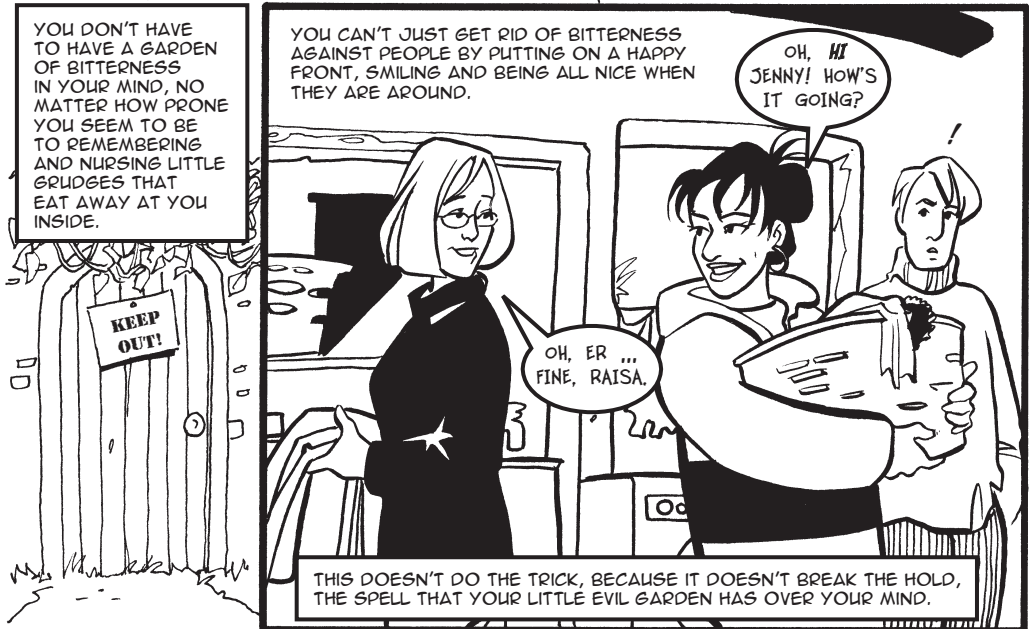
YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE A GARDEN OF BITTERNESS IN YOUR MIND, NO MATTER HOW PRONE YOU SEEM TO BE TO REMEMBERING AND NURSING LITTLE GRUDGES THAT EAT AWAY AT YOU INSIDE.

YOU CAN'T JUST GET RID OF BITTERNESS AGAINST PEOPLE BY PUTTING ON A HAPPY FRONT, SMILING AND BEING ALL NICE WHEN THEY ARE AROUND.

OH, *HI* JENNY! HOW'S IT GOING?

OH, ER ... FINE, RAISA.

THIS DOESN'T DO THE TRICK, BECAUSE IT DOESN'T BREAK THE HOLD, THE SPELL THAT YOUR LITTLE EVIL GARDEN HAS OVER YOUR MIND.



Kill the flowers of bitterness by refusing to nurture them.



LEAVE THE GARDEN AND LOCK THE GATE, AND THE GARDEN AND ALL THE FLOWERS WILL DISINTEGRATE.



THEY ONLY EXIST BECAUSE OF YOUR NURTURING, BECAUSE OF YOUR PRIDE, BECAUSE OF YOUR SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS MANIFESTED IN THINKING OF YOURSELF AS RIGHT AND THE OTHER PERSON AS WRONG.



YOU ARE WRONG...



...YOU ARE SO, SO WRONG, IN HOLDING ON TO THIS BITTERNESS, WHICH IN TURN OPENS THE DOOR FOR THE SELVEGION TO COME IN AND DESTROY YOU AND OTHERS.



THE NEW WEAPONS WILL KEEP YOU FROM TAKING THE PATH BACK TO YOUR SECRET GARDEN, WHENEVER YOU ARE TEMPTED TO GO AND NURTURE THE FLOWERS OF BITTERNESS.

USE THE WEAPON OF PRAISE TO THANK ME FOR THE TIMES IN YOUR LIFE WHEN EVERYTHING DIDN'T GO RIGHT, BECAUSE IT DREW YOU CLOSER TO ME AND SHOWED YOUR LITTLER NEED FOR ME TO GUIDE YOUR LIFE AND MAKE YOU MY TOOL OF LOVE.

THANK YOU, JESUS!

ANYTHING ELSE, LORD?

YOU MEAN IT'S OVER?

USE THE WEAPON OF PROPHECY TO HEAR ALTERNATIVES FROM ME, TO HEAR HOW TO NURTURE FLOWERS OF TENDERNESS AND LOVE AND FORGIVENESS AND SYMPATHY AND LONGSUFFERING, FLOWERS OF UNDERSTANDING AND TOLERANCE OF OTHERS' QUIRKS.

NURTURING FLOWERS of TENDERNESS

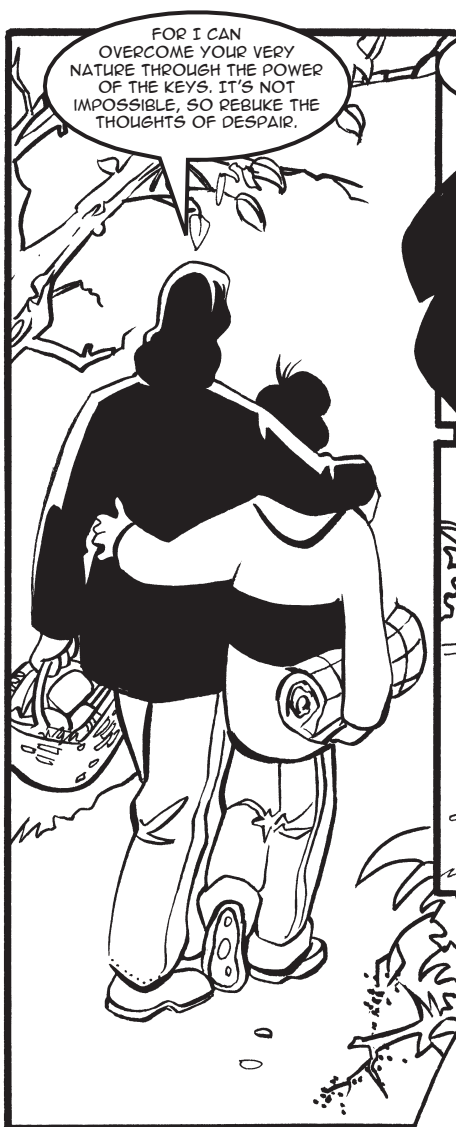
LET THOSE FLOWERS INTOXICATE YOU AND FILL YOUR LIFE WITH THE SCENT OF MY SPIRIT, THAT WILL PERMEATE YOUR MIND AND SPILL OUT YOUR MOUTH IN WORDS THAT ENGENDER UNITY AND LOVE AND ACCEPTANCE AND FORGIVENESS.

