



3	Up Front
4	Fame and Glory
6	Dead Men Talking
8	Those Darling Rascals
9	Zineterview
18	Stuff
21	Cries in the Wilderness
22	Introducing...
24	Time Takers Results



You've now stepped through the portal into the wonderful land of Z...oz!—That far-away, ever ever land where the real meets the unreal; where celestial inspiration, imagination, brain and cybernetic skill combine to bring into reality the Zine creation! One might be surprised what can be found lurking in the corners and shadows in the minds of the designers. That conglomeration of pieces and puzzles, which, when blended together form the end product.

We invite you to join us in such pursuit, as we skip along the yellow brick road, moving always closer towards our Emerald-city! There are many curious and wonderful things in this enchanted land that we call home. If you can be persuaded with this issue to observe the goings-on from a distance, you might find the glimpse into our zinchkin land fascinating—or at the least, entertaining.

We celebrate the fact that our wonderful Wizard (who is the true Wizard) has smiled on us and brought us through our second operational year and our 24th issue. And in our gratitude and due to His benevolence and financial supply, we are happy to be able to present you with the first official Zine wall poster. We hope it will serve as an inspirational stimulus and tribute to all of you who have made the Zine what it is.



Poster Credits:

Clockwise: Angelina, Gabriela, & Crystal singing (Croatia); Simon & Daniella (Brazil); Jeremy (Thailand); brothers and sisters Phebe, Petra, Brian, Lisa, (Europe); Vas (USA).

DEAR ED ...

From a little person in Africa:
I just wanted to say something about the "Dear Ed..." article that was published in FZ 020 from the "very confused bunch of teens in the US." I think it's great to know people's opinions on things, but when certain opinions start degrading others, then it starts sounding more like a criticism than an opinion. I think instead of complaining about the people that do write in a lot, maybe we should just encourage those who don't to do so. Then we'll have the variety that

everyone wants.
To the DC Home: I think you guys are wonderful! You're a real inspiration to a lot of us teens. And we love hearing about you!!!!
— From Joy (17), Africa
PS: By the way, there will be more coming out from us little guys here in Africa. We're working on something for the Zine, and I know quite a few more people are too. Love you lots! Bye!
I really enjoyed the artwork Shanice did in FZ 019, especially in "Spooky Stories." The Free Zine wouldn't be the same without you!
— From Maria (14), Ghana

By the way, in FZ 018, for the background of your "Dead Men Talking" you used a picture of three blond guys with the ocean behind them. Well, just for the record my brothers and I are not dead, although yes, we do lots of talking! Well, ciao (farewell) for now! May God bless you all in the work you do.
— From Paul D., ASCRO NPC
(By the way, that's D. for "Dutch" not "Dead"!)
(From the ZeeGees:) Forgive our misusage of your great faces! We did realize that you weren't dead (yet), but your faces just kind of fit the profile when inverted—they looked kind of spooky!—Good spooks of course!

UP FRONT



Let's read it again, shall we?

From Dani Joy, Sweden:

It all started with the second (or was it the third) time I read through the "Goals for 1998" GN and started feeling little jabs of conviction. Not long after, Ukrainian Vicky joined our team from Kiev, and since she hadn't yet read—can you guess?—"Goals for 1998," once again I found myself reading those words. But the Lord had just started the "conviction" cycle, and that night when Vicky and I started the talking marathon (as girls are known to do) the "Higher Power" directed Vicky to share her testimony of how she met and finally joined the Family, and all the lessons she's learned since then.

When it was my turn to talk, I realized I didn't have much to say; for the last four years I had been so busy trying to "live life" and have fun, that most things had just passed me by. We then got to talking about all the Mama Letters addressing the problems with the young people in the Family today. Vicky shared that she (and I've heard this from other nationals too) had to fight self-righteousness when hearing that young people born and raised in the Family did things like that.

Now being one such young person, I felt heavy conviction rain down on me as I thought, "The nationals go through trials because they feel left out and inferior to us, when in actuality they are superior in

that they are truly thankful for their place in the Family and they believe that time is so short they just can't afford to waste it."

After reading this GN two more times, I privately prayed and got desperate with the Lord, pledging to meet these goals and "forsake the foolish and live." Imagine my surprise to learn over the Feast days that this was just what the Lord wanted us to do! I can already see the changes in my life, and of course my parents are still celebrating my decision to sell all my system assets (or dead weights—eg., music tapes, novels, etc.). Although I should've done it eons ago, I'm glad I finally made the right choice! I'm growin' up!

A pause on the staircase

From Celeste (YA), Croatia:

Sometimes the coincidence of the subject of the latest Letters and the trial or question I have coming around the same time spooks me a bit. A little over a month ago I got into a rather "touchy" situation with some men I was ministering to. I was just getting rolling with my ministry here in this city, and was meeting lots of interesting businessmen and indi-

**I REALIZED I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TO SAY.
I HAD BEEN SO BUSY TRYING TO HAVE FUN
THAT MOST THINGS HAD PASSED ME BY.**

viduals.

But I think these guys were more interested in me as a person than as a part of the Family. I found myself getting a bit embarrassed about some of our policies and decisions when talking with them, even though the discussion wasn't necessarily aimed at any "hot" topics. I know it happens to all of us, that, at one time or another, we get attracted or lured into thinking we can actually make a "real" life out there in the System.—Especially when you have some big businessman who is already successful and making lots of money sitting across the table from you just begging you to sign their contract and cash their nice checks.

Being in a situation where you're constantly engrossed in worldly affairs takes a bigger toll on us than we realize. I always thought I'd have the strength and conviction to handle something of that sort; I kept

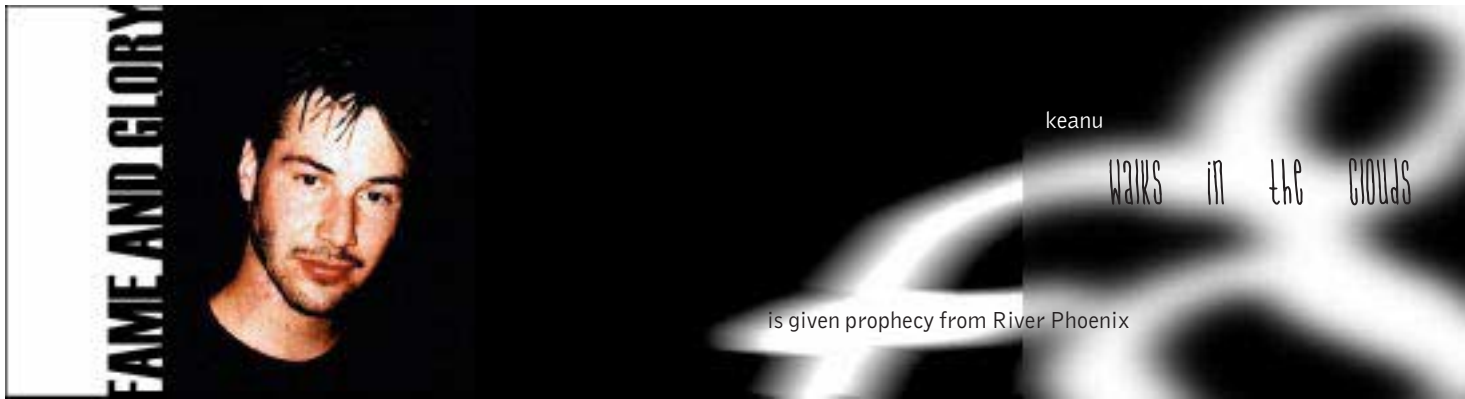
telling myself, "This isn't affecting me!" but when the battles hit I realized how much I had actually gotten "damaged." Having others in the Home to rely on for help was what kept me going, as some days I'd come home and just lie in bed, not knowing what had hit me and why I was so "messed up." Prophecies that were received for me were such an encouragement, and gave me the conviction I needed to take the stand. I finally had to let them know that it didn't

matter whether the Family was making lots of money or not, whether my talents were being used to the limit or whether there was more I could be doing, I knew I was doing it for the right purpose.

Now, I can look back and see what was going on in the Spirit, how the Enemy was fighting to get me out, even just a little bit at a time. Receiving the "Silver Lining" GN (GN #762) and reading of the staircase example was such an encouragement

and so fitting. There are many times that I get discouraged and weighed down with all that's going on around me and all of the Enemy's attacks, and picturing it as a moment where I'm sitting on the side of the staircase is so eye-opening for me.

I'm so thankful for the gift of prophecy and the "Loving Jesus" revelation. Whenever I get some words of counsel or encouragement from Jesus I'm able to accept it more as I picture Jesus as my boyfriend Who is trying to help me along, trying to encourage me that I'm not so bad after all. Thank You Jesus for so many "new" revolutions in this "new" day!—And thank you Mama and Peter for faithfully sharing them with us! ■



From Clare (adult) and Amber (teen), Australia

Upon hearing that Keanu Reeves was coming to Adelaide with his band, Dogstar, to perform in a nightclub (called "Heaven"), we asked his friend, River Phoenix, what we should do about it. Did he want us to give him a message, but also to River's girlfriend, actress Samantha Mathis, who was with him at the time of his death.

Upon hearing that Keanu Reeves was coming to Adelaide with his band, Dogstar, to perform in a nightclub (called "Heaven"), we asked his friend, River Phoenix, what we should do about it. Did he want us to give him a message, but also to River's girlfriend, actress Samantha Mathis, who was with him at the time of his death.

friend, actress Samantha Mathis, who was with him at the time of his death.

River gave two very sweet and very different messages for his friends, saying how sorry he was for how he had hurt them by the way he died, and that he really wanted them to get to know Jesus, so they could come to Heaven to be with him, in their time. He told us to print the prophecies on gold parchment paper, and use gold heart stickers too! We received a beautiful prayer prophecy from River covering all angles of this event, even praying that we would wear the right clothes. Yikes!

River had been laying it on our hearts to pray desperately for Keanu for many months before this. So when we saw he was coming, we didn't want to miss this opportunity. We were able to provision some tickets to the club, and someone donated the rest of the funds needed for four of us to go, including Amber (who was underage, but who the Lord miraculously got in anyway).

Amber was very supportive in her prayers for me, as I had to deliver the message. I could see that there was no way that we could get to Keanu from the inside, as there were so many girls screaming after him, so we eventually got a check to go stand by the exit door on the outside, and wait for him.

It was extremely cold out there, and we ended up waiting for two hours, as Keanu stayed inside after the club had closed, drinking and relaxing. The Devil used this time to try to get us to give up. One security guard came

out and told us that Keanu had left 45 minutes ago. Then his driver came out and said that the waiting car was a decoy, that Keanu had left by another door. He then proceeded to drive off and around the block trying to disperse all the fans. We were tempted to give up and go home, but a little voice kept telling us to "wait," "don't go," even though it was two o'clock in the morning! Eventually, Keanu was to come out, but the driver and the bodyguards made it impossible for us to be able to get near him, as they parked the van on an angle against the corner of the building, and then formed a chain, so there was no way we could get close to him. At that point, River told me to go and stand by the driver's side of the van.

We were all standing around chatting and being friendly, freezing our buns off. The whole time, the security guards were being extremely mean. As soon as Keanu appeared, it was like "every man for himself." The fans went into a frenzy to get to him, and they tried to push us away.

KEANU PLAYING WITH HIS BAND "DOGSTAR"



Keanu had gotten into the van, and as we still had not given him the prophecies, we were getting very desperate. Then the driver opened the door to get in, and we asked him if he would give Keanu something, to which he said, "No way!" So I threw the two envelopes into the van while he had the door open, but they fell on the floor, in the middle row of the van, and Keanu was sitting right at the back.

We were trying to attract the attention of a guy sitting on that row of seats, but he was totally ignoring us. Then, for no apparent reason, the driver wound down his window. I took that as my cue, and yelled out with everything in me: "Keanu, there's a message for you and Samantha Mathis, from River Phoenix!" Keanu turned around and looked me straight in the eyes, with a shocked, searching look.

I said, "It's for you, Keanu! It's on the floor!" The guy sitting there then picked them up and handed them to Keanu! Wow! What a battle to get them into his hands!

As I was looking in the window, I heard Clare yell out to Keanu. The instant that he heard the name, "River Phoenix," his face changed incredibly, in a way that we'll never be able to describe. One minute he was

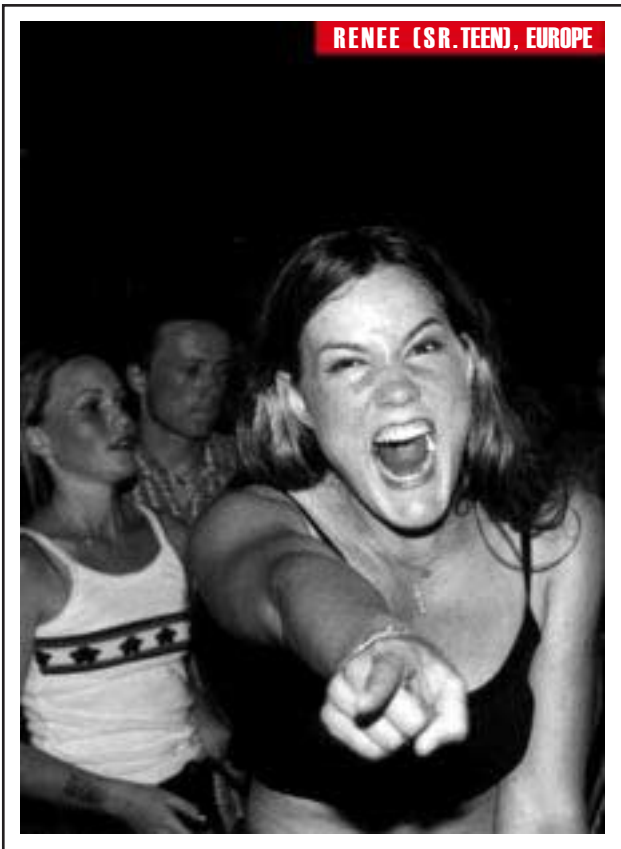
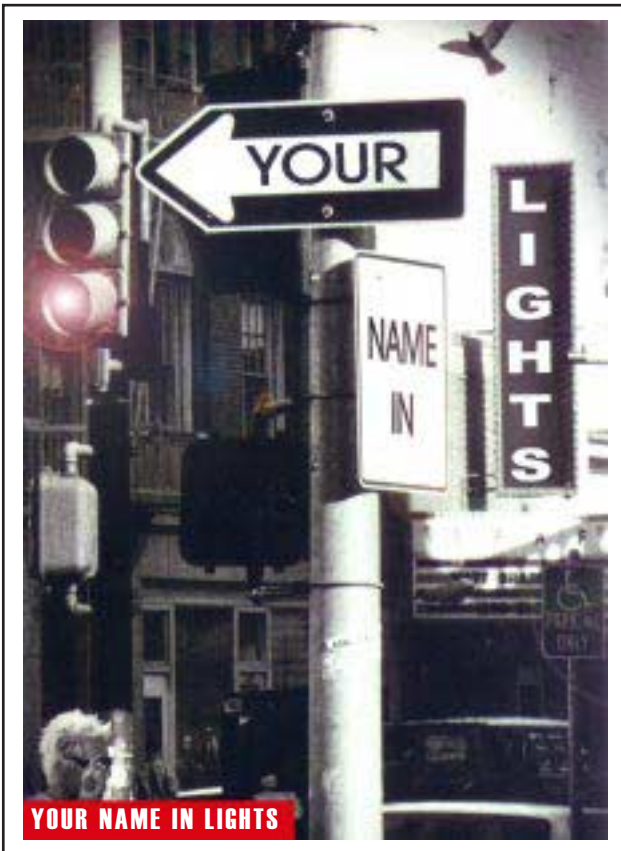
smiling and playing up to the fans, and then he suddenly hung his head with a sad, searching look. It was an amazing experience to see that look on his face, and in his eyes.

It was such an amazing thrill for us to be able to reach Keanu, not just because of who he is, but because he is River's friend, and we wanted to do it for him. River has been such a blessing to us in our Home, and has helped us so much, that we

wanted to do this to give him one of his heart's desires. Jesus also gave us a prophecy saying that this soul was very important to Him, and that He wants him in Heaven. River since told us that this will change Keanu's life! Thank the Lord! It was the most exciting witnessing adventure I've ever had, as it was completely directed by prophecy. We made decisions that we never would have made had it not been for the prophecies we had received!

It was a privilege for our Home to have this golden opportunity, as we are just a little Home, in a little remote city. It was a real encouragement to see the fruit of prayer and prophecy. I'm very happy that the Lord let me be a part of this really exciting witnessing adventure. Thank You Jesus!

And here's a quotable quote from River Phoenix that he gave after it was all over: "The exciting thing is that this is not over! You will see from here a chain reaction, which will gather speed, and you will just walk in the clouds!" Ha! ■



SURPRISE!!
 "Put that camera away!"

1. **Organizers of the EE Camp**
 Thanks to all of the VSs, the whole EAS team and everyone else who helped to organize the EE Camp. It was GREAT, guys! May God bless you!
 —From Tabi, Naomi and Katie, Romania
2. **Knight**
 Attention, everyone! Age 23, 6-feet, 5-inch Pisces! Handsome, strong, available, dedicated and loyal. KNIGHT, I am very proud to have you for a brother! I am so glad to see you faithfully serving Him 110% on the mission field all these years! You sure are one of David's mighty men!
 — From Sharon, GPU
3. **Angel**
 Age 21, 5-feet, 9-inch, tall and beautiful, green/blue eyes, loveable huggable, the one and only ... ANGEL! I love you, dear sister, and am so glad to have been able to spend my childhood years with such sweet brothers and sisters. You are the best! My love and prayers forever with you!
 — From Sharon, GPU
4. **David**
 Age 19, 6-feet, 6-inches, charming, loyal, loving and ever-funny DAVID. Yes, handsome too! It's funny to see my little brothers bigger than me! Glad you have given your all for Him too. It's such an extra blessing to have you all so close in spirit and in heart! Pray you'll have a wonderful time in the new field ahead as you stay true to His call! God's Speed! You're in my heart always!
 — From Sharon, GPU
5. **Christina**
 We couldn't have made it without you this month, CHRISTINA (18)! With only two adults (she was one of them) and one junior teen to run the show with five kids, lots of CTPs, people coming over, business, etc. Chris was always there with her whole heart—taking the kids, cooking, doing whatever was needed without having to be asked. WHATTA GIRL! TYJ for our whole-hearted YAs. Love ya always!
 — From Mary, Ukraine
6. **Lillie Margarita**
 For LILLIE MARGARITA (19), Russia: (Jesus speaking:) Oh, how I am encouraged by this little one. She goes forth with My sweetness and love. I will hold her and help her each step. I am proud to be her Boyfriend, and as she holds My hand I will lead and bless, causing My face to shine onto others in the vast land (Russia). Some don't know how it encourages Me to watch My young men and ladies of David's kingdom step on to these mission fields. Oh, when I hold you wholly in that day, the rejoicing will reverberate across the whole creation! I love you, my dear missionary! (end of prophecy.)
 — From an FGA admirer
7. **Simon**
 I thought it would be nice for you all to hear about a faithful little person who helps make this great work possible. SIMON (14), is a big and much-needed blessing in our Home, as he goes out many times a week as a rider to do important weekly pickups. I know sometimes he's tired, or he doesn't feel like going out, or he goes through trials. But we can always count on him. GBH! All our contacts are really impressed by this young missionary boy, and when for some reason he doesn't go, they miss and ask for him. WE LOVE YOU, SIMON!
 — From Joan (19, of David), Brazil
8. **Johanes**
 I would like to say a big thank-you to JOHANES, for being a big blessing to all of us then-JETTs who lived in the RTC (TLC) Home. You are a big, huge, enormous blessing! I know that for me it was really good living with you. Tons of love to you!
 — From Mariane (16, of Samuele and Rute), Brazil

dead men
TALKING

Gabe speaks from beyond
and a Civil War soldier says some stuff too

NEGOTIATIONS WITH THE RECENTLY DEPARTED
FROM SHERYL (19), ROMANIA:

By now, everyone has heard about Gabe (of Peter [Angelo] and Sarah, who was on the PL after he fell 30 meters while mountain climbing), and his recent Homegoing. I happened to be in Italy fundraising at the time of the accident. I had never met Gabe myself, but had seen pictures of him as well as heard about him. Of course I was very concerned about him, as I'm sure you all were; the more so for having lived in Italy for as long as I have and consequently having heard a lot about Gabe, so it was almost as if I knew him.



I was sure that the Lord would heal him in His good time, just as He had so many others. I suppose that's the common tendency to think: "Let it rather be healed." As the days passed, encouraging news got around of the progress Gabe was making, and I became more and more convinced of how things would turn out.

Then one night, a few days later, I had a dream. In the dream there were four guys singing a gorgeous love song. It was real neat, a sort of four-part harmony, and I remember thinking I had never heard the song before. The unusual thing was that I had the impression this was happening in Heaven, not that there was any particularly striking background—no pearly gates, angels or flying saucers around. In fact, it very much resembled an ordinary studio. The four were dressed in baggy clothes and they sang with their backs toward me (just to be mysterious, I figured).

Well, believe me, I soon tired of all this "mystery" and began wishing I could see the face of one of them (at least!!!). All of a sudden one of them turned and began singing a solo part. He was real cute, with medium-length black hair and sunglasses. He looked real familiar, and I was trying to remember who he was. I was absolutely positive I had seen him somewhere.

I remember thinking the next morning that the dream had some special significance, but what it was I didn't know. So I just brushed it aside and thought no more of it. Three days later, I phoned a Home near Rome (where Peter and Sarah live), and they told me that Gabe had passed on three days before. I was shocked and

wondered why the Lord had allowed it to happen.

The next morning my 16-year-old sister, Kristen, told me how she had been kept awake almost the whole night by a voice that told her to send a message to Gabe's parents. (She had met Gabe briefly.) It was a battle for her as she wasn't sure and she kept asking, "Why me, of all people?" All the while she kept hearing Gabe tell her not to be stubborn but just to give it; I encouraged her to try and said I'd be glad to receive a message from a departed family member. Well, Gabe was listening in a lot more than I had thought!

Kristen was pretty convinced now and said she'd try to find some time. She left and as I was getting up, I distinctly heard a voice—not in my head, but out loud. I knew it was Gabe, and so I told him to go to Kristen, that she was waiting for him.

He asked, "Why? You don't want me to talk to you?"

Man, that really hurt! The way he said it sounded so pitiful, like here he was trying to tell his parents something and I was sending him away.

I said, "I'd love to hear from you, but my sister will be very disappointed if you don't talk to her."

Gabe seemed to understand and I didn't hear the voice at all after that. (I was beginning to regret what I'd said!) About 15 minutes later I was talking to Mom, and she told me Kristen had gone to receive something from Gabe after she (mom) had told her that she had the impression Gabe would go get someone else if she wasn't

willing. At this point I hadn't yet told Mom what had happened that morning. I was flabbergasted, but the biggest surprise was yet to come.

When Kristen had finished I asked her, "When you first sat down to get the message, did Gabe come right away?"

She said, "No, I had to wait for almost ten minutes!"

Wow!! Talk about the spirit world! I never thought it was *this* real! It was then I remembered the dream, and I thought it could be Gabe, because he is a singer. After telling my sister about it, she left, only to return a little while later to tell me Gabe had said that, yes it had been him that I had seen in the dream. Needless to say this has all greatly increased my faith in prophecy and the spirit world. It was quite difficult to send this in, but Gabe made me promise I would!

More from Gabe ...

From Timna (16, of James and Jenny Child), China

When I read about Gabe (of Angelo & Sarah) having a serious accident on the mountain, it really convicted me to watch and pray more. About two weeks later, on the 22nd of May, I got a burden to get a prophecy for my fourteen-year-old brother's birthday, and this is what I got:

(Prophecy, Gabe speaking:) Hi, Toshi! This is Gabe, one of your spirit helpers. I just thought I'd drop by to give you a little birthday message from all your spirit helpers. We just wanted to say that we know what you're going through, and we know all your heart's desires and dreams. We know you really want to serve the Lord and be a holy hole for Him. You may be

wondering who I am, but that's a surprise you'll have to find out another time. The teen years are the hardest; I know, because I went through them. You're just starting them; it's going to be a long haul, but if you just hold on to all the New Wine and all Dad's counsel, and all the counsel your shepherds and parents give you, you'll make it. — Because you're such a fighter. Well, hope you like this little surprise. Oh, any time you need someone to talk to, we're always here. Bye for now! Gabe. (end of prophecy)

At the end of the prophecy I got this weird feeling that it was Gabe of Angelo & Sarah, but I didn't see how it could be him, as I thought he was still alive. Then just yesterday, I found out that Gabe had died on the 18th of May, and that he had already started speaking to people. This news encouraged me that I *did* have the gift of prophecy!

more

TALK

from ever ever land

A R I N G O F S O L D I E R S
FROM ANGIE (13, OF PHILIP AND JEWEL), USA:

About a year ago, while we were having praise time and singing the song, "Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory," my mom, my brother Arthur and I saw a group of civil war soldiers standing in a circle around us, solemnly holding their caps to their chests. My mom started crying 'cause she saw these were all idealistic young boys who really wanted to do something good with their lives, and when they went to fight that war they thought they were fighting for a good cause. But then they died and didn't have a chance to do anything good with their lives. They were stuck in the spirit world and they all seemed so sad. They didn't speak in words but this is what their hearts were crying. So we all prayed that they would be set free.