I LOVE YOU TOO, RAISA!

I'M SO SORRY, JENNY. I LOVE YOU.

WILL YOU FORGIVE ME?

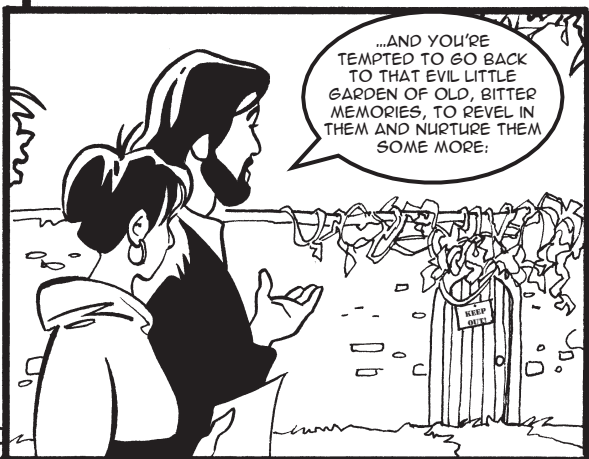
Claim the keys to hold and keep you from that garden,



FOR I CAN OVERCOME YOUR VERY NATURE THROUGH THE POWER OF THE KEYS. IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE, SO REBUKE THE THOUGHTS OF DESPAIR.



HERE ARE A FEW PERSONAL KEYS PROMISES THAT YOU CAN CLAIM FOR YOURSELF WHEN YOU GET THAT SICK FEELING IN YOUR STOMACH,...



...AND YOU'RE TEMPTED TO GO BACK TO THAT EVIL LITTLE GARDEN OF OLD, BITTER MEMORIES, TO REVEL IN THEM AND NURTURE THEM SOME MORE:

The keys will bind you to the things of My Spirit, so that you aren't drawn away to the evil garden of bitterness.

The keys will show you what spiritual weapons to employ in order to defeat bitterness in your life.

The keys of Heaven will help you to sow flowers of tenderness and love and forgiveness and sympathy and longsuffering, flowers of understanding and tolerance of others' quirks.

The keys can overwrite your old memories so that you see the book of your past life through My eyes, and so you can praise Me for every turn your life has taken.

Which COMES First?

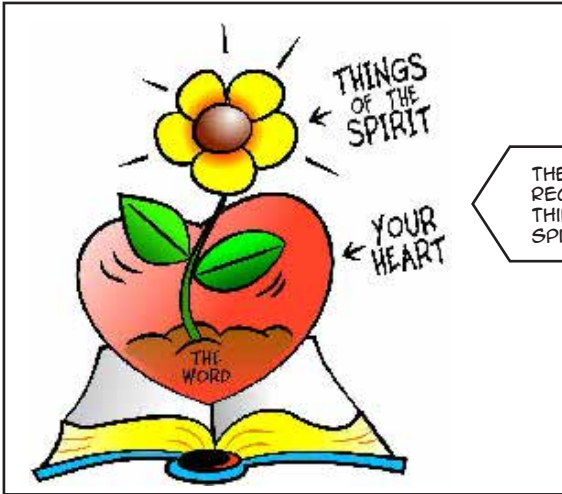
MAMA: I WAS THINKING ABOUT IT AND I WAS WONDERING WHICH COMES FIRST. DOES PRIDE MAKE YOU NEGLECT THE WORD, OR DOES LACK OF THE WORD MAKE YOU PROUD, LET IN PRIDE? I WANTED THE LORD TO EXPLAIN IT.

(JESUS:) SATAN IS THE EMBODIMENT OF PRIDE. HE IS THE MOST BLATANT EXAMPLE OF PRIDE AND ITS HORRIBLE AND DESTRUCTIVE POWER. PRIDE IS AT THE ROOT OF HIS SIN, AND THIS PRIDE GROWS AND FLOURISHES.



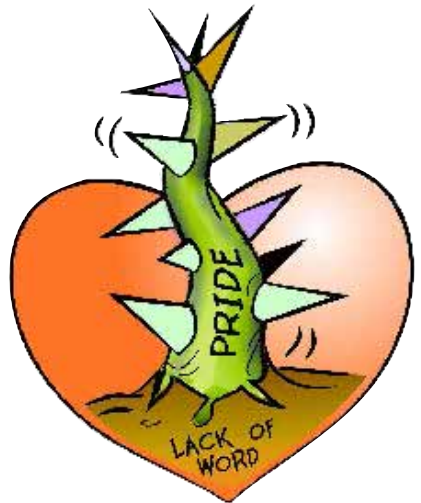
ART BY ZEB

BUT IT CANNOT GROW OR BE NURTURED IN THE HEART OF ONE WHO DRINKS IN MY WORD, WHO LIVES MY WORD, AND WHO IS DESIROUS OF MY TRUTH. IT CANNOT FLOURISH NOR OVERCOME ONE WHO IS SO CLOSELY LINKED WITH MY MIND THROUGH THE WORD.



THE WORD MAKES THE SOIL IN ONE'S HEART RECEPTIVE AND FERTILE GROUND FOR THE THINGS OF MY SPIRIT, THE ANOINTING OF MY SPIRIT, AND THE GIFTS THAT I WOULD GIVE.

READING THE WORD MAKES YOUR HEART FERTILE GROUND FOR HUMILITY, THE GIFTS OF MY SPIRIT, AND RECEIVING FROM ME. WHEREAS, WHEN THERE IS A LACK OF THE WORD, WHEN MY CHILDREN TURN AWAY FROM ME OR NEGLECT ME, THEN THE SOIL OF THEIR HEART BECOMES FERTILE GROUND FOR THE ENEMY TO PLANT HIS SEEDS OF PRIDE. PRIDE THEN GROWS, IT FLOURISHES, AND PART OF ITS POWER IS TO CAUSE FURTHER REJECTION OF THE TRUTH, FURTHER DISOBEDIENCE, AND THEN THE CYCLE CONTINUES.



Keys Promise: Each time you must make a decision—to take the proud road or the humble one—calling on My keys will help you make the right choice.



PRIDE IS NOT THE STIMULUS, THE CAUSE. A LACK OF THE WORD IS THE CAUSE. A LACK OF THE WORD AND AN ALIENATION FROM THE LIFE OF MY SPIRIT IS WHAT OPENS THE DOOR TO EXTREME PRIDE. OF COURSE, IT IS THE NATURE OF MAN TO BE PROUD, AND EVERY MAN, WOMAN, AND CHILD MUST FIGHT IT IN SOME FORM OR ANOTHER.



BUT THE WORD KEEPS PRIDE AT BAY AND CREATES IN YOUR HEART A VACUUM FOR ALL THAT IS GOOD, POSITIVE, HUMBLE, AND OF MY SPIRIT.



IT'S WHEN THE WORD STOPS FLOWING, WHEN YOUR HEART CHOOSES TO REJECT THE WORD—EITHER THROUGH BITTERNESS, REBELLION, DISOBEDIENCE OR FAMILIARITY—THAT YOU INVITE IN PRIDE. PRIDE THEN TAKES OVER, SLOWLY BUT SURELY ROB-BING YOU OF FAITH AND THE DESIRE FOR MY TRUTH AND WORDS. FIRST THERE IS A PULLING AWAY FROM MY SPIRIT, AND THAT THEN OPENS THE DOOR FOR PRIDE TO GROW. THEN THE CYCLE CONTINUES, BRINGING FURTHER DISOBEDIENCE AND REJECTION OF TRUTH, THEN DEEPER AND MORE BLATANT PRIDE, WHICH CAN BE MANIFESTED IN SO MANY WAYS.

("WOE!" ML #3448:163-167)

To Jesus from You:

Let me please You throughout this next year. Let my praises to You, dear One, be abundant and constant, continually flowing into Your ears. Help me to have a deep craving, an insatiable desire to know what You think, and the way Your heart feels. I never want to feel I've had enough of Your Words. I want to continually be craving and desiring more and more of them.

I always want to know deep in my heart and mind how nothing I am, and how in need of You I am. I wish to walk humbly before You, and to learn humility from You. Teach me the humble steps that I need to take to partake of Your very nature.

I desire You more than anything else in the universe. I'm so in love with You, darling of my life. I want this next year to be filled with more of You than I've ever known. I want Your heart's desires to be filled. I want to be everything that I can be for You, by giving You my all.

(To Jesus—With Love, Book 3)

Keys Promise:
Claim the keys of humility, and pride will not befall you.

IF YOU
LOVE
JESUS,
DON'T
SING!

♪ A MIGHTY
FORTRESS IS
OUR GOD...
♪

NAME: TOM WHITE
PLACE: CUBA
TIME: 1979-1980

TOM WHITE, AN AMERICAN CHRISTIAN, HAD MADE MANY SUCCESSFUL DROPS OF GOSPEL LITERATURE OVER CUBA, DISTRIBUTING MORE THAN 400,000 PIECES. BUT ON MAY 27, 1979, HIS SMALL PLANE CRASH-LANDED ON A CUBAN HIGHWAY, JUST AS HE HAD FINISHED A NIGHT DROP. HE WAS IMMEDIATELY CONFRONTED BY THE COMMUNISTS, WHO ARRESTED HIM AND PUT HIM IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.

(STORY
COURTESY OF
VOICE OF THE
MARTYRS.)
ART BY JEREMY

FINALLY THE GUARDS TOOK HIM TO A LITTLE ROOM FOR MORE QUESTIONING. THE CAPTAIN BEGAN THE INTERROGATION. "WHO DO YOU WORK FOR?"

"I WORK FOR JESUS."

"OH, IS THAT RIGHT? AND HOW MUCH MONEY DID JESUS PAY YOU FOR MAKING THESE TRIPS?"

"I TOOK THESE TRIPS FOR NO PAY. MY PAY IS THE LOVE AND BLESSING THAT GOD GIVES ME FOR OBEYING HIM."

MOST OF THE CAPTAIN'S QUESTIONS CENTERED AROUND MONEY, THE CIA, AND REVOLUTION. THESE WERE THE ONLY CONCEPTS OF POWER THAT HE SEEMED TO UNDERSTAND.

HOW CAN I FIGHT THIS? THIS COULD GO ON FOREVER, WHITE ASKED HIMSELF. SUDDENLY HE HAD HIS ANSWER. HE EXPLAINS:

"THE HOLY SPIRIT GAVE ME A MEASURE OF PITY AND COMPASSION FOR THIS MAN WHO WAS MORE IN PRISON THAN I. I STOPPED RESPONDING TO HIS QUESTIONS AND STARED DIRECTLY INTO HIS EYES. OH, GOD, HELP CAPTAIN SANTOS, I PRAYED. BREAK THROUGH, JESUS. HE HAS NEVER FELT THE WARMTH OF YOUR LOVE. I CONTINUED TO PRAY IN FRONT OF HIM LIKE THIS FOR HOURS. HIS QUESTIONS CAME LESS FREQUENTLY UNTIL HE FINALLY STOPPED."