Then, a day after we prayed to release the spirits in our country, Arthur was playing that same song and my sister Emma got a message from one of the soldiers. Here it is. His name is William D. Oaker.

"Thank you! Thank you so much! You have freed us from the bondage of purgatory. Heaven is so beautiful! It's so lovely; everything is so free! We made ourselves known unto you so that you could pray for us. And now we're freed. We love you and are always helping you to fight to win the battle. We're helping you to win the souls that are so lost in the darkness of this world. We were fighters but we fought for the wrong thing. But you have a chance, you and all the other young people. You are still young but you can do it. Please choose to fight for the right! That song greatly inspired my faith to fight. I love you. KGFG!" ■



ANGEL EYES: Art by Anastasia, USA

Charley's Believe It Not!

charlie darwin-eroticus Deceptus

oooh! oohh! SCRATCH!

SCIENTISTS WORKING AROUND THE CLOCK HAVE PROVEN CONCLUSIVELY THAT THE EARTH IS 70,000,000,000,000,000 (WAZILLION) YEARS OLD!.. DID I SAY 70 WAZILLION?! OOPS-I MEANT 80, NO...90..FAZILLION... NO, WAIT!..

MRS. ANNABELLE ANTHROP OF GREEBLE, N.J. CLAIMS SHE BRIEFLY SAW THE MISSING LINK IN JUNE, 1995. SHE SAID SHE COULD NOT BE ABSOLUTELY SURE, AS IT WAS HEAVILY DISGUISED!

Ed. THE MISSING LINK IS POSSIBLY A BONE FROM "FIGMENT OF IMAGINATION OPTHICUS" (End of Ed.)

NORMAN FERRIS OF FOGSHIRE, U.K. SAW HIS DOG NORM WITH WHAT HE BELIEVES WAS THE MISSING LINK. HE IS NOT SURE WHETHER NORM CHEWED-UP OR REBURIED IT!

fools!!! (Romans 1:22)

Ed. THE MISSING LINK IS POSSIBLY A BONE FROM "FIGMENT OF IMAGINATION OPTHICUS" (End of Ed.)

any MISSING LINK sightings contact LINK WATCH : <http://desperate4anyddlink.www@com.etc.etc>

*EUREKA is Greek for "My bathtub just overflowed!"

ALTHOUGH THEY ALWAYS GET IT WRONG, AT LEAST THEY ARE CONSISTENT! SCIENTISTS WHO THEORIZE ABOUT TIMES PAST AND DISTANT!

EUREKA!

We have just come up with starting new evidence that suggests that MAN descended from LEMMINGS!!

hmm that figures

Did he say I think LEMMONS? HERRINGS

RED HERRINGS!

could be

CRIES

in



art by Linda

The 17-Day, 5000 Km River Cruise Dream Trip

From Shiloh, Sarah Arrow, Bruni, Lisa, Reuben, Miguel and Linda, CIS

We provisioned free tickets for a six-man team to go on a two-week river cruise down a major river that runs through and finally out of the country. One cold, rainy afternoon we settled into our comfortable cabins and the fun began! Every time we stepped out of our rooms, we were surrounded by people asking us questions. We were told that foreigners had never been on this cruise before, and everyone was curious to know what we were doing and why.

This cruise was ideal for talking to people!—We had 150 people who weren't going anywhere for 17 days! Also, each day the boat would stop at a different city or village, and all we had to do was hop off to find all kinds of different opportunities to make new friends.

After a few days of meaningful conversations almost non-stop on the boat, we started to feel a bit disorganized: some people had received the Lord, others we felt were ready to receive Jesus, and others

we were getting to know but hadn't spoken with in depth yet. So we decided to list everyone under those three categories, and we were surprised to find nearly 100 people on our lists! We then prayed over each list, and for each person specifically.

What happened next was amazing! We decided to take our guitar out on deck and start singing. Soon we had a crowd enjoying our music. Later on we talked personally to some of the people, one-by-one, and by the end of the day, 29 people had received Jesus! These were many of the people who we had prayed for, and we're sure that prayer was the key in winning them.

We started to get prophecies for some of the different people we were getting to know, and they were very touched. We also translated the prophecy from GN 747, which Mama and Peter got for Alice's friend, into Russian. This turned out to be a real tool for those of us who don't speak Russian well, as we could just hand the prophecy

to the person we were witnessing to and ask them to read it on the spot. Some of the souls were won through this prophecy!

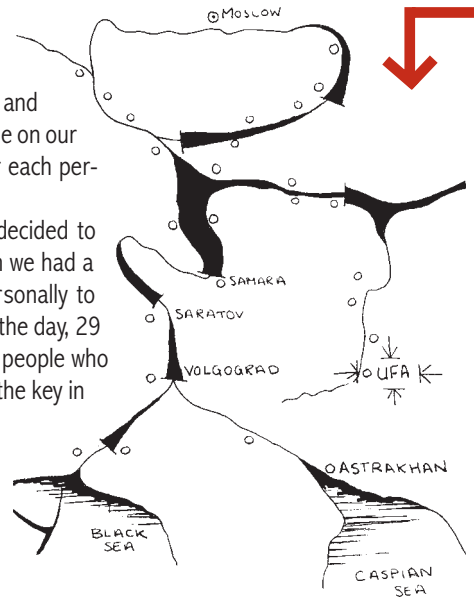
This truly was a faith trip, as we left home with very little funds. The director of the boat company had told us that he could help us with the tickets, but not with food. So we trusted the Lord to supply for us, and He sure did! One of the cooks on the boat had her two granddaughters, ages 9 and 11, on the boat with her. They followed us everywhere we went! Whenever we would do shows or sing for people, they would sing too. Russian Bruni started to give them school and English classes, which really touched their grandmother. She also received Jesus and asked us what we were eating, as she noticed that we weren't eating in the dining room. We explained to her about how we live by faith, and she exclaimed, "You won't be hungry anymore!"

From that day on, she brought food to our room as often as she could. We could always count on a big pot of Russian soup for lunch! Another day, a lady knocked on our door and came in with two big bags of groceries and a stack of rubles. She had gone door-to-door collecting for us! We were a little embarrassed about this, as we didn't want people to think we were starving, but she said, "Don't worry! You're sharing the Word of God and we're supposed to help you!" Another old lady came to our door with food and money and said, "I don't like giving things to the church because I don't know where it goes. I'd rather give

to you."

At the last stop before we turned around, we visited a Family Home which consists of two families, Jan and Eva with four children, and David and Paloma with 11!—We think they hold the record for the Home having the most children in all of Russia! Also living in that Home at this time was Linda (17), who at the last minute decided to join us on the return trip, since we had an extra bed in one of our cabins. She jumped on board with only her passport and the clothes on her back! She added a new dimension to our team, as she's a portrait artist and offered to draw different people. This opened the door to talk to them as well! She's also quite a dancer, and attracted a lot of attention at the nightly discos under the stars out on the deck.

All in all, 151 people received Jesus on the trip!



the WILDERNESS



The mountain drop-outs

From Christina Rose, Romania

One on-fire person we met on a road trip was Alina, a 19-year-old girl living in Petrosani, a city in the middle of the mountains, where winter starts in September and ends in May, and where you can literally walk in clouds if you happen to cross the mountains.—It happened to us and we couldn't believe it!

Alina converted her whole family; they all love our posters and other publications, and begged us for more. She is witnessing by mail to people all over the country. When we asked if these people she writes are her friends, she gave a rascally smile: "No, they are people whose addresses I happen to find in newspapers or elsewhere!" God bless her! She is a real drop-out and who knows, she might drop out altogether for Jesus! (Pray for her!) ■



How to Avoid Being a "Boring" Teacher
By Libby (15), ASCRO

Here are a few tried and proven tips and trix on captivating kiddos' attention. It's true that kids are quick learners—but you've gotta be a quick teacher too, or they'll be bored in no time.



CHARLIE (2) OF PAULA S., USA

"SHE'S A 3RD GENERATION BABY AND LOVES THE ZINE."

Devotions with them is always a challenge. I've gotta keep them awake and tuning in for an hour of Word. Sound tough? Yep, it sure can be! No worries though, cuz there's a simple solution! I found myself choosing between two options—activities, (i.e. Quizorama, charades, skits...), or sleepin' kiddos—and that's not an exaggeration! They don't dig ho-hum Word (or ho-hum anything, for that matter). Enthusiasm is the key! Sure, it's not always my greatest desire to jump down, turn around, touch the ground and praise the Lord to get my point across, especially when I don't feel up to it. But, hey, it's heaps of fun once you get started, and you'll find all their little eyes totally spellbound, absorbing everything.



BRANDY SHERYNA (1), OF FAITH (18), JAPAN,

READING THE FREE ZINE

Wreaking havoc? Something that works for me when the kids are running wild, wreaking havoc, and I'm unsuccessfully trying to get their attention, is to pull something out like stickers or anything that they really like, and start looking at it. Of course they'll all flock around you to see what you've got. Then when they're all around, you can casually proceed to explain to them what they need to do next.

THOSE DARLING RASCALS



ANGELINA (13), AND BROTHER BRIAN (6 MOS), CANADA

A true-life example: One time the kids' memory project was kinda long, and for some reason (I wonder why?), the "repetition is the law of memory—repeat, repeat, repeat" method just wasn't doin' the trick. I didn't realize that till it came time to check them. Their standard reply?—"Oops, I forgot it." Whose fault?—Mine! Why? Because I didn't make it fun and inspiring!

I began taking them for walks while we memorized, which they liked a lot. Other times I would write the memory work on the whiteboard with blanks for them to fill in the missing words. Or I would illustrate it with simple pictures. (Mind you, I'm *no* artist when it comes to drawing, but the kids think my drawings are wonderful, so why not scribble some little pictures—even though terrible, if it keeps their attention?!) And sure enough, they had their memory work down super duper fast.



KEANU ADRIENNE (5 MOS) OF LISA M., USA

"THE ZINE WAS FOUND AND I DID EAT IT -- WELL, A QUARTER OF A PAGE AT LEAST."

A Kute kid:I'll sign off with a "kute kid" from my darling, rascally kid sister-Christie May (aged 2). Since watching the Bible cartoons *Jonah* and *Noah*, she seems to be getting some of her Bible stories a bit mixed up. She's going around telling everyone her versions of Noah and Jonah. It's "Jonah and the Ark" and "Noah taking the animals two by two into the whale." (LNF: Just as I was writing this article, she came up with more to the story of Jonah: "After the whale spat Jonah out, the whale came back and fell down to his knees and said sorry to Jonah for swallowing him up." And her very latest is "The wise man built his house on the rock, but Noah built the ark."—Ha!)



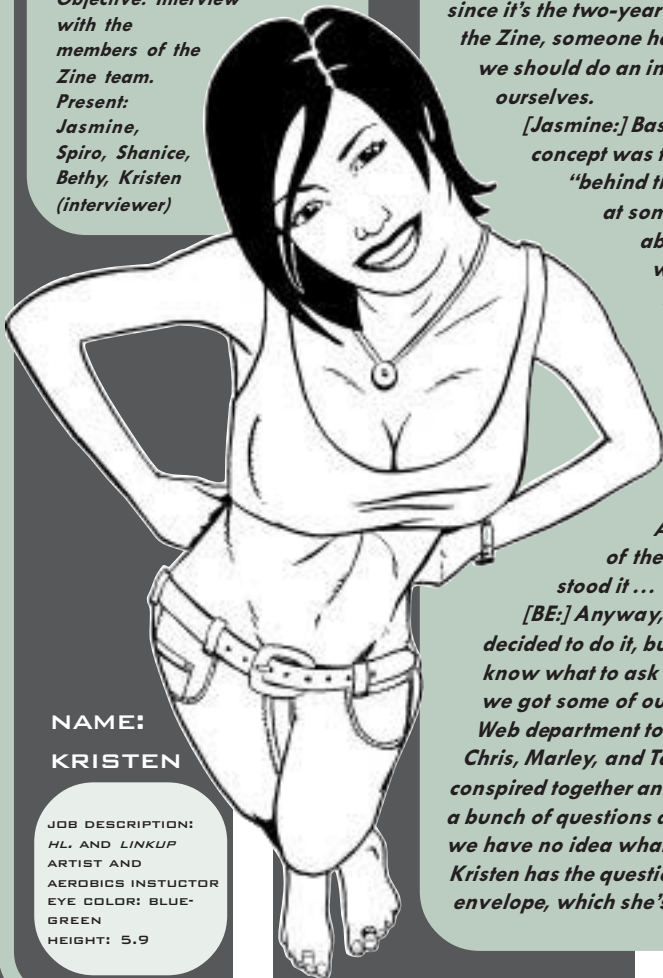
"NUTLET" BABY OF PAULINE AND SONNY, RUSSIA

PLACE: SPIRO'S ROOM
DATE: AUGUST 4, 1998

TIME: 11:40 AM



Date: August 4, 1998
Time: 11:40 AM
Place: Spiro's room
Objective: Interview with the members of the Zine team.
Present: Jasmine, Spiro, Shanice, Bethy, Kristen (interviewer)



NAME:
KRISTEN

JOB DESCRIPTION:
HL. AND LINKUP
ARTIST AND
AEROBICS INSTRUCTOR
EYE COLOR: BLUE-
GREEN
HEIGHT: 5.9

[Shanice:] Somebody say something to start us off!
[Bethy:] Okay, I will. So ... since it's the two-year anniversary of the Zine, someone had the idea that we should do an interview among ourselves.
[Jasmine:] Basically the concept was to give a little "behind the scenes" look at some of the things about us and our work on the Zine, things that we don't usually talk about that much. Sort a little "getting to know you" time.
At least that's sort of the way I understood it ...
[BE:] Anyway, we finally decided to do it, but we didn't know what to ask ourselves, so we got some of our friends in the Web department to help us out. Chris, Marley, and Tammie have conspired together and come up with a bunch of questions and as of now we have no idea what they are! Kristen has the questions in a sealed envelope, which she's about to open.

[Spiro:] We appointed Kristen as our interviewer.
[BE:] What else? Oh yes, you will notice that Keana is absent today. That's because she's been quite busy these days with other secretarial and pubs work, which takes up most of her time ...
[JZ:] She does a lot of FSM work right now, and other stuff as well.
[BE:] So although she helps us with the text of the Zine, she's sort of resigned from being super involved. We are going to be doing a personal interview with her in a soon-coming Zine in which she'll explain more about that, and other stuff too.
[JZ:] Keana's work, personal life, and more!—Don't miss it.
[BE:] Okay, is that everything we needed to explain? Well, since we already prayed, we might as well start.



Q: What is the Zine you are the most happy with?

PRESENT: JASMINE, SPIRO, SHANICE, BETHY, KRISTEN (INTERVIEWER)

777 ZANY AVE. ZINMANIA, ZINELANDIA

BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE CONCERNED YOUTHS FOR MORE ZINE PROMOTION

IT'S ALL ABOUT LOVE

"IT TAKES A BIG HAT TO HOLD IN ALL THOSE BRAINS ..."



PS. I'M WEARING SMALLER HATS THESE DAYS!"

We wanted to give you all a good idea of what we look like, so we decided to also put in some real live photos of us! - Enjoy!

[BE:] We've gone through all these different stages in the layout. First we had the real messy, cartoony, line-art, clip-art stage ...

[JZ:] With hundreds of fonts on every page!

[BE:] Yeah, then we went to the cluttered, packed stage, where we tried to pack as much text in as possible, and all the photos were tiny. What was that one with all the photos on that one page?

[SP:] That was a page that Shanice did (FZ #13, pg.12) You see Vas jumping in the water and he's just like this little gray blob; and then there was this huge caption underneath it, taking up half the page.

[JZ:] You should have seen it before we made her take some stuff out and make the pictures bigger; at least it graduated from microscope to magnifying glass!

[SH:] Well, I just thought it'd be such a shame if any of those good pics had to go to waste!

[BE:] Around issue 10 we started getting a little more sophisticated. When Toby pulled out, Spiro brought his own particular style to the Zine.

[JZ:] Lots of lines everywhere ... Spiro's trademark! And text munching up to the borders of the margins.

[SH:] We started making more actual graphics in Photoshop, instead of just throwing around big splashes and making confusing text wraps all the time.

[SP:] Now we're in this "boxy but sexy" stage. That's Bethy's specialty.

[BE:] I like boxes! They're clear!

FACT BOX

DID WE SAY WE WOULD NEVER PRINT OUR PHOTOS? IF YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT WE REALLY LOOK LIKE ... WELL, SORT OF ... CHECK OUT ZINE #10 FOR THE FOLLOWING TRUE-LIFE EXCERPTS:

- SPIRO'S SIDEBURNS ON PAGE 25
 - SHAN'S FULL-FRONTAL ON PAGE 10
 - KEANA'S PIGTAILS ON PAGE 15
 - BETHY'S LEGS (LEFT) ON PAGE 3
 - JAZ'S NON-PREGNANT BACK ON PAGE 28
- AND NOT TO FORGET ...
- KRISTEN'S "CENSORED" STOMACH ON PAGE 14!

[BE:] I don't know if I have one Zine that I'm the most happy with. There are usually certain pages of work I do that I'm happy with because I think they turn out good. But there are covers that I liked the most. My favorite is the "midnight hour" one. (#12)

[SP:] I think my favorite cover has to be the alien one, "Take me to your leader." (#13)

[SH:] My favorite cover is the Heaven's girl one, because it's so bare and uncluttered. (#21)

[JZ:] I would say my favorite Zine in general was probably the "body parts" Zine (#10).

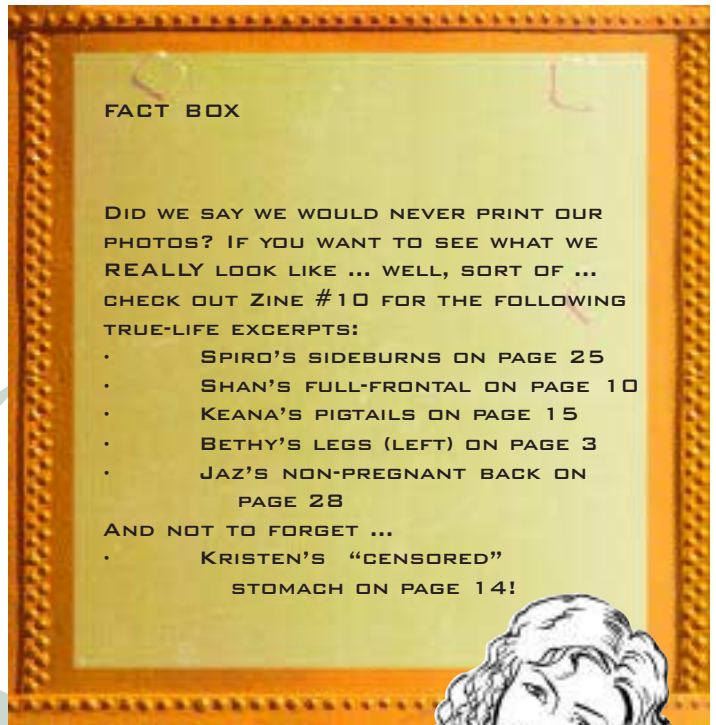
[BE:] It was quite fun to do.

[SH:] It was a transitional Zine, because it was when Spiro first started working with us. He did a couple experimental-looking pages in there, he was just starting off. Also, we got to strip down to our boxers and take pics of each other, which is always fun!

Q: Which Zine were you the most unhappy with?

[JZ:] In general our earlier ones weren't the greatest. We had this learning curve going and of course things get better as you learn more, and as we learned to seek the Lord more they naturally improved. I guess it's like that with anything—you look back at your earlier stuff and think, "Hmmm..."—and sometimes, "Maybe not."

Q: How many of you have the gift of prophecy and how do you use it in your work? Any outstanding examples of how it really helped you get something done, or get a good idea for something?



NAME: SHANICE

JOB DESCRIPTION: RESIDENT ARTIST AND FELIX AND DUDE MENTOR
EYE COLOR: BROWNISH
HEIGHT: 5.9

ART BY SPIRO



[JZ:] We all have the gift of prophecy, except for Shanice.

[BE:] But she prays with us and supports us in prayer.

OH, THE PAIN OF



FAMILY PHOTO DAY.

[SH:] I have the gift of saying the prayer at the beginning of the prophecy session. Then I'm very supportive throughout.

[BE:] We prayed about the cover for the EMV Zine (#22), because we didn't know what to do, and the Lord gave us the general direction. And then as I was working on it, I prayed about it, and the Lord showed me exactly what to do and how to put the photos together.

[JZ:] Basically

it's something that we're still learning. I'm faced with having to ask the Lord sometimes about certain editing changes, or something that's been questioned whether it should stay in or not, and it's quite challenging to keep going to the Lord for specific things like that. It's taking some getting used to it, but we're learning!

[BE:] We still have a ways to go. But we're making progress in that general direction. Better than before, anyway. It's challenging and exciting to get the Lord's direction and help!



Q: Where do you get your art and layout ideas?

[SP:] Sometimes we look at magazines or other reference material/comic books, and we get ideas from there.

[BE:] But we also pray and get ideas from the Lord.

[SH:] A lot of that reference material is mainly just used for research, and we try not to copy it exactly, but we build on it.

[BE:] Sometimes we do copy some-

thing we've seen someplace else, but we try not to be too obvious about it. When we prayed about the kinds of research material to use, the Lord said that it was OK, as it's hard to come up with all brand new stuff every month. But He told us that when we get an idea from somewhere else, we're supposed to ask Him about it, to see if it's OK to use in that particular instance, and how we should use it.

[SP:] Most of the ideas we don't get from anywhere in particular, it's like it just comes every now and then when we're "under the influence"—the Lord's, that is.

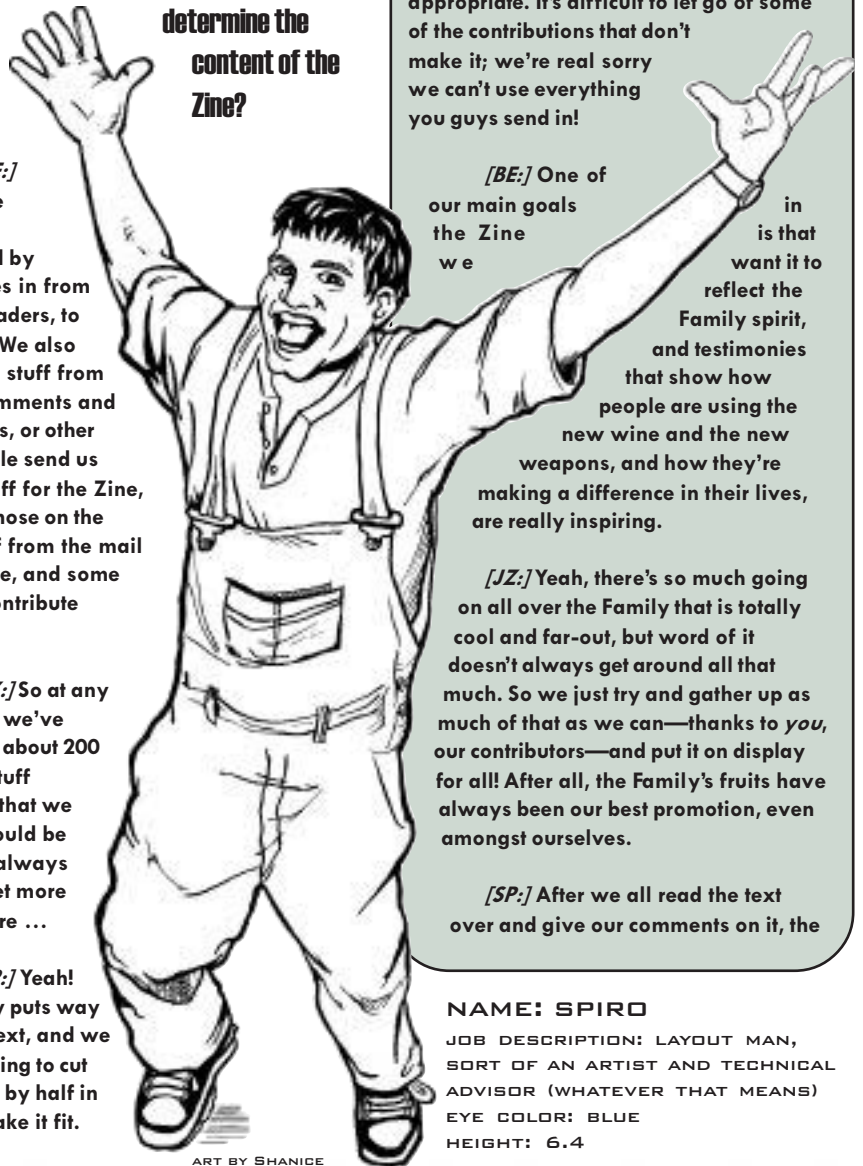


Q: How do you determine the content of the Zine?

[BE:] 99% of the content is determined by what comes in from you, the readers, to start with. We also get a lot of stuff from the TRF comments and suggestions, or other times people send us specific stuff for the Zine, including those on the Folks' staff from the mail they receive, and some stuff we contribute ourselves.

[JZ:] So at any given time we've usually got about 200 pages of stuff backed up that we wish we could be using. I'm always trying to get more stuff in there ...

[SP:] Yeah! She usually puts way too much text, and we end up having to cut the content by half in order to make it fit.