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" HE DEMANDED.

"I'M PRAYING FOR YOU."

THE CAPTAIN'S MOUTH DROPPED OPEN. HE RAN ONE HAND BACK THROUGH HIS HAIR, THEN RUMMAGED FOR A CIGARETTE. THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME WHITE HAD SEEN HIM SMOKE. THE PRISONER CONTINUED TO SIT RIGIDLY AS HE WAS REQUIRED, LOOKING AT SANTOS AND PRAYING.

THE CAPTAIN LOOKED NERVOUSLY AROUND THE ROOM, THEN STARTED DRUMMING HIS FINGERS ON THE DESK. IN THE NEXT SESSION WHITE WAS SURPRISED TO SEE HIM WEARING SUNGLASSES. EVIDENTLY HE DIDN'T WANT WHITE TO SEE HIS EYES. THAT'S ALL RIGHT. GOD DOESN'T NEED EYE CONTACT. HE DEALS WITH THE HEART, WHITE THOUGHT, AND CONTINUED PRAYING.

SANTOS SENT FOR MAJOR ALVAREZ. THE MAJOR WAS ALWAYS HIS LAST RESORT. ALVAREZ STORMED INTO THE ROOM, RED-FACED AND ANGRY AS USUAL. "SO, YOU THINK THIS IS A GAME?" HE SCREAMED, POUNDING ON THE DESK FOR EMPHASIS. "NOW WE ARE GOING TO SEND YOU TO SEE THE THIRD FOOT OF THE CAT."

WHITE REMEMBERS, "I WAS THROWN INTO ANOTHER ROOM. FOLLOWING THE WALL INTO THE BLACKNESS, I DISCOVERED THERE WAS NO BED OR CHAIR. IT WAS FREEZING COLD. I COULDN'T BEAR TO SIT ON THE



FLOOR, NOR LEAN ON THE WALL. THE ONLY POSITION THAT WORKED WAS STANDING WITH JUST MY FOREHEAD TOUCHING THE WALL.

"I DON'T KNOW WHY I REMEMBERED TO SING. BUT GOD'S HAND WAS GUIDING ME AND TEACHING ME. PSALM 3:3 SAYS, HE IS MY GLORY AND THE LIFTER UP OF MINE HEAD. GOD WAS GRACIOUS, MERCIFUL, AND LOVING, ASKING ONLY FOR A CHANCE TO PROVE HIMSELF TO ME.

"I STARTED SINGING THAT GREAT HYMN, 'A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD.' I SANG 'JESUS LOVES ME,' BIBLE CHORUSES, AND EVERY CHRISTIAN SONG I COULD REMEMBER. I WAS NO LONGER CONSCIOUS OF THE COLD, ONLY OF JESUS. WITH EYES CLOSED, MY HEAD BARELY TOUCHING THE WALL, I WHISTLED, SANG, EVEN IMITATED A TRUMPET BLASTING OUT PRAISES TO THE LORD.

"ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T THINK THROUGH THE MANY SCRIPTURES WHICH SUPPORTED IT, I HAD ENTERED THE HIGHEST LEVEL OF WARFARE AGAINST THE ENEMY—PRAISE. PSALM 22:3 SAYS THAT GOD INHABITS OUR PRAISES. I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS IS ACCOMPLISHED, BUT IT'S TRUE. THE MIGHTY DELIVERER, THE MESSIAH, THE SAVIOR WAS WITH ME. HE HELD MY SHAKING BODY IN HIS ARMS. I WAS WITH JESUS, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED."

A GUARD OPENED THE LITTLE STEEL WINDOW FLAP IN THE DOOR AND PEERED INSIDE CURIOUSLY.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" HE DEMANDED.

"I'M SINGING ABOUT JESUS."

"WHY?"

"BECAUSE I LOVE HIM," WHITE REPLIED HAPPILY.

HE SLAMMED THE FLAP AND LEFT. WHITE CONTINUED SINGING.

HE RETURNED A FEW MINUTES LATER AND OPENED THE WINDOW FLAP AGAIN.



IF YOU LOVE JESUS, DON'T SING!

"IF YOU LOVE JESUS, DON'T SING," HE ORDERED, THEN LEFT. BUT WHITE LOVED JESUS TOO MUCH TO STOP SINGING.

OVER THE NEXT TWO DAYS THE GUARDS CAME TO CHECK ON HIM EVERY THREE OR FOUR HOURS. THE FLAP WOULD OPEN AND A FLASHLIGHT BEAM WOULD SNAKE ACROSS THE FLOOR LOOKING FOR HIM. STILL WHITE CONTINUED TO SING.

AT THE END OF THOSE TWO DAYS, HE WAS RETURNED TO HIS FORMER CELL WHICH, THOUGH STILL COLD, SEEMED WARM IN COMPARISON. NOW CONVINCED THAT HE WAS NOT A SUPER-SPY TRYING TO OVERTHROW THEIR GOVERNMENT, THEY HAD STARTED WHITE BACK UP THE TREATMENT LADDER.

AFTER THREE MONTHS, TOM WHITE WAS MOVED FROM SOLITARY CONFINEMENT TO THE MAIN PRISON WHERE 7,000 PRISONERS WERE KEPT. THERE HE MET AND WORSHIPPED WITH MEMBERS OF THE CUBAN CHURCH WHO WERE IMPRISONED FOR THEIR FAITH.

AN INTERNATIONAL CAMPAIGN FOR HIS RELEASE HELPED TRIM WHITE'S PRISON TIME FROM HIS ORIGINAL 25-YEAR SENTENCE, AND HE WAS RELEASED IN OCTOBER 27, 1980, AFTER SEVENTEEN MONTHS IN JAIL. HE NOW SERVES AS U.S. DIRECTOR FOR THE VOICE OF THE MARTYRS.