[BE:] One of our main goals in the Zine is that we want it to reflect the Family spirit, and testimonies that show how people are using the new wine and the new weapons, and how they're making a difference in their lives, are really inspiring.

[JZ:] Yeah, there's so much going on all over the Family that is totally cool and far-out, but word of it doesn't always get around all that much. So we just try and gather up as much of that as we can—thanks to you, our contributors—and put it on display for all! After all, the Family's fruits have always been our best promotion, even amongst ourselves.

[SP:] After we all read the text over and give our comments on it, the

NAME: SPIRO
JOB DESCRIPTION: LAYOUT MAN, SORT OF AN ARTIST AND TECHNICAL ADVISOR (WHATEVER THAT MEANS)
EYE COLOR: BLUE
HEIGHT: 6.4



revised text after being checked by a few more people then goes to Mama for her approval. She listens to it, gives her comments, and basically has the last say on what goes in ...

[BE:] And if we haven't been able to come to an agreement on something, she will have someone pray about it. Actually, a lot of prayer goes into the whole process of determining what text stays in, by us as well as Mama and those at her Home. The layout, artwork and general presentation of the Zine is gone over by a small team of others, since Mama is unable to approve it personally because of her eyes."



ART BY SPIRO

NAME: BETHY

JOB DESCRIPTION:
LAYOUT WOMAN AND
ORGANIZATIONAL
FREAK
EYE COLOR: HAZEL
HEIGHT: 5.10
(WITHOUT HEELS!)



Q: Have there ever been any inter-Zine crushes that you'd like to tell us about?

[SH:] Our relationship is all very professional, and we have this



Q: Any funny Zine "bloopers" type testimonies that you'd like to tell us about?

[SP:] We don't like to advertise our mistakes! Too humbling! Ha!
[SH:] Well, one thing is that we got a copy of the Zine as it was printed in one of the areas, and there was this fact box on one of the pages. The NPCs didn't have the right font and I guess they figured the Zine was always so weird and ziney that they



Q: Do you ever have any teamworking difficulties? How do you get around those?

[BE:] Well, we have disagreements sometimes, but not that often; or shall I say, they don't seem to turn into big problems.
[SH:] Well, sometimes we all get stressed out towards the end of a layout deadline and it's easy to get irritated at each other. Like when things get a little intense and they come around checking up on me for artwork and reminding me of deadlines, I get kinda high-strung and one of them will drop by to just say good morning to me and I'm like, "Aack! What do you want?"
[BE:] Spiro always sends me to go check and see how the art is going. Spiro and I

whole brotherly love thing going on. Spiro's the only guy on the team, so he can't like ...

[SP:] Spread myself too thin!
[BE:] I'd say we work on a professional level ...

[SP:] During the day!
[SH:] I work on a very professional level with basically everybody I know.
[JZ:] With a couple of notable exceptions!

[BE:] But it's not like we are the only young people in the Home, or that inter-personal relations are limited to just the Zine team!

didn't realize it was actually a mistake, or they didn't notice or something, and they printed the whole fact box full of all these little tiny boxes, instead of text. We had a big laugh about that.

[SP:] It was the "crazy creatures" font that only has capital letters, so anything lowercase is just a little box. So this whole piece of text turned out to be little blank boxes instead of letters.

[SH:] I guess they just figured that was our new style or something.

TA-DA! LOOK AT ME EVERYONE -



I CAN SMILE REAL BIG!!

[BE:] We should give credit here to the NPCs, who have a much bigger job printing the Zine than any other pub. And they have to contend with numerous fonts, and graphics and all manner of headache-creating material. So God bless them for putting up with us, and working to see each Zine through to completion. Because we can do all this wild stuff, but it's the NPCs that have to put all the work into getting it to print, which, from what we've heard can be quite an ordeal. So they definitely deserve credit and a special mention.
[JZ:] One thing that we all had a good laugh/scream about was how the cover of Zine #7 came out, where we all held the Scrabble tiles in our mouths. (Top to bottom: Keana, Jaz, Bethy, Toby.) Well, as it turned out, the whole "mouth" part of the picture didn't end up so clear ... and especially Toby's really came out looking rather strange!



disagree too—but he often brings me around to his point of view—though not always. We all get along pretty well though, thank the Lord.

[JZ:] I'm sort of in a separate world here being that I don't participate in the layout side of things. I mostly work on my own with the text, so I'm really sort of above the whole "teamworking difficulties" kind of thing. Everybody loves me and we never disagree on anything! Isn't that right? Um ... doesn't look like the others are so sure about that ... Okay well, whatever ... something like that, anyway!

[JZ:] Don't believe that last part! Kristen is just great!



Q: Spiro, what's it like being the only male on your team?

[SP:] Power! ... Uh, no... let's see ... well, it's a little intense. But it's not like I'm working in the same room with these women all the time. We have NetMeeting and Mail, etc, so we can just talk to each other from our computers and I generally try to avoid any

But I don't have a problem with girls—the more the merrier ... I think?!



Q: Have you had any difficult times during the Zine era so far, or have things run pretty smoothly?

[SH:] There was a time when it was just Spiro and me working on the layout, since Bethy and Keana were doing other things and Toby had already moved on. So that was kind of rough.

[SP:] At the beginning of each Zine it's usually slow; you know, finishing one and having to get inspired about the next one, praying about new ideas, trying to make it look original, etc. I think every third Zine or so, we sometimes hit a bit of a low.

[BE:] Although I'm not too sure if most folks are able to tell. I was lamenting to Marley the other day that this particular Zine we had done seemed to be our worst one, and was the most difficult, and he thought it was our best one. So I guess it just depends on how other people see it.



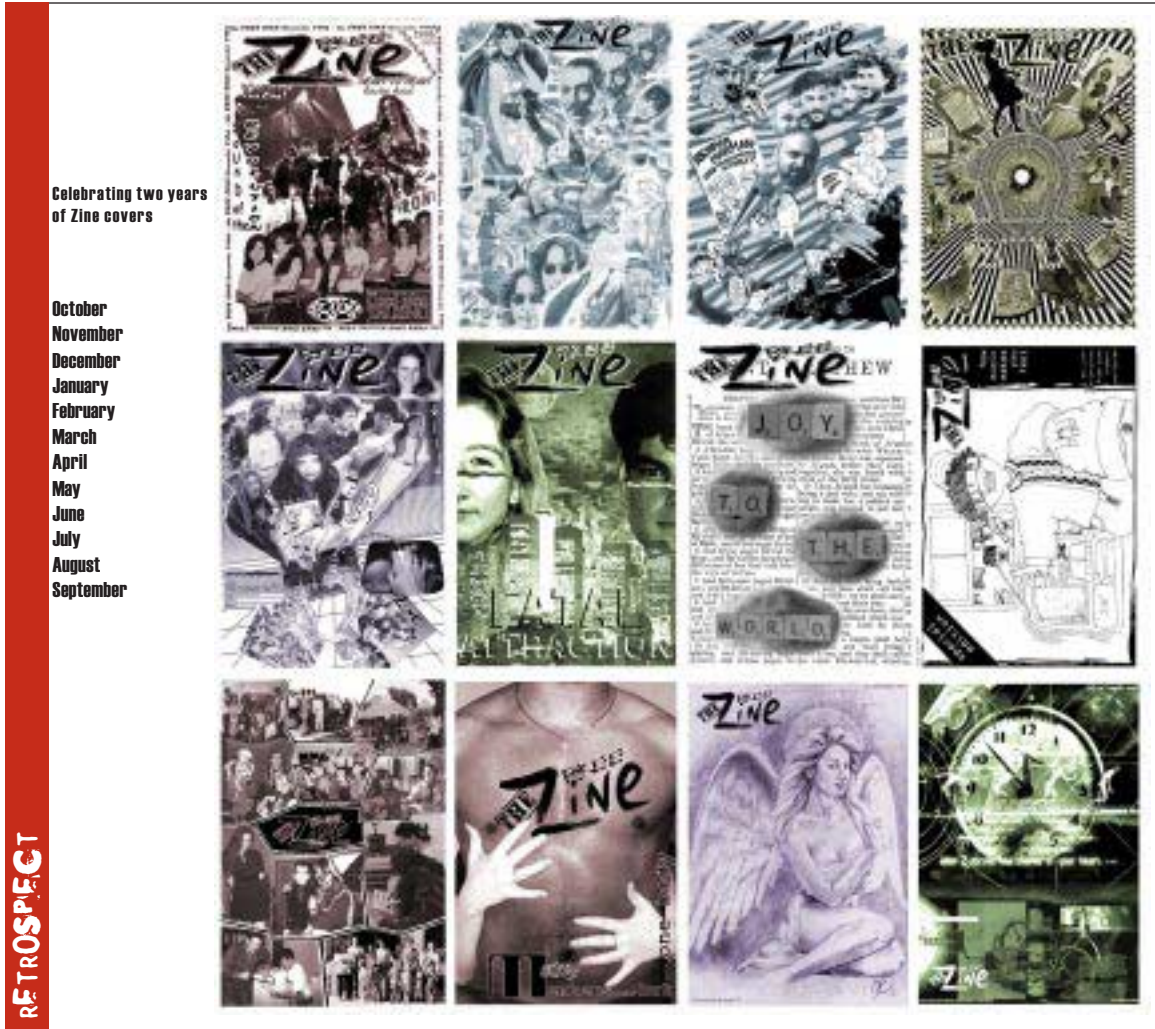
Q: What's the most productive hour of your day? Or does it change from day to day?

[BE:] The early morning is really not good for me.

[SP:] Or me.

[SH:] It's bad for me too.

[BE:] If I have to put in more hours to meet a deadline I'll just stay up later at night, 'cause that's when I can think clearest. [Spiro and Shan are nodding their heads in agreement.] Though Darling Daughter will wake up at the same time every morning no matter what time I go to bed, so I



Celebrating two years of Zine covers

- October
- November
- December
- January
- February
- March
- April
- May
- June
- July
- August
- September

REFLECT

[KR:] Since I get to be the "innocent bystander" with the Zine team due to the fact that Shan and I work in the same room, I've noticed that they have a lot of tolerance and understanding for each others' quirks that I seriously doubt I'd have.

physical contact as much as possible ... no, I'm kidding, I like hanging out with them, but our main work-related physical interaction is during Zine meetings like this one.

[BE:] Do you feel outnumbered?

[SP:] No, there are other guys around.



can't pull too many late nights.

[SP:] Of course we still have to make it to devotions too.

[JZ:] I don't like staying up at night.

[BE:] Well, you have something to go to bed with!

[JZ:] Exactly! [Everyone laughs]



Q: What do you do for get-out?

[SH:] I do workout videos with Kristen, and we have a basketball hoop, so I play basketball with the boys sometimes. [Spiro looks up with a doubtful look on his face.] Hey, I beat you several times yesterday! [Spiro: chuckling to himself]

[SP:] I'm kind of a slacker when it comes to cardiovascular type get-out, but I occasionally do weights ... well, every other day. I tried a little stint of jumping rope but it didn't last very long. I also do an abs video with Kristen and Lance. Sometimes Shan tries to do it with us too.

[JZ:] I do these really nice pregnancy workout videos, almost every day.— Trying to keep myself in better shape than my last pregnancy—that shouldn't be too hard!

[BE:] Olivia plays in the sandbox in the middle of the yard and I jog around the yard. I like to run.



Q: When you were a kid, aside from serving the Lord

of course, what did you want to be when/if you grew up?

[BE:] I wanted to be a Mommy and have ten children.

[SH:] So do you still want ten kids??

[BE:] I love kids, so I wouldn't mind. But I definitely would like a husband before

starting on the other nine if possible!

[SH:] I wanted to be a drummer.

[JZ:] I have no idea ... I don't know if I ever thought about it much! I'm sort of a live-for-the-present type of person, and I don't think the idea of growing up ever really occurred to me in a very specific way. (Ha!)

[SP:] I wanted to be a fireman.

[BE:] And you got your chance at that, didn't you?

[SH:] Yeah, on my last birthday!

Someone left something cooking on the stove for a moment ... it was my birthday dinner ...

on the fire. (Which actually wasn't a very smart thing to do since it was a grease fire.)

[BE:] You're supposed to put flour or salt on a grease fire. Or smother it.

[SP:] But it took care of most of the fire and by then some other people had come to help beat it out.

[SH:] To make a long story short, we thought that the fire was out but then it flared up again inside the ceiling and Spiro was the big hero; he went up in the smoke with the extinguishers and really saved the day.

[SP:] Well, the Lord helped us get the



- October
- November
- December
- January
- February
- March
- April
- May
- June
- July
- August
- September

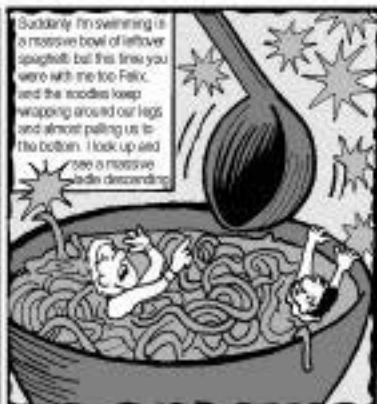
RETROSPECT

and it started a fire in the kitchen ...

[SP:] ... I was at my art table and I smelled smoke and heard a loud popping noise. So I ran to the kitchen and the stove and cupboards above it were on fire. First I grabbed the dish basins and threw the water

fire out without it doing too much damage. And we all learned good lessons from it.

[SH:] For one thing it helped unite our Home 'cause we were all there working to put the fire out.





Q: What's life like when you're in the middle of a Zine push?

[BE:] We have deadlines we have to reach in order to get the Zine out each month and usually we do pretty good but sometimes toward the end of the deadline things get a little ...

[SH:] We all start going through these little phases.

[BE:] For one, we all start looking a little raggedy.

[SH:] Oh yes! We all stay in one outfit of clothing.—Spiro starts wearing his overalls with no shirt; Beth wears her stretch pants and checkered shirt; I have this army-green hat that I wear with any black clothing 'cause then I don't have to think about things matching.

[BE:] We all start wearing hats to cover our hair because we haven't washed it in so long!

[SH:] Yeah, so afterwards we have to go through a little stage of getting ourselves back up to par.

[SP:] We?

[BE:] It's always nice when you start shaving regularly again.

[SH:] So when we're done we always have to spend a bit of time organizing our rooms, cleaning off our desks, and generally getting our life back together!

[Everybody laughing.]



Q: What style of music do you like?

[BE:] We can listen to a lot of music when we're doing layout and art. We pretty much have FTTs playing non-stop. "Destined" is the tape that finds its way into my tape player most often

[SP:] I like alternative.

[SH:] Alternative rock.

[SP:] Bethy likes country!

[BE:] Guys!!! You don't have to tease me! Country rock is okay, it's fine. But these guys are bringing me around to the alternative side of things. I like lots of music.—I like new music, anything that's new. I like all kinds of music actually.

[JZ:] I don't have a favorite specific style because I don't really listen to music so much. I can't have music playing while I work, because I do more text work than these other guys.



Q: Any personal oddities that you've all had to get used to from each other?

[SP:] Shanice's tardiness. [Everyone laughs; it's a common joke with us.]

[BE:] Jasmine's sometimes quite disorganized and absent-minded.

[JZ:] Oh, but I have such a good heart though! And I am always making up for it by trying to be twice as organized next time!

[BE:] Spiro doesn't always pay attention to details.

[SP:] What?

[BE:] Yes, you forget little details all the time, and I end up having to take care of them.

[SP:] Bethy's persistent reminding us of things we already know. And continually trying to lift us up when we just want to be on a bumper.

[BE:] [laughing] It's true, I do that often don't I?



Q: What are some of your hobbies or free-time activities?

[SP:] Free time? What free time? [Everyone laughs in agreement.] Well, I'm kind of getting into programming in my off time—since there're so many programmers around to learn from.

[SH:] Whenever there's an opportunity to get out of the house and go out somewhere where there's lots of people and different surroundings, that's fun for me.

[BE:] I like cleaning my room. No, I play piano, and probably annoy everybody in the house who is forced to listen to me whether they like it or not, because it's so loud.

[KR:] No, you don't annoy us. It gets a little taxing when we have to hear the tune to "My Ecstasy" over and over again but you play beautifully!

[BE:] I play lots of other songs too!

[KR:] That's true, but they always seem to lead back to "My Ecstasy," especially when

Olivia's acting up! I think it's impressive that Beth can use her piano playing to help her nerves not to get frayed when Olivia is being a rascal and won't go to sleep or something.

[JZ:] I like to read things about toddlers and babies and stuff, anything I can get my hands on about that; it's sort of my hobby. I have all these little projects that I always try to keep time for, if I ever can manage it. I'm teaching Kimby to read so I have to take time to do all the prep work for that too.

[SH:] She's real busy getting pregnant a lot too.

[JZ:] Oh yes! Speaking of which ... what time is it? No, just kidding. I'm really trying to maximize the time in my life these days; anything I want to get done in the near future will have to be done before November, when my life will be multiplied by Very Small Person Number Two. (Keep in mind, dear reader, when you are reading this sometime in October, that this lively discussion actually took place sometime in early August. That should give a little more perspective to my comment.)



Q: Do any of you know any of your spirit helpers' names?

[SH:] Jaz has like Sheherezade, don't you?

[JZ:] Yes.

[BE:] When I was a kid I thought Jonah was my spirit helper for some reason, I don't know why.

[SH:] I'm not real sure who I've got.

[BE:] Actually, I never asked who my spirit helpers were, maybe I should.

[SP:] I know that I have a girl spirit helper—she helps me out all the time. I think her name is Manuela.

[SH:] One time somebody got a vision when praying for the Zine team of some big muscular Viking guy with a big broad sword who was going around bopping the enemies, or something like that. So that's our latest spirit helper that we know of.



Q: If you had a chance to go to the mission field, which one would you go to?

[BE:] I would have to say Russia. I always wanted to go to Russia when I was a teen.



"HI EVERYBODY, MY NAME IS JAZ, AND I

[SP:] Africa. [JZ:] Oh, I just have the hardest time when it comes to things like this. I don't have any field premeditated that I'd like to go to if I ever had the chance, but I think it would be wonderful to be somewhere that Kimby (and her soon-to-arrive sibling) could

WANT THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD TO KNOW

grow up learning how to witness and win souls and stuff.—That's one of the sacrifices of being behind the scenes, you don't get a lot of opportunity that way.

[SH:] I'd like to go to the heart of the deepest, darkest part of Africa. But not necessarily with Spiro.

Q: Is there anything people can do to make Zine mail easier for you to process?

[SP:] Yes, add your name, age and country you're in on your Zine mail, as sometimes people forget.

[JZ:] That's why sometimes you see these articles printed from "So-and-so, Somewhere"—In fact, the more specifics about yourself that you send with your contribution, the better!

[SH:] Sometimes we get e-mail with pictures that are reduced too small and so they're real bad quality and not able to be used.

[BE:] I'd say if you're not sure about it, just snail mail the photos. We can always scan them here. If you say in your testimony that photos are coming, then we can hold your article till we get the photos. But if we don't know that photos are coming separately we might print the testimony only to receive the photos a few weeks later. So tell us if you're snail-mailing photos to go along with your testimony.



Q: What do you think of the Family web site?

[BE:] Who thought of these questions anyway? [Everyone laughing.] Well, for the record, we think the Family Web site is very good and we think the Web people are terrific too! They work very hard and we like them. We're really happy that we get to put the Zine on the Members Only site, because we get to do it in color and that's really cool! And if you can get on it, do your best to try to see it, because it's in living color!

[SH:] Another cool thing about viewing it like that is that sometimes when we lay out the Zine, we have little hidden layers like pics under the text or whatever, and the only way you can see it real clearly is when it comes in on computer.

[SP:] It makes a huge difference seeing it in color and everything in good quality.

[BE:] You'll like it!



Q: Reminiscing on those old teamworking skits and considering you're all a teamwork, what do each of you consider yourselves?

For instance, who's more of a gas pedal, who's the clutch type and who's more of a brake, etc.?

[SP:] Shanice is the horn!

[SH:] I think if you had to assign something to everyone, Jasmine would be like the steering wheel. And I guess between the

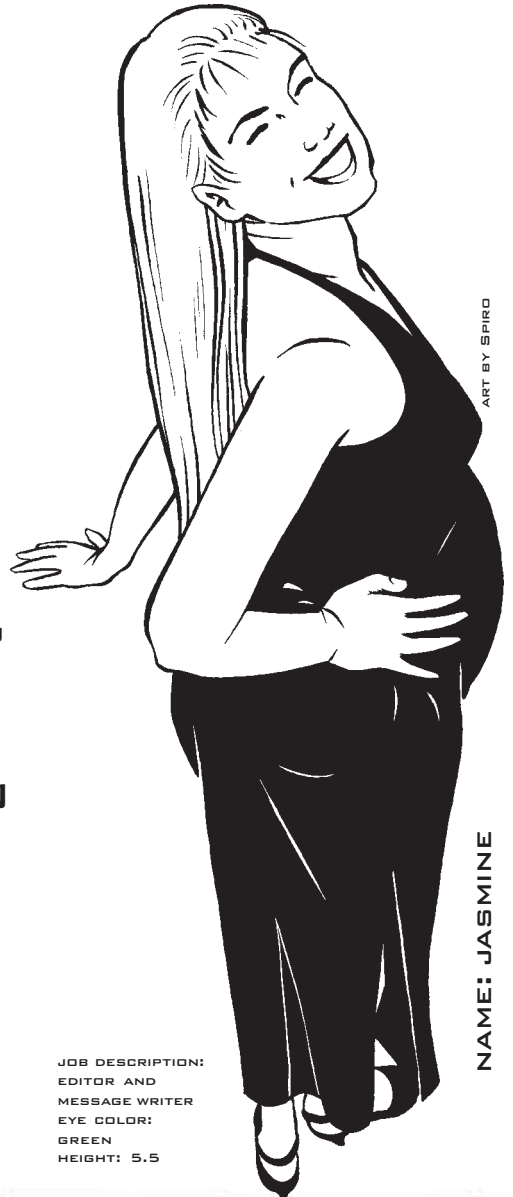
layout team, Spiro and I are the accelerators and Bethy is the brake.

[SP:] I'm the muffler!



Q: You live behind the scenes. Do you think you are out of touch with the average Family member?

[SP:] Most of us came from the field pretty recently, like me. We also periodically get videos and other news from the field, which is always very fun for us because it keeps us up to date on what's going on.



ART BY SPIRO

NAME: JASMINE

JOB DESCRIPTION:
EDITOR AND
MESSAGE WRITER
EYE COLOR:
GREEN
HEIGHT: 5.5



[SH:] So please keep making those videos, guyz!

[JZ:] 'Course we also get a lot of news coming in through what you guys send in to the Zine—and that keeps us pretty well in touch too!

[BE:] We're normal Family people just like everyone else. We just have a particular ministry that puts us in a different situation, that is set aside from other people. It's not like we're big spiritual giants by any means. We live a very average Family Home life, minus the personal witnessing and fellowship with other Homes...

[SH:] Which we miss, but I guess it's part of the job.

[BE:] We just try to do our best in the place the Lord has put us in. But we're very normal people ...

[SH:] Hey, Beth! Speak for yourself. Some of us are a little abnormal!

[JZ:] Hmm ... yes, I wouldn't say we're "normal" by any means. But I suppose we're about average when it comes to Family young people!

Q: What can the citizens of the Family do to make Zine-ing easier for you all?

[SP:] Whatever you want to hear or see in the Zine, send it in! We need cool stuff to make a cool mag.

[JZ:] A big thanks to all of you who've kept us so well-supplied so far!—And to all those who will continue to do so in the future!

[SP:] There are a lot of things you can write in about—you can interview people, write up your opinions on things, interesting stories or perspectives, whatever—just send it in!

[JZ:] And send in more spooky stories!

[SH:] Also, even if you don't personally have anything to contribute to the Zine, if you know somebody in your area—like an adult who has some interesting stories from the early days of the Family or before they joined, or if a new disciple in your Home has a good testimony or something, or any fun stories you've heard, even if it's not to do with you

personally, track them down and send it in!

[BE:] Also stuff like cool testimonies about hearing from the Lord in prophecy, and the amazing things that result from it, other neat miracles the Lord has been doing, amazing answers to prayer, tough spots the Lord got you out of through desperate prayer, stuff like that.

[SH:] You could be like an outside reporter and contributor for us; if everybody out there assigns themselves to do that, we could really get lots more good stuff coming in.

[BE:] We have been getting a lot of good stuff, but we can always use more.

[SH:] Also, feel free to write

"We're not talking about a Revolution -- we ARE a REVOLUTION!"
— Dad, 1968

in your own personal style; it

doesn't have to be all written in the same "typical Zine" talk, like every other word being "awesome" or "cool" or something. Just be yourself.

[BE:] If you know how to take good photos, appoint yourself to be a photographer, and send photos! We always need more good photos.

Q: Exactly how long has it been since you started working on the Zines?

[JZ:] Wow! It's been a while! I guess we started working on it in August '96 or so, although the first issue didn't come to print till October of that year, I think. So seeing as it's August now, that would be two full years of Zine-work—well, for most of us, anyway. Spiro's only been working with us since about May '97—he's the "baby" of the team!

[BE:] (added later) Some interesting stats we dug up: We've done 548 pages of layout so far. And Shan has drawn 312

pictures. Which is an average of 14 pieces of art per Zine.



Q: Do you have any goals for the Zine, or for yourselves as Zine members?