MESSAGE FROM JESUS

PRAISE IS ONE OF THE HIGHEST LEVELS OF WARFARE AGAINST THE ENEMY, AND A POWERFUL WEAPON THAT EVEN THE YOUNGEST CHRISTIAN HAS ACCESS TO, ANY TIME, ANYWHERE. MY BELOVED CHILDREN, BE COMFORTED TO KNOW THAT JUST AS I KEPT THIS MAN THROUGH HIS TIME OF TRIAL, SO I WILL KEEP YOU THROUGH YOURS. WHAT'S MORE, IN MY GREAT LOVE FOR YOU, I HAVE EQUIPPED YOU WITH NOT JUST ONE, BUT MANY SPIRITUAL WEAPONS, WHICH WHEN PUT TO USE, MAKE YOU AN UNSTOPPABLE FORCE TO RECKON WITH FOR THE ENEMY.

JUST THINK OF ALL THE WORD YOU HAVE STORED IN YOUR HEART, ALL THE REVOLUTIONARY SONGS, ALL THE MESSAGES FROM ME—AND NOT ONLY THAT, BUT A FRESH CHANNEL TO RECEIVE STRENGTHENING WORDS FROM ME ON THE SPOT—AND COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS.

PRAY FOR MY CHILDREN THE WORLD OVER WHO FIGHT AGAINST THE ENEMY. MANY OF THEM PERSEVERE IN DIFFICULT TIMES WITH NOTHING MORE THAN SOME HYMNS AND A FEW VERSES TO STRENGTHEN THEM. YOU WHO ARE SO RICHLY BLESSED HAVE ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO FEAR, FOR YOU ARE ARMED TO THE TEETH. KNOW TOO THAT THROUGH THE SPIRITUAL RICHES I HAVE BLESSED YOU WITH, YOU WILL BE A BLESSING TO CHRISTIANS AND WORLDLINGS ALIKE AS THE DAYS BECOME EVER DARKER.

C O N T I N U A L L Y WATCHED OVER

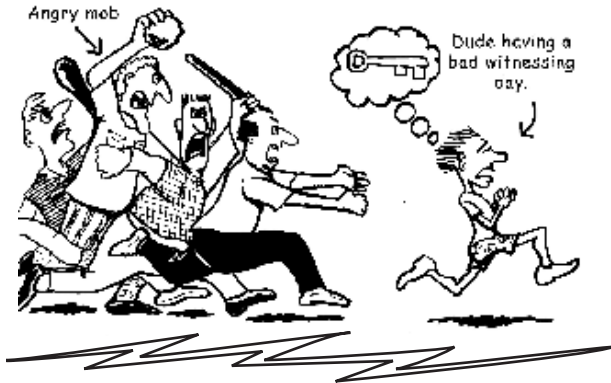


(Jesus:) My missionaries are at the top of the list and receive continual instruction and guidance from Heaven.

They are assigned spirit helpers and protectors to keep them in each of their locations around the world.

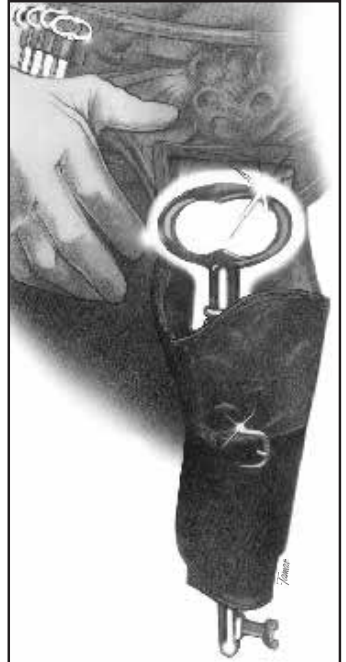
Much goes into the care and protection of My missionary children around the world. They are My hands and feet to reach the lost, so I tend to them very lovingly. They cannot see it all and don't even know it's happening, but they are continually watched over. Their ministry is taken very seriously by My helpers. They can expect the best of My care.

("Be a Missionary!" ML #3135:171-172)



(Xerox and cut along this line)

KEYS PROMISE BOOKMARK:



The keys are your weapons against any attacks of the Enemy on your outreach. Don't hesitate to use them and defy Satan's evil machinations.

KEYSPROMISE:

If you find yourself in a dangerous or frightening situation, call on the keys of deliverance and protection. Fighting angels and awesome spirit beings will be at your service in an instant, keeping you from all harm.

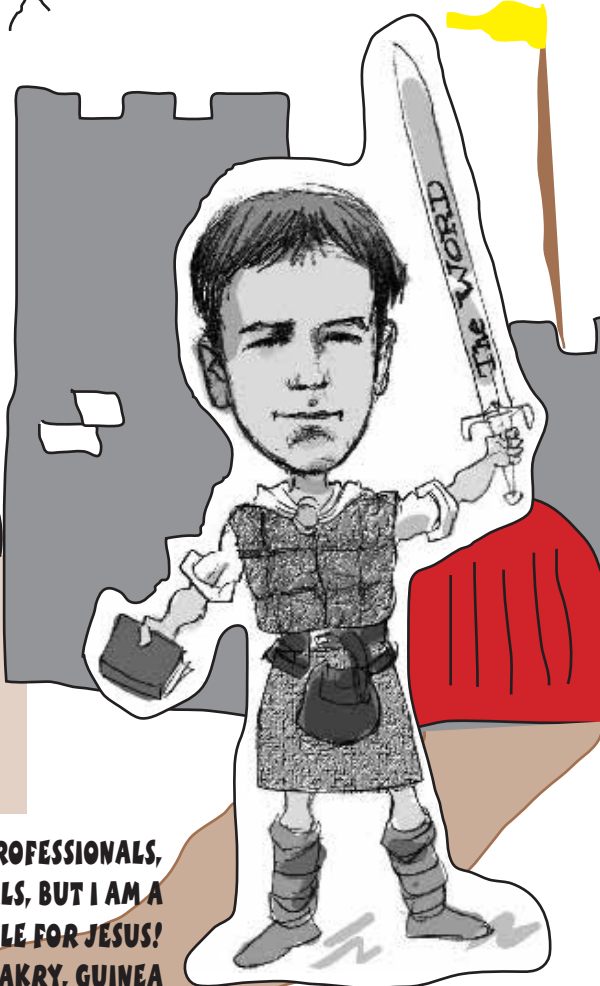
Angry mob having a bad angry mob day.