[SH:] We've always had a dream that maybe someday like when the Family becomes a financial power, we could do Zines in color, actually print them magazine-style.

[SP:] Unlimited size, lots of space, glossy paper.

[BE:] Huge photos—advertisement size!

[SH:] Color art and photos. Also, since I'm a really bad inker, I've also always had this wish that you could just pencil and scan your artwork and there would be a computer program that inks it in for you.

[BE:] I want to get better and better at the computer programs we use, so it'll be easier to create what I see in my head.

[JZ:] I guess my goal for the Zine is that we will continue changing and moving with the life of God, and never stand still! The Lord's always doing new things and pouring out lots of New Wine, and I just pray we never get stuck on our own thing or stuck in any kind of rut, but that we can stay open and flowing so that every Zine will get better and be all that the Lord wants it to be.



Q: Any last words you'd like to say about the Zine or to the Zine fans?

[SP:] Carpe diem!

[SH:] Meaning?

[SP:] Seize the day!

[BE:] We love you all! We're here to produce this Zine for you. So if you want to see something different or new included, please write and tell us about it! We always welcome suggestions, ideas and even constructive criticism.

[SH:] Yeah, and since Felix and Dude were unable to make it to the interview, I'd like to thank you all on their behalf for your faithful readership, penmanship and general-coolness-ship.

[JZ:] I guess I would just say that life, the Family and the Zine are what we make them—let's make 'em the very best! Also ... please keep me in your prayers come November!





● A mighty man declared

● Close your eyes

▶ A mighty man declared

▶ Close your eyes

▶ On that fateful day

▼ For one little starfish

▶ It takes guts to say "jesus"

▶ An old man in a rocking chair

▶ Who am I?

▶ How gullible?

From Paul (new disciple), Pakistan:

Just over a year ago—several months before coming to Pakistan to rejoin the Family—I attended a Pentecostal church in London. On that day two prophets were visiting, a husband-and-wife team. After the husband gave a sermon, which included something about King David, his wife got up and started prophesying about some of the people in the church. Suddenly she pointed at me and said: "That Indian-looking man at the back!—You are one of David's mighty men!" I can't remember the rest of what she said but that part stuck so clearly, and kept playing back in my mind. I thought, "Boy, she must be a real prophetess!"—As she was probably quite unaware of how significant that phrase is to us in the Family. It was very encouraging as I really don't feel like anything much; it must be in the spirit. She also mentioned that I would have a lot of influence amongst my family and friends, which has certainly begun to come true.

From Steve Q., USA:

I had an interesting experience some time ago. Someone from the Home was leaving and I felt burdened to write something for her. So I sat down at my computer and it just started to flow. I received these beautiful words for her in prophecy. Well, I thought it was pretty cool, so here it is ...

Close your eyes, look deep into your heart. What do you see? What is it you are dreaming of? When you are tired and bewildered, when you are so confused that you have to close your eyes and leave your present world behind, where do you go? What is it that calms your sadness and wipes the tears from your eyes?

When I feel down, lost in the confusion that I have surrounded myself in, I close my eyes, and with effortless ease I am whisked away into a beautiful world. -A land that is free from the bondage that we on Earth have bound ourselves with, free from all the material things that hold us back and suppress us, free from pollution and crime. I am in a wonderful land of Love, a place where people can communicate from one heart to another. A place where color, nationality or creed make no difference, and where humans can see each other as the Maker sees us—each a unique work of art, and most of all, each perfect in the Artist's eyes.

Close your eyes now. Can you see it? The fields that sparkle as they quietly sway back and forth with the wind, the beautiful landscape, as it was before it was ruined by Man. Can you feel the wind in your face as you glide gracefully through the air, with all your past behind you and a thousand years of joy and happiness to come?—A thousand years in which all of your dreams will be fulfilled in ways which you have never imagined. Can you look into the eyes of the One who made it all possible, can you look at the nail-pierced hands, the thorn-pierced brow of the One Who lived His whole life, suffered, and died in sacrificial love for you, and say, "I have given my all for You"?

▶ For one little starfish

A little story I read and liked: A sailor was walking on the beach when he saw a little girl picking up starfish and throwing them back in the sea. He asked her why she did it, and she said, "To save them; if they stay on the shore they'll die!" He replied, "But look! There are many, many starfish on this beach. Helping this one won't make much difference!"

The little girl looked at the starfish in her hand and said, "Yes, but for *this* one it will make a world of difference!"
— From Mary, England

▶ "Who am I?"

In Troas it is said to be,
Where Paul did preach continually.
T'was Sunday when he began to speak;
At midnight I did fall asleep.
The window open for fresh air,
In it I slept, without a care.
But I slumped down without a sound,
And fell three floors, right to the ground.
Taken for dead—the scene was grim!
But Paul said, "There is life in him!"
After breaking bread he talked away,
Yes, right up till the break of day.
And so by a miracle I did live;
To Jesus my saved life to give!

— By Andrew (of Miracle), Croatia
[Answer will appear in next Zine.]

● main menu

● return to top

● next

● next page ● back

▼ **It takes guts to say "Jesus"!**

This is a true story of something that happened a few years ago at USC (University of Southern California). A professor of philosophy there was a deeply committed atheist. His primary goal for one required class was to spend the entire semester attempting to prove that God did not exist. His students were always afraid

God ... and yet He can't do it." And every year, he would drop the chalk onto the tile floor of the classroom, and it would shatter into a hundred pieces. All of the students could do nothing but stop and stare. Most of the students were convinced that God couldn't exist. Certainly, a number of Christians had slipped

▶ **On that fateful day ...**

From Faithy (Canadian), Brazil

Many years ago, I came to Brazil from Canada, after a series of miracles, hoping to find the Family who I had known back in Canada. So here I was—a bit lost, yearning to find my Family, but with no address, phone number, nor any clue of where or how. I decided to start going to busy streets, in hopes of finding someone witnessing.

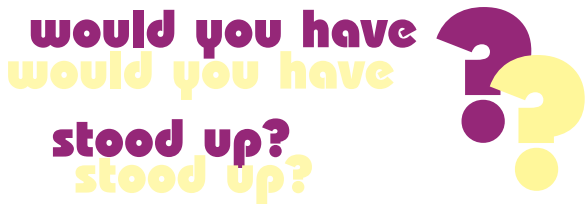
I did that for nearly a month, until finally the Lord honored my faith, and on that auspicious day I saw from afar a lone brother in the middle of a crowd of passersby. I had never seen him before, but I knew he was a brother; I could almost see a "light" emanating from around him in the middle of that darkened world of people. At first I couldn't even see the lit in his hand because of the thick crowd, but I felt so happy to finally see a brother that I just started to run in his direction. I think I even jumped on him, out of joy! He was a bit overwhelmed by a sudden encounter with a sheep literally falling in his lap, but quickly gathered his wits,

and stopped his witnessing to take care of me.

That's how I got in touch with my first Family Home in Brazil, where I later met my husband-to-be. But back to this sweet brother. In later years he told me that on that fateful day, he had been alone witnessing and going through many trials in his service for the Lord, until I came along to give him a boost—just a little lost sheep for him to take care of, and thus he had to forget all about his problems. So the Lord used both of our times of despair to help each other, and to get us closer to Him as well.

This brother's name, you might wonder? Jonathan Quixote! My name was then Maria Soleil, and my soon-to-be husband, Samuel de la Mancha! Should've sent those names in for that "Wild and Woolly" survey!

I hope this serves as an encouragement for some.—Never give up, as the Lord might have a supernatural encounter for you, or something else up His sleeve, to amaze you in your hour of despair, through His unconditional love!



to argue with him, because of his impeccable logic. For twenty years he had taught this class, and no one had ever had the courage to go against him. Some had argued in class at times, but no one had ever "really gone against him" (you'll see what I mean later), because he had a reputation.

At the end of every semester, on the last day, he would say to his class of 300 students: "If there is anyone here who still believes in Jesus, stand up!" In twenty years, no one had ever stood up. They knew what he was going to do next. He would say, "Because anyone who does believe in God is a fool. If God existed, He could stop this piece of chalk from hitting the ground and breaking. Such a simple task to prove that He is

through, but for 20 years, they had been too afraid to stand up.

Well, a few years ago, a freshman was enrolled in the class. He was a Christian, and had heard the stories about this professor. He had to take the class because it was required for his major. He was afraid, but for three months that semester, he prayed every morning that he would have the courage to stand up, no matter what the professor said or what the class thought. Nothing they said or did could ever shatter his faith, he hoped.

Finally the day came. The professor said, "If there is anyone here who still believes in God, stand up!" The professor and the class of 300 people looked at this young man, shocked, as he stood up at the back of the classroom. The professor shouted, "You FOOL! If God

existed, He could keep this piece of chalk from breaking when it hit the ground!"

He proceeded to drop the chalk, but as he did, it slipped out of his fingers, off his shirt cuff, onto the pleats of his pants, down his leg, and off his shoe. As it hit the ground, it simply rolled away, unbroken. The professor's jaw dropped as he stared at the

chalk. He looked up at the young man, then ran out of the lecture hall. The young man who had stood up proceeded to walk to the front of the room and share his faith in Jesus for the next half-hour. All 300 students stayed and listened as he told of God's love for them, and of his power through Jesus.

— Sent in by Joanna, USA

▼ **Related stories**

Students Stand Up ML #299 (Vol 2).

Brother Sun ML #225 (Vol 2).

A Dream About Hearts Aflame ML # 2703.

▶ next page ▶ home page
▶ back ▶ main menu

▼ An old man in a rocking chair

From *Fay F. (YA)*, Canada

A friend and I were going to go and visit her sister, so we headed off to the country she lived in. I didn't know her sister well, though we'd met a couple times before. After a couple days, a few of us girls got the idea to get together and see who our spirit helpers were. So we all sat around listening for awhile. We got quite a few interesting ones, but one really stood out, and that's what I'm going to tell you about now. (You have to remember that I did not know my friend's sister.)

So there we were tapping into the spirit world, when all of a sudden I got this prophecy from an old man. I could even see him.— He looked a lot like Merlin, with a long white beard. and was sitting in a rocking chair. I don't think it was Merlin; he just looked like him. He was telling me that he was this girl's spirit helper. He said she had seen him a few times in her childhood, but that now that she was older he did not

appear to her anymore. He went on to say that he was the gift of wisdom to her, and on and on he went about his knowledge and how he was helping this girl.

Cool, I thought afterwards, *sounds like a nice spirit helper to have.*

But that wasn't all! After the prophecy session this girl told me she had actually seen that spirit helper when she was a kid. I described him to her as I saw him, and that is exactly how she had seen him—long white beard and looking a lot like Merlin. Her brothers and sisters had always teased her about it when she was younger. And not only that, but this girl was in the court cases in Australia, and because of her wisdom at such a young age, she was on the witness stand longer than any other child had ever been. It was incredible. How was I supposed to know all of this? I didn't even know her! Prophecy definitely works!

▶ How gullible?

A student at Eagle Rock Junior High won first prize at the Greater Idaho Falls Science Fair. He was attempting to show how conditioned we have become to alarmists practicing junk science and spreading fear of everything in our environment. In his project he urged people to sign a petition demanding strict control or total elimination of the chemical "dihydrogen monoxide."

And for plenty of good reasons, since:

1. it can cause excessive sweating and vomiting
2. it is a major component in acid rain
3. it can cause severe burns in its gaseous state
4. accidental inhalation can kill you
5. it contributes to erosion
6. it decreases effectiveness of automobile brakes
7. it has been found in tumors of terminal cancer patients

He asked 50 people if they supported a ban of the chemical. Forty-three said yes, six were undecided, and only one knew that the chemical was water. The title of his prize-winning project was, "How Gullible Are We?"

He feels the conclusion is obvious.

— Sent in by Isaiah, Location Unknown

▶ From Paul.D, ASCRO

Science has proven that when your head is buried, your vision can sometimes be impaired. In other words, you can't see when you have dirt in your eyes.)



uff stuff st
stuff stuff
uff stuff st
f stuff stuf
stuff stuff
uff stuff st
ff stuff stuf
uff stuff st
ff stuff stu
stuff stuff

● home

● end

Introducing...

From Samuel CRO (of Leilani, SGAs),

Chile

Jose, Victory and their SGA daughter Amor were traveling as a Road Team Home.

In Pucon, a touristic town 500 km from Santiago, the capital of Chile, Jose met a very sweet deacon of the town's Baptist church—which didn't have a pastor! The Lord opened the door for Jose to be able to give a few sermons, and thus he became a big blessing to the community. When they had to move on to another town, Jose went to say goodbye to their friend, and ended up in a four-hour conversation about this fellow's dreams, aspirations and the desires of his heart in regards to his town.