CARICATURE OF A PROFESSIONAL



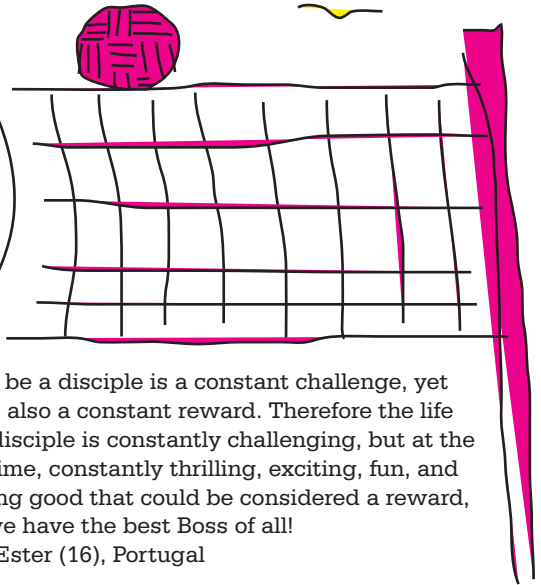
**DAMN THE SYSTEM!
THE FAMILY IS THE ONLY
PLACE FOR ME!—DAVIDA
(16), AUSTRALIA**



KEYS PROMISE: THE KEYS OF DEDICATION HAVE THE POWER TO KEEP YOU ON THE ROAD OF MY HIGHEST WILL FOR YOUR LIFE.

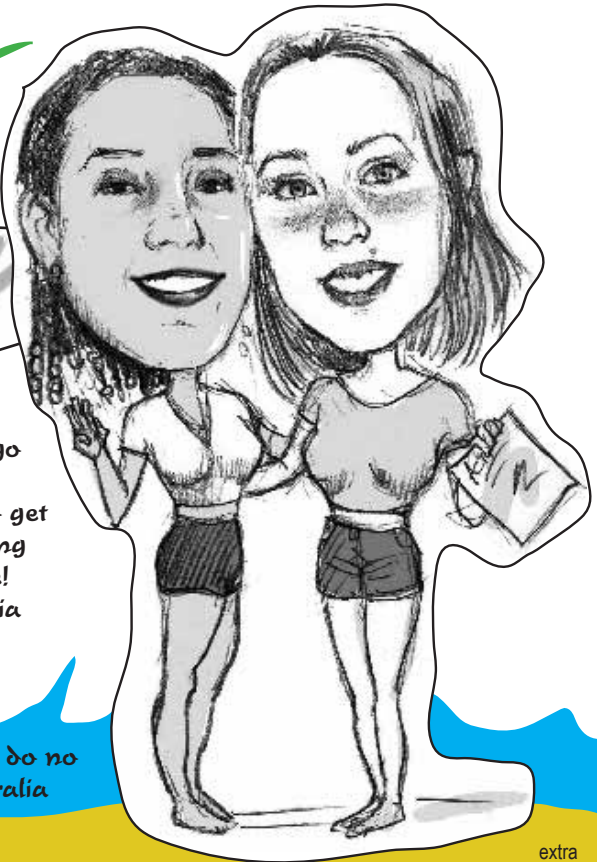
KEYS PROMISE: TO EFFECTIVELY STAND STRONG IN MY POWER AND LIVE THE LIFE OF A REVOLUTIONARY DISCIPLE, CLAIM THE KEYS OF CONVICTION, BOLDNESS, AND MY DIRECTION TO GUIDE YOU, AS YOU WALK THE GLORIOUS PATH OF MY WILL THAT IS LINED WITH FULFILLMENT AND JOYS THE WORLD ONLY DREAMS OF

**SOME PEOPLE ARE BASKETBALL PROFESSIONALS,
SOME ARE BASEBALL PROFESSIONALS, BUT I AM A
PROFESSIONAL DISCIPLE FOR JESUS!
—ETIENNE (12), CONAKRY, GUINEA**



To be a disciple is a constant challenge, yet it is also a constant reward. Therefore the life of a disciple is constantly challenging, but at the same time, constantly thrilling, exciting, fun, and everything good that could be considered a reward, because we have the best Boss of all!

—Ester (16), Portugal



To whom shall we go ... the Family is the only place for me to get the fresh, invigorating words of eternal life!

—Priya (19), Australia

In God we trust, we can do no other!—Maria (19), Australia

The Parable of the Underage Son

B

(Told by Jesus)

There was once a man who had two sons.

One day the elder son came to his father and said, "I have come of age, Father, and do not like to work in the fields. I want adventure. I want to be a doctor. I will go to the city. I feel my true calling is there."

His father, though saddened by his son's desire to depart, gave his blessing and sent his son off to the city.