While the team was there, they noticed that the town was full of young tourists from around the world, who come to Pucon because of its attractions. The place is breathtakingly beautiful; situated at the foot of a snowcapped volcano, which starts snowy at the top and then comes down in a perfect slope, changing colors until it meets with the town and then ends in a sandy beach on the shore of a crystal-clear lake. All types of berries grow wild, and you can pick them as you walk along. The weather is perfect dur-

ing the summer and there are no mosquitoes. The ski slopes are famed as some of the best in South America. Another attraction is rafting down a raging river, and there are thermal waters known for their ability to cure diseases. It's a great place for mountain climbing, with guides available who take you up to look inside the volcano. The town itself is also beautifully made; it looks like one of those towns you see in a postcard in Switzerland, with wooden, cabin-style houses.

The Lord began to put a burden on Jose's heart for the young people of the city. This man had also shared with Jose that he had a burning desire to see something done for them. Most of the congregation didn't have the guts to witness to other young people. He told Jose that he sometimes fantasized how nice it would be if some well-trained missionaries would come and show a living example to his congrega-



tion that it could be done, and thereby excite them to want to do the same.

So Jose stepped out on a limb and said, "I have that team!" Ha!— Though he realized he was offering this man

EARLY-DAYS REVOLUTION

ROCKS PUCON



something he wasn't sure if he even had. As soon as he said it, his mind started to race full-speed trying to think of *who* could do it. He just threw it out by faith because the Lord put it in his mind

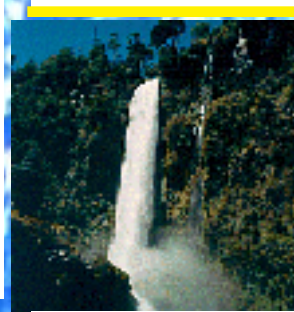
photos of Pucon



at that moment. Ha! Good for him!

Our friend got excited and offered to work out all the financial needs that the team would have, including food, transportation and lodging. He said that he would get together with the congregation and take a collection to raise the gas money that we would need to get there, as well as pass the offering around once a day while we were there, to help us

in time to be number nine. The Lord gave some really neat prophecies about the trip. He told us that if we wanted it to be a success, we needed to take time to hear from Him



get funds for food.

Jose then got in touch with Mateo (of Brunilda), who is a crazy crusader for the Lord and a top-notch personal witnessing veteran. I wasn't in the country at the time, and when I returned, there were only three days left until departure. There were already eight other young people on the team and I arrived just

every day. He also gave us the idea to make this trip similar to what faith trips used to be like 20 years ago. Our parents would get up in the morning and have a rock'm sock'm inspiration and read Letters like "Mountain Men" and "God's Explosions," and then gather around in a circle to hear from the Lord for the day. Then out the door to witness and bring

people off the beaches for Bible classes in the Home, then out again that night to do Holy Ghost samples in the town square where all the hippies would hang out. And then break up in little groups to win souls and personal witness using New Testaments and guitars.

After this powerful meeting we made a vow that we would all go through with this. We also agreed that we would have our praise times three times a day, memorize, practice "loving Jesus" by saying love words to Him throughout the day, and we would set aside all other things to make this dream a reality. We really wanted to experience what our parents experienced 20 years ago, as well as apply all the New Wine and revelations that the Lord has given in His Word.— And "prove Him," so to speak.



With all that in mind we set out on the 12-hour trip, arriving at night. We got up the next morning and



started right away with a super duper inspiration. Since some of the young people weren't really "on fire" yet, we encouraged them to step out by faith and act as if they were! We agreed to sing with all our hearts and raise our hands to praise the Lord even if it didn't come naturally. Some were shy and not used to doing this, but all decided to go for it. When we read we agreed to try to say "amen" after powerful paragraphs, and act like it was super inspiring, even if we didn't all feel that way at first. (This really worked, as after the first couple days of doing this it became more natural, and people began to really feel the spirit. After stepping out by faith to do the things we know please the Lord, even though it was humbling and awkward, soon it came automatically, straight from our hearts—the

that we'd be doing skits and were basically going to mingle with the other teens. He told them we would dress in jeans and our look wasn't going to be conservative, ha! Then he asked us to sing one of the songs we were going to use, so we socked it to them with "El Está con Nosotros," one of the radical "songs that made the revolution" 20 years ago. (This is an original Spanish song which doesn't exist in English, but the literal translation of the title would be "He Is with Us.")

The congregation was flipped and after the service they followed us out to the street where they had set up a stage two feet



came to talk to us, including Dad and Aaron, who said that they would be there personally the whole time. Aaron said that he was specifically assigned to give us crazy faith. He said that the most effective way to witness is to look people right in the eyes with a wide-eyed look so to speak, ha!

After our two-hour devotions, we got ready for our Bible class. The Lord tested our faith here, as we were expecting people at a certain time but no one was showing up. But sure enough, after about half an hour they started to trickle in, and we got a small group of five. We socked it to them with "Mountain Men," and we talked about the Endtime and discipleship, etc. Then we put on the "Countdown to Armageddon" video. They were flipped! Afterwards we sat around and sang them all the songs we could think of; they kept asking for more and more! When it came time for them to go home, they told us that they would come the next day with all their friends, and sure enough we got a crowd of about 15 the next day, and it kept growing after that during the following ten



off the ground so that we could sing to the crowds of young people walking and hanging out. So we just plugged in our guitars and started to sock it to the crowd.

When we were finished we had a good-sized crowd who looked as if an atom bomb had hit them. We jumped off the stage and began to witness and pass out posters. We each got these groups of young people around us and some of us even gave a Matthew 24 class. It was absolutely awesome!

We invited a number of young people to come to our Bible class the next day, and finally at 2:00 a.m. we retired. The next morning we got up again and had the same type of devotions as the day before. This time some spirit helpers



days!

By the time we finished the class it was almost time to do our Holy Ghost sample again. So we ate dinner and got ready to go. We also practiced a couple of skits. Then we put our guitars around our necks and walked down the street, witnessing as we went along. Some people recognized us from the night before and came to talk to us, so we witnessed to them for a while and then got on stage. This time we got a pretty big crowd.

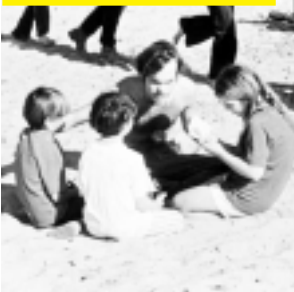
Afterwards some of the kids that had come to the Bible class came and asked us to sing some songs. They gathered in a circle, we played some Gypsy songs, and they all started to get up and dance to it "Gypsy style." It was quite a sight! We also prayed with everyone that we talked to and prayed with them to receive the Holy Spirit as well.

From the moment we got there it was like a snowball effect and each day was better than the last. The Lord led us step by step during our daily prophecy sessions. He gave us some far-out ideas as well, such as having a bonfire by the lake and Gypsy dancing 'round the fire, which

"Revolution for Jesus."— We had them yelling this out at the top of their lungs! Then Mateo gave his personal testimony and Josh shared about his experiences as a missionary in Russia.

It was the most terrific faith trip I've ever been on, and the Lord came through and proved Himself to all of us. The Lord spoke so clearly, and everything that He said came to pass word for word. The Lord's spirit really took over and all of us were just full of Him. Amazingly enough, there wasn't a single disagreement amongst the group of us that went, and that is quite amazing for a team of 12.

We also participated in Pucon's 100th anniversary, and sang songs during the service.—Actually, the city was so happy with us and all that we had done for them that they decided to give us a piece of land for us to use for 10 years. Now Jose and Victory are working there full-time and are setting up a work along with



real thing!) Then we all held hands and heard from the Lord, and He gave some powerful prophecies about the witnessing that we would do that evening.

That afternoon we did the evening service for the church and introduced ourselves to the congregation. Jose explained what our vision was for being there, and that we were going to use some rather bizarre methods to reach the young people there, such as singing rock-and-roll songs with a message and playing in the styles that teens like to hear. He explained

archive photos



was another incredible explosion of the spirit; that night we had 23 system young people gathered together. We had them praising the Lord with their hands raised, and even taught them our slogan of

Mateo and Brunilda to service the community.

After eight days of full-time witnessing, the Lord worked it out for us to have two free days to enjoy the town's activities. The church provided us with a tour guide to go up to the volcano and a store that rents out hiking equipment gave us all the special clothes and tools that we would need to walk in the snow and hike up the mountain, free of charge, which was a blast! The Lord is so good to us!



And the winners are ...

In the time since FZ #15 was published (containing the Great Limerick Collection), we've continued to receive occasional limerick contributions, mostly from folks who were inspired after reading those published there. So here are these late arrivals, for your reading pleasure.

There was a young man of devices,
Whose ears were of two different sizes.
The one that was small
Was of no use at all;
But the other won several prizes!
— By Cherrie (13) and Celeste (13), Indonesia

His wife was a pack rat named Sally,
Who unto his cause would not rally.
For alas and alack,
She brought everything back
From a rummage sale held in the alley.
— From Crystal S.

Have you heard of the young dreamin' Sam?
He saw the cute girls from Japan.
He packed his bags to go;
Got there, said, "Oh no!
There is one woman for every third man!"
— By David, France

A sailor on duty got frantic,
When he fell in the briny Atlantic.
After hours in the sea,
He was saved—Yes, siree!
And was hoisted aboard the Titanic.
— By Crystal S.

Two elephants named Harry and Faye,
Couldn't kiss with their trunks in the way.
So they boarded a plane;
Now they're kissing in Maine,
'Cause their trunks were sent on to L.A.
— By Crystal S.

There was a guy named Jack
In whom the girls found no lack.
When they were around
He could not be found;
Till out back they discovered a shack!
— By Piper (16) and Terry (13), Turkey

LIMERICK ALERT



ACRONYMS

→ **MGBYWSMOHPL ... May God bless you with so much of His precious love**

deciphered correctly by: Kate (16), Indonesia; Feli (17), Siberia; Abi (SGA), Europe; Ben (18), Cristal (14) and Phebe (13), Venezuela; Amber (15), Dawn (16), Kyra (18), Jewel (23) and Marne (16), Taiwan.

→ **LIJDMAP ... Love in Jesus, Dad, Mama and Peter**

deciphered correctly by: Armi (16) and Steven (11), Estonia; Kate (16), Indonesia; Angela (15, of Miguel and Esther), Spain; Feli (17), Siberia; Abi (SGA), Europe; Ben (18), Cristal (14) and Phebe (13), Venezuela; Amber (15), Dawn (16), Kyra (18), Jewel (23) and Marne (16), Taiwan.

→ **WWTMS or DLIP ... "Wake With the Morning Sun" or "Doctor Livingstone, I Presume"**

deciphered correctly by: Armi (16) and Steven (11), Estonia; Abi (SGA), Europe; R. (14), Mexico; Ben (18), Cristal (14) and Phebe (13), Venezuela.

→ **INTSWYSCHS ... It's not the same without you so come home soon**

deciphered correctly by: R. (14), Mexico.

Note: There were many valiant attempts at deciphering this, the most difficult of all the acronyms. Some notable ones worth mentioning were ...

— I need to see whether you still crave His seeds. [Amber, Dawn, Kyra, Jewel and Marne, Taiwan]

— I need to sleep with you so come home soon. [Kate, Indonesia; and Ben, Cristal and Phebe, Venezuela]

— I need to snuggle with you so come home soon. [Abi, Europe]

WHO SAID IT?

A. "Now which do you want—groceries or do you want to go down to the Express Office and pay that money we've got left to get your summer clothes?"
[Answer: Dad's mother. "More on Faith," ML #T:32.]

B. "Never fear, with every additional mouth, God will supply."
[Answer: Martin Luther. "God's Little Miracles, part 1," ML #1:19.]

C. "Behind every watch there had to be a watchmaker, and so behind the intricate precision of this great universe, there had to be a Divine Designer and Creator."
[Answer: Dr. Robert Millikan. "So You Want To Be a Leader?" ML #31:16.]

D. "Well we don't know how to get him up.—Maybe we'll think of something and figure out some way later."
[Answer: The kids. "The Baby," ML #213:9.]

E. "Ha! He's just another one of those red radicals. He's nothing but another Commie as far as I'm concerned. You don't want to hear him! You shouldn't have anything to do with him!"
[Answer: The preacher. "Pat Price," ML #387:6.]

VOCAB-MONGERS

And in closing, here are the winners in this category, as those who provided the most original words for the following definitions:

An urgent and zealous passion for soul winning: **SOUL-MONGERING**

Making the transition from a home field to a fertile field: **"LIFE AFTER DEATH"**

The process by which a spirit being travels between Heaven and Earth: **"SPOOK RIDE"**

— contributed by Kate (16) and Julie (14), Indonesia

Person who spends more than a "normal" amount of time on a computer: **CYBERMANIAC**

Name for a being that is born in Heaven: **CELESTIALITE**

— contributed by Ben (18), Cristal (14) and Phoebe (13), Venezuela

The Return