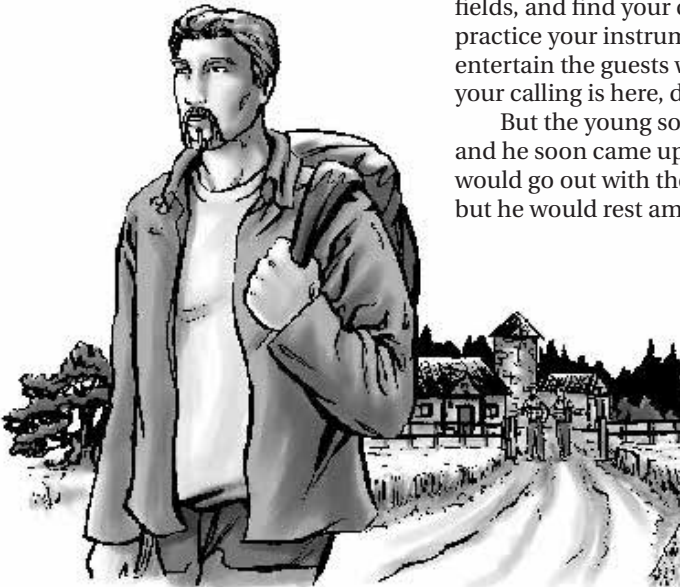
After the older brother's departure, the younger son came to his father and said, "I too want to go to the city. I'm not cut out for manual labor. I want to be a musician. Let me go too."

But his father said, "Son, you have not come of age, and I do not wish for you to leave just yet. Wait yet a little while and



see if you do not come to enjoy your work in the fields, and find your calling here. At night you can practice your instruments, and at parties you can entertain the guests with song. So, you see, maybe your calling is here, doing your father's work."

But the young son was angry with his father, and he soon came up with a plan. In the day he would go out with the laborers to work in the field, but he would rest amongst the wheat. ...



ART BY SABINE



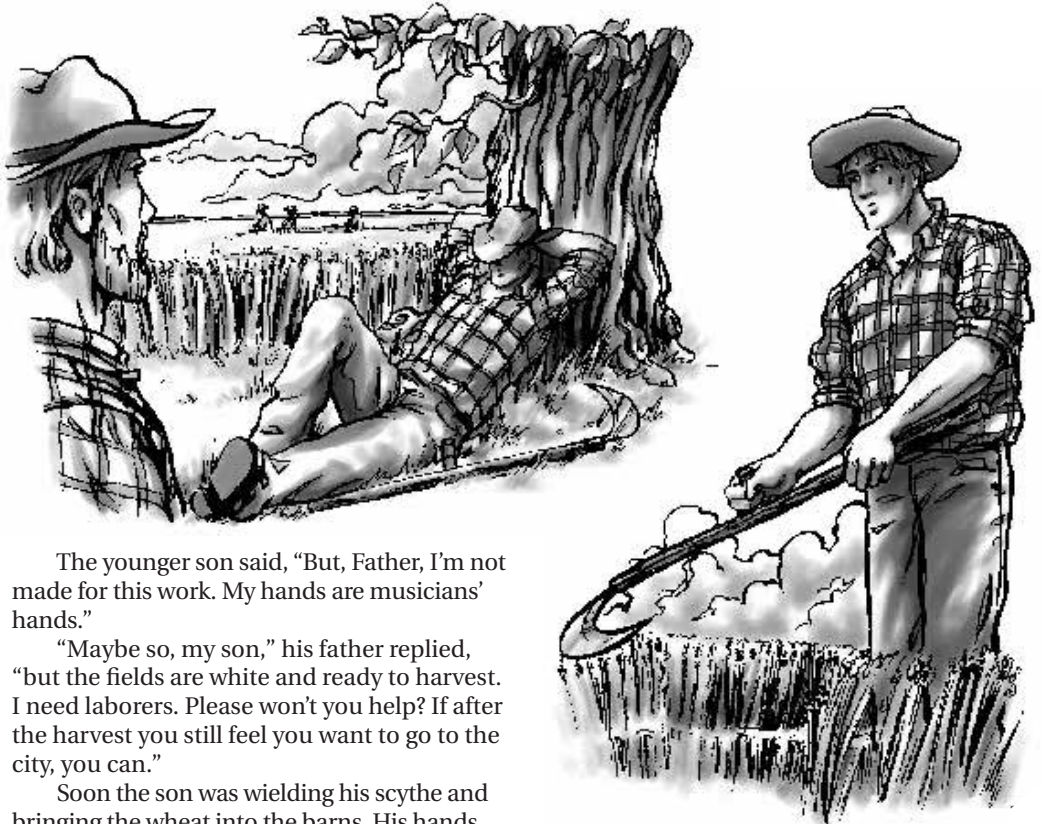
Then at night he would travel to the city to pursue his dreams of making music.

Though at first he went to the city with the purpose of finding his calling, he was soon distracted by the sights and sounds, and forgot his music and was pulled into the many distractions that called him.

For many days he did nothing more than that, and no one noticed, for the wheat was tall and the harvest was plenteous, and it kept the father and laborers busy.

Soon summer was in full swing and a great heat came over the land. The sun loomed high in the sky and the harvest would soon wither if it was not reaped. The father needed many hands to cut down the wheat and bring it into the barns.

One day the father found his younger son resting under the shade of an oak, and he roused him.



The younger son said, "But, Father, I'm not made for this work. My hands are musicians' hands."

"Maybe so, my son," his father replied, "but the fields are white and ready to harvest. I need laborers. Please won't you help? If after the harvest you still feel you want to go to the city, you can."

Soon the son was wielding his scythe and bringing the wheat into the barns. His hands burned and bled from the work they were not accustomed to. His mind was weary with boredom. ...

But soon he forgot his worries and began to think of the fruit of the harvest. He began to find great joy in his work in the fields.

Every day after that he would go with the others to the field and do the work of plowing and planting and harvesting. He soon grew to like it, and though his hands at first were soft and easily torn, soon they

were tough and strong. Even this helped him with his playing of instruments. The strings no longer hurt his fingers as he moved them deftly, bringing forth more beautiful tunes each day.

One day his father came to him and said, "Son, you are not yet of age, but I will go with you to prepare a place for you. Do you still wish to go to the city?"

The son thought about it and said, "I have considered the opportunity, but I have decided to stay. For **though I still am not wholly sure that the fields are my calling, I do know that the fields are calling me.** They are white and needing to be harvested. I will stay."

The father put his arms about his son and said with joy, "I was prepared to sell my land and move with you to the city, even though the thought did break my heart. I rejoice now that the fields are saved and you have decided to stay."

That evening they ate and drank and were merry, and the younger son played many songs that he had written, well into the night.

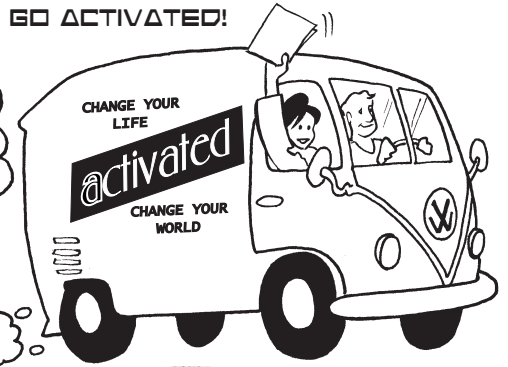
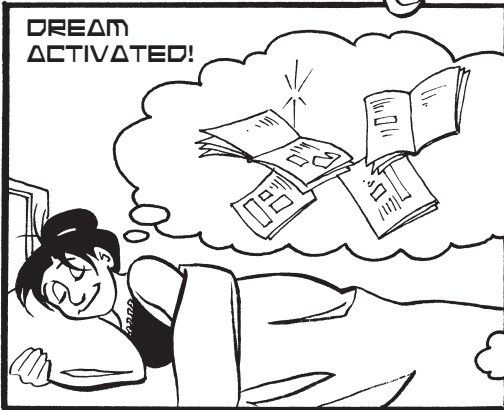


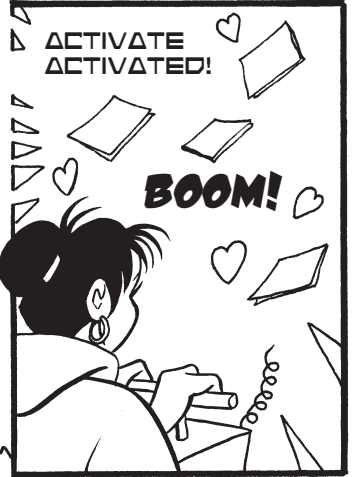
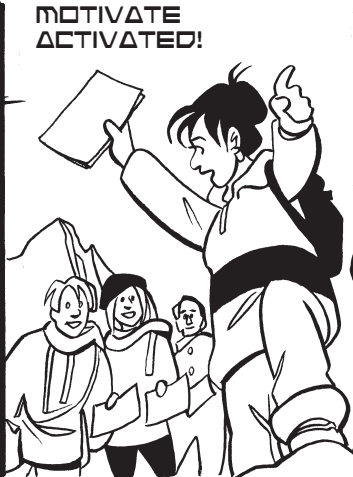
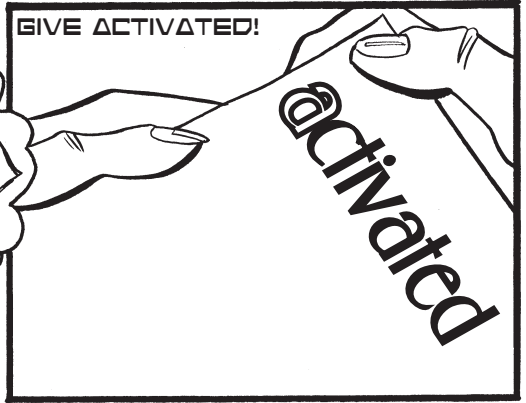
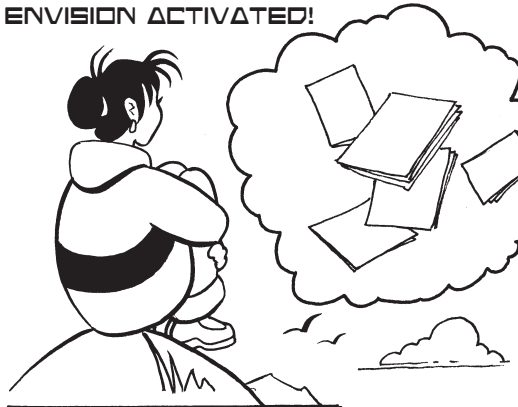
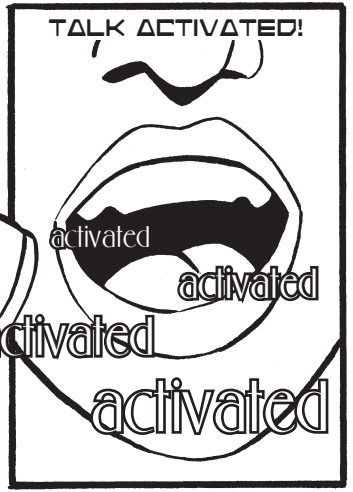
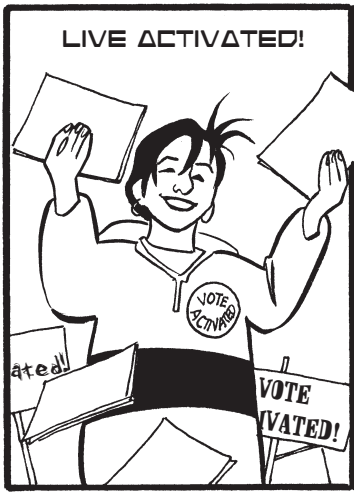
*Now I have found my place;
There is a smile on my face.
The fields are souls that we
must reap,
Let us bring them into our
Father's keep.
The work is hard, our loads
are heavy,
But our burdens are lifted,
our hearts made merry.
We go forth to the fields,
leaving our dreams behind,
But we return rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves of
mankind.*



Keys Promise: Nothing you do for yourself will last—use the keys of dedication to make your work for Me last forever.

LET @activated BE YOU! —Jesus





("ACTIVATE THE WORLD, PART 8!" ML #3460:26)

